

# More Than Lust - Chapter 12

Authors pov

Grace couldn't breath properly when she saw the room. It was highly equipped. She doesn't even know the name of things which she is watching now.

Bed, sofa, weird shaped couch, bench and big human size X. Her heart Started racing when she saw big dildos and whips on walls along with chains.

She wasn't ready for this.

Her eyes hesitantly landed on him and he looked furious. She could clearly see veins on his hands and forehead popping out. His hair was messy, it looked like he is pissed off.

He goes to rough on her whenever his mood is bad and now he is angry, she knows no one can save her.

In these 3 months he never used BDSM things on her.

If he has called her here today then she is in big trouble.

Grace stepped back in fear when he stepped ahead.

“Do it again and I will break your legs...”

He warned.

Her eyes filled with tears.

“Chief, I am sorry... I didn’t wanted to but it happened all of a sudden... I had no idea...”

She sobbed.

Dominick grabbed her chin harshly.

“Open your mouth for only one thing in front of me...”

He gritted and she whimpered and sobbed when he let it go with jerk.

“Please Don’t punish me... I am sorry”

She pleaded but her words fell on deaf ears.

“I don’t want to do it, chief please... I am scared of this... Please, please...”

She cried.

“Strip...”

He ordered while walking towards the wall.

Her eyes widened when he did that. Grace couldn’t think properly. Out of fear she ran towards the

door

but poor girl didn’t know that she can’t open it.

Dominick looked at her and clenched his jaw when he saw her trying to run away. She was doing

nothing

but making him more angry.

Grace gasped and screamed when he harshly grabbed her hair and jerked her back from the door.

“No, please...”

She cried when he tore her dress like piece of paper and dragged her towards the big X.

Grace thrashed in his hold like a mad woman when he started tying her hands to the X.

Whole room filled with her cries but it didn't affect him. He tied her to the X and ripped her inners

leaving

her naked.

"Please... Don't do it... I can't\_\_\_I am sorry, please... I won't break rules again... Chief please..."

She pleaded while crying. She looked in his eyes but saw nothing except anger.

She tried to get free from bounds but it was impossible.

Dominick again walked towards the wall and picked up long whip. Grace shook her head furiously.

"No..."

Her voice came out groggy.

She trembled when he removed his watch and rolled his sleeves. She was sure that tonight she is

going

to die painfully.

Her heart sunk in her stomach with his every step which he took towards her.

She blinked her tears away and looked at him, pleading with her eyes.

"Please..."

She mumbled with hopeless eyes.

Grace closed her eyes and waited for the pain but it didn't come.

Dominick looked at the girl who was tied in front of him. Her hair was messy, face and eyes were completely red while she was shedding tears continuously.

She was trembling very badly which shows that she isn't lying, she is actually very scared of BDSM.

Her chest was going up and down with angry speed due to her heavy breathing.

Dominick closed his eyes and tried to control himself but it was hard for him to forget the moment where

she was laughing and smiling with some other man. His grip on the whip tightened.

He opened his eyes and looked at her again. She was on verge of passing out.

'she will die.'

He thought.

'she won't be able to take even one whip...'

He doesn't want her to die, not yet at least. He haven't loose his interest in her yet, he has more to do.

But some unfamiliar feeling erupted in his heart when he saw her condition. He couldn't understand what

is it. Mercy, guilt or something else?

Grace was waiting for the pain but instead she felt her her hands getting free. She opened her eyes and

looked at him, he was removing the bounds. Her eyes filled with hopes.

She quickly rubbed her wrists when he let her go. She was about to step back but he grabbed her by  
neck  
and bent down to her level.

If I see you with someone else again then no one can save you from me.”

He threatened and his eyes unlocked new fear within her.

She nodded with shaky breathing. His eyes landed on her trembling lips and he cursed while closing  
his  
eyes.

“Get out before I kill you...”

He pushed her away from him.

Grace almost fell down but quickly composed herself. She was about to rush towards her clothes but  
then

suddenly he grabbed her by waist and slammed against the wall.

She whispered when her naked back hit the wall. Before she reacts he slammed his lips on hers.

Her watery eyes widened when he started kissing her furiously. She didn't open her mouth but he  
squeezed her butt cheek making her gasp and then insert his tongue in her mouth.

She closed her eyes and let her tears escape as he took the last thing from her. He took her first

kiss. Her

body felt numb as he dominated every corner of her mouth. It was harsh and punishing, nothing like

she

imagined her first kiss to be. She wanted to do it with someone special.

When she couldn't breath and started seeing black spot then he let her go. Grace kept her eyes low

as

silent tears escaped her eyes.

She heard him saying something in Italian which she didn't understand at all.

Dominick left the room after that, leaving her alone.

Grace started gathering her clothes while sobbing. She broke down when she saw her clothes

ripped in

pieces.

No one has ever humiliate her like this, no one has ever treat her this harsh. It was very hard for to

live

like this.

"Why me?... What's my fault?..."

She cried.

There was nothing for her to wear. She took bedsheet from the bed and wrapped it around her

naked

body.

Sitting at foot of the bed, she cried until she fell asleep on the floor.

It was midnight when she felt gentle hand stroking her head.