

The Desires of the King

Can I Take you now



Abhishree POV

I found myself sleeping in his strong, animalistic arms and almost naked. My heart raced as if it smelled that something wrong happened to me.

I recalled my memory and the visions of him standing in the dark night and the heavy rain blurred my mind with the sharp pain going through it too.

I closed my eyes just to make my head a little calm and then tried to get off his hold but his heavy and strong body was too much to jerk off.

I tried to move but just then he opened his eyes and looked at me. For a moment, I froze as if I was caught stealing something but he was still in sleep as I guess.

I raised my eyebrows asking him why were we sleeping like this but he being a brainless animal raised his eyebrows too. Very nice... I didn't know why it raised my anger.

Realising all my body, I felt a little pain in my legs as he was keeping his cottony soft legs over mine. Why the hell he thinks that he was a baby? He was a full-sized heavy creature weighing almost three times more than me but still sleeps over me. This was not done. I had to teach him a lesson about this. He couldn't dominate me like that. He sleeps howsoever he wanted to, but no. I was not a pillow neither a sweet lady welcoming him that way.

Finding a little space, I hit his leg with mine. He was taken back with the jerk all of sudden and the realisation hit me. I regretted it doing a moment after. He was the Prince and I thanked God that It didn't piss him off again otherwise I would be feeling his black magic against my skin.

I collected myself and covered my naked body with the blanket and the anger rushed into me again. Why the hell he took my blouse off my body. I never said anything about him sleeping over me after opening my blouse knot but removing it all was too much. He should have asked me before doing it. How the hell he could take advantage of my unconscious body just for his better sleep.

I sat on the bed for a few moments before getting up. I couldn't see my blouse anywhere around, he must have thrown it away. Animal...

I didn't have any option other than snatching the blanket from him and I did that. His face fell with a sudden jerk, I know that I must have pissed him off, so I quickly got away from him before he could get me.

I walked to the mirror and lit the oil lamps because it was still dark outside. After that, I wore another blouse of red colour and tied the matching dupatta with red coloured lehenga too that have a blue thin border at the end.

I didn't know how to tell him that he couldn't do whatever and however he wants to do. I wanted to teach him a lesson that if he was a Prince, so I was also a Princess and He couldn't treat me like that. Moving from here and there an idea popped in my mind also my stomach screamed for food.

He asked me to sleep again but I replied that I was hungry. I was feeling scared of getting out of the tent in dark midnight but collecting all my strength I moved outside and went to the other tent.

Everything was in place in the tent made for cooking food and it was lit already. Everyone was sleeping except Prince and me. But somehow I started feeling safe around him. I didn't know how he Built such kind of comfort for me in a short span of time but it was something that I never felt before around anyone.

And I felt something good and exciting with his black magic too. I didn't know how he does that but it makes me feel the different thing that I never felt. I never felt in a good way. I smiled at my thoughts and he asked catching my attention.

"What will you make?" he asked and I didn't know what to answer then.

"Something spicy" I replied and got busy making Pullav.

I made it spicy and added extra chillies. I knew he didn't like spicy food much because the servant told me while I was working with them but I didn't have any problem with chillies and spice.

I loved spicy.

After making the Pullav I plated it well on the plate and asked him to as he was sitting against me.

He nodded for it and I forwarded him the bite. He shook his head and asked me to have it first.

I ate and it was perfect. Spicy and hell spicy. It somehow burned my throat but I tried my best to hide my expression. I wanted him to eat that food and my inner conscience was already smiling imagining his condition after eating that.

I forwarded him my hand controlling my laughter.

He had it and his expression changed from happy to angry with the slight shade of shocked.

His eyes turned red and blood rushed to his face but looking at me he swallowed the chilly rice.

He was about to say something but I filled his mouth with another bite because I didn't feel him having the complete taste yet. I didn't waste any moment and started running away from him. I knew this time he would be hell mad at me but I couldn't stop my laughter.

"I will punish you for this" His thick and roaring voice filled my ear and my laughter vanished in the midway to our tent.

My heartbeat raced and blood rushed to my cheeks hearing that he would punish me now. The thoughts of him twisting my nipples brought goosebumps on my hand and I raced to get in the tent soon.

"You can't run away from me, Princess," His thundering voice again raced my heart but I had to calm down.

I inhaled few sharp breaths before turning towards him as he just entered the tent with God damn angry Looks.

He was looking at me with the almost naked body like a lion and angry eyes as if he was about to eat me raw. I gulped and stood frozen until he walked towards me extremely slow.

He was walking slowly and I couldn't help but walk backwards. His predating eyes was twisting my stomach in knots and I lowered my gaze.

"How dare you, Abhishree" His thrilling voice shivered my body but I just realised that he took my name. I looked at him and stood in shock. This was the first time I heard my name from his mouth. No matter how angry and harsh he was but my name was something far away from his mouth.

In no moment he was standing in front of me covering all the distance between us. The yellow light coming from the lamp was falling on his face as I was looking a few inches above my height.

His dark red lips under his moustache moved only to say.

"How dare you to that, Huh? Why the hell you forget every time that I am a PRINCE and the Future KING of Mahabaleshgarh."

His thick words rolled in my ear and the gaze we holding of each other eyes became really intense and breathtaking. I was feeling different things with his naked body, angry yet calm eyes and thundering yet soothing voice.

The words hung in my throat and it became difficult to utter anything except looking at his Godly features. Sharp black eyes, messy hairs, perfect beard and moustache that was rolled at the end to describe his powerful aura.

"How dare you feed me toxic and spicy food? I think you have done enough to test my anger, I was being good with you but you"

I was stood frozen with his words. He was hell mad and angry with me, he was making me feel so small and weak under his strong and animalistic gaze. I didn't know how would I be able to bring my point out now because words were far away to be formed and spoken.

"You definitely need a punishment now" He roaring words filled my ear but this time I had to speak.

"You can't punish me" I spat back meeting the same gaze but my fearless voice was hung in my throat and only a calm and sweet one came out.

"And why the hell I can't Punish you? You almost kicked me with your leg and then misbehaved with me and most of the above feed me burning food. Am I a joke to you or I was being very good to you that you forgot how to behave with a Prince"

His words pierced my chest in pieces, He was seriously angry with me. I was just trying to be funny but it came out with this. Whatever I thought was backlashing me now. But I was really pissed off of him continuously saying That he was a prince. I knew he was a Prince but I was a Princess too.

"I can behave with you that way," I answered back but it's just boiled his anger to another level.

His animalistic hand pulled me closer and I banged to his strongly built chest and to the most of it his hand twisted mine behind my back causing me to hiss in pain. I struggle to get off his painful embrace but I was just a feather in front of the rock.

"How the hell can you behave that way with me?," He said the words in anger just to shiver me. His lips were just a few inches away and I was praying not to become his raw food this midnight.

Yes, He was hell scary that night...

I inhaled a sharp breath before saying.

"If you can touch me without my permission if can sleep with me after making me naked. Then I have every right to do anything to you without your permission too. And If you are a Prince and the Future king of Mahabaleshgarh then I am the Princess too and future Queen of Mahabaleshgarh too." I said all the things in one breath and managed to look directly into his eyes without any fear and pain. (Agar aap bina bina hamari Ijazat ke Hume choo sakte hai or Hume vastraheen karte apne saath sula sakte hai to Hume bhi poora adhikar hai aapke saath bina kisi ijajat ke kuch bhi karne ka. Agar aap Rajkumar hai or Mahabaleshgarh ke Yuvraj hai to hum bhi Rajkumari or Mahabaleshgarh ki hone wali Maharani hai)

He was not looking shocked with my words as if he was expecting that from me but his next move really accelerated my heartbeat and forced me to close my eyes and submit to his dominating aura.

His other hand came cupping my neck and pressed his thumb against the skin under my ear. I trail of fear and nervousness ran through my body. He was about to choke me to death, I guess. He moved his thumb once again against my chiselled neck bones only to hear a gasp from my mouth as I arched my head a little backwards in the effect.

"I can touch you with or without your permission, whenever it's needed. I am your husband and I have every right to touch you, sleep with you, With clothes or even without clothes." His words muttered against my ear and I felt his hot breath against the sensitive skin. I got the goosebumps by listening to his dark and bold voice closest to my ear.

He pulled me much closer and I couldn't help but stand on my toes in the effect. I couldn't dare to open my eyes as I was feeling his lips against my ear. I felt the tip of his wet tongue against my earlobe that brought shivers and sweat around my neck. The warm environment and his body heat were bringing the burns between us.

"Then, I also have the right to feed you chillies and hit you because I am your WIFE too." I managed to answer back.

"Ohh really," He said against my ear in a very slow and hoarse voice.

I tried to move my neck but his rough palm was keeping me still.

"Yes, you are my Wife. You are a Princess and now wedded Princess of The Empire but still, you can't misbehave with me like that, never and ever" His roaring and slow words drummed in my ear and I felt something in my stomach. I didn't know how he does that. Why I melted like that under his touch. How the hell he do that magic on me?

I opened my eyes collecting all my will and tried to look above his broad shoulder and answered him back.

"Then you can't touch me too." I spat back in a calm tone only audible to him.

But just then the words left my mouth His lips collided with the skin under my ear. Once...Twice... Thrice... and again and again, He left a no. of kisses that I never felt before in my whole life. I was kissed by my brother on the forehead and some old ladies on my cheeks but never felt like this. I reacted continuously not knowing how to react. I bit my lower lip only to cover the sound that I must be leaving now.

I felt my stomach twisting and sensation in the lower abdomen. He was making me feel so small under him and then he muttered that I was not expecting.

"You can't keep me away from touching you, I am not an obeying husband. I can and will touch you here, there and everywhere. And about last night, you caught cold and fever and I made you naked only to give you body heat."

Hearing his words made my mind travel to yesternight scenarios and everything came clear to me like a mirror. He was just helping and not using me for his sleep. Somehow I regretted punishing him for no reason but it was already too late now. I was under the predator's pawn now and there was no way I would be begging him to stop his torture. Then all I could do was to feel.

I couldn't utter anything after that and he was in no mood of stopping his assault on me. His lips again kissed the skin and I closed my eyes, The shivers and effect he was giving were beyond my imagination and extremely new to me. I didn't have the conscience to judge whether it was or right or what was he doing to me. All I was feeling was small under him and not able to question him anything else.

I felt his wet and warm lips again under my ear and he started kissing my skin dangerously. He was making me feel things that I never dare to imagine and the sensation he was sent down to my body was impressive.

He loosened his grip on my hand and I moved it to his chest as I lost a little balance after getting back on my feet from toes. His hand snaked my waist and pulled me closer to him. I felt him pressing against me and I couldn't help but arch my body a little backwards.

His kisses were gone wilder as I felt his teeth a little. I hissed feeling his sharp teeth. He was an animal for sure. His moustache and beard were pricking on my cheeks. I felt him sucking hard on my skin once again and I couldn't stop myself from calling him with the gasp.

"Prince..."

I didn't know what happened to him as I heard him groaning. In no time his hands tightened around my waist and I was above the ground hanging in his strong arms. My hands snaked his shoulders in fear and excitement.

I didn't know what he was up to but I was sure that there would be a punishment for me sure.

He slowly took steps towards while continuing eating my neck and I didn't dare to even open my eyes. The sensations on my neck were too much to make it possible to process anything through my brain.

Reaching the bed, he softly made me lie on the bed. My heart was beating madly along with the hitched breaths. I opened my eyes and blinked looking at me with the questioning face not able to predict his moves.

His hands held mine and pinned them over my head. I couldn't help but arch my body along with looking at him with a shocked and open mouth.

He hovered over me and a shiver of fear ran through my body. What was he up to? What was he doing? was he going to beat me with ropes?

He used his other hand to cup my cheeks and rubbed it with his thumb. I felt slightly calm with his soothing action. No...He was not going to beat me.

His face came closer to mine and I blinked like a scared kitten. His predating eyes again twisted my stomach and I felt twinkling in my lower abdomen and a little sensation below too.

His lips collided with the extreme corner of my lips, I closed my eyes under the effect and then his breathtaking words were muttered against my lips.

"I asked you, not to wear red, I can't control now. Can I take you now? Abhi"