

More Than Lust(63) Confession!) -

Authors pov

Grace was sitting next to Anamika nervously. She was anxious about her decision and Dominick's reaction. How would he react when he will find out that she left with his mother.

Finally car came to halt and Grace looked outside, her jaw literally dropped on the floor when she saw the mansion. It was literally looking like a huge palace. Much bigger than dominick's mation. It was giving her royal vibes.

"Come"

Anamika said and Grace followed her. She looked around and instantly fell in love with the mation and it's well groomed garden.

Massimo was standing in the garden talking on the phone. He looked at Anamika and shook his head in disagreement. He didn't want her to interfere in their life but Anamika was worried about Grace.

Anamika led Grace inside the house and gave her seperate room.

"You can stay here..."

She said.

"Are you scared?"

She asked when she noticed her nervousness.

"No, it's not that but Dominick won't like it..."

Grace mumbled.

Anamika sighed.

"Come sit here"

She made her sit on the bed.

"Grace you don't have to worry about him... Whatever he did is ridiculous... You don't need his permission to go out or do something or anything, you are not his slave. He can't control your life and you shouldn't let him..."

Grace nodded looking at her lap.

"I am so sorry"

Anamika said and Grace looked at her when her voice broke, her eyes was watery.

"Ma'am why are you crying?"

Grace asked.

"It's all my fault. I failed as a mother"

Anamika wiped her tears. She was feeling disappointed.

"I swear I tried my best to make them better human beings, i always told them to respect women. Don't hurt innocent people and what not but still this happened... I always told them, that don't hurt girls, anything but that, still he did it... And i couldn't stop it. I should have been more careful, i fell for his trap... You must have gone through so much. I couldn't make him better man"

Grace shook her head.

"No! It's not your fault... Don't blame yourself..."

Grace wiped her tears.

"You are excellent mother... Actually it's not completely his fault... I did it to save my father."

"What did you do?"

Anamika frowned.

"My father is drug addict, he took huge loan from Dominick. He couldn't pay it back and Rafael came to kill us. I asked for some time and he offered me work. Still loan was huge and i would have spent my whole life working on it, so Gomez told me to accept that work. I had no choice so accepted it... Dominick didn't rape me, I was there by myself. I slept with him for money..."

Grace confessed.

"You mean he took advantage of your situation..."

Anamika corrected.

Grace sighed.

"There are few things which he did wrong and it's difficult to forgive him about it but he is changing... It's not what you are thinking, he never raised his hand on me."

Anamika Sighed in relief.

"But it doesn't mean whatever he did is right. Are you taking his side?"

"No, i am not taking his side but he is changing or may be he was like that since beginning... He never did it by himself but he told Martha and Gomez to take care of me, to feed me... I can't deny the fact that he is taking care of me. When i was kidnapped he saved me, he took care of me. I am not scared of him anymore... Last night we had conversation and i think you have succeeded in creating a good human being..."

Grace confessed.

"The only thing he did wrong is, he forced me to marry him. He said he will kill my father but after marriage he talked to my father respectfully and sent him to rehabilitation centre... Yes, i was scared of him but now when I think about it, it wasn't necessary.

Anamika smiled.

"So did you forgive him?"

"I don't know but i am not angry with him anymore... May be he is changing my mind."

Grace said.

"Then why did you come with me?"

Anamika asked.

"Maa... We are back."

They heard excited voices.

"Looks like Raajnandini and Bella are back. They were doing Christmas shopping. Let's go downstairs"

Anamika smiled and Grace smiled.

"You celebrate Christmas?"

Grace asked.

"Why not? You think we are typical mafia, serious n all"

Anamika chuckled.

"No, i mean... I thought everyone must be busy and you don't look Italian."

She said.

"I am Indian"

Anamika said proudly.

"And India celebrates all festivals of every religion..."

"Really?"

Grace followed her.

"I have heard that India is colourful country. So you were speaking Indian with Dominick."

Anamika laughed.

"There are 270 mother tongues in India with 22 official languages, which Indian are you talking about."

Grace's eyes widened.

"Wow! That's incredible... So what's your mother tongue?"

"Hindi"

She replied.

"Do you speak other languages too?"

Grace asked curiously.

"Few actually"

Anamika smiled, grace was looking like a curious child. She was relieved that Grace haven't lost her shine like Anamika did few years ago. Grace survived it.

"Hii Grace"

Raajnandini smiled.

"Hello."

Grace smiled back.

"Yeah, we have one more member in girl gang."

Bella exclaimed.

"You guys did a great job..."

Anamika Said looking at shopping bags.

"Yes, it was so exciting... There were so many things... I am very excited to make Christmas tree."

Bella jumped in happiness.

"Come on grace."

"Eat something before starting it... It will take whole day."

Anamika said.

Grace looked at her phone when it rang. It was Dominick.

Raajnandini snatched her phone away.

"No husband today... Let him come here if he wants his wife."

She said.

"These men are getting on my nerves... Maa where are you going?"

She asked when she saw Anamika walking out.

"To take fresh air."

Anamika grinned.

"No, i know you are going to meet dad... You are not going to him, he will come to you... It's not your fault."

She said stubbornly.

"It's fine, nandu..."

Anamika sighed.

"No means no... He should come to you not otherwise... Go to your room now"

She demanded.

"You are breaking my anti-man allience..."

Anamika shook her head and chuckled.

"Have some mercy on men."

"You have soft heart... Look at Bella, Bella where is my brother..."

Raajnandini asked her.

Bella shrugged.

"I don't know"

"See, loyal member"

She said.

"Fine"

Anamika raised her hands and walked towards her bedroom.

Grace followed girls but her mind was still thinking about Dominick.

Will he come? What will he do after coming here?

