

More Than Lust - Chapter 13

Grace's pov

My hand trembled while pressing the doorbell of his office. After last night i don't want to face him. I

don't

have courage to go in front of him.

I was lucky that he didn't hurt me but he has definitely gave me new trauma. I was shaken from the

core.

Thankfully he left and didn't come back. I cried until I fell asleep, wrapped in bedsheets. Then

Martha

came to the rescue, she saw me trembling on the floor and helped me. I was so scared that i hugged

her

tightly, i needed comfort and warmth. I wanted someone to hug me and comfort me. I wanted to feel

safe

and Martha provided me that safety.

She gave me new clothes and took me to her bedroom, i slept in her room. She stroked my head

gent

untill I fell asleep in her motherly embrace. I can never forget her favors, she has helped me alot.

I am grateful that she didn't question me about anything. Without judging and doubting me she

helped me

selflessly, she always does.

I woke up in the morning and wanted to leave the mansion as soon as possible. She was forcing me
to
eat but I had no appetite.

My head was heavy after crying so badly.
I just washed my face and ran back to home.

My face and eyes are swollen, i couldn't do anything for the redness of my eyes. Dad was
continuously
asking me what happened but i stayed silent, I was in no mood to talk to him. It's all his fault,
Because of
him I am in this condition.

How am I supposed to face him after last night, what if he is still mad.

But I don't understand why he was so mad. I know there are certain rules for his safety, they want
me to
stay away from men because they don't trust me, they think that i will whore around which is risky for
him.

He doesn't want any STD. But whatever happened last night, it gave me hint of personal frustration
in his
behavior. Like he was mad for something else.

He was supposed to punish me not kiss me. Why he stopped, why he didn't hit me. Not like i am
complaining but he is definitely not the one who will listen to someone's pleadings then why did he
listen
to mine.

Rafael once told me that he has killed girls for smallest reason possible then why he didn't do that to me.

Last night I was expecting the worst.

Should I hate him for whatever he did to me or should I thank him for not hurting me.

No matter what I do, he definitely doesn't care about my feelings.

I have to do it, it's my work. Only 13 days and it will be over. With trembling hand i finally pressed the button, i just hope he doesn't get mad for coming late. I can't handle it anymore.

My stomach churned as button turned green. He is inside. God! I don't want to face him.

I gulped while slowly pushing the door and entered inside. I kept my head low, i don't have courage

to look

at him.

He was standing in front of the table, I have to cross him before reaching to my place.

"Good morning"

I mumbled in meek voice. I can't help it, I am so scared of him that I can't even talk properly in front of him.

But i have to wish him, after all he is my boss, if i ignore him then it will be very problematic for me.

I have never felt so vulnerable before. I hate him for doing this to me.

I guiped and started walking towards my place but he grabbed my arm making me froze under his touch.

I visibly flinched when he pulled me closer by waist, my heart sunk to my stomach when he slowly
roamed

his hand on my belly. My back is flushed against his front.

I don't want this, i don't want him to fuck me now. I will definitely faint because of panick.

But i can't do anything, i can't stop him. He can do whatever he wants.

I closed my eyes and tear automatically slide down from my eyes, No matter how much I try they
won't

stop. I try to be strong but he easily breaks through my every wall leaving me vulnerable.

I shivered when his warm wet lips touched my cold neck. He gently tucked my collar aside and
slowly

placed kisses on my neck.

He is not rough like everyday, today he is surprisingly gentle. Otherwise by now he would have
ripped my

blouse.

My neck automatically tilted as he pampered my shoulders with his kisses. It feels good and
comforting.

It's not scary. It feels like he is trying to give me pleasure instead of taking it from me.

He gently and slowly turned me around still I couldn't look at him. He gently grabbed my chin and
made

me look at him.

“Eyes on me. Always!”

He demanded and i automatically nodded not desiring another punishment. Not like i can defy me,

his

thick and heavy voice is enough to make people piss their pants.

I looked at him, his eyes looked tired and swollen too. Like he haven't slept but why?

His hand slowly slide into my hair and last night's memory flashed in front of me. Last night He

almost

ripped my hair by gripping them so harshly.

I gulped in fear, will be do that again. My scalp is still hurting. But instead he gently rested his hand

on my

scalp.

I relaxed a bit when he gently circled his thumb on sore spot. What is he trying to do?

My heart started racing again when he leaned down while cupping my cheek with another hand, he

wiped

my lone tear and captured my lips in gentle kiss.

I opened my mouth and grant him access, i don't want to repeat last night's mistake. I don't know

what is

he trying to do but he is being gentle and that's enough for now. Not like i can do anything else.

His tongue dominated mine, i closed my eyes as his soft lips invaded my mouth.

I gasped and quickly grabbed on his shoulders as he picked me up by waist and placed on his table.

He

didn't break the kiss.

He kept kissing me gently and slowly still maintaining his dominance. And strangely I am enjoying it.

He is

a good kisser. I always wanted my first kiss to be like this. Gentle and passionate.

But why he is kissing me? He never did it in last three and half months then why now?

My hands curled on his shoulders as I started struggling for breath and he finally spared my mouth. I gasped for air and he continued his work on my neck. He never let marks on neck fade and because

of

that I always wear full neck clothes or wear scarf.

He sucked on my sweet spot and for the first time I moaned in pure pleasure. It hits different when

there is

no pain. This time it's different, he is not biting, he is kissing me.

He pulled away and looked at me.

“Don't make me kill you... Be a good girl.”

He whispered darkly on my lips and again my confused feelings turned into fear.

I shouldn't let my guard down in front of him. He is dangerous.

He stepped back and I jumped down from the table. I started fixing my clothes while he took his coat

and

walked out of the cabin.

I sat on my place quietly and started doing my job. This is the only thing which distracts me from everything. I love my work.

I was engulfed in my work when the office door got slammed open.

I quickly stoop up when chief entered the office. Why is he angry now? I looked at him with fear but

soon

my face turned confused when i looked into his eyes.

His eyes! They are not blue... They are amber.

He looks like chief but he is not chief. Who is he?