

## More Than Lust - 29) Dinner!

Grace's pov

His eyes snapped towards me, He looked at me offended like i have asked for his kidney.

"I a\_am n\_not hungry"

I repeated but this time timidly.

He placed the bottle down and glared at me. His expressions changed quickly.

"If you won't eat tonight, you won't get any food until we go back..."

He said. Not threatening but casually like he is scaring child.

I don't know when will we go back and i can't stay hungry till then. He won't hesitate to starve me.

I gulped and sat down not wanting to test his limits. My eyes widened when he served me pasta. He 'served' me! Dominick Moretti, the mafia don!

I looked at him with wide eyes, not taking any efforts to hide my shock.

He simply ignored me and served me the major portion of pasta.

"I won't be able to finish this... It's too much."

I said trying to be polite. I don't want to create trouble for me. He can throw me in the ocean like tissue paper and no one will ever know what happened to me. I don't want to become shark's dinner.

"Eat"

He ordered and sat in front of me. Isn't he going to wear shirt, he is still half naked. Not like i haven't seen anything but these are table manners.

My eyes are continuously roaming on his six packs, I don't want him to misunderstand my intentions. I am trying to avoid it but still it's quite hard.

I picked up the fork and started eating.

"Wow!"

Moan automatically escaped from my lips when delicious sauce invaded my taste bud. It's so tasty, I haven't eat tasty pasta like this. My stomach growled in approval.

I looked at him when i heard Chuckle. He is smiling at me. Not that usual evil smile but genuine one. God! He is so beautiful.

What the hell i am thinking.

I shook my head and looked down embarrassed. My stomach growled again as my appetite came back by the aroma of delicious food.

"It's delicious... Thank you..."

I mumbled. I should be thankful that at least he is feeding me.

I glanced at him and something weird happened in my stomach when I saw him smiling.

He slide the wine glass towards me and my eyebrows furrowed. Why is he giving this expensive drink? Isn't it too expensive to waste it on a girl like me, i mean i don't hold any meaning in his life.

"Isn't it too e\_expensive"

I asked hesitated.

He Smirked.

"You don't have to worry about that..."

I picked up the glass and took a sip. It's divine, no wonder it's so expensive.

I closed my eyes and enjoyed the incredible feeling. I have never had such an amazing dinner.

I looked at him and he was busy eating his food. Again this man another name of sexy, even his eating holds style.

I tried to ignore his alluring trap, beautiful things are dangerous.

I looked at the sky and felt the breeze. It feels peaceful and relaxing.  
Moon looks so beautiful, it's reflection in the ocean is worth watching. I  
want to capture it in my mind forever.

I finished my dinner, my stomach is full still my heart is not satisfied,  
the feeling was so good.

I was going to help him to wash dishes but he told me to sit outside. I  
never imagined that man like him can cook and clean.

I looked at the sky while sitting on the sofa.

It's making me feel relax. It's peaceful, away from chaotic city and  
workload. I would love to spend my whole life like this.

I flinched when i felt hand on my shoulder. I know it's him but still I am  
not used to his sudden touches. I stayed silent as he sat behind me. He is  
still shirtless but his scent is covering his whole body.

He wrapped his hand around my belly and dragged me on his lap. I can feel warmth of his chest on my back. My body stiffened, i am not used to sitting on his lap.

My body tensed when I realised what's coming next. It was peaceful, i don't want him to fuck me like a whore tonight. There is no respect, no care and no gentleness.

But i can't stop him.

He placed his hand on my shoulder and made me lay back on his chest. I kept my head up and looked at the sky. He didn't do anything for a moment. I can't see his face but may be he is enjoying the view too.

His one hand is still on my belly and other above my chest.

"You like moon?"

He asked taking me off guard. Is he trying to make conversation?

"Not really... I never paid much attention but it's looking beautiful today."

I mumbled. Should I talk to him too, i don't want to act rude. He is my boss afterall.

"I never thought that you can cook..."

I hope he doesn't mind me saying this. Am I talking too much? God! He makes me overthink. Now i feel stupid to say it.

"Learnt from dad..."

He answered? Did he really answered?

"He always cooks delicious food to impress maa..."

Wow! He is really talking to me.

If he learnt it from his dad then it looks like they had good relationship, then why he is not with his family now.

"A\_Anamika... Can I a\_ask you something?"

I hesitated. I kept my head low and fiddled with my fingers.

"You won't go near her..."

He stated. Looks like he can really read my face.

He twirled strand of my hair between his fingers.

"She is trying to take something away from me..."

He said.

"W\_What?"

I asked. Isn't she his mother, why would she take something away from  
her own son.

"Something which is becoming dear to me..."

He whispered while removing my hair away from my neck.

Can he really like something and fight for it with his mother?

I didn't asked him anything further. I don't want to make memorable  
conversation with him. I don't want to connect with him in any way. It's  
better if i keep my emotional distance from him.

Goosebumps erupted in my whole body when he kissed my earlobe. His lips travelled downward to my neck, collar bone and shoulder. It's isn't furious or dominating like before. At least for now he is being gentle.

My head rolled back on his shoulder as he sucked on my sweet spot. He cupped my cheek and tilted my face to capture my lips.

Am i hallucinating or is he really treating me gently. He kissed me like one lover kisses another.

My hands were clutching my skirt, he grabbed my hands and placed it around his neck. What is he trying to do?

His hand roamed on my belly and back while other caressed my hair.

Well at least he is not ripping my hair like he always does.

His lips moved against mine but i didn't kiss back. He haven't complaint about it yet. Not like i respond while doing sex.

I thought if I do that he will loose his interest in me, i heard men like experienced women and those who participate equally. I was expecting

him to throw me out when i didn't respond to his touches in the beginning but he didn't.

But when I learnt that he is dominant then i realised I was wrong. He probably likes submissive and obedient girls which is exactly what I did.

My hands rested on his bare shoulder making me feel wierd. It's a different feeling. His soft hair are touching my cheek as he is devouring my mouth.

My neck started hurting after getting hold in the opposite direction. I tried to break the kiss and he let me go.

I panted heavily and looked ahead. He let me breath before he started to unbutton my shirt.