

More Than Lust(45) More than lust!)

Authors pov

Dominick placed her down on the floor and closed the door of his bedroom. He had to take her home because she was getting wild in the club between bunch of people.

She was kissing him like a wild cat whole ride. He can only imagine how much she has drank.

Grace was out of her control. She wasn't able to hide or control her desires, she haven't drink like this before.

She grabbed him by collar and pulled closer, Dominick quickly placed his hands on the bed as they both fell on the bed. He would have crush her beneath him.

"Fuck"

He cursed.

"Grace, stop it... You are not in your senses..."

He scolded.

He tried to get up but she got on top of him.

No doubt Dominick was enjoying this side of her but It was hard for him to control her. She was literally Dominating him and he is not used to this.

He sighed when she started kissing his neck and his length throbbed inside his pants. Her hands roamed on his chest and lips were marking her territory everywhere.

She ripped the buttons open and he looked at her shocked.

This isn't the Grace whom he knows from last four months. Where is that Timid and scared girl? She doesn't look innocent anymore.

She sucked on his neck making him gulp. He never thought that he will have problems to control a girl in bed, that too girl like Grace.

His phone suddenly rang and he took it out from his pocket while Grace was busy in her naughty work.

Dominick looked at the number and grabbed Grace's arm making her look at him.

"Shhhh... It's important... Keep quiet and for fuck sake don't move."

He ordered.

"What did you understand from this?"

He asked to make sure she is listening to him.

"Shhh"

She mimicked making him sigh.

He received the call and started talking.

"I want it to be done..."

Dominick ordered Gomez on phone.

Grace looked at his naked torso and licked her lips. She leaned down and placed wet kiss below his belly button.

"Gomez you know how important it is... Don't fuck it up for fuck sake."

Dominick looked at her when she did that, he tried to hold her but she unbuckled his pants and pulled out his length.

His head rolled back when she squeezed his hardness and started pumping it.

"K_Keep me updated"

He said while biting his lip to hold back grunt.

He quickly disconnected the call and looked at her, she was going to take it in her mouth but he grabbed her hair in fist and pulled her up.

He sat up making her strangle his waist. He tucked on her hair gently and made her look at him. She was completely under influence of alcohol and he can see that. She looked at him with passionate eyes. Her eyes roamed on his lips not giving a fuck about his warning glare.

"Careful bunny... Even Your pussy can't take my cock in, How you gonna take it in your little mouth"

"Let's figure it out then"

She Smirked and he raised his eyebrows.

Nahh! He don't know this Grace.

She placed her hands on his shoulders.

Dominick grabbed her hands and looked at her nails.

"I don't trust you with my cock when you are drunk like this... Do you even recognise yourself?"

He locked her hands behind her back. He wasn't going to play with her sharp nails, not his thing. That's why he tied her hands on first night and today she is attacking him like a wild cat.

"I want it"

She demanded.

"You do it with me whenever you want then why i can't do the same..."

He chuckled. He was loving this side of her.

"Because I am the fucking Boss..."

He trailed his fingers on her lips.

"And me?"

She asked.

"Who am I?"

He froze when she asked that. She freed her hands from his clutches and pressed him down on the bed.

Dominick stayed still when she pulled his pants down and hovered over him.

"Whore!"

She said on his face.

"I am your whore then treat me like one."

He can see the pain in her voice.

She grabbed his collar.

"Don't treat me like I am someone special when i am clearly not... I don't need your care, gentleness and special treatment..."

He looked at her calmly as she spoke her mind. He let her talk, first time she is talking freely with him. Alcohol has broken all barriers.

"Why are you doing this?... Why are you treating me different now?"

She asked.

"I don't want it... You are evil. You are monster... I don't trust you."

She accused.

Dominick Smirked.

"Wait for few days, you will know why I am doing this"

He grabbed her neck and pulled her closer.

"If you hate me then why are you sitting on my cock..."

He whispered on her lips.

"What is it?"

"Lust"

She answered.

He pulled her in Dominating kiss and she responded with the same energy. She didn't hold herself back this time.

Their bodies rolled on the bed while they kissed each other like crazy people. Their clothes scattered around the room as they ripped every barrier between them.

Grace sat on top of him and slowly took his length inside her. Dominick grabbed her thighs and cursed when his body filled with sparks.

His head rolled back when she started riding him. He captured her lips while playing with her boobs. Grace moaned in satisfaction.

She broke the kiss and her lips travelled on his chest, she licked his Adams apple and he gulped.

He was in heaven, he never thought that it will turn out like this. Consent and respond definitely matters.

He understood how much she was hiding inside her. Till now it was just him, today she came out from her cage.

He want this, he wants this everyday now. Grace haven't realised it yet that she has smudge the blood on lion's mouth now he will feed on her down until he gets satisfied.

His grunts filled the room as she ride him.

Dominick orgasmed quicker than he has ever done. He grunted in satisfaction and flipped her on the bed, he started thrusting inside her not letting his hardness die. Grace came soon after that with loud moan.

He placed his lips on hers letting their breath mingle.

"No! It's more than lust..."

He declared before dominating her mouth.

Grace opened her heavy eyes in the morning, her head was throbbing. Her mind was still in process.

She looked beside her, her body was tangled with his. She didn't realise it quickly, it has become her habit to wake up in his bed. He was still asleep.

She got up from the bed and walked towards the washroom lazily after grabbing her dress from the floor.

She washed her legs and wore her dress. She looked at the mirror and fixed her messy hair.

After tying her hair she splashed the cold water on her face and with that all the memories from last night flashed in front of her eyes.

She froze in her place when she realised what she did last night.

