

More Than Lust(42) Massage!) -

Authors pov

Grace was looking at the ceiling blankly, she was still in his arms. That warmth was binding her to him. His hands are wrapped around her possessively.

It's early morning but he was still asleep, usually he wakes up before her but today she was wide awake. Her head was heavy, eyes were burning, face was swollen. She was looking mess.

She was still thinking about yesterday. She wasn't expecting him to come for her rescue but he came. He saved her, why? She couldn't understand, Why would he save a girl who is nothing but just an object to satisfy his needs?

Thousands of questions were roaming in her mind. She doesn't have any proof but she is sure that it was Leena who did this. Does Dominick knows about it that his fiance has did this? How did he find her?

She sighed and looked at her bruised hand, she touched her lips and hissed. Her jaw was hurting after receiving that blows. Her eyes watered when she remembered about it. So much pain, humiliation, brutality and fear, she spent almost four months with Dominick, who is mafia don and even he didn't treat her like those man treated her.

Hot tears escaped her eyes but she quickly wiped it not wanting to cry anymore.

"Stop Crying, you are safe now."

She looked at him when he said that in his lazy morning voice.

His face hardened when he looked at her face, her eyes were red after crying. One side of face was swollen, area around lips has turned purple and couldn't even look at her neck.

He touched her lips and she flinched back. He closed her eyes frustratingly and sat up after removing her legs from his body gently.

"My l_legs"

She mumbled looking at him. She still wasn't able to move them and it was making her scared.

He frowned and removed the bedsheet from her body. She was only in her panties.

He couldn't understand why she isn't able to move, till now she should have been fine.

He gently grabbed her legs and lifted up but it was lifeless. He did the same with her hands, he lifted them up over her head. Hands were also weak, they have drugged her heavily.

"Don't cry... It will be fine"

He said when he saw her glossy eyes. It was fuelling his anger Even more and he doesn't want to scare her even more.

Grace looked at her clutch when her phone rang, she don't know how it reached there but she was relieved. She thought she lost it.

Dominick grabbed her clutch and took out her mobile as she couldn't do it. He received the call of unknown number and placed it on speaker.

"Hello"

Grace said.

"Hello Good morning, am I speaking to Grace Stuart."

Female voice asked.

"Yes"

She replied.

"Your resume has been selected... You can come for the interview on Saturday. We couldn't reach to you through your email so I had to call... Please, submit your information again so we can contact you through email..."

She informed.

Grace smiled.

"It got selected?"

"Yes, our team is quite impressed with your resume, that's why we are calling you personally..."

She said.

"Thank you so much... I am sorry for the inconvenience, i will submit the information again..."

Grace said and finished her rest of the call.

Dominick was looking at her, he didn't like the fact that she has already started looking for the job. She is so eager to leave him. He also knows that anyone will hire her without hesitation because her resume is impressive, she is topper of her batch and he was impressed with the scores too that's why he gave permission to Gomez to hire her.

Grace looked at him when he didn't removed his eyes from her body. Her heart started racing when he gently removed her panties and walked towards his closest.

She gulped nervously thinking he is going to fuck her in this condition.

But she looked at him confused when he came back with bottles of oils. He placed it on the bed and sat beside her legs.

"You are looking for a job!?"

He asked as he placed her leg on his lap.

Grace looked at him confused not wanting to believe that he is really going to give her massage. It's impossible for her to believe but the thing which she doesn't know that he is dominant and it's a part of BDSM, he have to give his submissive aftercare.

"Y_Yes"

She replied.

"I have to look for myself after these four days."

He applied oil on her leg, from thigh to toes. He started massaging it focusing on pressure points.

But he internally Smirked thinking that his plan is going to ruin it for her.

"How did you find me?"

She asked hesitatingly.

Dominick looked at her for a second and resumed his work. How can he tell her that he has hired men to keep eye on her.

"I don't want to talk about it"

He said firmly while massaging her toes. She looked at him as he gave special attention to each finger. Her foot looks so small in his hands.

Slowly her numbness faded and she started feeling her legs.

"I can feel it"

She exclaimed after being scared for whole night.

"Lay down"

He said when she tried to sit.

Grace laid back and let him finish his work. Her heart finally felt at peace. He gave her all her sensations back and put life in her legs again. She has no idea what to feel about it.

Dominick Smirked when she followed his orders like a obedient girl. She excites his dominant.

"Umm... Those girls?"

She asked nervously.

He shook his head thinking she is in this condition and still she is asking about those girls.

"They are safe... Sent them home."

He answered.

"But you are mafia... Aren't you involved in human trafficking?"

She asked and his eyes snapped towards her.

Grace quickly looked down knowing that she has crossed line. He Smirked looking at her scared behavior, she acts like Rabbit who hides in its hole when it's scared.

"Marino's don't do human trafficking..."

He replied and she looked at him not believing that he is answering her questions.

"Why?"

She asked curiously.

"I don't know... It's a rule. My father doesn't support it..."

He pulled her up and made her sit to massage her hands.

She nodded in relief thinking at least this family has little humanity left. She wonder why they are not in human trafficking when they are kings of crime. She doesn't know that there is Deep history behind it which even Dominick doesn't know. He has no idea why his father doesn't support human trafficking and his mother never talks about it. Why his mother donate huge amount of money to the victims of domestic violence?

"Can I ask you something?"

She asked nervously and he hummed.

"What's y_your real name?"

She don't know why but she is curious to know that and in the flow she asked it, He is answering her questions too.

"Damian Marino..."

He answered while cracking bones of her fingers. He looked at her tiny fingers and Smirked when he thought about something.

She started feeling her body again when his hands worked like a magic. She has no idea how to feel about it, he is her boss and he is giving her massage.

She was lying naked in front of him and first time he wasn't feeling horny by that instead he was worried about her health.

"Why d_did you changed it?"

She asked when he finished massaging her back.

"Aren't you getting too curious?"

He asked and she gulped.

"It's enough for today"

He said and picked her up.

He placed her down and she quickly grabbed on his arms. He grabbed her hands to support her.

"Walk"

He ordered.

Grace took small steps with trembling legs.

She was clutching on him tightly. She never felt so helpless like this. Her eyes watered. She wanted to run like she was doing it yesterday.

"Leena did this"

She sobbed and his eyes snapped towards her.

