

More Than Lust(46) Lost everything!)

Authors pov

Grace was sitting in the corner of her bedroom while crying her heart out.

She lost the last thing which she was cherishing, her self respect. She didn't give in till now because it was making her feel free from the guilt. But last night she lost everything.

Her eyes are puffy from crying, head started throbbing again when she thought about last night. When she remembered everything she was shocked, she wasn't ready to believe it. She thought her mind is Playing games with her but it was true.

She ran outside and saw her marks on his whole body, it disgusted her.

Her moans are ringing in her ear, mocking her for everything.

"Please stop it, please stop."

She screamed while covering her ears.

It's not because she had sex with him, it wasn't something new but what broke her is, she initiated it. That guilt and regret is too strong to forget just like that.

Till now she avoided doing it so she can walk out of the contract peacefully, knowing that she wasn't desperate for his attention.

Last night she gave everything to him.

Her mind was filled with negative thoughts,

'he must be laughing at me. He asked me to give in and i Said No!, He won... Last night i became a whore'

She was letting her mind feed on negative thoughts.

She came back to home before he wakes up. She has no courage to face him and deal with his arrogant attitude.

Her throat started hurting after crying, she somehow managed to get up and washed her face.

Her eyes fell on her neck and she burst out crying again. Everything is mocking her. She splashed the water on mirror blurring the image.

"I will never forgive myself for this"

It feels heartbreaking when you loose something which you were cherishing for so long. She regret going to that club and drinking too much.

She came out and wiped her face. It was her last day of work. He has already given her days off because of her injuries.

She calmed herself Down and called the Gomez.

"H_Hello, Mr. Gomez..."

"Yes, Grace..."

He answered.

"A_Actually, i am not feeling well t_today..."

She gulped back her tears.

"I hope you remember it's my last day... I was going to come there to give my resignation letter but i can't come now... Is it okay if i email it to you."

"Yes i know that it's supposed to be your last day... But dear i am not the boss. You know very well who signs the resignation letters."

Gomez answered.

"But i am not feeling well... Please do something."

Grace pleaded.

"Grace, i can't do anything dear. You have to meet him either way..."

He informed.

Grace Frowned.

"Either way? Why? What happened?"

She asked.

"Grace actually____"

Gomez informed her about everything and Colours from her face slowly drained.

Phone slipped from her hand and her legs give up on her like ground beneath her feet has slipped away.

"Hello, hello grace?"

Gomez tried to get her attention but failed and disconnected the call.

Grace grabbed her head between her hands and went in shock. She couldn't believe in her ears.

From the very first day she was counting each and every second for her freedom. She was relieved that it's finally coming to an end but everything got destroyed. Her all hopes crashed down.

She was so shocked that she couldn't even cry anymore.

"Grace... Come down, I have got lunch for you"

She heard her father.

Grace stood up and walked downstairs. Her father was setting table, arranging sandwich and soda.

"I thought you will feel better. It's been so long we have had a chat."

He said and turned towards her, he frowned.

"Grace, what happened to your face?... Why are you crying?"

He didn't notice her bruised face till now. He tried to touch her face but she stepped back not letting him touch her.

"How much did you borrowed again?"

She asked looking at him like a dead body.

Her father gulped.

"Honey, i know I fucked up again but i swear I didn't borrowed it for drugs... My friend told me to invest in scheme and i thought it will work for us but i lost everything, it was a scam... But i promise, I won't create any trouble for you. I haven't borrowed from him. It was someone else..."

"You borrow from Gomez"

Grace smiled bitterly as tears rolled down from her eyes.

"Do you know who is he?... Gomez is his right hand, it's his money dad. You again borrowed from Moretti..."

She yelled.

Her father looked at her shocked.

"What? No!... It can't be"

He grabbed his head in disbelief.

"Why you did it again?"

She screamed at him.

"I told you, I'll handle it... It was almost over dad, you fucked up everything. Why?... Why did you take his money again?"

She cried.

Her father was taken a back by her outburst.

"Grace please calm down... I am sorry, i am so sorry... I didn't mean to spoil your life but i really tried to help you with it... Please give me some time, i will handle everything... Please work for him few more days.'

He pleaded.

Grace scoffed.

"Work?!"

She said bitterly.

"Dad do you have any idea what i am doing to pay your loan?"

She took off her sweater and revealed her neck which is full of Dominick's marks.

Her father's face went pale, he was too stunned to say anything.

"Look at me... I am his whore. I am warning his bed so I can pay your loan... So he won't kill you and me..."

She declared.

He looked down as his eyes filled with water and shame.

"I SAID LOOK AT ME"

She screamed.

"LOOK WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO ME. IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT..."

He couldn't hold himself back and started crying.

"I am sorry... I am so sorry..."

"You should have let me die on the cold street, at least I would have been free... You shouldn't have adopted me..."

She said and his heart broke into pieces.

He grabbed her hand and looked at her pleadingly.

"Grace please forgive me... Don't say like that. You are my daughter, i don't care if we have same blood or not... When i saw your beautiful eyes for the first time, i knew that there is some connection between us... I couldn't leave you there to die... You are not adopted, I love you more than myself... But i don't deserve you..."

He took out money from his pocket and placed it in her hand.

"I can't let you ruin your life anymore... Take it and run away from here... This is my problem, i will handle it... I can't correct the past but i won't let it happen again. You don't deserve it... Not for a man like me."

Grace frowned at him.

"They will kill you"

"I'll handle it... It's my fault, you sacrificed everything for me, not anymore... I am sorry, i failed as a father."

He said.

"Go, run"

Grace looked at him as he walked out. Grace sat there on the chair looking at the money in her hand. Her mind was screaming at her to run away from these chaos but her heart wasn't complying. Afterall he is her father.

She looked at the door when someone walked in. She frowned while standing up.

"Rafael?"

"I heard whatever happened"

He said.

"I am here to help"

He placed briefcase on the table.

Grace looked at the money which he was offering her. She isn't that much naive to fall for his honey words.

"And what do you want In it's exchange?..."

She asked.

"Marry me!"

Rafael asked and she looked at him shocked.

Authors pov

"Marry me!"

Rafael asked and she looked at him shocked.

"What?"

Grace looked at him madly. She couldn't believe in her ears. Everyone is giving her shocks one by one. Rafael is front of her with bag of money and asking her to marry him exchange of this money.

"No, listen to me first..."

Rafael tried to calm her down.

"I like you grace"

He said giving her another shock.

"From the very first day... When i saw you for the first time... I helped you because of that but that fucking Gomez ruined everything... But i won't let it happen again, take this money and give it to him..."

Grace clenched her jaw slapped him.

"You are trying to buy me with this fucking Money and saying that you love me... What made you think that i will marry you for this, ohh wait... Because you have made your mind that if i can sleep with him then why i can't marry you... Right!"

She yelled at him.

"You can't buy love Rafael... You are here to take advantage of my situation. You don't love me, it's anything but love because love is not selfish... I will kill myself before marrying a man like you... Yes, i am grateful that you helped me but i am not going to give my entire life to you because of that..."

"Then what are you going to do?... Become his whore again?... He is getting married tomorrow Grace, he doesn't give a fuck about you."

Rafael gritted.

"I don't give a fuck about his marriage..."

She yelled.

"And it's none of your business, stay away from me... You shouldn't care if i am his whore or mistress, You can't purchase me like this... I slept with him because of my father, i want to see him alive."

Suddenly her phone rang and she saw Gomez's name on the display. She received it and her eyes widened in shock.

"Mr. Gomez please stop him. I am coming.... Please."

"Grace think about it..."

Rafael said.

"I can't marry another drug addict to save one..."

She said while running outside with panicked face.

"Where are you going?"

Rafael yelled but she didn't stop.

Grace ran towards the main road to find a cab.

"Moretti Mansion"

She said while panting.

"Please hurry up"

She grabbed her hair in panick.

"Why dad, why?..."

She yelled in frustration. Cab driver looked at her weirdly.

She couldn't believe that her father tried to kill Dominick. Gomez called her and informed about everything. He went to his mansion with a gun

to kill Dominick. Dominick was in parking area and her father tried to attack him, he was angry that his daughter had to do all this. Father inside him was eager to kill the man who has touched his daughter.

But he was fool, how did he even though that he can kill Dominick just like that. Many have tried but no one succeed and he went there with just one gun. Dominick's guards easily caught him. Now he is in the basement.

Gomez told her to come there before Dominick kills her father and Grace was sure that he won't think twice before killing him.

She quickly stepped out when cab stopped in front of his mansion she hastily dropped the money in his hands and rushed inside without taking change. Cab driver called her but she didn't listen.

Guards didn't stop her when she ran towards the Basement instead they lead her way. Rafael was behind her too but they didn't let him enter the mansion.

Grace entered the mansion and her nose instantly scrunched in disgust when she smelled blood and rusty iron.

"Dad... Oh my god"

She cried when she saw her father tied to wall in thick chains.

"Grace why are you here?... I told you to go away"

He yelled in frustration.

"Go!"

"Why did you do this?..."

Grace hugged him.

"Don't you care about your life... I told you I'll handle everything, why dad... Why you want to die so badly."

He couldn't hug her because his hands are tied.

"I love you my child... I know I did mistakes but i never wanted you to pay for it... I thought you are doing accounting for him. i would have never let you do this... I ruined your life."

He cried. Grace couldn't control her tears.

"I will kill him... I don't care if i die but i can't let him go like this... How dare he? He can't treat you like this... You are my child, i can't let him use you like this... Please run. Don't waste your life on me."

"Don't you think it's too late now"

Grace's eyes snapped towards the other side when she heard Dominick's mocking words.

He was standing beside the metal table which has weird weapons on it. His sleeves are rolled and he is leaning against the table with victory smirk on his lips.

"She can't run now, she is in my basement..."

He chuckled evilly.

Shiver ran in her spine when he said that.

"Let her go..."

Her father yelled.

"She is innocent. Kill me, i took your money, i tried to kill you, it's my fault. Let her go"

"You talk to much, let's do something about your tongue first"

Dominick Smirked and grabbed sharp knife from the table.

"No!"

Grace yelled.

"Chief please"

She rushed towards him and grabbed his hand which has knife in it. She looked at him with crying and pleading face.

"Please don't kill my father, please I beg you..."

She cried.

"I am sorry... I apologise for him... Please."

"Grace stay away from that bastard... You don't have to beg for me..."

Her father yelled.

"DAD PLEASE KEEP QUIET... FOR GOD SAKE DON'T SAY ANYTHING."

She yelled at him. He was making it worst for him.

"See, and you want me to let him go... How bunny?"

Dominick asked.

"I am sorry... He won't do it again. Please don't kill him, please..."

She pleaded and was about to fell at his feet but he grabbed her arm before she does and pulled up.

She looked at him with wide eyes when he caged her against the table. Her father was watching everything with regret in his eyes.

She trembled when he leaned down and placed his chin on her shoulder.

"He tried to kill me"

He whispered making her gulp.

"He is disrespectful, you know how much I hate it..."

"I will give your money back. Please forgive him... He did it because of me, it's my fault"

She sobbed.

"Nahh..."

He looked at her and she gulped.

"It's not about money anymore..."

He said wickedly.

"Please don't kill him..."

She cried.

"I did all this to save his life... I can't see him like this. Please"

"You want to save his life?"

He trailed his thumb on her trembling lips.

She nodded her head furiously.

Grace saw blankness for a second as her world turned upside down, she looked at him in utter shock when he said those words.

