

## More Than Lust - Chapter 7

Authors pov

“Are you comfortable?”

Rafael asked me and I nodded my head with small smile.

I was sitting in his car with him and two more men which were in my house when I first met Rafael. I

don't

know their name but they both look quite close to Rafael.

Rafael always try to make conversations with me but I don't initiate much. I know he has helped me

but at

the end he is criminal and i don't want to get close to anyone from mafia.

I don't know what kind of thoughts he has for me, he knows that I am sleeping with Dominick Moretti

fc

money. I don't think he has very good judgements about me and it makes me uncomfortable around

him.

I was in the office doing my work but then Gomez told me that I have to check some other financial

transactions. He told me to go with Rafael so here I am.

At least I am out of his site.

Rafael parked the car in huge parking lot and all of us got out. Just by seeing the parking lot i got the

feeling that it's a very expensive place.

“Come Grace”

Rafael said and I followed him.

“Rafael what is this place?”

I asked as we Started walked inside.

“This is BDSM club... Chief owns it”

He replied casually as we stood in front of the elevator.

“BDSM?!”

I gulped. Is he into that kind of things? He has never tried those things with me except tying my

hands but

what if he does? Oh my god!

“Yes, BDSM”

Rafael said and we both entered the elevator.

“We have a doubt that the manager of this club is messing with profit... All you need to do is check

the

financial statements and do the audits... We are here for inspection”

He explained and i nodded.

I am feeling very uncomfortable in this place. Thankfully I am here just for work.

“Miss your dresscode”

The bouncer blocked my way by his large arm making me halt.

“Keep your hand in its place if you love your life...”

Rafael warned him and he quickly stepped back.

“Sorry I didn’t know that she is with you”

He apologized.

“Then ask, Idiot”

Rafael spat.

He gestured me to walk ahead of him and I did. As soon as I entered the room I froze in my place.

The room was smelling like sex but that wasn’t the problem. There were so many naked women. I

scrunched my eyebrows when I saw big collars around their necks with chains. Few of them still

wearing

lingeries.

I flinched when I heard a painful scream and looked at the stage where one naked woman was getting

whipped and everyone was watching it like a movie.

I have heard about BDSM, sub-dom relationship but this is my first time to witness it.

I am no one to judge but I still can’t understand why would someone get naked in front of a bunch of

people

just for pleasure.

Here I am doing it in front of one man and the shame and guilt is eating me from inside. How can

they do

it?

How can someone take pleasure from pain?

I eyes widened when I saw one Dom using big dildo on his sub and quickly looked away. It was  
terrifying  
to see, she was literally turning blue by her bounds.

I can't listen their screams and whimpers, it makes me scared. It reminds me of my first night with  
him.

Whenever I thinks about it my core clench in pain.

I flinched when someone touched my shoulder.

"Are you okay Grace?"

It was Rafael.

"This way"

He gestured.

I silently followed him trying to ignore everything and everyone. This dark world is not for me, i can't  
deal  
with it.

I just hope that he doesn't do this to me. If he can be rough in normal sex then he will literally kill me  
in  
these dominant ways.

I don't want him to whip me like this. I don't want to wear collar. I don't want to use sex toys. Not with  
him  
at least.

We entered the office which was made up of one side mirror. All the noise disappeared but we could

still

see the people.

When we entered the mid age man who was sitting in the office stood up. He has dirty blonde hair

and

moustache. He was looking typical Italian.

“Rafael... So nice to meet you”

His words were difficult to understand due to his Italian accent.

Rafael just Smirked and shook hands with him.

“And this beautiful girl... So finally you got the new sub, huh?”

He smiled at me flashing his yellow teeth.

I gulped, Rafael is dominant! I can't imagine him doing these kind of things with girls.

“She looks good... Not so great but it will work for you”

He said.

“Can we share'... It's been long”

I closed my eyes trying to control my anger.

“Careful Edwin... She belongs to Chief”

Rafael said and Edwin quickly stepped back from me.

“I didn't touch her...”

He raised his hands. Fear was clearly visible in his eyes.

“Please take a seat Miss... What would you like to drink?”

His tone changed.

Sometimes I wonder how quickly people changes their behavior when it comes to rich people. He

would

have treat me worst than whore if it wasn't because of the Name of chief.

“Water”

I replied.

“Please take a seat”

He said politely. I ignored him and sat down on the small sofa.

Rafael told him to show financial records and his face went pale.

“Rafael we are friends for so long... You know little mistakes can happen. I will take care of it next

time. Let

it go for now.”

Edwin smiled nervously.

“Chief knows about it... Give her every single document right now... Let her check...”

Rafael warned.

“May be he will have mercy on you...”

Edwin started sweating. He gave me all documents with trembling hands.

Good! I am not the only one who trembles with his name.

I started checking everything and i swear this man is biggest thief I have ever come across. He is

stealing

almost half of the profit.

“Rafael do something I don’t want to die”

Edwin pleaded.

Rafael sighed.

“You should have think about it before fucking up... I can’t do anything, he has your family... Your

wife is

already dead... You son has already gave all the money which you have stolen from him... We were

here

just to make sure that if it’s matches with the amount... Your son must be dead by now...”

I froze in my seat when I heard Rafael. I know they are criminals but I am not used to things like this.

He was telling it to him like he is talking about weather and not about his families death.

Edwin Panicked. He looked more scared for himself rather than in pain for his family.

“He will kill me too.”

He blabbered.

I quickly stood up when he grabbed the gun from his table and pointed at both of us.

“Let me go Rafael... I can still survive.. move aside.”

Edwin demanded.

Rafael was being careful.

“Edwin don’t be a fool... You know him. You can’t run.”

He tried to make him understand.

“MOVE”

Edwin yelled.

Rafael was about to do something but then suddenly door got open.

I didn't look back but I know who is it. His scent filled the room and no matter what I can't forget this  
smell.

It has printed on my mind.

I slowly turned my head back and glanced at his shoes. It's him!... He is here.

Edwin froze in his place as he walked towards him.

He raised his hand and Edwin silently handed his gun to chief.

I know this fear, I can feel what Edwin is feeling right now.

Only presence is enough to scare the shit out of the person. Edwin completely surrender.

His silence is his deadliest weapon. No one can predict his next move. He is more dangerous when

he is

silent.

He took the gun from Edwin and turned towards me. My heart skipped a beat when he held his

hand in

front of me. With shaky breath I placed the paper of calculations in his hand.

He glanced at the amount and I visibly flinched when he shot the Edwin in his kneecap. My scream

stuck

in my throat.

Next bullet hit the stomach.

And I screamed loudly when he finally blow his brains out of his head. I closed my ears when I heard

his

skull getting cracked.

My panick rose to my head and everything went blurry. Last thing I remember is hitting my head on

something hard and somehow I know that it's not floor.