

More Than Lust - Chapter 14

Grace's pov

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?

Oh my god! Are they twins? Martha once told me that Chief has brother but she didn't mention that

they

are twins.

He looks exactly like chief only exception is his eyes are amber and hair are little darker than him.

Chit

has blue eyes and his hair have little hint of brownish colour.

I stood there as he looked at me up and down making me nervous. He looks mad and dangerous.

He is

looking at me like he is judging me.

"Where is he?"

He asked in his angry voice. His voice is little heavy than chief.

"I asked you something"

He stepped towards me and i stepped back.

“I don’t know”

I mumbled trying to maintain distance from him. He is not giving me good vibes.

He scoffed.

“Why you don’t know, does he have another whore?... Come on, you should know where your boss,

chief

or mastar whatever you call him.”

He said looking at me disgusted.

My eyes pricked with tears when he called me whore, now people recognise me that name. I never wanted that. I never wanted to become someone’s whore. But he is not saying anything wrong, yes

iam

his whore.

“I don’t know where is he”

I mumbled trying to control my tears.

I gasped when he grabbed my throat and slammed me against the wall.

“Don’t show me crocodile tears... I know you kinds of girls very well.”

He spat.

I struggled in his hold but he tightened his grip on me. I started crying as his grip got too tight.

“Sir i really don’t know where chief is... Please let me go.”

I pleaded.

“How can I believe that you doesn’t know, you should know everything about him little birdy...”

He mocked.

“You survived for so long, there must be something special in you... Who are you to him?... Whore

or

girlfriend?”

He asked and shredded tears in humiliation.

“Whore or gitlfriend?...”

He growled.

“W_Whore!”

I answered with stuttering voice.

He chuckled.

“Interesting”

He let go my neck and I was about to run away from him but he grabbed my arm and caged me

against

the wall.

“Nahh, not so soon... I need some answers... If you tried to run then I will kill you. I am not gentle

like your

Chief.”

He looked at me threateningly.

Who the fuck told him chief is gentle.

He leaned closer to my face and my breath stuck in my throat. What is he doing?

“Answer my questions honestly, trust me I won’t blink twice before killing you. You are no one to me.”

He twirled strand of my hair between his fingers.

“So, do you enjoy whatever he does to you?... Do you like fucking him?”

He asked shamelessly.

Tears slide down from my eyes, I want to slap the shit out of him but i don’t want to die.

Where is he, only he can save me from his psycho brother.

I shook my head.

“No”

“No!?”

He raised his eyebrows amused.

“Then why are you with him? For money?”

“Y Yes”

I mumbled.

His expressions visibly changed.

“I don’t know about you but he is definitely enjoying himself...”

He looked at my neck. I gasped when tucked my collar aside. I tried to push him away but he is too
big for
me.

“What a work of art”

He chuckled looking at my hickeys.

“Believe it or not little Birdy, but i think your chief has something in store for you...”

“Please leave me”

I requested.

“Why?”

I don't know if he is really offended or just mocking me.

“I don't think you should care who is touching you, after all that's what you do right?... And anyways
what's
the difference, we look same. Ignore the eyes.”

I closed my eyes and warm tears escaped my eyes, no one has ever talked to me this low. I can't
deal
with this much humiliation.

I am not whore, i am doing this to save our lives. This is not my profession.

My eyes snapped open when I heard the sound of door opening. I looked at Chief with pleading
eyes as
he entered inside.

His brother was holding me against the wall, he didn't let me go even after his arrival.

“Hello brother...”

He smirked looking at chief.

Chief was standing there with hard face but he didn't do anything to stop his brother. Of course, what

was

I expecting. Why would he stop his brother from harrassing me. He doesn't care about me, i am just

a

random girl for him. I don't know why I thought that he will stop his brother.

“Ohh, I met your new whore...”

His brother said.

I didn't know you are interested in small girls... Quite average, complete opposite of what you like...”

He said like he stating weather.

“How old are you, Birdy?...”

He looked at me.

I am not a small girl, stupid bastard.

“Twenty five...”

I answered in croaked voice.

He raised his eyebrows in amusement.

“Ohh, non perishable good...”

He chuckled.

“She looks natural... Lucky bastard.”

“Alex, lasciala andare...” (Alex, let her go)

Chief said something in Italian which I didn't understand.

“I want to brother, but she looks cute... I thought we can share...”

He suggested and my heart dropped in my stomach. What if he agrees.

My eyes filled with fresh new tears. I looked at chief with pleading eyes, he was looking at me with

blank

eyes like he doesn't care from what I am going through. But his eyes landed on my shoulder and he

saw

my collar falling down, his jaw ticked.

His brother Smirked at him and tore my sleeve making me scream.

“Please stop him, please...”

I cried trying to hold my clothes in place.

“ALEXANDER LEAVE HER NOW...”

my head snapped towards him when he growled angrily. Alexander shamelessly Smirked at him.

“DON'T CROSS YOUR LIMITS...”

“don't talk about limits because you have already crossed them all...”

Alexander growled back.

Chief clenched his jaw angrily.

“Bella, isn’t she in Venice...”

He said and Alexander’s grip loosened on me. His face turned into shock.

“I still know my limits Alexander but if you dared to cross yours then don’t expect mercy from me.”

Alexander let me go and i quickly ran towards Chief. I hid behind him. May be i was wrong, may be

he is

not that cruel to let his brother use me. He stopped him is enough for me, i don’t expect anything

else from

him.

He tilted his head and glanced at me, i was hiding behind him like scared bunny hides in the hole.

He took

off his coat and threw it on me. I looked at him confused, why is he helping me.

His eyes stopped on my arms and i flinched when he touched the scratch on my arm which

Alexander

gave me while tearing my blouse.

His eyes turned furious. He turned around and punched Alexander on the face making him stumble

back.

“come osi?” (How dare you?)

He growled.

I gasped when he again punched him.