

More Than Lust - 39) Announcement!

Grace's pov

I gulped nervously as I stood in front of the gate of venue. Cab driver dropped me exactly in front of it.

I wiped my sweaty hands on dress and started walking inside. It was beautiful dress, i thought Leena is Messing with me but It turned out good.

It's a knee length white dress which has pearls on it, it's classy. It's fabric is softer than silk, it feels very comfortable, i am in love with this dress.

I wore my heels with it and it worked.

I nervously fixed my open hair when guard stopped me. I took out invitation card from my clutch and gave it to him.

He opened the door and i walked inside.

My anxiety rose when I saw hall full of people. They are not just people, many of them are criminals and what not.

I don't know anyone here and it's making my situation worst. Suddenly i am feeling underdressed after seeing designer dresses and smelling expensive Cologne.

I don't want to become entertainment of people. I don't trust Leena at all.

I came here just to meet Anamika, i hope she is here. We will talk and i will leave after that.

I avoid few curious eyes and started looking for Anamika.

"Hey"

One feminine voice said and I turned around.

She is tall like models, her long brunette hair are reaching to her waist, they look so healthy. I looked at her nervously when her forest green eyes roamed on my dress. She is fair, not pale like me. God! She is looking so beautiful, she has perfect facial features and long red gown is enhancing her beauty making her look stunning. But her face is looking familiar.

"Hello"

I replied. I don't know who is she but she is looking quite important by her aura.

"Who are you? I haven't seen you before"

She asked casually.

"Chief's personal accountant"

I replied, she is making me nervous.

She raised her eyebrows at me.

"Hmm... Mind me asking from where you purchased this dress?"

I gulped looking at my dress and then to her.

"It's a__ i didn't but it___ Someone gave me this dress."

She looked amused.

"Who?"

"Anamika"

I replied. Why is she questioning me like that?

She smiled at me.

"You are Grace!"

I nodded reluctantly and her eyes wondered on me. She hummed with
happy face.

"Not bad..."

How does she know my name.

I released a shaky breath when she stood behind me and placed her
hands on my bare shoulders. This dress is strapless.

"I understand your nervousness but still you should hold your head high.

No one can touch you here."

She whispered in my ear.

"Flaunt your dress darling because you wearing the most expensive dress in whole crowd..."

She revealed and i looked at her with wide eyes. What did she said? How much does it cost? Why would Anamika offer me such a expensive dress?

"You heard me right..."

She winked at me.

"Don't mind these bitches, they are jealous of you... You are glowing"

She patted my back and started walking Away.

"Excuse me"

I quickly said and she turned towards me.

"Who are you?"

"Raajnandini..."

She replied proudly and disappeared in the crowd.

I don't know who was she but she definitely boosted my confidence. I wonder how much this dress exactly costs?

I resumed my search for Anamika and suddenly someone grabbed my hand and dragged me behind the big pillar away from people's eyes. I was about to scream on top of my lungs but he clasped my mouth with his hand.

Chief!

My wide eyes roamed on his face. He is wearing black tuxedo and looking stunning. This man always look stunning, what's new in it.

He removed his hand from my lips. Just like me, his eyes roamed on my face and dress.

"Who was that woman?"

He asked out of nowhere.

Did he saw me talking to her? Why is he asking?

"Raaj___ Raaj___"

What was her name? It wasn't Italian or English.

"Raajnandini!"

He completed it for me but his face looked tensed.

"Yes, Raajnandini"

I nodded.

"What was she saying?"

He asked while placing his hands on pillar and caging me between it.

"She asked me about my j_job and dress... Nothing e_else.."

I replied.

He looked at me with scrunched eyebrows like i am lying. He looked at

my dress again.

"Who gave you this dress?"

He asked.

It made my heart race. He has warned me to stay away from his mother and here I am wearing the dress which she has given me. He will definitely kill me.

My words stuck in my throat as I looked at him with scared eyes.

"Answer me!"

He demanded.

"L_Leena"

Well, i am not lying. She is the one who handed me this.

He looked puzzled. I gasped when he started checking my dress like i have stolen something. What is he doing?

He turned me around and tapped on my whole back. What is he looking for?

He looked satisfied after checking me for good two minutes. I looked at
him confused.

"Why did you accept it from her?"

He asked madly.

"Leena is not good for you, Grace... Stay away from her..."

No one in this place is good for me. You are the one who is not good for
me. I want to scream it on his face.

I nodded. He gently cupped my cheeks and said something in Italian.

"mio bel coniglietto" (my beautiful bunny)

He captured my lips in deep kiss.

What is he doing? We are in the hall of full of people, what if someone
sees us.

He didn't hesitate to pull me closer by waist and devour my mouth.

Damn, He is smelling good.

I opened my eyes and my heart skipped a beat when I saw Leena watching us, she was standing at distance of an arm.

I quickly broke the kiss and then Chief looked at her too. It doesn't seem to affect him at all instead he looked at her angrily like he has caught her cheating and not him.

Leena was looking at me with clenched jaw. Chief grabbed her arm harshly and literally dragged her inside the random room.

Why is this girl tolerating this kind of treatment, it's so fucked up.

I decided to ignore them and look for Anamika, where is she?

I looked everywhere but couldn't find her, may be she haven't arrived yet.

I stood by the corner while drinking fruit juice, i am used to this kind of lavish parties.

Who is Raajnandini, how does chief knows her?

I opened my Instagram and started searching for her. I finally found her account. She is fashion designer with millions of followers. Fuck, she is famous.

I searched her on Google and almost coughed my juice out when i read about her.

Fuck, she is Anamika's younger daughter, Raajnandini Marino. That's why chief knows about her, she is his little sister. No wonder she is beautiful, it runs in whole family.

I scrolled through her work, she is talented. Her dresses are so beautiful. I got another shock when I saw the dress which i am wearing now in her collection. It's from her special addition, \$50,000.

Fuck, that's why she said this dress is one of the most expensive.

But why Anamika has given me this expensive dress? I am just a girl who works for her son.

"I didn't know you are coming here too..."

I looked at Rafael who stood beside me.

I don't know why but he is acting wierd now a days. He came to the island too saying he had some important work with Chief. It feels like he is taunting me everytime and it's making me feel very uncomfortable around him. I am already uncomfortable around him because he has seen us making out many times.

"Of course, you will be here... Afterall it's his birthday..."

He said. What's his problem with me?

"I thought you hate him"

"Rafael why are you acting like this? You know my situation."

I replied.

"Yes, you are enjoying it... Vacation, dinners, parties, expensive clothes
n all..."

He scoffed.

"You think this is fun Rafael... I can't control it, it's not in my hands...

How can you judge me when you know what's going on"

He is really disgusting.

"I am sorry Grace... But whenever I see you with him it feels like you

love him"

He said and i choked on my saliva.

"What nonsense?"

I scowled at him.

"Seriously Grace... I don't want you to ruin your life... He is not a good man... He is engaged and soon he will get married to some high class and reputed girl. You are nothing in front of Leena... You can't compare to her, do you know she has gifted him Island on this birthday... She is

filthy rich."

He said.

"I don't care Rafael... I don't care what she has or not. It's none of my business... 4 days more and i will be free from this hell... You have disgusting thinking, what made you think that i am competing with Leena..."

I really want to slap him.

"I am just warning you Grace... These rich people doesn't care about feelings"

He said.

"I don't care... I really don't want to."

I replied and walked away from him.

Soon after that Chief and Leena came out smiling like they are happy couple. He cut the huge cake and celebrate his birthday.

Leena looked at me and smirked evilly.

She gathered everyone's attention to make some announcement.

"I am very happy to announce that Dominick and I are getting married
This Sunday..."

She announced and hall filled with sound of claps.

Sunday means The last day of our Contract. On Sunday I will be free. I
smiled in happiness, finally my freedom is near.

He will be busy in his newly married life and I will go somewhere far
from here.

My smile disappeared when my eyes met with Chief's. He looked at me
madly, what did I do to anger him?

Looks like Anamika didn't come to the party then why did she invited
me here. I came here for nothing.

Chief and Leena got busy with guest, I have no work here. I better leave.

It's obvious that Leena invited me here with so much enthusiasm to
humiliate me.

Did she thought that i will get Jealous or heartbroken. Stupid girl, she giving me ticket to my freedom why would I be angry.

Another day passed, now just four days.

I walked out of the hall and started looking for a cab. I should have book one.

Finally one cab stopped in front of me and i sat inside. He started driving but when we reached in the middle of deserted road he suddenly stopped the car and two men forcefully entered inside.

"Excuse me..."

I screamed as fear rose inside me.

"Leave me"

I tried to fight but they grabbed my hands and legs and placed cloth on my mouth.

My struggle slowly died down as everything started spinning.

What's happening with me?