

More Than Lust(56) Drunk!) -

Authors pov

Grace wiped her sweaty hands on her dress, she was nervous to meet Dominick after what she has tried in the morning. She knows that Guards has already informed him about that.

She was hiding from him whole day but maids told her that Dominick had called for dinner.

She gulped as she entered the dinning hall, cursing herself for stupidity.

She stood there nervously looking at his back, he was doing something with plates.

"Come sit... You must be feeling disappointed after failed attempt"

He said and she gulped.

But her mouth watered by the delicious smell of pasta. She still remember it's taste.

he is aware that she loved it so he cooked it for his newly wed wife.

Grace sat on her chair and he sat beside her.

"Why did you tried that?"

He asked.

"Why i can't"

She asked back.

"Now you want to lock me in this house? I can't go outside if i want to?"

Dominick sighed.

"You wasn't 'just' going out."

He looked at her.

"You were trying to Leave and i can't allow that"

Grace looked away madly.

"You are controlling my life"

She mumbled.

"Yes because It's for your safety... Now you are my wife and I have enemies who are waiting to hurt you..."

He replied.

"It means I can't go out ever?"

She looked at him with wide eyes.

"You can but only with me"

He replied casually.

"Until i can trust you that you won't do something stupid like today."

Grace looked at him in disbelief. She stayed silent after that and focused on her dinner.

She completely forgot about her problems as she focused on that delicious pasta. She wanted to compliment him but she is mad at him.

She was about to grab drink for herself but Dominick stopped her.

"You are not drinking today"

He ordered.

"Why?"

She frowned.

"Did you forget what did you do last time?"

He Smirked.

"If you want to do it then drink."

"Does it matter, you are going to do it anyway."

She said but regretted when his expressions visibly changed.

Dominick didn't say anything but he wasn't going to do that again, if he wanted to he would have done it last night.

When they had sex while she was drunk that time he realised that what he was missing. He wants what they had at that night, no less!

If can't have that then he doesn't want it at all. He decided that he won't do it until she comes to him by herself.

"I did which decided in contract... Trust me if you would have come to me without signing that contract then i wouldn't even have looked at you. I hope you read that contract carefully, after signing that you gave your consent for everything."

He replied and walked away madly leaving her alone.

Grace rubbed her face frustratingly and sighed. She grabbed the glass of scotch and gulped it down.

Dominick freshen up and went to closet to change his clothes for bed. He understand that she has many complaints but sometimes it's hard for him to deal with it. He wants to make everything right.

He wore his sweatpants and looked at the mirror, he saw Grace entering the closet. He frowned when she walked towards him and hugged him from behind. Her small hands wrapped around his torso.

His heart fluttered by that but at the same time he was Confused.

"I am feeling sad..."

She mumbled.

He turned around to look at her. Grace stood on her toes and placed her lips on his. She grabbed his neck to deepen the kiss.

But Dominick grabbed her arms and broke the kiss.

"I told you don't fucking drink."

He said madly.

She gets horny whenever she drinks, she doesn't listen to him and force herself on him and ends up crying in the morning. He doesn't want it to happen.

"You can't control everything about me"

She Smirked.

"Fuck, here we go again"

He knows, her smirk means she has crossed limits of drinking. He shouldn't have left the bottle there.

"Go to sleep, you don't want it"

He ordered and turned around to ignore her.

Her eyes roamed on his naked chest and back. He didn't even do anything and she was already wet.

She unzipped her dress and stripped in front of him. Dominick closed his eyes to control himself.

"Fuck me"

He cursed.

"I want to but you are playing hard to get"

She slurred.

He tried to suppress his smile. Drunk grace is fun but he really doesn't want to do it today. She will cry in the morning.

He made her wear his shirt.

"Go to bed."

"Come with me"

She wrapped her hands around his neck.

"Would you have behaved the same if you weren't drunk, bunny"

He asked.

"Who told you I am drunk? I drank only two glass."

She grinned.

"You mean two peg"

He raised his eyebrows.

"No, two glass. I don't understand why people fill half glass when they can fill whole glass. I used whole glass, i am smart"

She said proudly.

"Very smart"

He shook his head in disbelief. It means she drank full two glasses.

"I want you"

She tried to kiss him but he pulled back.

"Not today"

He replied picking her up and she quickly wrapped her legs around him.

He carried her towards the bed and placed her down.

"Sleep, we will do it tomorrow"

He tried to trick her. He knows tomorrow she will be sober.

He laid beside her but grace climbed on his body. She looked into his eyes.

"I am not whore anymore"

She mumbled.

"You wasn't one either"

He replied.

"When i asked you about it, you told me to wait..."

She said.

"You were planning to make me your wife isn't it?"

"Yes"

He nodded.

"Then be a good husband and give your dick to me"

She yelled.

Dominick looked at her shocked but soon burst out laughing.

"I would love to hear it from you when you are sober."

She touched his member.

"Hey!"

He yelled and quickly grabbed her hands. He rolled her down on the bed.

"Bunny, we can't do it. You don't want this... I don't want to repeat my mistakes."

"I won't let you sleep until you do it"

She challenged.

"You become someone else when you drink."

He sighed.

"I can't sleep... It's yours fault"

She accused.

"How is it my fault?... I told you don't drink"

He asked confused.

"I told you it's your fault then it's your fault, end of the topic. You are not good husband. You are locking me in this house, you are not letting me drink, you took my mobile and you are not giving me sex either.."

She said madly.

"I can give it to you but the condition is, you have to ask for it when you are sober"

He said.

"But i need it now and i am not that drunk."

She turned towards him.

"Please"

She requested.

"I can't sleep"

She placed her hand on his chest.

"You won't cry in the morning?"

He asked.

"No, i promise... I finished crying last time"

She replied.

"Okay turn around"

He ordered.

"Why?"

She asked.

"Don't ask questions. You talk nonsense when you are drunk"

He slapped her butt.

"Ouch, It hurts... But it feels good, how did you do that."

She whined while turning around and he chuckled at her reaction.

He slowly lifted her shirt up and travelled his hand down towards her wetness. Grace tilted her head back.

"Kiss me"

She demanded.

"Where?"

He chuckled.

"Here"

She pointed towards her neck.

He shook his head amused and kissed her neck, she moaned when his fingers touched her core.

Authors pov

Dominick circled her clit making her moan, he did it until she was on edge but didn't let her cum. He did it few times until she grew frustrated.

Grace clutched on his arms when she felt intense pressure in her belly. Finally he made her cum and she panted heavily.

She closed her eyes and placed her head on his chest, He pulled her closer and rubbed her back.

He deliberately exhausted her so she can fall asleep and it worked. He laughed at her and closed his eyes.

Grace woke up in the morning on his chest she was clinging to him like her life depends on him.

She sat up with throbbing head and remembered what she did last night. She grabbed her head in frustration and banged it on pillow.

"Shameless... Stupid girl... Don't you understand it in one time, fool..."

Dominick woke due to movements and looked at Grace confused who were banging her head against the pillow and was cursing herself. He chuckled looking at her.

"Desperate bitch... Why did you drink it. Stupid, stupid."

She whined.

"Are you talking to me?"

Dominick teased and she gasped not realising that he has woken up.

She quickly sat straight and fixed her hair.

"No..."

She looked down in shame.

"Okay, i thought you are talking to me... We had interesting conversation last night. You were telling me to be a good husband n all."

He teased.

Her face turned red in embarrassment.

'its okay Grace... You have done worst than this. He is your husband now, you can let it slide... Don't think about it, don't cry, be strong.'

She assured herself.

"I was drunk..."

She mumbled.

"I see, so you want it now?..."

He asked and she looked at him with wide eyes.

"No... I told you I was drunk okay..."

She said fixing her shirt.

"But you were crying for it..."

He raised his eyebrows.

Grace looked at him.

"I wasn't crying... And I know what I did last night. You don't have to mock me, not like you gave it to me"

She blabbered but bit her tongue when she realised what she has Said.

"Hmm... I think you are still drunk"

Dominick Smirked.

"Or may be you have learnt how to talk back. Am I making you too comfortable around me?"

"S_Sorry"

She mumbled and dashed towards the washroom.

"Urrghh.. what the hell am i doing. Grace get a grip."

She cursed herself.

'but he didn't take advantage of me, why?... And why i am not feeling guilty about it like last time. May be because I have got used to this or may be because I was expecting worst and didn't happen... Whatever it is, i really need to control my mouth, how i am able to speak like this in

front of me. He can snap my head within snap of his fingers... Looks like my end is near...'

She gasped and turned around when he entered the washroom.

"I am not done yet"

She said keeping her voice low.

"I know... We can take shower together"

He said while stripping.

She quickly looked away.

"I don't want to."

She mumbled and started walking away but he quickly grabbed her by waist.

Grace trashed in his hold when he dragged her towards the shower.

"Not so easily bunny"

He tightened his hold on her.

Grace stop struggling when she felt his member against her butt.

"You are getting naughty day by day..."

He bit gently on her earlobe making her suck in breath.

He hand was tightly wrapped around her waist and Shirt has gathered up.

"I told you not to drink still you did it... What made you think that you can defy me. You need punishment"

He whispered and her eyes widened.

Her heart clenched in fear.

"You will take shower with me everyday, that's your punishment."

He said and she looked at him with wide eyes.

She was thinking worst. Playroom and that big X flashed in front of her eyes.

"Okay"

She mumbled. At least it's better than ending up in bruises, she thought.

"Good girl"

He pecked her lips and pulled her shirt over her head.

They stood under the shower.

"You want me to kiss somewhere..."

He teased and chuckled.

Grace covered her face in embarrassment.

"God!"

She mumbled regretting her drinking decision.

Dominick was having fun teasing her. It's been long he has laughed and now he was enjoying it with her.

He was relieved that at least she is not crying like last time.

He wrapped his hand around her waist and gently pulled her closer.

"Grace, I want to know something. Answer me honestly. Forget everything for a moment, i know you many complaints about me but i need honest answers."

Grace scrunched her eyebrows confused thinking what he wants to know.

"I know you are feeling guilty but as a woman did you ever enjoyed my touch"

He asked and she gulped.

"If it wasn't for because of contract or any compulsions, would you have enjoyed doing it with me... I won't judge you, i understand you are a woman and you have needs too but it's really important for me to understand those needs... Even if person is drunk, they will only do things which they like and you come to me when you need pleasure..."

Grace licked her lips.

"As you said, i am a woman and i have needs too... My soul didn't enjoyed it but my body did."

She mumbled.

"Sometimes it wasn't pleasurable due to soreness And fear but sometimes it was..."

She answered honestly.

"I come to you may be because my body doesn't recognise someone else's touch. You are the first man who has touched me..."

He removed wet hair from her face and let her continue.

"The guilt of doing it for money was too much, It was feeling like a prostitute and constant thought of you are thinking of me as a cheap girl was difficult to digest. It was suffocating... I was scared of you... May be i would have enjoyed it without hesitation if we would have met i another situation... That doesn't mean my body didn't like it, it was

pleasurable when you wasn't too rough... It's just that, my guilt didn't let me enjoy it."

"I never think of you as a whore or anything like that"

He replied turning her around.

"Sometimes your treatments scream that word on my face..."

She mumbled.

"Will you give me a chance to correct it?"

He asked and she looked at him shocked.

"I don't know what you are asking for but it won't be difficult for me to forget everything so easily... The pain you have given me, that humiliation, that fear and not to forget that you forced me to marry you... I had my dreams, this is not the life which i was expecting. If you are expecting me to forget everything then i am sorry"

She said and stepped back.

She grabbed her robe and wore it.

Dominick turned off the shower and ran his fingers through his hair.

"What I have to do to make it your dream life?"

He asked.

She looked at him.

"You have to let me go"

She answered and his expressions changed.



