

More Than Lust(51) Shattered dreams!)

Authors pov

Grace took Deep breaths to calm herself down. She was already scared and all these high class people were making her anxious.

Dominick led her towards the chair and made her sit. Grace gulped, she doesn't understand who made this thing and for what.

Dominick knelt in front of her, he gently lifted her dress up. Not too much, just for his head. Her gown was long and fluffy so it was covering everything. Dominick placed kiss on her thigh and grabbed the garter belt between his teeth, he easily slide it off of her leg and came out. Everyone cheered when he threw it back towards the crowd of bachelors.

He fixed Grace's dress and helped her to stand.

Grace didn't say anything, she was silent but there was storm of emotions inside her. She never thought that her wedding day will be the saddest day of her life.

Dominick led her towards the dance floor and took her in his embrace. She swayed with him as he led her movements.

"I am very happy today"

He whispered in her ears.

"You have no idea how much I have waited for this moment."

"Will you let my father go now?"

She asked ignoring his words. She was in no mood to entertain him.

Dominick sighed frustratingly.

"Your father doesn't deserve you"

He gritted.

"He is my only family"

She replied.

"I am your family now..."

He countered.

"I want to know about my father..."

She said In irritated voice.

"He is fine... I am not going to hurt him."

Dominick sighed.

"Why do you care about that man so much?"

"He found me on streets, my biological parents left me to die... He didn't ignored me when I needed family then how can I abandon him in his difficult situation.... I can't let him die, I owe him my life. If something happens to him then i will never forgive you..."

She said looking straight into his eyes.

Dominick looked at her but didn't say anything. He had no idea that she was orphan. Now he understood why this girl is ready to sacrifice her life for that man.

They finished their dance with claps of crowd and everyone went for dinner.

Grace sat beside him ignoring the chattering of people and clicking of cutlery.

Sha has no appetite.

She looked at her plate while everyone was eating, his whole family was there and no one was from her side. She was feeling alone. She kept staring at her plate.

Dominick sighed looking at her. He brought his spoon to her mouth and she looked at him confused.

"Awe he is so romantic."

Someone from the guest cheered.

Grace forcefully opened her mouth and ate it not wanting to create a scene.

Anamika smiled looking at Dominick's changed behavior but now she was doubting Grace's behavior. She noticed that Grace doesn't look happy which made her confused.

"It reminds me of our marriage"

Massimo whispered to her and she smiled.

"Same here... You made it so special for me."

Anamika replied.

"Ofcourse if not for you then it's a waste"

He teased.

"But i am not sure if this girl can take responsibilities or not... Look at her."

"Exactly Massimo... Look at her. She is so innocent."

Anamika said.

"Dominick need it in his life... He is always surrounded by negativity, she will brighten his life... I was worried in the beginning but they finally marriage each other."

"Whatever"

He rolled his eyes.

"Anyway not all men can handle woman like you"

"Like me? Really?... And what kind of woman am i?"

She teased.

He smiled.

"Marvelous, stunning, beautiful, smart, brave, fierce, kind and cunning... And many more. I can't put it in words."

He looked at her adoringly.

"And what you like the most about me."

She asked.

"Your mind... To be honest you are the first person who makes me scared. I can't tell what's going in that cunning mind."

He said and she chuckled.

"I'll take it as a compliment"

She smiled.

Raajnandini was sitting with her friends while Alexander was dealing with Bella.

But everyone was happy except Grace.

They finished the dinner and finally it was time for bouquet toss.

All girls stood behind her excited. Grace took a deep breath and tossed the bouquet.

Everyone cheered when Raajnandini caught it but her family wasn't happy.

Grace walked out of the hall with Dominick. Her smile disappeared when she stepped out, she was tired of that fake smile.

She entered in his bedroom which was decorated for their first night. Her heart felt sting.

'this is my life now... He will use me like a sex toy. All my dreams shattered within one day. I couldn't get a man whom I will love, that dream of happy family died today... Everything ended. My freedom, my happiness, my peace he destroyed everything.... I will be nothing but a slave for him, completely at his mercy. There won't be any love or respect... I don't want this life...'

She broke down.

She covered her face and started crying her heart out.

She felt his hands on her shoulders and her breathing quickened knowing what's coming ahead.

She closed her eyes and sobbed when he unzipped her dress.

Authors pov

Grace felt his hands on her shoulders and her breathing quickened knowing what's coming ahead.

She closed her eyes and sobbed when he unzipped her dress. She couldn't believe that he is still doing it when she is in this condition.

Dominick took off her heavy dress along with Corset and her undergarments while she was still crying her heart out.

He took off his coat and shirt and picked her up in bridal style. Grace kept her eyes closed thinking about the worst. She knew he is already mad at her because she tried to escape.

"Stop crying"

He said when he placed her down and turned on the shower.

Grace gasped when warm water hit her tensed body. Dominick caressed her cheek.

"Relax... I am not going to do anything."

He assured.

Grace stood there silently as he cleaned her makeup.

"Why?... Why me?"

She mumbled but he didn't answer.

She glared at him.

"Why you destroyed my life... Why did you marry me. Can't you see i don't like you, i don't want to be your wife...."

She yelled frustratingly. All her frustration and anger burst out like a volcano. Dominick stayed calm and kept cleaning her body.

"You don't care about anyone but you... You are selfish. You have given me nothing but pain and humiliation and expect me to become your obedient wife. I refused to take you as my husband.... I hate you"

She cried and he still didn't answer.

"I don't want this, please let me go... I want my freedom back. I can't live like this... Why did you do this, i was so happy that it was going to end..."

She looked at his blank face, he was unfazed.

"Why do you want a wife who doesn't love you?"

First time she was yelling at him. Her words refused to stay in cage. Dominick let her take it out on him, he knows that she is angry, sad and in pain.

"You won't get anything from me, Dominick Moretti. I will never accept you as my husband. You can touch my body however you want but you won't be able to touch my soul."

She looked at him hatefully.

"I hate you..."

"I like challenges."

He replied casually while turning off the shower.

"I am glad you know how to speak."

He grabbed towel and dried her hair.

"You don't care about my feelings, do you?... Can't you understand that i don't want to stay with you."

She spat and pulled her head away from his hold not letting him touch her hair.

"Do it again, I dare you"

He looked at her sternly. He made her wear his shirt.

He tried to grab her hand but she jerked it back.

"Don't touch me."

She yelled.

"I don't want you near me... Leave me alone"

Dominick sighed. He grabbed her by arms and jerked forward making fear rose in her heart.

"I can tolerate everything, you want to speak your heart, i am here to listen. You want anything, I'll give it to you. You are free to do whatever you want but if you dared to push me away or tried to escape then no one can save you from me."

He warned.

"I am trying to be patient, don't fucking try me."

Grace gulped letting her tears slide.

"I don't want this"

She sobbed.

Dominick sighed and carried her towards the bed. Her breathing quickened when he laid her down on the bed which was full of rose petals. He slide down beside her and she tried to scoot away.

He grabbed her by waist and pulled her closer. Grace couldn't stop her crying it was like a open tap. She tried to move but he was holding her firmly.

She thought he is going to have sex with her but surprisingly he didn't try anything like that. He was just holding her closer.

"Turn around"

He said but she didn't listen.

He was quite surprised knowing that she has started fighting back but he was relieved that at least she is responding.

"Grace, turn around"

He ordered in strict voice.

Grace slowly turned around, she was acting brave tonight but she was still scared of him. That fear can't disappear overnight.

"Take deep breaths and count..."

He said caressing her cheek.

"Do it."

"Why do you care?"

She asked madly.

"Do it"

He ordered.

"Close your eyes."

She closed her eyes and started taking deep breaths. Dominick placed circle on her neck while caressing her hair.

In few minutes Grace fell into deep slumber. He kissed her forehead and sighed.

"It's going to be more difficult than I expected it to be."

He said when he realised that his scared bunny knows how to bite back.

He placed her head on his chest gently and wrapped his hands around her possessively.

Dominick opened his eyes in the morning and he was never happy like this to greet a morning.

He looked at grace who was still sleeping in his arms peacefully. He gently kissed her nose tip. He was in love with the site.

Grace stirred in her sleep and woke up. First thing she saw is her husband's face.

"Good morning, Bunny"

He said in his thick morning voice.

She quickly got up, getting away from him.

His eyes wondered on her body, she was in his shirt which was sliding down from her shoulder. It has gathered around her waist and he can see everything.

Grace fixed her shirt and rubbed her face lazily. Her throat was hurting from crying and she can feel puffiness of her eyes.

She looked at Dominick confused. He wasn't like this before, he used to fuck her day and night. Her days used to start with his grunts. But he didn't do anything last night even when he married her, neither he did anything now. She couldn't understand why.

"Let's have shower together"

He Smirked and grabbed her hand gently. Grace jerked it back and shook her head madly.

"Come on"

He chuckled at her reaction. He was enjoying her new side. At least she has taken one step ahead.

Grace wrapped herself in bedsheet and scooted away from him.

"I don't want to"

She replied.

Dominick sighed.

"Fine... I was going to give you massage but looks like you are not in a mood."

He said and got up from the bed.

She frowned at him, he was behavior different. She flinched back when he kissed her cheek.

He shook his head.

"Lot needs to be changed"

He mumbled and walked towards the washroom.

Grace sat there silently. She wasn't crying anymore but the pain was still there.

She went for a shower when he came out. There wasn't much to do because he has already bath her before going to bed.

Grace wore her robe and came out, she saw Dominick sitting on the bed. He was watching TV.

She looked at him, she has no clothes to wear but she didn't want his help either.

Dominick looked at her and gestured towards the closet.

"You will get everything there."

He said and she looked at him confused.

She didn't understand what he meant by that, did he moved her stuff here from her house but there wasn't much to shift. Only few pairs of shoes and old clothes.

She was about to walk towards it but then she heard familiar name on news. Her eyes widened when she looked at the TV.

"Leena?!"

