



DARK ROMANCE DOSSIER

ARCHETYPE I — THE MAFIA BOSS

"YOU DIDN'T WALK
INTO MY WORLD. I
OPENED THE DOOR
AND WAITED."

Prepared for you · Property of Dominic · For Her Eyes Only

CHARACTER PROFILE

DOMINIC VALE

KNOWN AS

The Don. The man the underworld answers to.
The one their own monsters fear.

AGE & ROLE

38. Apex. The last name in any room that matters.

He looks like control made flesh. Dark suits cut like armour, tailored to hide the ink beneath. A jaw you could break your resolve on. Eyes that don't wander. They decided the moment you walked in.

He doesn't raise his voice. He never has to. The room goes quiet when he enters, because everyone remembers what happened to the last person who made him repeat himself.

- ❏ The only thing more dangerous than his power is his patience. Dominic moves like a man who owns the ending.

THE PUBLIC MASK

CIVILIAN COVER

CEO of a holding empire that launders more than money. A genius with numbers, the kind who sees profit patterns in other people's fear.

HOW HE SOUNDS

Low. Unhurried. Every word chosen
like a verdict handed down.

HOW HE MOVES

Like he has all the time in the world.
He arranged it that way.

WHAT PEOPLE MISS

They think the stillness is calm. It's not.
It's a man *deciding*.

HIS OBSESSION

HE NOTICED YOU FIRST

He noticed you before you noticed the room change.

He knows your order before you reach the counter. He knows which nights you don't sleep. He rearranged **three things in his empire** just to put himself in your path, and let you believe it was chance.

He keeps something of yours. You haven't realised it's missing yet.

You call it coincidence.

He calls it design.



WHAT HE'D NEVER ADMIT

HE WAS ALREADY YOURS BEFORE YOU SAID HIS NAME.

He's memorised the sound of your laugh, and **rations it in his head** like something precious he has no right to keep.

The first time you looked at him without fear, something in him **broke**. He has never once wanted it fixed.



HIS RULES

YOU BELONG TO DOMINIC NOW

There are rules for that.

1

You tell him when you get home. **Always.**

2

You don't go anywhere alone after dark. He'll know if you do.

3

You don't lie to him. He already knows the truth. He's testing whether *you'll* say it.

4

When something hurts you, anyone, you tell him. He fixes it. **Permanently.**

RECOVERED FILE

HE FOUND YOU FIRST

If you're reading this, it means he let you find it.

He didn't meet you by accident. He arranged for you to be there. He learned your patterns for weeks, your routes, your rhythms, your tells.

He moved you closer: **the flat, the job, the path**. He called it fate so you'd feel safe.

He watched you. For months. Not to frighten you.

To be certain.

 And Dominic is never uncertain twice.

FOR YOU, ONLY

THIS IS HIM RESTRAINED.

The full dossier holds nothing back: his confessions, his hands, exactly what he does when he finally stops holding back. **Your name woven through every page.** Your tropes. Your obsession. Your book boyfriend, written only for you.

This was Dominic, generic. **Yours will know your name.**

Build Yours →

