

Abhishree POV

The weather at night was chilly and I could feel that with the slight breezes that were entering through the spaces made in the walls for air Conditioning. They were used for sunlight in winter and for winds in summer.

I felt as if I had lost all control of myself. I was feeling so different things that I never felt before. My mind has stopped working and I was welcoming whatever he had to give me.

He stopped and without wasting any moment, he pulled the comforter up to my waist. I giggled seeing his sudden reaction. "It's not even cold yet," He said covering me with the comforter.

"I am feeling cold" I muttered as his hands were on my shoulder and he was about to pull the sleeves of my blouse down.

I turned my head to see him over my shoulder and muttered looking at him.

"I am not habitual of being naked, unlike you"

He smiled looking at me.

My heartbeat settled a little as he made me feel warm.

"Do you want to sleep?" He asked taking my hand in his. "Can't sleep" I accepted.

"Your words aren't matching with your actions," I said signaling towards my open blouse strings.

I shook my head and he inhales a deep breath making me shiver seductively.

I laughed a little seeing his impatience and slightly childish sight.

"Couldn't you tell me before?" He said and I laughed more. "You really laugh like a monster," He said looking at me. I Instantly stopped laughing and turned to look at him.

"Then eat me raw," He said pulling my face closer to him as he held my hair softly.

me and he raised his eyebrows pulling my face closer to him. His head was resting over the pillow and I could see his expression really

He chuckled a little and I again looked at him.

"Why?" He questioned.

The thought of him cooking me alive in a huge pot hit my mind.

"I am vegetarian too but I can become a one to eat you," He said and I shivered almost.

That's not possible. Suddenly, he turned me below him again and his one hand was still holding my head, his fingers inside my hairs and then the other hand moved swiftly to untie the knots of armlets.

Ohh my god! He will take it out.

comforter and pulled it low revealing my naked back.

moan. He sucked the corner of my waist deeply and his teeth hurt me a little.

instantly soothed me down. He pushed my hairs aside to kiss over my cheek and It felt beautiful.

"You are so extravagant"

"Ahhhhhhh"

the corner of my waist.

as he was pecking all over my hand. His lips reached my shoulder and then I felt them moving towards my chest turning me slightly. The foreign feeling I felt over my chest made me turn away to resist him going below. His lips rested over the backside of my shoulder as if he understood me and his beard tickled me. He pressed his lips over every inch of my back starting from there and traveling towards the band of my skirt. I looked over my shoulder at his strange eyes when he gripped the

The chilled breeze hit my skin and a shiver ran through my nerves. The much his lips were moving towards the north of my back, my heart

I was out of everything when he did that again. It affected me really badly. Then he did something that made me escape a loud and painful

was denying to breathe properly. I arched my body pulling my chest upwards when he sucked near my waist chain.

Looking at me he held my hand, I saw him beautifully kissing every corner of it starting from fingers to shoulder. I felt butterflies and tickles

"Beautiful" He muttered once he reached the band of my skirt and pecked at the other corner of my waist. I felt his weight over me and he sucked hungrily there that made me release a moan once again.

He could have understood me as he moved towards my nape and lied behind me. My heartbeat was doing his own horse race and now it just raced more. "Abhi" He called slowly. Ohh God!!!

I took a deep breath as the magic of his lips drove me crazy. I wanted to move his lips from there as I couldn't feel more of such sensations.

My heartbeat stopped for a moment hearing him. He wanted me to turn for him and I didn't have any power to deny it. I held my breath and turned to look at him. The comforter was resting over my legs and I collected myself to show whatever I was trying to

My expression was blank and I couldn't think of anything to say in reply. His face was looking red as his blood rushed to his face. His hairs messed and my sight stopped at his thinned eyebrows. I rested my hand on his chest as he pulled me closer in his embrace even more. His heart was beating fast and I got to know that he was feeling the same way as I was.

I met his gaze which was darted over my eyes.

situation than he was trying to show me.

moments ago over my back.

him not liking what he would see.

"Beautiful," I said as he looked into my eyes.

I smiled and he pecked my cheeks again.

He leaned in closer and pecked his lips over my forehead.

stop myself from pulling the comforter closer to cover myself.

"Is there any difference? I don't feel shy with you"

sight fell on his manhood my mouth hung open.

He laughed and suddenly a question raised in my mind.

He pulled me closer suddenly as he said with a smile. "Really?"

"It's huge, you must feel the extra weight with this,"

I smiled and asked, "What will you do now?"

I met my gaze with him and touched his lips with mine and muttered.

seductively on his lap holding me tightly and I drove crazy.

"What you want me to do?" He asked.

I sat properly and said looking at him.

"What's this?"

"But still, I should feel shy in front of you"

Queen"

"You are glowing" he commented looking at my face.

hide.

He noticed me staring at his lips as he sucked his lower lip a little to tease me. I looked at his eyes watching for any objection when I leaned closer to the thing I was longing for. My lips touched his and honestly, it calmed my heartbeat like never before. He let me play with his lips

move my gaze back to his eyes. He turned me below him all of sudden. Our naked chests were feeling hot as he kept his weight over me. His fingers traced my lips as he said "You aren't vegetarian anymore, my

He leaned more and I arched my chest inside trying to stay a little away from his lips. He sucked and a moan escaped my mouth. I felt sensations and feeling that was extremely new and driving me insane every moment. He sucked more and I cried with sensations. My fingers touched his lips trying to catch my breath. He left that bud and I saw his face moving to other hungrily. I never saw this sight of him. His face turned red and I looked at his eyes glaring at my bosom.

He kept his hand on my stomach and feathered my waist with the backside of his hand but not before sucking the bud one more time. I saw

pulled the strings. I felt extremely timid and I could feel that my cheeks couldn't be hotter than this. I was feeling nervous and I am afraid of

He looked at me while his hand rested at the corner of my waist and he held the strings of my lehenga. He was staring at me while he

He could have sensed my discomfort as he stopped and lied over me slowly. I felt slightly comfortable as he covered me.

"You can tell me whatever you are feeling, Abhi" He muttered while kissing my right cheek.

"Beautiful is just an understatement for you," He said feathering my cheeks.

"Abhi," He said closer to my ear and I closed my eyes as it soothed me deeply.

"Ask me to stop if you change my mind anyhow" His rough and slow voice shivered me deeply. His voice did so beautiful thing in my stomach an then he kissed my cheek again. I opened my eyes and looked at him. His eyes had so much care for me and it made me felt so much precious to him. By now, I understood that he never wants to hurt me. I turned to lie over his chest. My hairs fall in front and I felt his fingers tucking the hairs behind my ear. The sound of my anklets filled the room when I shifted properly to get closer to him.

"But, It should be small naa," I said in a slight shivering voice. "Why?" He asked. "I didn't think it grows too and that too this much"

"I thought... " The image of a baby boy flashes in my mind whom I only saw naked in my whole life.

I placed my face on his chest to hide in an embrace and suddenly I realized there was something below me.

His hand pulled me closer to him holding my waist tightly. I felt his bulge below and a sound escaped my mouth when I felt it there. I felt wetness and sensations in my lower abdomen. His hand held my waist as if it was a small toy and moved me over his lap. I felt it rubbing me there. My mouth hung open as I felt a foreign sensation.

"Whatever you want"

He lifts me a little up by holding my waist tightly and my cheek touched his. I closed my eyes as I felt him touching my lower body part. My breath hooked and I felt colder. I felt the hard bulge touching the most sensitive spot of me. I frightened a little when he held my waist tightly and forced me down a little.

"Calm down," He said feathering my cheek.

"How much?" He asked kissing my cheek.

He groaned and I felt I was somewhere else.

beads formed on his forehead.

understand what was he feeling.

"You aren't hurting me."

"This much," I said signaling towards his bleeding lip.

He smiled and leaned closer to my neck and sucked it deeply.

noticed his thin eyebrows.

"It's hurting" I complained.

lips with mine.

"Ahhh" I moaned and his grip tightened around my waist with one hand and the other cupping my neck softly. He moved me slowly and I felt him piercing me inside. The pain was something that made me travel to a different world. I was so lost that I hardly cared about

felt loved, I felt bigger. I felt complete.

I held his hand and kept his hand back on my waist as I said.

I covered myself and walked from there leaving him alone.

I felt his huge bodyweight behind me and it had its own soothing warmth and comfort. He settled his head on one elbow and snaked his other hand around me.

"Ohh, Abhi!" His rough voice always affected me badly but tonight it was the worse. Shivers were running through my nerves with every touch of him. His lips were pecking over my back and shoulder when he was pulling the shoulder of my blouse down. The cloth stuck in "Why are you always after my blouse?" I couldn't stop my laughter as he was still messing with it being stuck with my armlets.

"You know monsters can eat raw," I said looking into his eyes. Suddenly he turned me and I lied to him. I pulled the comforter up instantly to hide the slightly visible cleavage. My stomach twisted hearing his rough voice. My laughter was all vanished and I dared to look into his eyes. His dark eyes were darted over

serious and strange. "I can't" I replied slowly looking at him. "You Know I am vegetarian," I said lowering my gaze.

My breath was hitched as the sudden thought of being naked in front of me hit my mind. His fingers move swiftly to pull the shoulder low. I felt timid instantly. He pulled the blouse and I hid in his embrace. He left me for a moment to remove his kurta and I adjusted the comforter to cover myself properly. I turned to the other side showing my back as I felt nervous with my nakedness. I didn't know but it was something I never did before and now I was feeling slightly uncomfortable. My lower abdomen was giving me different signals and the pictures of the book flashed my mind for a moment.

His touch was mesmerizing and somehow it made travel to a different world. His lips that were resting on some of the best spots of my back made me arch my body extremely seductively and he released a groan. I shivered and honestly, I felt goosebumps over my naked skin when I felt his voice over my skin.

His voice felt so seductive and I answered. "Hn" "I want to see you"

I notice his mesmerizing features. His forehead was peaceful and I couldn't stop myself from pulling my body a little up by keeping my hand

over his chest to peck my lips near his eyebrows. I never saw such love and calmness in him before. I could feel that he was in a different

I didn't know but his face wasn't showing the same emotion I thought he was feeling. I was lying over him half-naked and his eyes were still locked at my face. He held my wrist softly and kept my hand on his cheek. He kissed my palm and I felt so beautiful. Every moment was becoming more and more memorable and loving. I understood him and feathered his face by tracing his eyes, cheeks with my fingers. My sight hooked on his lips that were making me feel the most pleasurable sensations

I held his bicep when his lips touched mine. I felt knots and wetness down there. He sucked my upper lip deeply and I felt out of breath for a moment the way he sucked roughly. He did that again and I moaned. He did the same to my lower lip and I felt my cheeks getting hotter. He moved lower tracing my jaw and neck with his lips. I felt my fingers getting cold as he moved lower. I opened my eyes and looked at his eyes traveling towards my chest. My mouth hung open when his fingers feathered one of my nipples. He lifted his gaze to look at me and his sight made me lie frozen.

He traced the bud once again looking at me and I felt goosebumps around my chest. He lowered his gaze and leaned his mouth closer to it.

My hand touched his cheeks unknowingly when took it between his lips. I felt the wetness of his mouth around the most sensitive.

He leaned in closer to do the same with the bud but slightly harsher this time. I moaned loudly as it was beyond my imagination.

The way his eyes were staring at my lips, My stomach twisted and my lungs denied to take the next breath. I knew what happens when he

looks at me like that. His fingers messed my hair as he adjusted my head closer to his lips. He leaned in and my lashes gave up to stay open.

him tracing every corner of my waist with his fingers softly and his eyes looking hungrily. It was just racing my heartbeat to the next level.

I placed my head over his cheeks to get some calmness. His fingers were feathering my naked back and then I felt him pulling the comforter over his chest. He held my hand softly and kissed over my fingers while asking. "Why you get shy of me?"

"You would catch a cold." I couldn't stop myself from smiling and replied. "Your warmness won't let me to." "You know you are making me feel nervous," He said pushing my hair behind.

I moaned as he kept on doing it. I rested my hand on his chest as I was getting out of breath. I didn't know how he was doing that to make

He came closer and sucked on my neck. My mouth dried as I was longing for a deep breath. The way he was moving me on his lap arched

"Abhi," He said while touching my cheek with his palm. I breathed and open my eyes to look at him. My heartbeat was at the extreme and I

I found his voice seductive and calmed me down. The pain decreased when I saw his calm face and couldn't stop myself from touching his

He moved my waist a little low again and a trail of sensation ran through my body. I moaned over his lips and my teeth moved to bite him.

snaked my arm around his neck and hugged him tightly. My toe rolled and I felt my nerves stretching. He was moving me very slowly and I

could understand what could happen if he does it faster. I looked at his face. His eyes closed and his eyebrow thinned. There were sweat

He kept on moving me slowly and then suddenly he left my waist and held the comforter tightly. His face turned stiff and I couldn't

me feel that way. I fall my head backward and with effect, my hairs went behind. He kept on moving me on his lap and the rubbing was

something that drove me crazy. Some time ago, my nakedness was bothering me but now I almost forgot everything. He moved me

I shut my eyes close and cried in pain as if it pierced me. I held his hand tightly as a sharp pain hit me. "Oouuchhh"

every nerve of my body. He increased the movement and I felt settling in his lap completely. The pain increased as his hold tightened and my eyes filled with tear. I

"Ohh Abhi," I heard him groaning my name, and a smile formed on my lips. I felt confident all of sudden.

He leaned in closer and sucked on my chest. I moaned and felt the newest and foreign sensation as he kept on moving me slowly. Honestly, He drove me crazy this night. The slow and pleasuring pain made me felt the sparks in every nerve of my body. I got tired, out of breath, and started shivering as the cold breezes increased but he kept moving slowly. He hugged me, kissed me again and again on cheeks, forehead, and on every beautiful spot. He feathered his fingers on my arms, treated me as if I was the most precious one to him. I

Through his expression, I understood that he was controlling himself. He couldn't be this smooth and it just grew the love for him in me. I lowered my face near his shoulder as my stomach hurt a little. I moaned loudly once again as the slight pain hit me again.

"I love you, Abhi" "Ahhh" I moaned. " I love... you more" I agreed.

that he forced himself rather he allowed me to feel every bit of it.

I bit his earlobe unknowingly as he moved me again. He groaned and muttered.

"Abhi," He called.

He pecked a soft kiss on my shoulder and muttered against my skin. "Are you sure? Abhi. We can do it anytime later too. It is not necessary" "I can tie them again If you want to," He said smiling at me. midway as he forgot to open my armlets.

"Umm, Don't worry. I will never make you feel any discomfort. Abhi!" He said while lying behind me.

My imagination blocked as he lied behind me and I felt his warm chest against my back. The touch was so warming and peaceful as it

He didn't stop and all I could feel is an extreme sensation that I could take. I tried to move but he stopped me by keeping his strong hand at

I felt his hand snaking my waist as he pulled me closer in his embrace. His body was hot as my chest touched his.

as he didn't try to dominate me this time. I was feeling slight wetness between my legs when I took his lower lip between my lips. He groaned and I shivered. His slight movement was enough to race my heartbeat. I didn't stop as his reaction gave me the confidence to taste him more. While at the moment my mind traveled to give what he was giving me a few moments ago. My teeth pressed together around his lower lip unconsciously they worked and bit his lip. He escaped a strong groan and I left his lips. I had a look at his blood touched lips. He sucked his lower lip and I felt my abdomen twisting again. That was so seductive when he sucked his blood. Before I could

"Please..." I arched my body and he stopped hearing my pledge. "It's hard to stay in control now" He muttered over my skin. His rough voice sends chills to every nerve of mine.

up to cover my body. He straightens himself to keep his back rested against the huge pillows. I adjusted myself too, keeping my face still I looked at his face and said. "Because you are a man"

"Come here," He said and snaked his strong arm around my waist. He pulled me over his lap parting my legs around his waist and my eyes

just came out of the socket when he does it so boldly. I felt timid sitting like that in his lap. I felt giggles in my lower abdomen and I couldn't

I sat straighter in his lap and moved a little away. My mind traveled to that but somehow I was denying to accept it. It was something else as

if was bigger and huge. My fingers instantly moved towards the knot of his loincloth and I didn't think twice to open it. The moment my

I was in complete shock as I didn't imagine or think of it yet. I felt nervous all of sudden and then I felt him touching my legs that were parted around his waist. He pulled the skirt up to my waist as it was already loosened. I held my breath as I realized what he was doing. He held both the ends of my skirt and took it off through my head. I instantly lowered my gaze as I was clothless though my voluminous hair flowing from my head in front were covering all of me. His gaze was fixed on my eyes and I felt his hand touching my waist and pulling me closer. I felt knots in my stomach when he lovingly hugged me. He adjusted the comforter to cover my legs and back half while saying.

my body. "Prince..." I moaned. He slowed down and I took a breath. He cupped my neck and kissed my lips for a moment. He traced my lower lip with his finger while saying. "I can't control now, Just ask me to stop if you want to" His words send a shiver down my spine and I felt goosebumps on my skin.

anything now. He moved my waist with one hand and kept others on my cheek. I moaned louder and arched my back whenever the painful sensation hit

I saw him groaning, I saw him feeling me. I saw his heartbeat racing because of me. I saw us consummating our marriage moreover I saw us dripping in love. The darker the night was getting, the more I was not caring about nakedness. The more I didn't care about anything. It wasn't bad, not at all. The one thing I got to knew for sure was, I was something for him. I was something more than a wife for him. I didn't felt even for a moment

I was feeling strange things in my lower abdomen. I sat properly and suddenly my sight fell on something when I see below. "I need to go," I said and sat up from his lap instantly. I covered myself with the comforter leaving him hardly covered with his loincloth.