

The Desires of the King

The Night of Unknown Pleasures

Abhishree POV

I was sitting close to him and Only I knew how my heartbeats were racing when I was tracing the fingers on his bare shoulder. It was like feathering a lion lightly with his consent but somehow the fear of twisting the tables exciting me. His body had much more weight and power than me and those tiny baby hairs on the skin were something looking beautiful under the lamp lights. The slight dark shade of his skin revealing how he burned himself in the heat of the sun and anger while practising the war techniques. His body was of a Pure fighter and the roughness of his skin was the evidence of his ruthlessness, arrogance and his wild anger. The warmth and comfort of his bulky body was something making me feel safe and beautiful now.

The skin as the harshness and the face of anger was the one that he keeps for others but now staying with him made me realise that he had the soft corner too and he was possessive for his sister. He was surely animalistic, wild and arrogant for the world but a child inside that craved for someone's love. He was surely a person with a big heart who loves unconditionally whoever he loves but the way he cried for his sister made me realise that I and him are on the same Journey and somehow it ended with each other's embrace.

I knew that he started finding peace with me but I was afraid that I hurt him. But, I didn't say anything that's not the truth. But, Still, he understood and stayed with me. I didn't know what was it but my heart had started aching for him. His presence around me started making me feel comfortable and safe and now I realised that we were actually married.

But, I was still confused because there were a few things happening with me. I was feeling emotionally attached to him as well as a physical touch from him pulled me too. His touch on each and every corner of my body pushed me in the dilemma of accepting or rejecting but the negotiation was not the choice. And somehow Rejection was something I rejected before entering his chamber.

His acceptance of love to me made me feel special and I wanted to do something to share his pain. He was surely in pain but rude enough to hide it from everyone. I found myself blessed that My prince shared his pain with me.

I accepted his caged arms around me and I wanted to know what sensation I feel when he touches my neck and moreover my curiosity was more in knowing that he feels the same or not?

I let My fingers move to trace his earlobe and he escaped a groan.

"Oh, Abhil," He escaped a dark and sensual voice taking my name and I stopped immediately.

what did the hell happen to him?

I looked at him and his face was looking dark and his hold got tighten around me. His thick and naked biceps still keeping me closer to him when I asked softly.

"You liked it?"

I didn't know what I was doing but definitely trying to play with the burning coal that would catch fire any moment and take me to the ashes.

He nodded and leaned into my ear, sucked my earlobe and I closed my eyes for a moment but his next words made me blush and nervous all of sudden.

"Try it with your lips now" His thick voice rolled from his dark lips and it sends a slight shiver down my spine.

He pulled me closer and my lips touched his shoulder. He hides his face in the corner of my neck and his hand travelled towards north touching my messy bun. My skin behind felt the roughness of his hands and those long fingers messing my bun was bringing butterflies in my stomach. He forced his finger inside my hairs and I closed my eyes. The scent of his smell filled my nostrils and I felt a slight calmness.

I placed my one hand on his chest softly and with others, touched his shoulder. I remember how he kissed me on my neck, that made me feel a lot of butterflies and sensations all through my nerves and I tries to do the same.

I gulped before touching his skin with my lips softly. I pecked a moment touch of my lips on his skin and then licked my lower lip a little because I didn't found any reaction from him. I touched my lips again to his shoulder closing my eyes.

The warmth of his huge body was soothing and the breathe he took near my ear made me insane.

"More and deeper" He ordered softly and I shivered. He was liking my touch and those possessive hands, slight uneven breathing of him near my nape was the beauty of it.

I deepened the touch of my lips to his skin that left the wetness of my mouth on his skin and I tried to suck his skin deeply as he sucked mine before and I heard him groaning lightly in my nape that sent a strong shiver down my spine.

Ohh, God! What's happening to him?

The day changed a lot of things between us and the night with a full moon and us being so close to each other was the evidence.

I kissed his shoulder softly and moved towards his neck. Cupping his neck softly, I forced my eyes shut and gave up my nervousness at the moment. I let the fragrance of him rule over me and kissed his neck madly.

I was taken away when Suddenly in a swift move, he made me sit on his lap and I got the great closeness to his neck and shoulder. He hugged me tightly and I couldn't stop myself from smiling.

The animal being Baby...

"Kiss me more, Abhil!" He said in that dark and hoarse voice which was really slow but enough to twist my stomach.

No, He is still a Lion...

His order raced my breath a little but I leaned and sucked his skin, little harshly this time and with the effect, his touch hand messed my hair more and the hairpin gave up leaving my hairs open while other hand pulled me closer that made his in slight pain.

I liked his reaction and somehow I wanted to tease him a little more. Moreover, his body smell was magical and it was soothing my nerves in his embrace.

I placed another kiss below his ear and he moaned slowly. Without breaking the trail I reached his earlobe and did what he always does to me. Took his earlobe between my lips and traced it with my tongue. I didn't know How to do that but I remember How I suck pickle. I sucked on his earlobe and I felt as if my teeth hit his skin.

He groaned wildly and My world turned upside down. suddenly he made me lie on the bed in a single jerk and hovered over me. He's one of the legs blocked my legs lightly and broad shoulders caged me. My heart raced madly, abdomen twisted and felt goosebumps when he pinned both of my hand over my head in a sudden moment and Looked at me.

I tried to escape my hands but his hands were stone strong. I looked at his dark eyes who were looking at me. I lowered my gaze when he leaned into my neck.

Ohh My God!!!!... I pissed him off.

I found him sucking my neck softly but madness took over it in no moment. I felt the sensation and stinginess when he sucked a little harshly. A painful slow moan escaped from the mouth and I closed my eyes feeling his wildness.

Ahh...

He moved to my ear and My mouth hung open slightly and I closed my eyes when he sucked on my earlobe and I could feel that he would pull my earlobe out. He started kissing me madly all through my neck and cheeks. His one hand forced my hand to stay in place and some of the bangles gave in in the war. I stopped moving my hand when a few glass bangles broke.

I felt a shiver and goosebumps all over chest in a single moment.

Ohh, Prince...

He sucked on my earlobe once again and the blood rushed to my cheeks and lips. I jerked my earlobe out of his mouth when the sensation was out of control to bear. But his other hand came and cupped my neck little roughly.

He groaned wildly and kept my neck still with his hand. His long and rough fingers touched and pressed a few places on my neck that made me escape a loud hiss.

I tried to control the sound of my uneven breath but it all went in vain when he played with my ear with his tongue. The wetness of his tongue touched the best places my ear and the seducing sound of his breathe made me insane.

"Ahhh..." I heard my slow sound and my eyebrows turned in a thin line.

He escaped a groaning sound and I felt his most of the weight on my body. I closed my eyes when he took control of me wildly. In a sudden moment, I felt nervous but it was not the same I felt before. There was something exciting in all his touches and wildness too.

His lips reached my chin and kissed me and I could feel the wetness wherever he was touching me.

Suddenly, He took a pause, I took a few breaths in relief and slowly opened my eyes. His eyes were looking at me with some question, I tried to pull my hand out his cage but he was a Lion and I was his prey under his paw now. He was not in the mood of stopping now and those two dark eyes darted over my lips. Nervously, I twirled my lower lip between my teeth and it only made the hunger was visible in his eyes and staying in starvation was not in the menu. I guess...

I took a deep breathe because it twisted my stomach the way he was looking at me. He softly touched my lower lip with his thumb and I blinked my eyes. My voice was hung in my throat and the way he was looking at my lips made me realise what was he thinking about.

I tried to calm my breathing but it only raced when his hand cupped my right cheek and he leaned in very slowly and kissed the corner of my lips. His soft lips felt so soft and his moustache tickled my skin a little.

I closed my eyes as his lips touched my lower lips softly. A shiver ran through my spine and I felt my stomach twisting when he slowly sucked on my lower lips. It was like some force was pulling me towards him. His body warm soothed me and I gave up in his dominance. He sucked my lips slowly in starting but then his harshness took over it. A few more bangles broke with his roughness on my hands but fortunately, no harm was done. He groaned slowly while sucking both of my lips.

A slowly moan escaped my lips in the uneven breathes and it worked as flesh to raise the hunger of Wild Lion.

I tried to breathe calmly and stretched my arms and back in the effect. The wetness of his mouth mixed with mine, when he played with my lips each at the single time. The time has stopped so do my I heartbeats. The thing I never thought in my dreams was happening right there with me But its effect was pleasing, not terrific.

It was all result of my foolish test on him and the surprising result was in front of me.

The more he was deepening the kiss on my lips, I was driving crazy. My lower abdomen was shivering and I pressed my thighs together because I felt the slight wetness down there. The heat started building between us as I was feeling warm so do him.

His hand was keeping my both the hands under his power, pinned over my head and other moved slightly to align my face closer to him. His power and dominance were screaming wildly with the kiss and my world turned upside down in a moment when he pressed his middle body weight against mine.

Unknowingly, I twirled my toes when his tongue licked my lips and travelled to my neck. I was out of breathing started panting as crazy.

"Prince..." I moaned softly.

His hand moved and pulled my dupatta aside from the cleavage. I tried to press my cheeks under the teeth to hold the sound my uneven breaths.

His lips travelled to my neckline and soon to the blouse. I terrified and tried to free my hands but his cage was too much. I could feel my erected nipples and I was sure that, that thin cotton fabric was doing nothing to hide them.

His index fingers draw some structure over my eyes he leaned closer to my breasts and he looked at me. Our eyes were holding the gaze and he was looking into my eyes he leaned closer to my breast and took the nipple between his teeth. I felt slight stinginess and I closed my eyes. I rolled my head backwards when he sucked there over the thin cloth. My back arched and the crazy was the word he made me in a moment.

I felt more wetness down there and it frightened me, What was happening?

A loud moan escaped me when he bites my left nipple over the blouse little harshly this time.

"Prince!!!, Please..."

My own voice sounds as if I was begging him for more.

I felt him smiling a little.

Ohh my God!!! what's happening?????????

I shivered when he travelled towards my stomach and his grip on my hands loosened.

I heard the sound of my leftover bangles when I moved my hands. One of my hand went to his shoulder and other covered my mouth. The flood of shiver and sensation filled me when he kissed my navel.

I didn't know what he was trying but his hand moved fastly and Loosened the string of my lehenga.

Ohh my God!!!! He is actually gone wild with Red!!!!!!!!!!!! He is going to keep my lehnga with him. I swear I will not wear Red ever.

I tried to protest but all went in vain when his lips touched my stomach. My eyebrows thinned in line I forced my hand to escape him from kissing my stomach. But his hand was fast enough to cage my hands again on the either sides.

He sucked on my waistline and went a little lower from the navel, sucking my lower abdomen. He was driving me crazy by touching the untouched parts of my body. I never thought that kissing below the forehead had that much sensations

"Pleaseeeeee....."

My heart was beating madly and I didn't know what was he up to but now I wanted him to stop. I stretched my body madly when he sucked on my lower abdomen but suddenly he calmed.

He stopped and I looked at him. I calmed in relief and thanked God. God knew what was he up to only.

He was a little out of breath and loosened my hands, without meeting his eyes with mine, he placed his head on my stomach. I tried to calm my breathing too.

Oh my God!

He kept his face on the stomach till his breathing calmed and I relieved too. Whatever happened moved in a quick motion in front of my eyes and fortunately the Lion was calm now.

I waited but he was still in that position. Why he was lying over my stomach.

Oh my God! I forgot about my baby. Is he feeling his baby there?

My hand moved and touched his hairs softly. He kept lying there for long and relaxed.

I hoped he is not hurting my baby...

I wondered if I was really pregnant. I needed to confirm before telling anyone.

Suddenly, Whatever happened made my mind instantly travelled to the person who was eating and hurting the nipples of that lady. She was screaming and he was enjoying.

I didn't know what happened but it was shivering and different.

Suddenly he moved and caught my attention. He sat on the bed and started brushing his hairs with his fingers. I looked at him and he grabbed my right hand and pulled me closer to me. I sat against him and I touched the waistband of my lehenga which was loose a little now. He snaked his arm around me and held my skirt in place. I shield a little and lowered my gaze.

I froze when his fingers moved swiftly tying the knot of my skirt tightly and he said a few words looking into my eyes.

"Abhi, you are becoming my Drug." I looked at his lips when the most beautiful, hot and magical words were rolling through his mouth and sending chills through my audacity.

"The more and more, I try to stay away from you. The more you pull me closer. I have never been the same as I am now. Your presence, existence and arrival in my life changed my world. I thought I would hurt you the most but now I can't stop loving you the most. The way I married you was purely animalistic and unbearable but you stood strong against me. And now, Abhi... I gave up. I can't hate you, I can't hurt you because now it hurts me whenever you cry and get upset. Your innocence, smile and purity are ruining over my heart and head. Your smell, your hairs, your lips drive me crazy and the Red colour on your body ignites the beast inside me."

He pulled me closer and brushed my hair backwards and touched my forehead with his while saying.

"You are becoming my breath and I want to take each and every word I uttered in hate, back. There's no one like you here. you have a heart of gold and innocence of Roses. You are my life, you are my world, you are my wife, you are my Queen, you are my everything and you are my love. Abhi,"

The way his lips were moving when he was saying the most beautiful words, My heart fluttered.

"Please tell me Abhi. You will never leave me. Swear on whatever thing you believe the most that you never leave me. The way I am spending time with you, the nightmare of losing you anyhow makes me dead."

"Promise me Abhi, You will never leave me"

I couldn't help but nod. I didn't know why but the corner of his eyes collected the water. I was feeling bad for him how was trying to get loved and I could understand him very well.

I couldn't stop myself from leaning in and pecked my lips softly on his lips for a moment. I Didn't know how he does that and drives me crazy but that was something adventurous and magical.

A wide smile appeared on his face that made me smile too.

I moved from the bed and walked a little to get the Hairpin from the bed and collected a few broken pieces from the bed too and walked towards the mirror he had in the room.

I said while walking towards the mirror.

"So, that is what happens to you with Red colour."

He laughed and lied on the bed.

He was looking at me while I tied my hair in a neat bun and pinned my hairs back.

I walked towards the bed back and cleared my throat feeling a little nervous.

I climbed on the bed didn't know if he objects if I sleep with him.

He was looking at me and I looked away hiding my smile. I lied on the bed and he shifted slowly coming closer to me.

I turned instantly facing other direction and he snaked my waist softly hiding his face in my nape. A smile appeared on my face when his hand moved slowly over my back. He moved his hand and soon realised that the blouse didn't have strings.

I burst out into laughter and he looked at me.

"Ohh, Prince. Cant, you sleep without naked back?" I laughed and he looked at me.

My laughter vanished in place while moving his hand slowly to my hairs and pulled me out.

My laughter kept when he pulled the blade from hairpin out. He turned me on my stomach and I lied frozen when he said.

"No, I can't," He said in a serious tone and kept all my hairs aside while piercing the thin fabric very slowly. I felt goosebumps all over my back and my words hung in my throat when he slowly pierced my blouse with the sharp blade.

After making me all shocked, he lied beside me and I felt his bare chest against my back and his moustache touched my shoulder.

"Abhi," He said softly.

"hnn" I asked.

"Gulaab's wedding is fixed with Sultan Rafiq on the seventh day from tomorrow. I want you to fulfil all the rituals of a sister in law." He said slowly.

"Okay," I replied.

I understood him. His voice was still having the pain.

"Prince, Don't worry this much. Everything will be good." I said softly touching his hand resting on my waist.

"Yeah," He said and kissed my shoulder softly.

He drifted into the sleep after that but sleep for nowhere around till midnight for me because of his little snoring and those thoughts.

somewhere in the midnight when sleep was far away from my eyes, I turned a little and looked at his sleeping face. His moustache was ruffled a little. I touched the corner of his moustache and rolled it a little.

Wild Prince...

Suddenly the moment when he touched and bite my nipple hit my brain. I wonder why man does that. What if I do the same to him?

I gave up on those thoughts and closed my eyes and soon the sound sleep took over me.

I opened my eyes when I heard someone calling.

"Prince," Some attendee behind the curtain said and I alerted. I looked around and the room was filled with a slight amount of light.

It was early morning and Prince was still sleeping. I took his hand away very slowly and freed myself.

I placed the veil on my head not hiding my face but trying to keep that sore blouse in place. I parted the curtains and the attendee bowed in front of me.

She said without looking at me.

"Princess, Sakhi Bai is waiting for you in your Chamber"

I nodded and she left. I started moving towards my chamber as it was already late. I chose to go through the secret garden and instantly went to the bathroom.

I took a quick bath and got ready in a heavily embroidered lehenga of Peacock blue colour. The attendees helped me to wear the heavy necklace that hides my Holy thread which made me reminded of last night in a quick moment. While wearing the necklace my sight fell on the red mark on the corner of the neck and I cursed. Animalistic Prince...

I got ready wearing the Necklace, Bangles, anklets, armbands, earrings and headpiece. I tied my hair in a neat bun with the Hairpin. My sight fell on my dagger placed on the table and somehow Thought of keeping it with me hit my brain. I adjusted the dagger in the waistband of my lehenga. At last, I placed the veil on my head and signalled Sakhi and a few ladies to move with me.

I wanted to meet the Prince before going but I didn't want to disturb him in early morning.

After getting ready we all left the Chamber and soon the Palace...