



Arrangment

Manik is hell angry. He is not a machine he is human a er all, how come always he is forced to do such, all his wives are not his interest nor his type still he has to sleep with them spend night with them which he only goes when he is over stressed or need some release.

"Except Manik everyone leave" Raja ji ordered

All went out leaving Manik . Mann asked Manik to sit, he did so.

"Son!!!! I know your family life is not good as a men you never got happiness I have seen no wife has love for you nor you love them it's just as duty you are maintaining the relations. Now we are forcing to sleep with a dasi. I know you are angry But..... according to pandit version he said your life will change for bad to good. You will get that which you are craving for let us hope best.

You go to our sea bank house to night it's best time to have a son, she is too young virgin and beautiful looking at her you will feel good I know this is against your rules but believe me son you will not regret"

"Can I ask a question Rajaji"

"Yes"

"If I have daughter again? If I want to stay with her forever then? If she is gold digger then? If things went wrong and I didn't even like to touch her then?"

Raja ji smiled "go son tomorrow we will meet and discuss you need to go their arrangements are done enjoy all my blessings are always with you my son" he hugged him

Having no choice Manik came out and went to his horse, he found his fourth wife Latha there

"What are you doing here?"

"I was waiting for you"

"I want you to complete me before you touch any dasi" she spelled all the venom in her heart

Manik laughed "good go to Raja ji ask then come to me with reply and ha! stop begging to sleep with me you are princess maintain the dignity" he climbed on his horse and le leaving Latha back fuming in anger

Manik reached sea bank, it's totally beautiful place his one of the favourite place. He instead of going in he sat near sea watching water and moon light. He want to stay more but soldier came and reminded him to go in

Manik with frustration and anger came in, dasi took his sword and crown one more came gave him some juice he took and drank it then he walked to his room got fresh up bathed did puja and then walked to room allotted

Room is decorated with lights and flowers a girl in red dress is standing in corner. He felt more angry

"So you are here to let me fuck you" he said in anger

She nodded

"Come here" he said while sitting on bed she came in front of him but not near

Manik with anger dragged her got only her gunghat in his hand he looked up. Two eyes looking down small nose bulged lips petty frame compared to his she is tiny very fair young and looking radiant no doubt she is beautiful eye catching attractive. He again got angry how can he feel attracted to dasi.

"Come here"he raised his voice she flinched in fear but took step forward this time Manik held her hand dragged towards him and made her stand in front of him a step away.

"See me" he commanded

She raised her eyes, Manik looked at her those two doe eyes flincking with fear little pouted mouth shivering body due to his touch made Manik drown in her

He made sit on his lap she shivered and try to get up but he held her tiny so slim waist and made her forcefully sit

"What is your age?"

"18" she said in so so voice

"What is your name?"

"Na.....Nandini murthy"

"You are bhramin?" He asked in shock

"Yes"

"Why did you agree??? Are you manglic?"

"No I am orphan, temple pujari raised me, I used to clean temple and do gods works"

"Then why you came here? What made you come here? Did anyone force you?"

"No!!!! Rajpurohit requested me I agreed"

"So you came here to fulfill your bodily wants, for money"

She didn't say anything

Manik got anger he made her sleep on bed removed her dupatta and started pressing her boobs from her blouse harshly she hissed in pain "you want this so I will give you see how I will satisfy you" he harshly tore all her dress with knife some places she had cuts he didn't care when she was naked he removed his dress and hovered her not caring about her still virgin he entered harshly without any foreplay or warning which made her cry loudly

"dammmmm you are so tight loose you body now"

She didn't understand looked at to explain

"Breath now" she did he felt light loosening on his part "come on do it again" she did but tears flowing on cheeks as he his going in , when he was totally in he waited for a moment to make adjust then he road her very harshly removing all his stress anger frustration and even his helpless in this situation

All night Manik made her cry as he was not able to get over on her in his whole life he never went for second round in a night but today he fucked her totally five times to his surprise every time he took her he felt di erent and good she is silent most hissed or cried silently Manik didn't cared

Morning when Manik woke up bed was empty, he knew in such case it is said that if both are waking up in each other arms she is considered has his wife so they won't stay till morning unless he insists. He just took deep breath stretched his arms and wrapped his lower dress and went to his room. He went to his pool and dipped in it while he is having his bath helping by dasi he heard a keerthan

"Who is singing?"

"Panditani is doing her arthi" dasi replied

Manik completed his bath dressed in puja clothes walked to mandir. Nandini is doing puja he took seat next to her, found all his requirements ready he performed puja she gave him arthi he took it she gave prashad he took it. She bent down and touched his feet he felt surprised "Why are you touching my feet?"

"You are my swamy" she said with lowered face

"No" he said and went away

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