

## **More Than Lust(48) Run!) -**

Authors pov

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

Grace looked at him with wide eyes and refused to believe in her ears.

"You will marry me"

He said with authority.

Her heart stuck in her throat. She was hoping that she might have heard it wrong.

But it wasn't, it's real. His face was Inch away from her and he was looking straight into her soul through her eyes.

She blinked her eyes, was he really asking her to marry him. Isn't he already engaged to Leena. Why would he ask her to marry, a common girl. And why her. What is he planning? These thoughts quickly flashed in her mind.

"B\_But\_\_\_"

She couldn't understand what to say.

"Does it look like i am asking you. I am telling you"

He looked at her sternly.

"If you want to see your father alive then do as I say... If you tried to do anything stupid then I will give him worst possible death and you will watch it..."

She froze in her place when he said that, he wasn't messing around, he was serious. Tears rolled down from her eyes.

"No Grace don't do it... No you can't marry him. Let me die, i deserve it but don't destroy your life for me."

Her father thrashed in bounds.

"I can't let you die dad..."

She sobbed.

"You are my only family."

She looked at him with sad face.

Dominick grabbed her hand and dragged her out. Grace looked at her father in panick.

"My dad, pleaseet him go."

She pleaded.

"He will stay there until you marry me."

Dominick replied and dragged her towards the room which was beside his master bedroom.

He grabbed her by arms and warned.

"Try to do anything and you will see my worst face..."

He took her mobile and placed in his pocket.

He locked the door leaving her inside the empty room. Grace sat on the bed while grabbing her head in disbelief.

'you will marry me'

That's what he said. 'will' her thoughts, opinion and consent doesn't matter. Everything ended when he said 'will'

Grace was terrified. This is not what she desired. She was eager to start her life again but now she regret that these four months ended and she have to face this.

She doesn't want to marry him, this is not normal marriage. He is mafia, criminal and cruel. He is dominant, he doesn't care about her consent.

There will be no equality in their relationship because she can't stand against him. He can control and manipulate her life the way he wants. There won't be any love, he will use her like a sex toy. A wife whom he can use whenever and however he wants.

She doesn't want this, she wants someone who will love her, who respects her, with whom she can feel comfortable, she will sleep in that person's embrace and will forget the whole world. She doesn't think Dominick can be that person. These thoughts made her go crazy.

Marriage means lifetime commitment. He is not a Normal man whom she can divorce, it will be his choice. She will be stuck with him and she has already saw the glimpse of future in these last four months.

But she can't let her father die. She loves him otherwise she wouldn't have stepped in this at first place.

"Why? Why me?"

She cried.

Grace stayed in the room but she was restless. That room has no window, only door which he has locked from outside.

After few hours he came back with food, he silently placed it on the table and walked out without saying anything. Grace didn't look at him, she was still in shock.

She thought Martha will come with her food, she wanted to talk to her but Martha wasn't there. Dominick has already sent her on vacation so she won't inform his mother.

Night went in blur and finally the sun rose bringing her a wedding day. She was wide awake whole night.

Soon makeup artists entered her room and started making her ready. They didn't talk to her, they were just doing there work.

Grace's heart was sinking in her chest. She was feeling suffocated.

She was wearing beautiful white ball gown just like cindrella. They made a beautiful bun of her hair. She was looking like a cute and beautiful princess but her smile was gone, her face was sad.

Makeup artists left after finishing their work and she sat on the bed.

Suddenly Rafael barged in and she quickly stood up.

"Grace what are you doing?... Don't do it."

He said.

She looked down.

"Go away Rafael... Before you get both of us killed."

She mumbled.

"No, i am not here for that... I have your dad's message..."

He gave her the letter.

"It's from him, i was in the basement..."

He said when she looked at him confused.

"I understand that you don't like me but i still love you. I can't let you destroy your life... Think wisely, i am here to help... After reading this letter, if you change your mind then run outside, i will clear the way for you... Come to the back gate"

With that he left the room.

Grace quickly opened the letter of her father.

'you have done so much for me, my child. I can't forgive myself for that. But today I can't let you ruin your life because of me.

Rafael is helping me to escape from the basement. Run away from that marriage and we will leave from here, we will start from the beginning... I am waiting Grace.'

Grace's heart filled with hope. Rafael has access to the basement so may be he wasn't lying.

Grace peaked outside and saw empty corridors. She held her dress up and started running outside.

Like he said, no one was there to stop her.

She panted heavily as she finally saw the back gate. She ran closer but her legs froze in place when she saw Dominick standing in front of the gate.

He looked at her casually while hands in pockets like he was expecting this and he was ready for it.

Grace trembled in fear when he looked at her with Peircing gaze.

