

## **More Than Lust(58) Little steps!)**

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 may be 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.

Authors pov

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Dominick grabbed her hand and jerked her forward.

"I am not forcing you to love me back, there is reason why I haven't confessed to you."

He said looking at her calmly.

"I will not rush in this thing... You can calm down. You don't have to panick... I am not expecting anything from you at this moment. You can continue hating me and i will work on Changing that."

Grace was looking at him with wide eyes, she was still unable to believe in it.

"But why? Why would you l\_\_\_\_"

She couldn't say that word.

"I will confess when this hate from your eyes will disappear."

He stated.

"You can relax now..."

Grace nodded trying to calm her breathing. Dominick let her arms go.

"Let's go..."

She followed him towards the car and say beside him. She was still trying to digest the things which she just heard. It was hard to believe for her that this man can love someone.

"Is that why your mother thinks that we are in love?"

She looked at him.



"Yes..."

He sighed.

"Does she know that i don't want this"

She asked and his eyes snapped towards her.

"I believe this is our personal thing, you don't have to drag her in this."

He stated firmly.

Grace looked down and tried to calm her breathing. She has no idea how to deal with this newly founded information. Till now she was thinking that he had some hidden Motive to marry her but it turned out shocking for her.

She has so many things to ask him but has no courage to speak up, he will definitely get Offended.

She looked outside when car came to halt.

"Office?"

She said.

"Yes, I can't stop working in happiness of getting married, can I?"

He replied and got out.

"Fuck"

He cursed when he saw reporters waiting outside his office building. He has no mood to deal with them.

He opened the car door for her and she got out but got shocked when she saw reporters coming running towards them.

Dominick's guards quickly create a human gate around him and Grace keeping everyone away.

"Mr. Moretti what do you want to say about your ex fiancée's death..."

One man asked. Grace was still coping up with aggressive flashes of cameras.

"It was definitely shocking news... Leena and i were good friends before getting in relationship. It's sad, i never thought strong woman like her can take shocking step like suicide."

Dominick answered like he is really and deeply hurt by her death.

Grace was too stunned to react, he was lying fluently.

"Is it coincidence that it happened on your wedding day?... Were you aware that she is dealing with depression?"

One woman asked.

"No, i had no idea. We never talked after ending our relationship, she wanted to be left alone..."

He replied. He knew people will come at him and even cops are suspicious but they haven't come to him yet.

"Mrs. Moretti what do you want to say about all this? When did you meet your husband, was he in relationship with Leena at that time. What made you marry him just after one week of his breakup with Leena?"

Someone asked and Dominick clenched his jaw.

Grace gulped.

"Yes I was aware but when we both acknowledge each other's presence at that time his relationship with Leena was almost over, last week it was just official announcement. I think everyone has right to move on and

that's what my husband did... But still it's very sad and shocking that Leena left us at such young age. We met few times, she was really strong and brave lady."

She answered confidently and Dominick looked at her impressed.

"That's enough for today"

He declared and went inside with Grace.

"Why did you lied for me?"

He asked when they entered in elevator.

"What was i supposed to say then? That my husband killed his fiance because he wanted to marry me and i really don't mind because she tried to kill me and She was a bitch, sorry i am cursing dead person..."

Grace replied and he chuckled.

"Don't say it loud. People might hear you"

He Smirked and she sighed.

"Was it easy for you to kill her, i mean she was your friend and fiance... You guys must have had some special movements, didn't you feel even little guilt while doing that."

She asked. He can't be that heartless.

Dominick sighed.

"She wasn't my friends. We were just business partners and she gave me money because she wanted to marry me. She knew that I don't want this. I wasn't cheating on her, if that's what you think... We were in open relationship."

He said and she looked at him shocked. She has only heard about it but never thought that people really practice things like this.

"I never said anything to her but she Threatened your life and she would have done it again, may be worst so I had to take care of her. She would have been constant threat to your life."

"I don't expect you to kill people for me..."

She mumbled looking at her feet.

"I am not a psycho to kill each and every person who looks at you but if someone dared to hurt you then i won't let it slide."

He stated.

Elevator chimed and she got out. All employees were doing their work but when she entered everyone's head snapped towards her.

Grace froze in her place when everyone looked at her like she is a ghost. Dominick came from behind and slide his hand around her waist making everyone's eyes go wide.

"See, i told you there was something between them..."

The girl group started whispering.

"They got married... Poor Leena"

"Shut up, he can hear us."

One of them whisper yelled.

Grace ignored them and walked towards his office.

She released a breath which she was holding.

Dominick sat on his chair and she sat on the sofa.

Grace was getting bored, she stood up and Dominick looked at her.

"I need a coffee... Do you want one?"

She asked and he nodded.

Grace walked towards the kitchen which was on opposite side of his office. She started making coffee while ignoring everyone's gaze.

"Hello"

The girl group approached her and she tried to ignore them.

"Congratulations ma'am"

Grace's eyebrows furrowed when she heard that word. These girls were bullying her few days ago.

"Actually we are here to apologise for our behavior..."

One of them Said.

"It's okay, excuse me."

She said holding tray in her hand.

"Off course, you must be busy with work."

The blonde smiled nervously.

"Ohh silly me, why would you work now..."

She said and Grace Looked at her.

"I mean you are chief's wife now, you don't need to work."

Grace ignored them and walked towards his office. She placed tray on the table and Dominick told her to sit in front of him.

"It's good..."

He complimented after a sip.

"I used to work in cafe"

She said while drinking her coffee.

Grace hesitated but placed her coffee mug down and looked at him.

"Chief i want to work... I am not used to this rest and all. I feel good when i work, it keeps me busy... "

She said.

"Dominick!"

He said and she frowned at him.

"I am not your boss anymore, call me Dominick."

She cleared her throat awkwardly.

"It won't be easy..."

"Say it and then i will think about your demand."

He Smirked.

She took a deep breath.

"Okay! I want to work, D\_Dominick."

"Again and this time like a human not goat"

He chuckled.

She covered her face and tried to suppress her laugh, she does sound like goat when she stutter.

"Okay! Dominick i want to work."

He smiled when she took his name.

"Again!"

He demanded.

"Dominick"

She said again. He leaned down and pecked her lips.

"But you don't need to work... Use this time to cherish your hobbies and explore yourself."

He suggested.

"Accounts is my hobby, i love numbers."

She said.

"Let me continue my work..."

"How can someone love numbers?"

He scowled.

"It's so fucking difficult, i hate maths"

"I do, it's not that difficult"

She argued.

"You are like Alex, he Loves numbers too. He was good at maths"

He said smiling.

"Fine... You can handle finance department, it will be your responsibility from now on."

"What, no! I don't want that much. I am happy with what I had before. It's a huge responsibility."

She shook her head.

"You can do it. You are good at it. Trust me I won't have given you this responsibility."

He said.

"But, I am new at this..."

She hesitated.

"It's just four months that i have completed my education... I don't want to be a product of nepotism."

"You aren't!... Gomez will help you."

He said.

"Don't miss this opportunity, you will get so much to explore and there are many things to learn... Take it as a challenge."

Grace hesitated but agreed, she also wanted to do something new.

Dominick looked at her with smile, he loves the way she work, she is hardworking. But he frowned when her expressions changed. She clasped her mouth and rushed towards the washroom.

He quickly followed her and saw her vomiting.

