

More Than Lust(60) Anxious!)

Authors pov

Grace emptied her stomach as Dominick held her hair and rubbed her back. She washed her mouth and face while he was looking at her worriedly.

"What happened?"

He asked.

"I don't know, suddenly____"

She mumbled and almost lost her balance but he quickly grabbed her before she lands on the floor.

Dominick picked her up in bridal style.

"We are going to the hospital"

He declared and carried her outside. He ordered Gomez to cancel his meetings.

He placed her inside the car and started driving.

"Did you eat something which might be the reason behind this?"

He asked.

"I don't think so, may be because of alcohol"

She mumbled trying to sit straight.

Grace clutched on stomach which was hurting. She closed her eyes to endure pain but soon her eye snapped open when she realised something.

"What day is today?"

She asked.

"Tuesday, 23 December"

He replied.

Grace's stomach churned when she realised that she has missed her periods. She got alert and looked at him nervously.

"Why?"

He asked.

"N_Nothing, i was just distracting myself."

She reasoned.

'no, it can't be... I am on birth control, it's impossible. Not this, at least not now. I can't be pregnant'

She closed her eyes and tried to calm down.

Their relationship is still fucked up and Grace doesn't want to bring innocent baby in this mess.

No doubt she loves kids and wants to become mother but not like this. She wants it to be a symbol of their love not lust. On top of that she is not ready to become mother, she is dealing with so much emotional disturbance.

"Come"

Dominick said when he parked the car in front of the hospital. He carried her inside and doctors quickly attended her.

He sat in front of the doctor while Grace was getting examined by nurse.

"I want you to do full body checkup... Do each and every possible test."

Dominick ordered.

"Offcourse Mr. Moretti."

Doctor said.

Nurse closed the curtains and started examining her.

"Looks like your husband cares for you too much... Did you eat something unhealthy?"

She asked.

"I was drunk last night"

Grace replied honestly.

"Are you sexually active?"

She asked and grace gulped.

"But i am on birth control... I have pregnancy implant few months ago."

She said panicked.

"Okay, relax but we have to take a test just to make sure."

She assured.

"You are not ready for a baby!?"

She asked.

"I love kids but not now... I am not ready yet"

Grace took a Deep breath.

"Do you get regular periods?"

She asked.

Grace shook her head.

"No, sometimes they come earlier than expected and sometimes after two months and more."

"Let's hope for the best then"

Nurse smiled at her. She gave her hospital gown to change.

"Your husband has demanded full body checkup..."

Grace sighed. They took her blood, x-ray, sonography, urine test and what not. At the end Grace was exhausted.

"You can take your wife home Mr. Moretti... You will get a call when reports are ready."

Doctor said.

"I want all reports tomorrow itself"

Dominick demanded.

He carried grace back to the car.

"You are not drinking again..."

He ordered strictly.

Grace nodded praying that it's not what she is thinking.

He took her home, Grace fell asleep in the car so he carried her inside and placed her on the bed.

"I never thought i will care for some girl like this... What have you done to me, bunny?"

He mumbled. He covered her with bedsheet and walked out.

"Martha, Grace is not feeling well. When she wakes up give her medicines and something to eat. Give her something healthy."

He instructed.

"Yes, chief"

Martha said.

"And do me a favor, don't tell anything to Maa..."

He said while walking towards his study. He knows that Martha tells everything to his mother but he never say anything to her. Martha has worked for them for years and he respects her. Martha has taken care of him since childhood.

"Of course not chief."

Martha smiled.

Grace woke up after few hours, she was feeling tensed. That thing was still on her mind.

What if she is pregnant? She was looking for a way out but if this happens then she will be stuck with him forever? And she doesn't want it.

She freshen up and walked downstairs, she is still not used to this luxury. It makes her uncomfortable and it's hard for her to connect with it. She needs someone to talk freely and without fear, someone who will give her sense of family. She walked towards the kitchen to meet Martha, Martha was preparing for dinner.

"Grace, come... How are you feeling now?... Sit I'll give you something to eat then you can take your medicine."

Martha said when she saw Grace.

Grace sat at the small table which they use for kitchen work. Martha was cutting vegetables there.

Martha have her soup to eat but Grace was looking at it blankly.

"Grace what happened child? You look worried..."

Matha sat beside her.

"I don't want this Martha, I am scared."

Grace mumbled.

"What's scaring you?"

Martha frowned.

"Everything"

Grace mumbled.

"This house, these men around me... This feeling."

"But you love chief, right? That's why you married him"

Martha asked confused.

Grace shook her head as tear escaped from her eyes.

"I don't love him. He forced me to marry him."

Grace broke down and hugged Martha tightly.

"Dear lord!"

Martha said in disbelief.

"He Threatened to kill my father so I had to marry him."

She told her.

"I am feeling alone Martha, i feel helpless."

"No, look at me... You are not alone, i am with you... And no one stopped him?"

Martha wiped her tears.

Grace shook her head.

"No one!... I thought His mother will help me but he did something and she thinks that We love each other... It shattered my hopes when she told me that she is happy that we got married."

Martha grabbed her head in disbelief.

"Don't cry, everything will be fine... You are not well, eat something first."

She said.

"It can't be fine..."

Grace sobbed.

"I Think i am p_pregnant... I am not sure but It's feeling like it. I am on birth control."

"Grace relax, you are thinking too much"

Martha tried to calm her down.

"How can I relax... I don't want to bring innocent baby in this mess. It's scaring me, i am not ready Martha... I thought i can find a way out but this will tie me to him... I don't love him"

Her breathing quickened.

"Grace take deep breaths, you are panicking... Relax"

Martha rubbed her back, she can see that her hands are shaking.

"Does chief knows about it?"

"No, it's not confirmed yet..."

Grace replied.

"Then be positive... If you are on birth control then it will be something else. Don't think too much."

Martha assured.

"And you don't look pregnant. After years of experience i can tell that, pregnant women stands out quickly. It's a thing. You might call me crazy but it's true..."

"Really?"

Grace looked at with hopeful eyes.

"Yes, so relax and eat something... It's definitely hangover."

Martha smiled.

"Grace, how is he treating you?"

She asked hesitatingly.

Grace sighed.

"Different... He is treating me good but it's hard to trust him... My bitter memories can't disappear with his good treatment of few days."

Grace finished her soup and went back to her room to take her medicines. Talk with Martha helped her a bit but she was still anxious about the reports.

Martha looked around carefully and took out her mobile.

"Hello, Anamika...."

