

## **More Than Lust(53) Dead!) -**

Grace's pov

My eyes widened as I saw the news.

Leena is dead! How?

'Breaking news' Flashed in bold letters on screen.

'The famous business personality, miss Leena James has been found dead near carnatic park... Cops suspect it as a suicide but it's still unclear. Leena was engaged to Famous business tycoon Dominick Moretti but the couple separated their ways peacefully one week ago. Her doctors informed investigators that she was in depression since then and was on heavy drugs. Postmortem reports says that she was drunk while driving which leads to accident, results in her on the spot death.'

Seperated their ways 'peacefully' what nonsense. I don't believe in this news. Leena will never separate her ways with chief because she was literally obsessed over him.

He killed her!

I looked at him shocked. He killed his fiance. I was wondering how Leena let him marry me so easily.

"Y\_You did it!"

I looked at him.

He Smirked and walked towards me.

"What do you think?"

He asked while caging me against the wall.

His fresh scent invaded my senses.

"Why did you kill her?"

I asked. Why is it so easy for him to kill people.

He touched my forehead where I have bruise because of that night. It healing slowly.

"She dared to hurt you... I can't tolerate it. She deserved it."

"I wasn't sure. I didn't Heard them saying her name, it was just an assumption."

I replied shocked.

"You think i kill people on assumptions?... Sweetheart, I have solid proofs... She was going to sell you but then she realised that I can find you within snap of my fingers that's why she ordered them to kill you."

He stated.

"And who is responsible for that"

I spat. May be i am crossing my limits since yesterday but enough is enough. This man is living in his own world and thinks that everything revolves around him, till now i tried to stay silent but not now. If i am living with him then I am not going to hold back.

He can gladly punish me if he wants to.

"Me!... I should have been careful"

He accepted without hesitation.

What's wrong with him. This is not the man i know. Why he isn't punishing me for talking back. Since when he became tolerant towards disrespect.

"Why did you marry me?"

I still haven't got my answer. Why me?

"You will get your answers... Be patient"

He replied while placing his neck in Crook of my neck. I gulped when his hot breath lingered on my wet skin.

I pulled my head back and he looked at me offended but didn't say anything. I am not going to co-operate with him anymore. I did it for last four months because of contract but not now. If i continued to do it then I'll have to do it for rest of my life and I don't want that.

"What did I say yesterday?"

He asked sternly. I know he is speaking about pulling back.

"I am not your whore anymore... I am your wife now and you have to respect my consent. I won't let you treat me like that anymore"

I put on brave facade but i still don't trust this man with my safety. He can hurt me.

To my surprise, he smiled.

"Yes you are my wife."

There was glow in his eyes and happiness in voice.

He is scaring me with his changed attitude. I gulped and walked towards the closet. I don't know what he has done to my stuff.

I opened the closet door and my mouth literally dropped on the floor. No way!

One side of closet is arranged with Designer dresses, bags, shoes, makeup and what not. Is this mine? No! I don't think so.

"It's yours"

I turned around when he said that. He was Smirking leaning against the door.

"Why?"

I frowned.

"Because you are my wife. You will need all these things."

He shrugged and went to his side of closet.

"Tell me if you want anything else."

Ofcourse he cares about his reputation. How will Dominick moretti's wife will look in old shabby clothes.

But these dresses are to beautiful to wear and i don't even want to imagine prices.

He grabbed the pink knee length dress and handed me.

"Pink suits you."

I want to throw it at his face but i shouldn't try his limits. I don't want to die yet. I have to find way out of this.

He walked out giving me privacy. Something is fishy about his behavior.

I grabbed the lingerie and got ready. I have to find out why he married me, it's so unusual. I don't think common girl like me should matter to him like this.

I want to meet my father too. I don't know how is he doing. Rafael lied to me, he was definitely planning something. Bastard. What was he going to do with me?

I stomach churned with the thought. Should I tell chief about him. He will definitely punish him afterall he was betraying him. If Rafael is still out there then it's dangerous for me.

But why I think about chief whenever I am in problem, he is my biggest problem. But he has saved me from everyone.

I walked out and his eyes snapped towards me. He looked at me up and down and satisfaction flashed on his face.

Should I tell him about Rafael? May be i should, what if he tries something like Leena. He already tried to do it yesterday.

"Rafael\_\_\_ he\_\_\_"

I tried but he looked at me with clenched jaw making me gulp. His good mood suddenly turned into angry one.

Authors pov

Grace looked at him nervously as his expressions suddenly changed. She was still scared of him, afterall it can't change overnight.

Dominick saw fear in her eyes and tried to relax, he doesn't want to scare her as she has started talking freely with him recently.

His eyes roamed on her, she was looking pretty in that dress. He walked towards her and gently pulled her closer.

Grace gulped when he did that. She wanted to push him away but she was reluctant to try his limits. She can't do it just like that, she was being careful while talking back or pushing him away. He didn't like it when she did it before.

Dominick pecked her lips and neck. He was feeling happy today, after all he executed his plan successfully.

"You were saying something?"

He mumbled on her neck.

Grace tried to avoid sparks which erupted in her body.

"Yesterday Rafael gave me that letter, he said dad is waiting for me outside."

She said and Dominick was listening to her calmly.

"But he lied... And\_\_\_"

"And what"

He nuzzled in her neck. His hands were wrapped around her waist firmly.

Grace licked her lips. She was afraid that he might get angry, may be he will kill Rafael. She doesn't want to be a reason for someone's death but she is not stupid enough to risk herself. She knows that if Rafael can do that thing then he won't hesitate to do it again.

Dominick is the only one who can protect her now even if there is no one to save her from Dominick. But she will try to lesser her enemies.

"Day before yesterday He offered me money and asked me to M\_Marry him."

She said.

Dominick trailed his nose on her collar bone.

"And what did you say?"

He asked.

"I said no... I never wanted to marry a criminal."

She said.

Dominick chuckled.

"I ruined it for you... Didn't I?..."

He looked at her and tucked a loose strand behind her ear. She wasn't wearing earrings.

He took out a eartops from his pocket and Grace frowned when she saw sparkling diamond in it.

"I know what he did..."

Dominick said and she looked at hi shocked.

He took the one eartop and placed it in her ear, it was looking beautiful on her. Grace stayed silent when he did with the same ear.

"And he will pay for it... You don't have to worry about that. Now, no one can touch you."

He kissed her earlobe.

"Beautiful"

He looked at her adoringly.

"It's a wedding gift."

"I don't need it"

She said nervously. She knows that it's expensive and wasn't in a condition to accept gifts from him.

"But it needs you"

He Smirked pecking her lips.

Grace couldn't how to answer it, he was acting completely different which is very shocking for her.

He went to grab his coat and she looked at the window glass. She touched her ear and small smile appeared on her lips, it was beautiful. The feminine urge to flaunt it was Irresistible.

Dominick came out and saw her smiling, he didn't disturb her.

"At least it's going somewhere"

He smiled.

Her smile disappeared when he came back. Dominick led her downstairs for breakfast. Grace was trying to look for Martha in huge dining hall but she wasn't there. Other Maids served their breakfast.

"She took day off..."

Dominick answered knowing that she is looking for Martha.

Grace nodded and kept staring at her food. She had no appetite, not when he is sitting in front of her.

"I want to meet my father"

She said and he looked at her.

"Not today"

He replied eating his food.

"But he is in basement... Why i can't meet him"

She countered.

"You said you will let him go..."

"Eat"

He ordered and Grace looked away madly.



"Grace eat your breakfast... We'll talk later about it."

He sighed but she didn't replied neither she looked at her plate.

She gasped when he dragged her chair closer to his.

"Bunny, it's very hard for me to be patient but i am trying for your sake..."

She looked at him when he said that.

"I can make you do things but i don't want to use those way on you... Don't make it hard for me, be a good girl."

She can sense the hidden threat under those words.

Dominick brought the spoon to her mouth and she ate it.

"I'll eat it by myself..."

She said nervously and grabbed another spoon for herself.

"Your father is not in basement"

He said and her eyes snapped towards him.

"Then?"

She asked.

"I'll take you to meet him later, now eat your food."

He said.

Grace sighed in relief thinking at least he is not in basement. It was too much in her plate, she tried to eat as much she can.

"I am in study..."

Dominick said after finishing his breakfast and walked away.

Grace wiped her hands and walked out. If her father is not here then she can leave the house, she thought.

She reached the main door but guards stopped her.

"Sorry Ma'am, you can't go outside..."

He said.

Grace looked at him shocked. He has locked her in his house, she can't go out like before.

"Let me go."

She demanded.

"Then I have to ask chief first"

He said and she gulped.

Grace turned around and walked towards the back door, she sat there outside in the garden.

She couldn't believe that now she have to take his permission to leave this house.

He ordered his guards, he already knew that she will try something like this.

"Will I ever be able to get out of this?"

She mumbled as her eyes filled with water.

She was worried that guard will complain to Dominick and he will punish her. He didn't do anything yesterday but she wasn't sure about today.

She looked up and her stomach churned when she saw Dominick looking at her through the window of his study room.

