

The Desires of the King

You should be wild like this

Rajvardhan POV

"I gonna eat you Raw!"

The moments those few words uttered from my mouth she snatched a deep sexy breath looking into my eyes. The slight seductive voice of her breath intake drove me crazy for a moment. She was a perfect woman, She was a perfect flower of which I became a bee and I wanted to taste the sweetness of it.

She smiled timidly and suddenly I felt her pushing me away. I fell beside her and she tried to run away from me. My hand moved quickly to grab her wrist and with a jerk, she fell over me.

"AaeEEEE, You can't run away from me."

She thinned her eyebrows looking at my flat and serious expression.

"Why can't I run away from you. I got legs and I can" She said playfully trying to run again.

"Abhi, only cowards do that. Running doesn't suit to a powerful Queen." I muttered looking into her eyes.

She noticed my expression and replied.

"Then what suits to a powerful Queen, King!"

I chuckled on the mention of 'King' and pulled her closer to my embrace.

"Wildness, roughness, harshness yet softness, sweetness but power" I muttered feathering her right cheek.

"Get it," I asked slowly tracing her lower lip.

She shook her head slowly.

I took a deep breath and turned her below me. My elbow rested beside her while I hover over her.

Her eyes were darted over me and mine were darted over her earlobe. She moved a little as I leaned closer. My cheek touched her's and I felt them getting hot. Her heartbeat seemed fast and it just raced mine too.

I held her face aligning my arm. My fingers moved near her ear to tuck the length of her hairs behind. I loved as she rolled her eyes from me in the effect.

I leaned my lips to her earlobe and licked the skin slowly. She smiled as she felt a slight tickle. I took the earlobe between my lips and I felt her hands holding my hands snaking them from below. I moved my palm to cup her face as she tried to move.

I sucked on her earlobe deeply and she tried to jerk it out of my mouth. She moaned, she tried to push me away and I liked it a hell lot. Her ears were damn sensitive and I wanted to see how crazy she could go feeling that way.

I pinned her hands over her hand and I could feel it excited her. She tried to move her leg and I sucked over her earlobe more.

"Prince... Pleeeeeeaaassssee" She moaned louder this time and I could feel how bad it was affecting her.

"I love you Abhi," I muttered in my breath and she shivered. Her eyes were shut tight and Mouth open. She was getting out of breath as I sucked a little harshly this time.

"You should be wild like this" I muttered while biting on her lip a little.

She moaned and hissed in pain. She tried to move her head from my hold.

"You are craazzzzzyyyy... Ahhh"

I sucked her earlobe sweetly and muttered.

"Only for you"

"Pleaseeee... " She begged and all I wanted to do was to keep her calm and her feel what I wanted to.

My hand moved and traced her lower lip with my index finger while sucking her earlobe harshly again.

She moaned again and I moved my finger index finger inside her mouth. Her voice shut as I kept my finger over her tongue. My lips went a little violent as they were sucking her hungrily. She shivered, moaned and tried to get off my hold and finally she bit my finger roughly.

I smiled over her ear and left her earlobe. Her ear turned tomato red and her cheeks too. She was out of breath and I breathe.

"I liked it, my wild Abhi"

She opened her eyes and looked at me. Her eyes turned soft and red. Blood rushed to her face and she looked angelic. Her blushed cheeks pulled me like a moth and I couldn't stop myself from pecking them.

"You are animal" She muttered.

"Not yet, I am sure you can't handle that side of mine."

She shivered and I moved my hand to snake her waist. Her waist was small and tiny to hold. She had a perfect soft body to drool over and the most precious part was she had power in her to make me do anything for her. I didn't know my mind suddenly imagined her riding me wildly taking the pleasure she deserves.

My fingers moved to roll the string of her skirt around them. I looked into her eyes as she lowered her gaze when I pulled to loosen it.

"Are you afraid of already?" I teased her a little.

She shook her head slowly looking into my eyes and I leaned into peck my lips over her.

I sucked her lower lip for a moment and soon my attention was diverted by her neck. She had a thin, long neck that I loved the most. I could see the slight red marks over her neck and I couldn't stop myself from making them blue.

My lips tasted each and every corner of her neck, tracing her jawline, colour bones and everything. I was getting hard and the only thing that was bothering me was the fabric between us.

My hand moved to her shoulder pulling the hem of her blouse down. Her bosoms were full and I was dying to touch them. I tried to pull it lower and get a sight of what I wanted to see but it seems like it was tied perfectly. These string always made me anxious.

I moved my hand under her trying to find the strings but I couldn't. She was wearing a full blouse and that too to irritate me.

She smiled at me and I showed her my raised eyebrows signalling 'Don't test me'

I got a new plan and moved closer to her blouse. I placed the hem of it between my teeth and moved my strong finger tearing the fabric apart with a screeching sound.

I felt her shiver and I moved my gaze to her shocked eyes.

"Are you... Mad?" She muttered and I pecked her lips again.

"Yes, Right now... I am mad for you"

My attention came back to the brown soft object which becomes visible now. I sucked on my lips before taking her right nipple between my lips. It was small, brown and something that could drive me crazy all alone. I could feel her breathing hard as I cupped her bosom and sucked over it softly.

I was growing hard and her sweet moans were just increasing my impatience. I looked at her blushing face as she closed her eyes and her hand were cupping my face. I sucked more and she moaned slowly.

God!!! I love it. I love her voice damn much!

I pressed my hand against her full bosom and earned a deep moan. My lips worked by themselves as they nibbled her nipple seductively. She reacted in an expected way and I was just longing for her more and more.

My lips went lower to her navel leaving soft kisses all along. Her skin was soft and I noticed that she had a mole on her stomach. I kissed her as if the time has stopped and so do the boundaries collapsed and destroyed.

I didn't know why it was like familiar, homely and everything as I always felt what I feel with her. I kissed her more and she giggled and shivered a little.

I sat giving her just a little break. My eyes fixed on her face. Her cheeks were red, eyes blinking not knowing what could happen next. Her hairs lying over the bed and her hands on her stomach in nervousness.

Her face was glowing beautifully and I loved my effect on her. She was a beautiful, very beautiful soul.

I raised my eyebrow as I was looking at her. I adjusted my fingers in the hem of her skirt and I could feel her heartbeat raced.

She was staring in my eyes and gulped in timidity. I moved my fingers and pulled her skirt down. I lied over her as she became very timid at the moment.

"Aw, Abhi feels shy," I said pecking her cheeks.

"No, I am habitual of walking naked in the palace" She replied.

I chuckled and kissed her cheeks again.

"Are you afraid?" I asked as I sucked on her neck.

She snaked my shoulders and shook her head slightly.

I brushed her cheeks with my fingers and muttered in her ear slowly.

"Tell me if it hurt anyhow" She took a deep breath and I found it very sensual.

I adjusted myself between her looking into her eyes. She blinked beautifully and pulled her closer. She placed the most beautiful kiss over my forehead and said.

"I love to live with you, Prince...Um, King"

I couldn't stop myself from smiling and just lost myself in her.

Her deep, loud cries and moans filled the chamber while I sweat heavily. I learned to be gentle with her, but I lost myself so much in between which made me a little wild for a while. We made love till the sun risen and its sunrays filled the dark chamber.

She ended up getting out of breath and thirsty. The night was the most fulfilling night of my life. I have never felt so much relieved, calm and fulfilled before. Her calmness, sweetness and softness just overruled whatever I used to like and enjoy. And the most pleasuring moment was to see her moaning for me. I heard her soft cries and calling for me. I was expecting her to stop me but she didn't.

I filled her as she moaned last time. Her cheeks turned red and forehead covered with sweat beads. Her eyebrows thinned while her eyes were close shut. I was out of breath and lied beside her as I try to calm down.

I pulled the comforter up as I felt her shiver a little. She opened her eyes and looked at my chest. I pulled her in my embrace while pulling her hair aside. We both calmed and I started patting her shoulder as she was resting over my chest. There was complete silence in the chamber and after some time this silence started eating me.

"Abhi," I called softly.

She didn't reply.

"Abhi," I called again shaking her a little.

"Hnn," She said in a rough voice.

"Abhi," I called again and I felt her hand moving and covering my mouth with her index finger.

"I want to sleep..."

I took a breath of relief and relaxed as she fell asleep. The sleep was nowhere to be found for me. I kept feathering her hair, shoulder and cheek while she sleeps in my embrace. It was complete morning and I was afraid if anyone comes to ask for us. Though the curtains and guards were aware of the need for our privacy.

In some time, I also fell asleep and woke up when I heard chirpings of birds and light falling on my eyes. I instantly felt my left side empty. I raked my eyes from here and there and noticed that it was almost afternoon. The curtains were open wide and I realised that I slept for long.

I didn't realise when she left the chamber. I quickly got up from my bed tightening my loincloth around. I walked to take a bath quickly and get ready first of all. It was my first day as the King and I was sleeping till late.

After getting ready, I walked to the courtroom where I realised that hearing for the day was done. While going to Abhi's chamber, an attendee caught my attention and said.

"King, Maa Saheb is asking for you in Rani Bagh"

I nodded at him and turned my feet to Rani Bagh. I didn't know why but I was feeling as if I was on cloud nine today. I felt more strong, peaceful and light today. The sunlight falling on my face just not brighten my skin but my soul. I was feeling as if I have lived my life. I didn't know but spending time with her was becoming more and more peaceful and fulfilling.

I reached the Rani Bagh and noticed as there was so much fun was going on. There were so many ladies that were playfully laughing, dancing and enjoying. My sight fell on Maa Saheb who was sitting aside on the couch laughing on looking at something.

I walked closer, and I noticed that the ladies were celebrating the Haldi and Mehndi function of Gulaab.

My sight fell on Gulaab sitting on the couch trying to smile. I could see some strangeness and pain in her fake smile. But, There I was. I couldn't help her precisely she didn't want anyone help or maybe that's just my mind which was overthinking.

Then suddenly my sight fell on my wife who just saw me and then turned her face.

What the hell? I don't know why she suffers from mood swings so frequently.

"Raj!" Suddenly my sight diverted to Maa Saheb who just call me.

"Ji" I answered back.

"Come here" She ordered.

"Yeah" I replied.

I walked to her and bowed in front of her.

She patted my back and asked me to sit beside her.

I sat peacefully beside her as she said.

"Seems you had a tiring night."

I nodded lowered my gaze as she continued.

"There is good news and bad news for you"