

The Desires of the King

The Punishment

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I started walking away from the river after stepping up on the bank. My clothes soaked water that was dripping from my dupatta, some of the drops landing on my shoulder from the locks of my hair and the cold breezes just made me shiver. Both hands started patting their opposite arms while walking to my tent.

The tent was in the last and closer to the river. Without getting noticed I stepped inside. It was all covered with a tent outside and inside it was beautifully decorated with translucent peach coloured curtains having light embroidery. I parted the curtain and walked inside. Space was lightened by several oil lamps that were maintaining the good heat and light in the tent.

Instantly I felt like being inside the tent and I moved to get some clothes to change. I needed someone to look outside till I change but thinking Sakhi must be busy, I had to help myself. I wondered what if anyone intrudes when I was changing But who would come in my tent and It had curtains all around like the second wall.

Moving a little closer to the bed I saw that bed was also covered with the light brown coloured, embroidered curtains that were so heavy to look properly beyond them. Changing behind those curtains was a good idea.

After confirming the strongness of the curtains I hid behind them Almost standing near the bed. I placed calmly a pair of light and cold, blue coloured lehnga and started undoing my blouse. Undoing the knot I pulled the sleeves off my shoulder and kept the wet cloth away.

Suddenly I heard someone coming and my heart raced. I tried to watch beyond the light brown curtains but it was difficult to look beyond them. I hurriedly pulled the sleeves up of the blouse and after adjusting tried to tie the knot. His steps were racing and suddenly he stopped. I recognized him with his movement.

I could see his shadow through the curtains and I calmly said.

"Why are you here? I am changing."

"So, Am I disturbing you?, you are already behind the curtains" He replied with a roaring yet calm tone. why was he always arrogant?

"But you can go to your tent," I asked.

"I think you misunderstood. We both are sharing the same tent. There is no other tent for me."

"What?" I got shocked instantly. This couldn't be possible. "That can't be possible."

"Why?, We are married if you forgot, and how dare you to fool me outside." He asked walking a little closer to the curtains behind which I was hiding.

"You fooled me first," I said untieing the knot of my skirt. I warned him again. "Don't come here, I am changing"

"How I fooled you?... And I am the Prince, I can do anything." He stated back from the other side.

I loosened the knot of my skirt and it fell on the ground. I quickly grabbed the skirt lying on the bed and inserted one by one leg between the skirt and pulled it to the waist. I tied the knot while replying.

"You hid that the garden connects to both of our chambers. Isn't you?"

I waited and set my dupatta but his reply didn't come. I parted the curtains and he was looking at me with shocked and big eyes. I walked closer to him and ask again.

"you tried to fool me first"

He was still looking at me and I couldn't understand his gaze. He was looking too good with that new look.

Ignoring him I moved to the mirror and by rolling the switch towards the right of the oil lamp placed near the mirror, I increased the light around me. The tension around us was also increasing somehow.

I was looking at the mirror and started unbraiding my wet and messy hairs. He was looking at me through the mirror and just started taking slow steps towards me. My heart raced to feel him moving towards me.

I lowered my gaze a little and continued undoing my long braid.

In no time I felt him behind me, It raced my heart and I felt him touching my nape. A shiver of fear and excitement ran through my spine. I moved to move away but his Strong, steel gripped hand snaked my stomach to keep me in place.

I couldn't help but look at what he was doing?

His lips came closer to my ear that I was seeing through the mirror and he said something that made me scared and the shivers ran through my body.

"You have long and sexy legs and that tiny waist. uff You surely need a punishment now."

My hand fisted in fear. What was he talking about? What punishment and how he knew about my legs and body?

"I want to have you, NOW!" He said those words in his dark tone near my ear and took my earlobe in his mouth that sent a warm yet jolt of currents through the nerves near my ears. My lips parted a little to grab the air as it was already hitched and gone somewhere else. I didn't know why his touch was so miserable to me. I didn't know what black magic he owns.

I jerked my earlobe out of his mouth and tried to look in his direction but just then his other hand came over the front of my neck and grabbed my neck in his plan softly yet making me difficult to breathe. He pressed his rough palm a little that made my heart race like horses. I was feeling his wet clothes against my back and then his hand moved my neck a little backwards that made me close my eyes in fear and I surrendered. Fear of not knowing what he was doing.

I felt his lips behind my ear muttering.

"I want to see every bit of you, completely"

My heart raced to listen to him, my imagination travelled to the naked me in front of him and suddenly I felt weak in my knees. He once again started sucking the earlobe that made me hiss a sound that I never heard from my mouth. suddenly he bit the skin lightly that sent some kind of jolts ran in my body. I had goosebumps all through my skin and I gasped.

"Prince..."

He suddenly turned me and I looked at him. We were dangerously close as his hand was keeping me close to him. I remembered when I saw him in the morning. He was looking so different and good with the new Godly looks. I was stunned looking at him and for the first time he looked so generous and not animal.

He was taking the steps forward, Making me move backwards with the effect. My back touched the curtains that felt so soft.

His hand behind my back parted the curtains and made me bang with the bed a little. He started coming dangerously closer to me. I lowered my gaze from his miserable eyes and couldn't stand when he started hovering me after making me sit on the bed.

He was making me hell scared to death.

I lied on the bed under him. He was so much strength to jerk off. And his new look was too much to ignore. The heat between us climbs to peak when he said those words in my ear after lying over me. My wet hairs lied on the bed as I heard him.

"I want to take you now. I want you to feel me inside you"

I couldn't understand his words but it was too much scary. Somehow my mind travelled to the girl, I heard screaming when that man punished her. I remembered how he hurt her nipples that made her scream.

My heart raced to feel the fear, I couldn't help but moved a little upwards away from him. He stood up in front of me and started pulling the hem of his kurta and in one swift he rolled it over his head. Please don't do this...

He looked at me with dangerous eyes. His skin was reflecting the yellow light making it glow a little. His powerful chest and hand were enough to tell what kind of things he was able to do.

I was no more now.

"Ready for your punishment Princess, " He said in his same roaring tone but not that loud.

I scared to death. This was not happening and what the hell he was up to?

He started coming to me slowly and I couldn't help but placed my right feet right on his chest to keep him away.

He smiled sarcastically and holden my feet in his hand. I tried to get off my feet from his hold. But his other move made me cover my eyes and arch my back in surrender.

He took the longest finger of my feet between his lips. My heart started pumping like a fish without water. I felt tickling and sensation in my feet that were beyond the world to control. His move confirmed to me that he owns some black magic. I couldn't hold but groaned. My hand fisted the bedsheet notwithstanding his warm and wet tongue on my leg's finger.

I felt his moustache on my feet and his warm tongue on the tip of my finger.

"Prince..."

He jerked my feet softly came over me in a swift motion. I opened my eyes looked at him. My heart was racing and I didn't know what was happening but I didn't have enough strength to keep him away from me. His aura and that black magic he uses against me was so much scary and different. Whenever he started doing that magic, I couldn't say anything, my heartbeat raced and I feel extremely weak and small in front of him.

He was looking into my eyes too and I felt his hand snaking my waist only to pull me closer to him. His fingers moved slowly on my back and I couldn't help but hide his strong embrace.

"You scared me to death by fooling me and now look at you, You are looking like a scared kitten," He said in my ears softly and it brought me to reality. I instantly pushed him away and he started laughing.

His roaring and animalistic laughter filled the tent and I sit up. He was just making fun of me.

I looked at him and he was laughing, lying on the bed keeping the weight of his head on his elbow. Looking at him laughing like a maniac, I couldn't help but laugh.

I realised that he was trying to fool me too and we both burst out into laughter. I knew he would never do that because he promised not to touch me.

"I was not scared, I knew you won't touch me because you promised not touching me," I said in between laugh and his laughter almost vanished. His face turned stiff and serious all of sudden.

I looked at him by turning my head a little and he pulled me to him before I realised that I was sitting close to him but facing the other direction. He shifted a little to make his lips reach my ears. I felt his bare chest on my back and heard the most breathtaking words ever.

"Promises is meant to break," He said while intertwining our fingers. His breath was fanning my ear and the yellow light around us was too much to keep my heartbeat steady around him.

"And don't you dare to ever think that I can't touch you. I can and I will touch you. I will touch you and make you mine. I will make you scream my name again and again. I will make you beg to stop me. I will agonize to have more. I will make you mine and only mine and trust me I can do it right away if you challenge me. And don't you dare to fool me again with the stupid things otherwise the punishment would be so real and trust me it pains a lot with me."

My breath got hitched listening to his scary words, I was not able to speak anything but nod.

"You are mine, only mine and you will be completely mine but not before I trust you completely," He said and I felt his lips on my back.

He shifted and got over from the bed and stand away after parting the curtains.

His words were still drumming in my ears. My throat got dried and I realised that he would punish me someday for sure like that man punished the girl. I got so scared but then shivered suddenly listening to his voice.

"For now, You have to feed me as your punishment,"

Just then I heard Sakhi bai voice calling me.

"Princess..." I got up from the bed and moved towards the outside without glaring at him. I set up my clothes perfectly and throw my opened wet hairs backwards before parting the curtains.

She looked at me and I looked at her having a big and heavy plate with lots of food. She handed over me the Huge Plate and I took it comfortably. It was heavy a bit.

"Are you Okay Abhi, I mean your cheeks are red like tomatoes. Were you guys doing that?" He said while smiling sarcastically and I knitted my eyebrows not understanding her.

"Yes I am okay, You tell? Is everything okay with the arrangements and everyone?"

"Yes, everything is fine and don't forget to feed the prince with your hands"

My face turned shocked. How the hell she got to know?

"What?" I asked.