

## **More Than Lust(47) Evil!) -**

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.

