

## **More Than Lust(52) Speaking her heart!)**

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?!"

Grace's pov

My eyes widened as I saw the news.

Leena is dead! How?

'Breaking news' Flashed in bold letters on screen.

'The famous business personality, miss Leena James has been found dead near carnatic park... Cops suspect it as a suicide but it's still unclear. Leena was engaged to Famous business tycoon Dominick

Moretti but the couple separated their ways peacefully one week ago. Her doctors informed investigators that she was in depression since then and was on heavy drugs. Postmortem reports says that she was drunk while driving which leads to accident, results in her on the spot death.'

Seperated their ways 'peacefully' what nonsense. I don't believe in this news. Leena will never separate her ways with chief because she was literally obsessed over him.

He killed her!

I looked at him shocked. He killed his fiance. I was wondering how Leena let him marry me so easily.

"Y\_You did it!"

I looked at him.

He Smirked and walked towards me.

"What do you think?"

He asked while caging me against the wall.

His fresh scent invaded my senses.

"Why did you kill her?"

I asked. Why is it so easy for him to kill people.

He touched my forehead where I have bruise because of that night. It healing slowly.

"She dared to hurt you... I can't tolerate it. She deserved it."

"I wasn't sure. I didn't Heard them saying her name, it was just an assumption."

I replied shocked.

"You think i kill people on assumptions?... Sweetheart, I have solid proofs... She was going to sell you but then she realised that I can find you within snap of my fingers that's why she ordered them to kill you."

He stated.

"And who is responsible for that"

I spat. May be i am crossing my limits since yesterday but enough is enough. This man is living in his own world and thinks that everything revolves around him, till now i tried to stay silent but not now. If i am living with him then I am not going to hold back.

He can gladly punish me if he wants to.

"Me!... I should have been careful"

He accepted without hesitation.

What's wrong with him. This is not the man i know. Why he isn't punishing me for talking back. Since when he became tolerant towards disrespect.

"Why did you marry me?"

I still haven't got my answer. Why me?

"You will get your answers... Be patient"

He replied while placing his neck in Crook of my neck. I gulped when his hot breath lingered on my wet skin.

I pulled my head back and he looked at me offended but didn't say anything. I am not going to co-operate with him anymore. I did it for last four months because of contract but not now. If i continued to do it then I'll have to do it for rest of my life and I don't want that.

"What did I say yesterday?"

He asked sternly. I know he is speaking about pulling back.

"I am not your whore anymore... I am your wife now and you have to respect my consent. I won't let you treat me like that anymore"

I put on brave facade but i still don't trust this man with my safety. He can hurt me.

To my surprise, he smiled.

"Yes you are my wife."

There was glow in his eyes and happiness in voice.

He is scaring me with his changed attitude. I gulped and walked towards the closet. I don't know what he has done to my stuff.

I opened the closet door and my mouth literally dropped on the floor. No way!

One side of closet is arranged with Designer dresses, bags, shoes, makeup and what not. Is this mine? No! I don't think so.

"It's yours"

I turned around when he said that. He was Smirking leaning against the door.

"Why?"

I frowned.

"Because you are my wife. You will need all these things."

He shrugged and went to his side of closet.

"Tell me if you want anything else."

Ofcourse he cares about his reputation. How will Dominick moretti's wife will look in old shabby clothes.

But these dresses are to beautiful to wear and i don't even want to imagine prices.

He grabbed the pink knee length dress and handed me.

"Pink suits you."

I want to throw it at his face but i shouldn't try his limits. I don't want to die yet. I have to find way out of this.

He walked out giving me privacy. Something is fishy about his behavior.

I grabbed the lingerie and got ready. I have to find out why he married me, it's so unusual. I don't think common girl like me should matter to him like this.

I want to meet my father too. I don't know how is he doing. Rafael lied to me, he was definitely planning something. Bastard. What was he going to do with me?

I stomach churned with the thought. Should I tell chief about him. He will definitely punish him afterall he was betraying him. If Rafael is still out there then it's dangerous for me.

But why I think about chief whenever I am in problem, he is my biggest problem. But he has saved me from everyone.

I walked out and his eyes snapped towards me. He looked at me up and down and satisfaction flashed on his face.

Should I tell him about Rafael? May be i should, what if he tries something like Leena. He already tried to do it yesterday.

"Rafael\_\_\_ he\_\_\_"

I tried but he looked at me with clenched jaw making me gulp. His good mood suddenly turned into angry one.

