

More Than Lust(59) Not to rush!

Authors pov

"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.

"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 sat 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 fiance'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.



