

The Desires of the King

Princess turned the Prince off

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Have you ever felt being lost in someone's beauty, smile, pain, and everything?

She tied her wet, long, and thick black-brown hairs in a messy bun that was dripping water seductively in front of me. She was unknowingly testing my level of control that was already out of control by looking at her curvy back and that three-stringed blouse. In one line, I was being a moth who was getting flattered for the attention of flame. She was the burning fire who was unknown to her powers. The more I was trying to stay away, I couldn't and I never would be because it was always the fate of the moth to get burned by the flame and lose himself unconditionally.

My sight registered her curvy and perfect back as she kept her hands over her head to tie the bun.

I tried to look away but I couldn't stop myself from getting closer to her and pulling her closer to me. I was craving for her presence, smell, smile, and moreover for her embrace. She was the one with whom I truly feel the heaven, my heart that I never realized even existed was beating fastly for her.

I never had any fear but now I had one. The fear of her, stop smiling, laughing, and living. I considered her to be the most powerful person as she had gone through a lot of rough things in life but never gave up. In the short span of time, I noticed her getting better and dealing with every odd thing one might not get a chance ever. She was truly an inspiration.

She terrified a little when I pulled her suddenly but then relaxed keeping her back softly against my chest.

I noticed her beautiful cheeks, ear having baby hairs around and then the small mole she had on the left side of her neck. We both were so lost in the moment that when the time passed, didn't realize.

We both smiled, laughed, shared the pain together and I was trying to help her in bathing. But, The fact was I was getting turned on as she was being so much comfortable with me. I knew the reason and she would have never allowed me to enter a bathroom if she knew a few things too. But, she needed to know now but moreover, she needed to bathe now.

While rubbing her skin lightly, I got lost in the shine of her skin. She was looking so beautiful under the yellow lights of the lamp. The water was like pearls that were dripping from her hairs beautifully on her shoulders and she was feeling softer in water. She was almost clean and I didn't know why I wanted to do some dirty things with her.

I was getting so amazed with her and couldn't stop myself from touching her neck softly with my index finger. Then it raked lower and reached the borderline of her shoulder of the blouse. I hooked my finger in the hem of it and started pulling the shoulder down of her blouse slowly. I felt her Blushing and getting timid as she moved and shivered a little. She understood my intention somehow and brought her hand closer to her chest.

I leaned in and sucked on her neck from behind. She aligned her neck accordingly as I deepened the touch of my lips on her skin. My hand meanwhile reached the hem of the other shoulder and pulled it down too. The urge to see her now reached the peak when my sight registered that how beautiful and chiseled her shoulder was and it was looking more elegant and glittery in the lamp lights.

I was going lower on her back until the water level allowed me. The cold breeze hit our naked bodies and I felt her slight shiver. She arched her back when my lips touched her sensitive spot on the back.

I was so lost in her that unknowingly my hands went to loosen the strings of her cloth. I looked at my fingers who touched her silky skin while grabbing the strings. My other hand was still resting on her stomach to keep her still in place and feel what she was missing. I pulled her string and I could feel that she was getting a little uncomfortable. I couldn't stop and my fingers went further to pull the other two strings.

She terrified a little when the last string loosened. Her back was mesmerizing and My heart and desires were aching for her even more. I wanted to have her and make her mine in the very moment. I wanted to pull her closer the much that she would moan and scream my name. I wanted to make love a little rough with her, moreover, I wanted to feel her, wanted to see her shivering under me and moaning closing her eyes shut.

I was getting wilder and leaned in to continue my sweet and salty assault.

The craving for tasting her skin was growing more rather than calming down. I kissed her nape, shoulder, and precisely everywhere. I was keeping my one hand around her stomach and she aligned her head forwards hissing a seductive sound when I hungrily sucked her back.

I turned her suddenly and she stunned. The beauty, all wet in water blushing in front of me did nothing but everything to lose my control. She was trying to keep the loosened blouse in place but only I knew that I wanted it no more between us.

I wanted her to be closer as much as possible, I wanted her to think of me as a husband, I wanted her to crave for me as I was dieing for her. I wanted her to feel the hunger I was feeling right now.

But, For now, I was just satisfied with her approval as she didn't deny it, I was satisfied with her reactions that she has always given me whenever I touched her. She might have known nothing but her body and soul were still a sensitive one for me. Unknowingly she ignited the fire again in me to do what I didn't want to do without her knowledge and proper approval.

But, there wasn't any chance that I would be leaving her without driving crazy today.

She was looking at me when my hand traveled to her neck and my lips sucked the soft skin of her neck and area below the neck. She aligned her neck sexily and then my lips traveled down and reached the hem of her blouse. I hooked my fingers in her blouse and slowly pulled it lower revealing her beauty.

She had goosebumps and her nipple was erected. Her round bosom was really beautiful and I looked at his face above in concern but ended up loving her reaction. She closed her eyes and her nails dug in my shoulder. She was blushing and must be terrified a little but didn't say anything to stop me till now. I knew she trusted me and I loved it that she had at least some feelings for me too.

I brushed her bosom with fingers mistakenly and she opened her eyes, we held each other gaze for some time and she got a little comfortable, I loved that she wasn't so much uncomfortable as that was the first time for her, revealing her intimacy to any me. I took the bud between my thumb and index finger softly while holding the gaze and softly pinched a little, she moaned slowly, opening her mouth hell sexily and falling her head a little backward.

I went crazy with her little reaction. Ohh My God!

Ohh, My Princess. You can make me crazy even without doing anything.

My stomach twisted a little seeing her in effect that I loved and a smile came across my lips. I couldn't stop leaning in and kissing her bosom's skin. I sucked her soft area around the nipple and then softly took the bud between my lips, she shivered. I tightened my hold around her back and pulled her closer as She aligned her back and I continued sucking softly.

"Ahhhh" She Moaned and it accelerated my heartbeats. I could feel the wetness and softness of her bud due to water and It made me deepen the torture. I suddenly realized that unknowingly harshness took over the softness and my teeth hit her as she moaned and jerked her body.

"Prince..."

It sounded like heaven for my ears but her face told me that she couldn't feel anything else.

I understood that she was not similar to me and her desires were still unknown to her, unlike mine. She was not aware of the consummation and doing it without her knowledge could be the scariest thing for her.

I left her bosom and she closed her eyes in relief, I softly rubbed her bud with the pad of my thumbs looking at her face, and once again made her sit comfortably in my lap and she snaked her hand around my shoulder hiding her face in my neck shyly.

I stroked her back a little and she said that made me grin like an idiot.

"I hate you..." She took a pause and then continued.

"Why you always do this?" She asked me softly still hiding her face in my neck, I stroked my palm softly on her while replying.

"Does it hurt you?"

She got silent for a moment and then answered.

"Nope, but it makes me feel horrible things"

"Abhi," I said softly catching her attention.

She looked at me and then I touched her cheek to make her relax.

"There is nothing horrible." I said looking into her eyes but she returned the gaze with a questioning look and I continued "Look, you have senses" I said touching her hand slowly with the back of my hand seductively.

"You feel anything?" I asked.

"Yeah, it's beautiful whenever you touch me like this" She replied honestly.

"And, the sensitivity is more in some parts of the body," I Continued.

She thinned her eyebrow as if asking me to elaborate.

I touched her nape with my fingers and feathered softly, she moved a little and I said.

"Your neck, Your lips, your breast, and your..." I said but the last thing I wanted to highlight didn't come out of my mouth, but I tried signaling her.

She raised her eyebrow looking at me.

I again signaled her and this time she followed where my sight went for a moment.

Her face turned shocked and her mouth hung open. She got silent for a minute and then she almost jumped over my lap while trying to stand up.

She hit my most sensitive unknowingly and the sharp pain ignited like fire in my nerves. I tried to shut my mouth as she hurt something that I never thought of. The sharp pain occurred in the very sensitive part of my body and I almost cried inside me.

All my desires, wildness, and mood went in vain as she unknowingly hit me there.

Ohh God!!! Please help me, she will definitely make me crazy.

She stood up properly and covered her breast with her hands and went from there without even looking at me. I wasn't in the condition of standing or neither in a sitting. I cried a little loudly when she went from there.

"Abhi, I will kill you for this," I said in pain but that was absolutely inaudible to her and moreover I didn't mean it.

I shifted from here and there and fisted my hand to calm down and relax. Uff...

Soon, the pain relaxed and I also stood up and went to the changing room, which was the nearest place to the bathroom.

I looked at Abhi who already changed into a plain lehnga of white color. She was feathering her hairs standing in front of the mirror.

I noticed her from up to down as she was looking like goddesses in plain white cottony clothes.

She must have noticed me as she turned and her eyes looked big, telling me as if she was either scared or angry with me. She looked at me and then she started walking out of changing room without even saying anything.

"Abhi," I called her but she ignored me.

I looked at the changing room that was filled with her clothes, jewelry, and everything. It was lightened beautifully with oil lamps and the light was very good in it. I opened the last trunk present in the Room as it had some clothes for me. I pulled out one loincloth and changed into it.

I went out and looked at Abhi, who was sitting on the couch deep in her thoughts.

"Abhi," I called her again and she shivered. I realized that I scared her as she looked at me with questioning and a scary face.

She ignored me again and started walking out of the bedroom.

"Abhi," I called a little harshly this time as she couldn't behave like this with me.

She turned to face me and showed anger.

"princess"

Suddenly an attendee showed up with the food and she got alerted and took it from her. She moved back inside the bedroom and Placed the plate on the table softly.

I also joined her as I was also hungry because we didn't eat anything in the morning.

She was stealing her gaze from me and I felt it a little irritating. Why she was behaving so? What the hell did I do?

She started eating and I waited that she would feed me but she didn't. I also joined and we both ate in silence. I didn't like unnecessary ignorance and Finished my food without her help. We both finished the food almost at the same time and she handed the plate to the attendee. I washed the hands and she followed me.

She lied on the bed straightly turning her face away from me and I couldn't understand what I did and what happened to her. Why she being angry and strange with me now. I also lied on the other side. I looked at her waiting for her to say something but she was silent.

I called her softly again. "Abhi"

She didn't say anything again and I feel pain in my heart. I didn't know she would behave like this.

I realized that she might hadn't liked my touch and all those things and I could understand as she was still very naive about those things.

"Abhi," I held my breath and continued. "I promise, I will never come closer to you now and will never, ever touch you again," I finished and turned to another side too.

I really meant it because if she was not okay with that, then I couldn't cross my limits.

A few moments passed and I was about to drift into sleep but then suddenly I felt a moment on the bed. I felt a soft hand snaking my waist and a smile grew up my face wider than ever. She hugged me from behind and I turned instantly. We both came under the same covers and she hugged me and hid her face in my chest. Her body was feeling cold to touch and I hugged her too.

Our feet touched each other and she hissed softly.

"I am feeling cold," She said softly and then the night went in the same position. we both slept so close to each other and the warmth of our bodies soothed each other to the depth. The night was the most beautiful life of mine and the memorable one too.

I slept deeply for a few times and then my eyes opened. She was still sleeping peacefully and her head was under my chin. Her one hand was resting on the side of my waist and I could feel the weight of her leg over mine.

I smiled and kissed her forehead as she was sleeping comfortably with me. My sight looked around and registered that it was still dark and I woke in half-sleep.

Suddenly Abhi started shivering, her eyebrows turned in thinned line and She started muttering something slowly.

I touched her cheek to calm her down but she woke up suddenly. Her breath was racing and I could tell that she saw some nightmare with her expressions.

She looked here and there and then at me.

"Prince"

"Abhi," I touched her hair as she was looking terrified.

"What happened? Are you okay?" I asked calmly.

"Gulaab. Gulaab doesn't want this marriage. Prince, she needs you. She needs us. She is hiding something" She said in a one-line and I sat properly hearing her.

"What do you mean?" I asked flatly.

She touched her forehead that had sweat beads a little and then said.

"I mean, I saw something, Something Blur, Like Gulaab Crying and that Sultan and Gulaab having some fight. Please, Prince, We need to see her at least once."

Her voice was a little shivering and I couldn't stop nodding at her.

We both got up from bed at midnight and I wore a plain kurta. She settled her veil and lastly I took an oil lamp in my hand. She completed her presentable state more quickly than me as she was literally tensed for Gulaab.

We both moved towards the Gulaab's chamber and I was looking at Abhi who was walking faster than me. She was clearly seeming in hurry and tensed than me.

"Abhi" I called and she stopped looking at me.

"Calm Down, No need to walk faster. You still have wounds" I reminded her.

She looked at her feet and then replied.

"Ohh, Yes I forgot almost"

Wow! This girl really forgets pain when she focuses on Nightmare. Crazy!

She again started walking ignoring me and I tried to match her pace.

We both reached Gulaab's chamber and the Guards were about to announce our presence but I showed my hands to them. I didn't want to wake Gulaab up if she was sleeping.

We both walked inside the chamber silently but to our surprise, The oil lamps of her Chamber were lighting. I thinned my eyebrow in suspicion, that why was she sleeping in brightness? I looked at Abhi who stopped suddenly and sat on the ground.

"Bring the lamp closer," She said really slow looking at me.

I did as she said and then I got to know that she was removing her anklets.

"Why are you removing them?" I asked casually.

"Shhhhhhhhh!!!!!" She said angrily and continued. "Why are you so loud"

I Inhaled a breathe to control myself as she was behaving Insanely.

"I am removing them Because anyone can catch us by hearing the noise of bells," She said opening the hook of other anklets.

"But, Why are you worried about being caught. We aren't doing anything wrong"

Suddenly, she looked at me with a confused and shocked face.

"Correct, Why we should get inside like a thief"

I raised my eyebrow and smiled fakely as she got it.

She is still a cute child with irritating plans.

"But, It's okay now. I already removed them" She said showing me flat expressions.

We both moved inside and we're about to enter her bedroom but I pulled Abhi closer to hide behind the curtains of the partition of the chamber.

We both came closer to each other and my hand was snaking her waist tightly. She tried to protest but I showed him eyes and she gave up.

We both silently peeped inside aligning our head little and the rug swept through our feet as our sight fell on the thing happening inside the Room.

We both looked at each other with big shocked eyes as it was hard to realize that Sultan Rafiq was present there.