

More Than Lust(57) Honest!)

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.

Authors pov

"You have to let me go"

Grace Said.

"What if i Change your mind?"

He replied.

She couldn't understand how to react.

"I don't think you can do that"

She shook her head.

"What if?"

He asked while grabbing his robe.

Grace gulped nervously, he was looking quite happy.

"Then I'll do whatever you want"

She accepted the challenge.

"Fine"

He Smirked.

"Get ready, we need to leave"

"Where?"

She frowned.

"You will know"

He replied walking out.

Grace got ready, she wore off-white dress and walked out. Dominick was already ready in his black suit.

She looked at him curiously but he didn't tell her anything. He held her hand and she gave him weird look, she wasn't expecting him to hold hands like romantic couple.

Dominick hold her hand and they walked downstairs. Her all attention was on their holding hands, his hand was warm and large. she has never hold hands before.

Grace's lips turned into wide smile.

"Martha"

She ran towards her and hugged her.

Martha was in living room. She hugged her back.

"Where were you, I missed you so much"

Grace said.

"I missed you too... You are looking beautiful, dear"

Martha smiled.

"We are getting late"

Dominick Said.

"We will talk later."

Martha said and Grace nodded.

Grace walked out with Dominick. He was walking ahead. Suddenly Grace screamed loudly and hugged him from behind.

Dominick quickly got alert and looked around when she screamed, then he realised that his bunny got scared because of dog who was barking at her.

He suppressed his laugh, she was holding on him for her dear life. But it was reasonable because his German Shepherds are big and scary.

He stood there and didn't do anything to stop his dogs. He was enjoying her hug.

"Chief car is ready."

His driver said.

"Bunny, they won't do anything to you."

He said and she stepped back from him.

"Are you scared of dogs?"

She looked at embarrassed.

"No, but they look aggressive and scary... Normally I love animals."

She mumbled.

"Good, I'll introduce you to them when we come back..."

He said and opened the car door for her.

"Or maybe I shouldn't, they will catch you if you tried to run."

Grace looked at him with wide eyes.

"T_They will eat me alive"

"No, only I can eat you"

He smirked.

Grace cleared her throat awkwardly and sat inside.

He sat beside her.

"No one can touch you without my permission, you don't have to worry about anything."

"Why?"

She asked.

"You said I am no one special... You cleared it on that island. Then why did you marry me, why are you acting like you care for me."

"If I would have told you that I care about you, how you would have react. You would have freaked out, it would have terrified you because I know you fear me..."

He replied casually while she was looking at him with frown.

"You would have done something stupid. I didn't wanted to ruin my plan"

"Plan?"

She asked confused.

"Yes, Plan to make you mine"

He replied smirking.

Grace looked at him with raised eyebrows.

She stayed silent after that not knowing how to react.

There car come to halt and she looked outside curiously. She got out and looked at Dominick confused when she realised that it's rehabilitation centre.

He led her inside and she followed him while looking around. It was nice place, with garden and other facilities. There were many people, some young and some older.

She halted by the glass door when she saw her father in session. He was actively taking part in it which shows that he wants to leave his addiction.

Her eyes watered when she saw him like that.

Dominick looked at her with small smile. He realised that her father really matters to her otherwise she wouldn't have done all these things for him. But he also knows that her father has Fucked up so many things and he would have done it in future too. So he decided to send her to rehabilitation, he talked to him and her father agreed because he wanted to become better person for his daughter. Grace's father was really regretting his decisions.

"Don't you want to meet him?"

Dominick asked.

"I will disturb him"

Grace wiped her tears.

She was about to turn Back but her father saw her and came running towards her.

"Grace."

He hugged her tightly and she did the same.

Dominick walked away to give them privacy.

"Are you okay? Did he hurt you?... I told you don't do it"

He said with watery eyes.

"I am fine and now that i have seen you like this, i am feeling better now... Dad i am so proud of you"

She sobbed.

"I should be the one saying that... I am so sorry Grace."

He caressed her head.

"I promise I'll make everything right. We will live like before, i promise."

Grace smiled at him and wiped her tears.

"I am doing great dad, i am fine. He didn't hurt me. You don't have to worry about it. Just focus on yourself, i want to see my old father. Can you do that for me?"

"Yes, off course my child. I promise"

He kissed her forehead.

"He talked to me"

He said and Grace looked at him.

"It sounds like he loves you... May be that's why he married you and did this for me... But still i want you to be careful, he is still a criminal and i don't trust him with you. Be careful."

"Yes, now go back. Don't miss it for me."

She sent him back.

Grace looked at her father with sad smile and walked out. She doesn't believe that Dominick can love her but she can't deny the fact that he is changing. But when she thinks about 'love' with him, it scares her.

"Why did you do this?"

She asked when she saw him. He was looking at the garden.

Dominick turned around and looked at her.

"Just taking few steps to build your dream life."

He replied.

"Why?"

She gulped.

"You are smart enough to understand 'why' but still you want to act ignorant then we can do that"

He said.

"I can't do this."

Grace shook her head.

"You know it's impossible."

She said in panick. She can't love the man who has given her nothing but fear.

Dominick grabbed her hand and jerked her forward.

