

The Desires of the King

Prince teaches the Princess

Rajvardhan POV

I was lying quietly on the mat while looking outside at the moon gradually reaching the center of the sky. The full moon was showering its moonlight all over the Palace and entering the chamber through the huge entrance attached to the garden.

I looked at Abhi who came back from the library, having a huge, maroon-colored book in her hand. I sat up quickly and I could see her sitting in front of me while putting the book between us.

"It called Kamasutra"

She said with a smiling and exciting face and looked at me.

My mouth hung open and I could feel that for once I felt numb and all shocked. The floor below me just swept, revolved for a moment.

"What?????" I said looking at her.

She thinned her eyebrow and asked suddenly.

"Why are you so shocked?"

"Are you reading this book?" I asked with curiosity inside and shocking face outside.

"No, Prince, but it has the same thing you were saying. Let me show you." She replied softly and I could tell from her face that she didn't even know anything about the book.

"Yeah, Pass that oil lamp, I will show you," she said confidently.

Wow!!! So, she is reading the book in front of me. Interesting!!!

I passed the oil lamp to her silently and trying hard to control my shocking and humorous emotions from her.

"So, Prince This book is about... umm" She inhaled a short breath and said slowly.

"Controlling women"

I was so amazed by her sense of maturity and somehow I wanted to know what she knew about the book.

"Ohh really? Controlling women?" I asked, thinning my eyebrows.

"Yeah... It is, You know I read the same thing you told to me in this"

"You read this book?" I asked.

"No, not completely but I read a page of it. Then I felt a little unwell and it has things that used to happen in a different time." She said showing her extremely correct knowledge.

"Wow, You know a lot of things, I am impressed a lot," I said sarcastically moving my neck a little.

"Yeah, wait I will show you," She said and started turning pages of the book as if searching some particular page.

"Huh, Here it is" She stopped and moved the book towards me showing me the page.

I looked down for a moment then again looked at her.

"Why don't you tell yourself?" I asked.

Her face turned silent all of sudden and she lowered her gaze, she looked at the book first and then looked at me.

My request made her nervous and I realized that when she lowered her gaze timidly.

She inhaled softly and said in a flat and slow voice while looking into my eyes.

"Prince, The book is about how to punish and control girls. It has some weird things that used to happen in ancient times or maybe in different yugas and here is the page that I read mistakenly." She said softly with a hint of scariness.

I turned soft as I realized that she had taken the book in another way and I thought it was the correct time to have some conversations regarding the perceptions she had created about the physical part of the relationship.

I asked her softly. "What does it say, Abhi?"

She looked at the page and then looked at me. I could feel the nervousness growing on her face and I felt like I was sitting with a child talking about some things that no one feels comfortable about but I wanted to share the strongest and powerful bonding with her as she was my love and wife. She was the one I was going to pass my whole life with, she was the one I was going the rule the Kingdom, she was the one who was my better and best half and she was one with whom I wanted to spend my every night and she was the one with whom I wanted to have my babies.

She cleared her throat and looked closely at the page while I was looking at her face precisely in her eyes. She started reading it slowly.

"this position let both of them feel each other while getting an advantage of having eyes on each other, Both feel the edge and pleasures and can look at each other for the reaction and pleasures. In this position, it is a little difficult to enter into the womanhood for the manhood but the pleasures are something more than anything and unbearable."

She ended the paragraph while looking into my eyes and I felt myself growing hard hearing those lines from her mouth. Each sentence sent electric shocks down my nerves and I had to admit that she somehow made me uncomfortable and nervous too.

I smiled slightly and lowered my gaze. She hesitated a little and then asked.

"Prince, this book is fiction or real?" She asked looking at my face.

I lifted my gaze and I didn't have any alternative rather than telling the truth.

"It's real, Abhi. This happens between every husband and wife"

Her face turned shocked, red and she instantly looked down. I could feel that she felt that shiver too. We both became silent for a moment and then suddenly she said.

"I know you are joking, Hahaha"

My eyebrows turned in a thinned line and I was amazed that how could she take such a serious thing as a joke.

Wow!!! The biggest reality is a joke to her.

"Abhi, I am serious," I said in a flat tone.

Her face fell instantly and then she again rolled her eyes in every direction before saying something emotional and sensitive to me.

"Prince, why such things are done to girls. Why there is such a thing to punish and control girls, why such sin is created. Do girls deserve all this?" She said while pointing at the book and I could tell she collected the tears at the corners of her eyes.

I became completely silent as she was feeling bad about it.

I moved a little closer and closed the book and kept it aside, I held her hand softly and asked softly.

"Abhi, why you think this is punishment for girls?"

She looked at me and her cheeks became red when she replied.

"I saw it."

"What???"

I instantly turned shocked and tensed thinking if something happened to her that I didn't know. That suryadev did anything or someone else.

"Abhi, What happened to you? Who did it? what did you see? Tell me, Abhi"

I asked with curiosity holding her hand.

"I was young when a new bride came in our Palace and got married to a senior soldier. It was midnight when I was roaming around in the Palace. I suddenly heard a scream of a girl and I followed the voice. The voice was coming from his room and I peeped inside. The man was lying over her and they both were precisely clothless. The man was biting her on the chest and she was screaming. Prince, why did he punish her? why all this happen?" She told me everything and I could feel that sight has created a negative impact on her brain. She understood everything in a negative way and I didn't know how to explain all that.

"Abhi, that's not punishment or any kind of control first of all," I said making her look into my eyes.

she thinned her eyebrows and I looked at our hands, I pulled her hand closer to my lips and kissed the backside of her hand softly before explaining.

"Abhi, this is reality. This happens between every husband and wife. It is called consummating and this consummating can only make any girl pregnant. This is also called sleeping together. I didn't know why you are not aware of this but Abhi, this happens, this is real and it's not like any punishment or controlling but it is known as lovemaking when two lovers cross the limit of love by making it physical and growing there generation. Abhi, It is something pleasurable and enjoying to both the man and women but whenever the man who is stronger than women forcibly try to get his pleasure without thinking about the women, it becomes painful for the women and then the moans turned into screams. Abhi, this is something that can only be done with consent. Whenever it's done forcefully or without consent it becomes sin and it's wrong. But, this is not punishment. Not at all unless it's done with the consent of both the partners." I inhaled a breathe when I ended the speech.

She looked at me while questioning.

"Does it hurt?"

I looked at her and I tried to hide my small smile while saying.

"For man, NO! but for women, Yes. It does hurt and pain the first time but it all depends on your partner. And it hurts whenever it's done brutally or forcibly but if women enjoy the same its becomes a pleasure."

She thinned her eyebrows looking at me and asked. "Then why people do it if it's hurt."

I became completely silent listening to her question and somehow try to find good words to describe to her. But somehow, I realized that I was sitting with a kid.

"Pleasure. Abhi, it derives pleasures for both man and women. It's related to pleasures that are taken from your partner with consent and agreement of both. Also, whenever pleasure is taken from others forcefully, it becomes sin. And babies can only happen if two do it otherwise don't. "

"Prince, how can such a weird thing please someone? And that means that I am not pregnant." She asked again.

I inhaled a breathe realizing that she was Abhi who was curious about knowing every inch of everything. I touch my forehead feeling out of words.

"Yes, You are not. They misunderstood it with the thing sleeping together" I justified.

"But, How can it please someone. I mean prayer and meditation are pleasing. Lying in the garden with parrots and rabbits is pleasing. How can it?" She asked again.

Suddenly I reminded her reaction whenever I get closer to her. I reminded them how my touch always excites her and she feels things. And I realized that this was the right time to remind her that she also feels things with my touch and somehow that pleases her.

"Abhi" I called her softly along with making her look into my eyes as I touched her chin with my Index finger.

"Abhi, Do you feel weird, insecure, terrible, or uncomfortable if I touch you?" I asked.

She looked into my eyes softly and I realized that how beautiful her features were looking with the moonlight falling on her face.

She shook her head in a 'No'. I smiled looking at her sweet smile.

"Then why you think that it's weird," I asked.

"I don't know but the way that girl was screaming was something painful. I can't see it happening to anyone." She replied.

A few beads of sweat formed across my forehead when I realized that she had something in her memory that was toxic for so many years and changing that thought overnight was something next to impossible. I realized that I needed her to overcome her bad memory by making her realize that she had good ones too.

"But, Abhi. Didn't you remember yourself moaning?" I asked softly.

I looked at her as she showed me her round big eyes in shock and then she lowered her gaze while saying.

"Prince, When did I do such things." She said by keeping her gaze lower.

"Abhi, How can you forget so easily or you are feeling shy in telling me that," I asked her making my eyebrow in a thinned line showing a naughty and dramatic face.

"Prince and Princess" Suddenly our attention was caught by an attendee.

We both looked at her as she said. "Dinner is ready!"

Suddenly Abhi replied by looking at me with different sight. "I am coming with you"

I found her gaze strangely as if she wanted to get away from and I didn't waste any moment in catching her wrist as she was standing up to leave me.

"Bring it here, we will have it together" The attendee looked at both of us, and then she left leaving us alone.

I pulled Abhi in a jerk and she almost fell over me as she lost her balance.

"Where were you trying to go?" I asked leaning in her ear.

Her ears turned red all of sudden as my hot breathe fanner her soft skin.

"you are teaching me weird things and you are spoiling me," She said keeping her gaze lower.

I smiled hearing her words and replied.

"Abhi, then get spoiled naa. One day you also have to do all these things. One day you also have to let me take you as my wife" I was saying those things extremely slowly in her ear and I could feel how badly my words were affecting her.

"One day your moaning and screams would be heard in the palace too"

She looked at me sharp and I looked into her eyes too.

"No," She said softly with a hidden smile.

"Yes," I replied.

"No," She said again.

"Yes, I want to consummate our wedding. I want to celebrate our wedding night. I want to make everything special for you" I said looking into her eyes and I could tell by looking at her face that my every word was affecting her and she was feeling timid.

The blush rushed to her cheeks and she asked softly.

"Does it hurt a lot? Are you really going to do that with me, as the book said?"

"No, Who said I am going to do that?" I asked.

She thinned her eyebrows and I continued.

"Abhi, we will do it together but only if you allow," I said and kissed her hand softly.

She smiled looking at me and suddenly she pushed me away and started running away laughing all the while.

"I will never allow you. Hahaha"

I smiled and stood up to chase her quickly.

"You laughing monster," I said.

She went into the garden and started running away from me. The parrots flew hearing our noise and the rabbits started jumping away. The squirrels, birds, and small cats residing in the garden got alerted and started running away from there as she was laughing and so do I.

I ran after her while saying.

"Come here, Abhi"

"No, I won't. I know you want that badly but I am not going to allow you. Hehe," She said from a distance loudly, and hearing that my eyes came out of the socket. Everyone around could hear clearly and I raced in my steps to catch her.

"Shh, what are you doing Abhi?" I asked.

She suddenly realized what she did and I rolled my eyes see around as a few guards were standing but a little away.

"I am sorry," She said slowly following my eyes and she understood what I wanted to tell.

"In the Empire of Raj, Sorry is not allowed, Only punishments," I said dramatically.

"Ohh really," She said smilingly and pushed me again.

"Aeeeeeeeeeeee" I said showing my anger as I didn't like getting pushed away again and again.

Her smile vanished all of sudden and she said.

"Don't do that 'Aeeeeeeeeeeee'" She said making a scared face.

"Why?" I asked.

"Because it doesn't scare me," She said while pushing me away again.

"Abhi..." I ran after her as she was in a playful mood and she somehow tested my anger.

"Yeah, I will tell you what scares you the most," I said referring to the thing which we were discussing just a moment before.

I was running after her as she was racing in the garden from here and there, I was close to her but suddenly she hit some rock and she fell to the ground. I was after him and get my foot knocked with her which made me lose my balance too and I fell over her.

She was still laughing and I smiled too as we were behaving like kids. But, I made glad that she didn't make all that session very serious and big thing. This was one of the best qualities of her. She never makes things so big and manages and cooperates with every situation very sensibly. She was perfect to be a Queen or precisely I realized that she was born to be the Queen. The bold, raw, pure heart and caring.

Suddenly she stopped laughing as I was looking at her face for so long. Her red full lips were looking like rose petals and I had grown the urge of tasting her. I moved my gaze up to her eyes and I looked into her eyes. The moonlight was falling on her face and it was shining like pearls. Her long lashes and big eyes were something that twisted my heart.

I couldn't stop myself from leaning in. She sensed my next move as her lips trembled in saying.

"Princ-" But before she could complete I let my lips touch hers. I sucked on her lips and tasted her soft plump lips. She touched my chest with her hands, trying to stop me as I took her lower lip between mine. She arched her neck and closed her eyes. Her eyebrows thinned beautifully and I could feel the warmth of the blush of her cheeks. She tried to protest but I caged her hands with mine and pinned them above her head. She arched her body in the effect and I deepened the kiss and unknowingly bit her lip a bit. Her gasp and sudden shiver made me realize it.

I caged both of her hands with one and used the other to keep her neck still. I grabbed her neck and I didn't know harshly I cupped her slim and soft neck but she moaned damn sexy making me harder and wilder for her.

"Ahhhh,"

She moaned as I kissed her a little roughly and soon my attention diverted to her neck. while keeping her under me and making her feel the roughness and hardness of my body, I sucked her neck while making a trail of soft kisses and bites to her neck. She arched her back and touched my feet with her. Her nails dug in my hands as our hands was trying to dominate each other seductively.

Her body was smelling magical and the smell of roses set me on fire instantly. Her warm body with the softness of silks built the urge of doing that, hear the painful moans of her right now. I moved to her lips again and started kissing her. But for my surprise she moved her lips too this time. she tried to bite my lips but fortunately, I pulled back.

I increased the force of my hand on her softly and in effect, she parted her lips seductively. I leaned and again sucked on her lips softly. She moved her lips along with me.

We both forgot that we were lying in the middle of the Garden, Under the moonlight. Her sweet voice and moans were filling me as if I was living the most beautiful phase of my life.

Suddenly, The voice of metal hitting the floor hit my ears and we both caught off guard. I looked at Abhi as she was looking at me too. We both diverted our gaze to the entrance of the garden and there were two attendees standing one of them was lying on the floor as she just fell and she spilled the water on the floor too. The other was still standing attending the food in her hand.

Suddenly, Abhi pushed me aside as she tried to stand up while saying.

"Ohh, Sakhi..." She ran towards her and I was lying in the middle of the garden completely amazed by her move.

So, she is the Sakhi bai who made her pregnant, even when her husband couldn't. But, how does she feel there?