

## More Than Lust - 61) Reports!

Authors pov

Grace walked towards his study when maid told her that he has called her.

She knocked on the door and entered. Dominick looked up at her and placed the file down.

Grace gulped thinking that may be he saw her talking to martha or may be he got the reports.

"Come here"

Dominick said. He took off his reading glasses, he was sitting on his main chair with coat off and rolled up sleeves of his white shirt.

The site was really sexy but Grace was worried about something else.

She walked towards him and Dominick gently pulled her on his lap. She is still not used to sit on his lap, she feels small.

"How are you feeling now?"

He caressed her cheek.

"Did you cried?"

He frowned when he saw her swollen eyes. Grace shook her head.

"Don't lie, i can see that..."

Dominick sighed.

"Bunny, you don't have to cry... There is no reason."

She stayed silent, she has her own reasons to cry.

"Look at me"

He grabbed her chin gently.

"I am trying and i don't expect you to forgive me within two days but at

least you can stay happy and smile..."

"What did you see in me?... From so many girls, why me?"

She asked looking into his eyes.

"Ask yourself"

He replied.

"I don't know, you did something to me. From day one you had soft spot  
in my heart..."

"Is that why you didn't kill me and didn't try BDSM with me?"

She asked.

Dominick chuckled.

"I understand you have many misunderstandings about me... I have  
already told you that i am not a psycho to hurt everyone, those girls i  
killed were spy, some were Assassins, I have enemies. And i have never  
killed innocent girls."

He answered and Grace nodded in realisation.

"And i think you have big misunderstanding about BDSM, it's not a form of torture or punishment. BDSM is a way to explore yourself, you seek your pleasure through pain. And it's based on trust, there must be strong understanding and trust between sub and Dom. It's not forced, submissive herself sign for it because she wants to explore it... For them pain is pleasure. And it's not just that, they get aftercare like massage i gave to you... There are so many things, it's not like forced slaves, it happens with consent and satisfaction..."

"Why did you become Dominant, do you like giving them pain?"

She asked curiously.

"My friend introduced me to it... It was something new but with time i realised that i am not into hardcore BDSM... I get my satisfaction by torturing my enemies."

He Smirked.

Grace nodded in relief, at least he didn't kill innocent girls, she was thinking wrong about him.

"Do you like killing people?"

She mumbled looking down at her lap.

"I am mafia and that's a part of my profession... It can't be avoided"

He sighed.

"I am not a gentleman, i take things forcefully if i don't get them easily."

"Hmm, i have experience"

She mumbled.

"Martha told me \_\_\_"

She looked at him.

"She said you ordered her to give me food and she helped me that night

because you told her to do."

"Martha can't keep secrets, never ever"

He sighed.

"Yes i told her... You were so thin and you needed that... And about that night, then something urgent came up and i has leave otherwise I would have done it by myself... And i told her to take care of you when you were in playroom because you were already scared of me, i would have make it worst... You have very light heart, why you get scared so easily.

Something happened before?"

He asked.

Grace looked at him when he cleared everything.

She never thought that this story has another side too. She was thinking that he didn't care about her but actually he was helping her from the dark.

She shook her head.

"Nothing happened, I was always like this"

She replied.

Dominick placed his face in Crook of her neck.

"That's why I call you Bunny"

Grace closed her eyes when his breath tickled her skin.

"Not like there was nothing to be scared of. Even mr. Gomez is scared of  
you."

She mumbled.

"I have bad image"

He chuckled and kissed her neck.

"I had a plan for us today but you are not well, we'll do it tomorrow..."

"Are feeling okay now?"

He asked.

She nodded.

"Better than before."

But she was still anxious about reports.

"Good... Let's go for a dinner."

He said.

"I am not hungry... I just had a soup..."

She scrunched her nose.

"No! You need to eat, come"

He picked her in bridal style like she weights nothing.

Grace gasped when he suddenly picked her up.

"I can walk..."

It feels very different when he picks her up.

"But i like it like this... You are so light, we need to make you heavy."

He teased.

"You want to eat rabbit."

Grace gasped.

"Why would you kill and eat cute animal like rabbit..."

"Just kidding... Relax, I love bunny but i eat it too... but my Bunny is  
timid.

He winked as he walked towards the dinning room. Grace blushed when  
she realised that he is taking about her.

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Grace looked at herself in the mirror, the black gown was fitting her  
perfectly. Like he said, he was taking her out. She was feeling better  
than yesterday.

But she still had no idea about reports. She saw Dominick receiving  
envelope in the morning but he didn't say anything about it. Grace was  
with him but he wasn't talking to her, he looked tensed.

Finally he talked to her in the Evening, normally like he was talking  
yesterday. He told her that they are going on a date and gave her dress  
even when her closet is full of dresses.

She turned around when he opened the door and entered the closet. His eyes roamed on her, the dress was doing justice to her curves. She was looking beautiful and Dominick is already in love with her long hair.

"You are looking stunning."

He breathed out and pecked her lips.

He made her sit on the chair and knelt in front of her, Grace looked at him shocked when he did that. Dominick chuckled at her reaction and

grabbed her leg.

He placed kiss on her ankle and placed heels in her feet.

"Did you take your medicine?"

He asked and she nodded.

Grace took a deep breath, this man is acting completely different and she is not used to this. This is completely different side of him. Her words

stuck in her throat.

He led her towards the car and they head towards the venue. Grace wanted to ask him about reports but was nervous.

"You won't run, will you?"

He asked when car halted in front of restaurant.

"I can't run in heels"

Grace mumbled and he chuckled.

He opened the door for her and led her inside. They went to the top floor which had no people like other floors.

Grace saw single table in the big balcony under open sky. It was dimly lit and was looking ridiculously romantic. Just like the date she has seen in movies.

"Liked what you saw?"

He whispered behind her.

"It's beautiful"

She breathed out in awe.

"Not more than my bunny"

He led her towards the table and pulled chair for her. Grace has never received special treatment like this, at least not from her 'Chief'.

They were in the middle of date, having small conversations like yesterday.

"Did you get my reports?"

She asked and he froze.

"Let's not talk about it"

He said taking gulp of his wine.

Her stomach churned.

"Why, what happened?... I want to know"

She said nervously.

"Please."

"You want to know?"

He looked at her and she nodded while clutching on her dress tightly.

Dominick released a defeated sigh.

"You can't become a Mother..."