

Chapter 6 ~ Prince spent time with Courtesan of story The Desires of the King

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Rajvardhan POV

'Hatred' was the only word to describe my feelings for her. She was the sister of Abhidev Pratap Singh and that was enough for my hatred towards her. She would suffer, she would cry her heart out and she would feel the pain sure. I would always make sure that she suffers the hell here.

I walked as fastly as possible to her. The guards announced my presence and I stepped inside. A smile formed across my lips looking at the long-haired girl combing her hair in a Princess style. She smiled feeling my presence.

"I welcome the Prince in my small palace," She bowed and said. I moved forward towards her. She was my special and favorite courtesan. Only I had the right to touch her, she was only mine, My Girl.

"How are you, Chandramukhi?" I asked because it been a month since I met her. I was busy with the war against that girl's Brother and looking for ways to caged that Precious Bird of Pratapgarh in my Women's Palace. I thought to make her Courtesan and present her to every single person of Mahabaleshgarh. My hatred towards her was the only important thing left to me. But, her attitude made me sick and I personally got interested in making her punish by myself, by my ways. I would make her world a living hell.

"My beauty got vanished a little since the keeper hasn't touched it for so long, I am good My Prince, How are you?" Her words caught my attention back. she answered in a women's tone that again reminded me that she was the sexiest, beautiful, and the most feminine here. Her body was butter and smell like roses. I couldn't describe her beauty in words because that would be the insult of her gorgeousness. She had beautiful eyes, rosy lips, and a tiny waist that was enough to make me turned on for her.

I sat looking sharp in her eyes and at her sexy attitude. "I am strongest as always, chandramukhi, Come here, serve me some Alcohol," I ordered and she stood flipping her long hair which touches the ground almost, and walked towards me. I heard the bells of her anklets that brought a smile to my face.

She sat beside me pouring the red liquid from the jug into the Glass. "I heard that Prince got a Princess won from an Empire," she said and I nodded taking the glass from her. She pulled her hand back before I could get the glass. She stood and sat on my lap, Snaking her arm around my neck. I smiled at her and she fed the red liquid to me.

"I also heard that you made her your personal Slave," she said putting the glass back on the table.

It took me a few minutes to digest that she knew the most critical information that had only been discussed between me and Abhishree. My left hand went to her long hairs and felt the softness and the smell of them. "How you know that?" I asked her.

"Well, Prince... I have my own sources and you being with another girl makes my heart hurt." She answered that made me smile sarcastically. She filled the glass again and fed me.

I enjoyed her presence and a few kilograms of her body on my lap. She looked at my face in desire and washed my chin with her palm to remove the extra alcohol, I guessed. I held her hand and felt the softness of her body that was making the animal inside me breathe again.

My hand grabbed her hair turned a few times to make a knot of her hair in my fist. She looked at me like a victim in the lion's fist. Her breast doing sweet up and down, for the Air. I pulled her hair a little backward that made her moan along with a sweet scream.

"Ahhhh, Prince..." Her voice made me mad. My lips attacked her neck leaving wet kisses, bites, and sucking all around her neck. I found the way to her lips. Her deep moans were telling me that I was being very wild with her.

I turned her a bit to get the front view of her, parting her legs apart around my waist. I pulled her hair backward a little more to get the sexy front view of her. Her eyes closed, Neck revealing the sharp bones and the big bosoms that were making me hell mad to thrust into her and punish her for what she did.

My hands went to the knot of her blouse and in a swift motion, it went undone. Her blouse that was barely covering her full breast fell on either side when my hand pulled it up. I could see the fear in her body, the goosebumps around her chest were visible, and nipples were fully erected. I took my lower lip between my teeth as I couldn't take it long outside her.

My right hand went to her nipple and pinched it hard a bit. She moaned louder and my hands raked to her waist, Finding the knot of her skirt. I pulled it and it got loosened. And my hand went inside her skirt to her lower abdomen. She shivered under my touch and I pressed my thumb against her most sensitive part.

"Ohh, Prince..." Her breast was lacking for air as she moaned louder. My hand went more further and inserted two of my fingers inside her. She moaned and kept one of her hands on my bare chest, lacking breath and few sweat beads on her neck were making me punish her hard.

I thrust my fingers harder, faster, and harshly inside her as I said " Don't you dare to spy over me ever again, and if that thing ever got leaked, I will kill you" I pulled my fingers out as I felt them dipped in wet cum of her. I looked at my wet fingers and pulled her face near me, she nodded understanding me completely but not able to say anything. I put my fingers sweetly in her mouth which was open because of lack of air.

She sucked them sexily and I pulled her up. Standing, I walked towards the bed and lied on it along with her. She smiled at me but still afraid of me.

I lied opening my lower and she shied looking at my soldier. I pulled her Skirt out and opened her legs apart. I pulled her near that her face was a little frightened. I placed my soldier at her entrance. And when I was about to reveal my animalistic nature, She said.

" Prince... Please Be Gentle" She requested and I smiled.

"you know I can't, that's why I don't do new virgin girls. Also, every girl cant bear me that's why I chose you always" I Completed and with a swift motion made her scream. She covered her mouth sexily. I couldn't control myself anymore so, thrust into her harder, faster. Her screams turned into loud moans that were filling the room. My body got frustrated and sweat because I was longing for my release.

I pulled out and turned her in a quick motion. Spanking her soft skin, I continued my painful pleasure that she was enjoying with a lot of loud moans and a few teary eyes. I knew I was an animal when comes to lust. I didn't like being Gentle. It's me rude, ruthless, heartless, and feelingless.

"Prince, Please..." She begged in a sweet moan. I lied on her back and hushed in her ear.

"Don't beg Dear, otherwise I will be worse," I told her the Truth. She moaned listening to me. I continued my assault until she almost got fainted and I released.

I lied along with her taking her small figure in my arms. I looked at her washed-out face, sweat beads, her dry mouth, and out-of-air bumping breast. I kissed her forehead washing a tear that flowed out with the pad of my thumb.

"I tried to be gentle, Chandramukhi" she laughed a bit and nodded.

"you were Awesome, Prince," she said shyly.

I smiled and suddenly my brain went to the girl, I left in my Chamber half-naked. I stood up and tied my lower pulling them up and walked towards the drink and gulped it down in one chance. Anger rushed into me reminding my encounter with her a few times ago. How the hell she behaved to me like that? She always messes with me. And her fucking attitude makes me angry all the time. She is insane.

I had to teach her a lesson. She always threw back at me. Why the hell, she didn't get afraid of me. I walked out of the chamber telling Chandramukhi " I have to go".

I was walking fastly and suddenly felt the floor moving from right to left and the moon swinging round, round. I pressed my hand with both of my hands as I felt the effect of alcohol started over me. I tried to walk carefully as I didn't want to fall and make fun of myself in front of the guards.

My brain has stopped functioning properly. The alcohol was very bad to me. I will be hanging it in front of all people to let the people know, what happens when someone messes with the Prince. My vision got blurred as I see everything moving but my brain was thinking about the lady who might be present in my chamber.

I stood in front of my Chamber and Guard bowed in front of me, whom I retired. " You, people sleep, Go to sleep" I commanded in a husky tone. And without seeing they went or not I entered my Chamber. I walked to its second part and see something lying on my couch. I couldn't see anything Properly. I walked and found her lying covering her breast with a dupatta. She was sleeping soundly but shivering.

The moonlight was touching her body, making it shine like a pearl in the night. Her skin was flawless that I noticed just then. I touched her arm and my finger buried in her skin a little. I laughed harder.

"She is soft, She is so fucking soft," I couldn't control my laughter knowing the fact that she is soft. I tried to cover my mouth to cover my animalistic laughter because she moved a little bit from hearing that. Tears shed from my eyes as I was laughing my ass off. I didn't know why it made me laugh that harder.

Her back was bare that I couldn't control to touch her. I raked my hand over my back. I felt that I was touching some silk or cream. Butter would be so harsh to touch in front of her skin. To confirm, I touched it again and it felt the same. My laughter vanished in a second when my sight fell on her long lashes.

"Fucking BEAUTIFUL" I muttered before I absentmindedly lied with her, my bare chest was touching her bareback that was warm and I felt at home. My hand itself raked her waist and I didn't remember when I drifted into sleep.

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