

The Desires of the King

Prince will punish the Princess

RAJVARDHAN POV

The heat between us reached to peak with the naked bodies and fire burning inside the tent. We both were dripped into a sweat of each other soon. And she was getting normal temperature now.

Time passed sleeping with her, but not even in that sleep, my hand left her for a moment.

I suddenly opened my eyes when I felt her moving her hands. I looked at her and she was looking at my face. We both were silent until she raised her eyebrows in the context of something that I didn't understand and I raised my eyebrows back.

She signalled me something with her eyes but I didn't get her again.

I wasn't properly awake until she did something I was not expecting.

suddenly, she jerked my leg with her leg and my face left hug open.

What the hell? Is she that mad with me, now...

I ignored her misbehaviour thinking she was still in half sleep

I was still looking at her but her face was straight, with no emotions and nothing. I took my hands back to myself and placed one of the hands under my head to see comfortably what she was about to do now.

Collecting and covering herself with the blanket she sat on the bed. I was amazed by the sight now.

For the first time, my naked eyes saw her naked back from the nape to the belt of her skirt. Her skin was soft and shining under the yellow light. She had really sexy and beautiful curves

But the vision was just for a few moments and she threw her hairs backwards covering her back.

And I rolled my eyes away as I was about to be caught stalking at her.

She looked at me, which I saw from the corner of my eyes and then she rolled the whole blanket around her.

I was caught off guard when the blanket covering my almost naked body taken by her in a single jerk.

She was behaving mad and angry with me. I didn't do anything for God sake.

I tried to utter something but before I could she got up from the bed and moved away parting the curtains aside.

I kept lying on the bed, scared and nervous about what she would do now? I was worried thinking that she wouldn't take me wrong. I didn't do anything with her. I tried controlling as much as I could except a few kisses.

I could see her lighting a few lamps first and then went to wear her clothes. The voice of her anklets was filling the tent whenever she was talking steps here and there.

She kept on moving here and there nervously in the midnight. I knew she might be jumbled about whatever happened between us. And to take her tensions away, we needed to talk.

"Umm-, I wanted to take her name but Didn't know why it was difficult to take her name. It was simple, Abhi-Shree, yes Abhishree..."

"Um, Abhi-Shree," I said in a calm tone and she replied.

"hnn?"

"What happened, you should sleep, it's still night," I said trying not to make her angry.

"Yeah, I know" She replied.

I didn't know what was she thinking but it was only racing my heart. What happened to her? I wanted a fight rather than that silence. She was not like this. She was daring. She was the one who tried to kill me so many times.

Collecting myself I said.

"Then, come here. you will catch a cold again"

"I am hungry" She replied.

What? I mean, hungry? How? why?

of course, She was the one whom no one could predict. She always surprises me. But I was not expecting, that was coming.

I thought, she would fight or kill me finding that I took her clothes off and slept naked with her. But, what she said was 'Hungry'.

But, As she said she was hungry and to resolve her problem I got up from the bed.

I looked around and my sight fell on the fruit basket kept on the small table.

"Have these fruits," I said catching her attention.

She looked at the fruits and rolled her eyes away.

"I want something spicy,"

What the hell? I guessed that cold hit her brain hard and it stopped working properly. First, she almost hit my leg with her and then took the whole blanket away in just one jerk and now behaving like a five-year-old stubborn kid. I must say she behaves well whenever I make her feel sensual things.

"You can eat spicy food in the morning, everyone is sleeping and I don't think it a good idea to wake them up because they are tired too."

"I can make it by my own," She said and left the tent in a hurry.

I couldn't help but run after the stupid girl whom I married, unfortunately. Who would say that she was a princess?

I followed her to another tent especially made for the kitchen. No one was there but the lamps were still lighting.

"What will you make?" I asked casually.

She turned and answered.

"Something Spicy,"

She replied a great answer. Woah... I didn't know that.

She got busy with making a dish. She added some spices in the hot oil that filled the tent with the spicy aroma making me and her cough continuously.

In a short span of time, she cooked and platted orange and yellow coloured rice with some vegetables.

"Do you want to eat too?" She asked keeping the plate in front.

I didn't know why and how she was that normal knowing that she slept naked with me. She found herself naked in my arms, but still, she was behaving as if nothing happened.

But ignoring that I answered.

"Of course" I replied nervously.

I sat in front of her. She forwarded me a full bite and I shook my head.

She got my point and ate that bite with a smile. Her eyes turned big all of sudden and with an expression, she told that the food was really nice.

It somehow brought water into my mouth and Finally, she forwarded me another bite.

I grabbed the bite and soon the spices started to melt in my mouth and the chillies hit every corner of my mouth. It was hell spicy and toxic.

What the hell she feed me? My mouth and throat started burning with the spice instantly.

She started smiling looking at my face. I got her point now.

I couldn't spit the food out, so swallowed it, unfortunately.

I tried to say something but Before I could she feed me another bite with that poisonous rice and it just increased my anger and irritation.

What the hell Abhishree?

She started laughing looking at me again. How the hell she could do that? She needed to learn to behave well with the Prince now.

I forwarded my hand to grab her hand but she back off and keeping the plate aside started running away from me with the monstrous laughter of her.

How could she do that to me?

I got up from the stool looking at her running away from me quickly and tried to chase her.

"I will punish you for this" I screamed but she laughed even more.

The anger of mine rushed to peak now. How could she behave that?

How the hell she could behave like this with me? I was the Prince and would be king for God sake. She really needed a lesson now.

I was not in the mood to forgive her now.