

**Abhimaan pov~**

***"Bache soye nahi ab tak?"***

"Babies are not asleep yet?"

I asked entering inside the bedroom and removed my overcoat on my way. Meera raised her head up while feeding Abhi in her lap.

***"Swayam hi dekh lijiye."***

"See yourself."

She answered with a smile, feathering her cheek and I climbed the two stairs towards bed.

***"Humari bachi. Baba sa, ki raah dekh rhi thi aap, hnn?"***

"My baby. You were waiting for baba sa, hnn?"

I said in a baby voice leaning down to kiss her cheek and she immediately left her nipple, feeling my touch.

She turned her head towards me, her honey eyes opened wide and a trail of milk ran down to her cheek as she giggled, throwing her arms up. Meera wiped it off.

***"Koi inhe bulaye toh sahi, sb bhool jati hai yeh."***

"Just as someone calls her, she forget everything around her."

She mumbled, lowering her blouse and cleaned her mouth with a spare cloth.

I chuckled as Abhi turned excited, forcing her tiny arms and legs up and I could not stop myself from picking her up in my arms.

"Is she full?"

I asked, holding her close to my chest and Meera nodded.

"Yes, just make her burp first so she doesn't get uneasy. I will feed my baby till then."

She said, picking up Abhimanyu from bed, who was playing near her thighs with the bracelet in his wrist and he immediately giggled looking at her.

She nudged her nose with his cheek and he laughed more, cooing in her hold. She made him lay in her lap and lift her blouse up.

"Daaaaa-daaaa!!"

Abhi squealed in happiness cupping my face and I turned my gaze to her.

"Yes, my little pumpkin."

I nudged her neck and she giggled feeling shy.

She was so beautiful. Her honey eyes, soft, thin hairs, milky skin, bubbly cheeks, tiny fingers and above all that, her little feet with thin anklets.

She was just another reflection of her mother.

"You have so much to say, don't you?"

I said, patting her back while pacing back and forth in the chamber to make her burp and she tried to cup my cheek in her tiny palms.

"Daaaaaaa...daaaaahhhh..daadaaaa!!!"

She tried to say something, looking straight into my eyes, saliva purred out to her tiny, wet lips and I smiled, kissing her cheek again.

She was so active. Sleep was nowhere in her eyes.

***"Kya hogya bache? kya kehna chahti hai aap?"***

"What happened, baby? What are you trying to say?"

I mumbled in a baby voice, taking her away so Meera could make Abhimanyu sleep and she tangled her fingers in my hairs.

"Gugaaaaa!!!!!! Daaaa, daaaa!!!!!"

She tried to say, raising her arms up to ceiling and I could not help but chuckle, kissing her tiny palms.

"When you grow up, I will just keep listening to you for the whole day."

Keeping my palm wide against her back, I kept rubbing her to make her burp while pacing around in the chamber and turned my head around a little to look at meera.

She was playing with Abhimanyu in her lap while he was suckling on milk. His fingers were wrapped around her blouse tightly while with another hand he was holding her bosom, looking at her, wide eyes.

She pushed her thick, long hairs back from her shoulder and wiped away the extra milk trailing down his cheek.

Suddenly he began crying a little, holding her bosom and she understood her one side was empty now. She shifted him to the other one lifting her blouse and he calmed down again. I smiled.

They both were five months old now.

As much as they both were happy, active, charming and loving with everyone around them, they both always had some personal issues with each other.

Even when they could hardly talk yet, they are always into deep conversations while laying next to each other on the bed.

To be honest, these five months changed so much. Me and Meera now meet more like parents or king and queen rather than husband and wife.

We both hardly get along in the daytime because of our separate works in the empire and whenever in between she gets free, babies want her attention. And she was all devoted to motherhood with all her heart.

As much as she was scared and cried during their birth, now I hardly see her without a smile on her beautiful face. She just kept glowing more and more.

Don't know if this was babies love or her inner happiness, but she was even more beautiful now.

The way she would always laugh talking to maasa, khwaab, me, rambling everything about babies it makes my heart flutter. I just can't take my eyes off her, whenever she's in front of me.

Once ensuring abhimanyu was full, she lowered her blouse and raised him up against her chest. Keeping his face close to her chest, she patted his back to make him burp.

Her eyes closed sitting on bed folding her legs, long hairs left open trickling down to the bed, her red inked fingers patting him softly as a tiny smile lingering on her crimson cheeks and face glowing like warm candles in the soft dimmed firelamps.

She was the goddess.

Goddess to my universe.

*\*Knock\**

*\*Knock\**

A knock on the door and suddenly she opened her eyes. I blinked out of my thoughts and her brows knit as she gazed at me in confusion.

"Who is here at this time?"

She mumbled, pushing her legs down the bed and I immediately stopped her while holding Abhi against my chest.

"It's okay. You sit, I will go and see. There must be some attendant."

I said, but she stepped down the stairs already with Abhimanyu in her arms. I walked towards the door and a gaurd bowed before Raj came ahead.

"Bhaisa..!!"

He spoke, his breaths heavy as if he got here running and my brows knit.

"What happened? Is everything fine?"

I asked, taking a step ahead, wondering if khwaab was fine and he let out a confused laugh.

"Haha....everything is fine, bhaisa. Do not worry. Urrm— I was just asking, if I can take princess with us tonight?"

He replied, scratching his nape in confusion and unknowingly my hold around abhi firmed.

She was playing with the chain around my neck, a tiny pout formed on her red lips as her whole concentration was completely on the chain which she just tangled badly.

"Umm—"

I tried to find out words, what to say and what to not and suddenly Meera stepped beside me with Abhimanyu in her arms.

"Who is here, ranasa?"

She asked, gazing at me and then her eyes fell on Raj standing there.

"Devarsa." She welcomed him with a warm smile and covered her head with *duppata*.

"Pranam bhabhisa, I am really sorry for disturbing you both at this time."

He said and she laughed, shaking her head.

"It's okay, devarsa. You don't have to apologise. We were just making them sleep."

She trailed off, chuckling and I noticed Abhimanyu staring at her with his glass eyes. He was so lost. His palms were tracing the patterns of her face while she was busy talking.

"But uhh, I was thinking if I can take kids with me tonight. Khwaab was missing them so much."

He added and I looked at him shocked.

Kids? He wanted to take both of them?

No.

"Yes of course, devarsa."

Meera answered the next moment and I turned my gaze to her, surprised.

How could she?

"This is not even something to ask about. They are both of your babies too."

She replied with a smile and I closed my eyes for a moment.

Is she serious? How are we supposed to sleep without them?

"Thank you so much, jiji."

Suddenly khwaab came out of nowhere on the door and thanked her. They both laughed a little and Meera passed her Abhimanyu.

"I have fed them already. But if they trouble you even at midnight, do not think twice about disturbing us. They are not easy to handle when hungry."

She laughed, freeing her *duppata* from his tiny palm and khwaab chuckled.

"Ji, jiji, but I know kuwar sa will not trouble his, kaki sa. Right?"

She babied him, holding near her chest and he giggled when she nudged his cheek with hers.

"Bhaisa?"

Raj extended his arms to me and I blinked looking at the little flower in my arms.

She raised her long lashes up to look at me and laughed breathily. She was so excited to go to him. I smiled, pecking her cheek and she giggled.

"Come, princess."

He called her and she turned her gaze away. Suddenly I was nowhere and she left the chain around my neck and began to throw her tiny arms in Raj's direction.

"Awww!!

He held her up in his arms and she immediately snuggled into him. Abhimanyu was already a lovely child for his kaki sa so he was long lost with her and her talks.

Abhi giggled as Raj pecked her palms and looked up.

"We should go now."

He said and Meera and I nodded.

"But please don't hesitate to bring them back if they trouble you much."

Meera said and Khwaab smiled, holding her hands.

"Do not worry, jiji. If they will cry or feel uneasy I will get them back. I know you love them alot."

She assured and Meera chuckled a little while shaking her head and patting their backs once.

"It's not like that. I just don't want you both to get disturbed."

She said and Raj shook his head.

"It's okay bhabhisa. We will take care of them."

He assured and meera nodded.

"Good night" They both greeted before going back and soldiers shut the door from outside.

I let out a deep sigh and Meera dropped her head down to my shoulder.

"I know you wanted to keep them here."

She mumbled slowly and I shook my head, wrapping my arm around her shoulder.

"It's not like that. I just—"

I trailed off and she kept her palm on my chest. Her fingers gripped my kurta and I looked down at her. She smiled, tilting her chin up and spoke in a low, almost inaudible voice.

"But we both are husband and wife too. Right? Don't you want to spend some time with me also?"

She said and the next moment, I lean down, slip my arms under her knees and lift her up in my arms. She gasped, wrapping her arms around my neck.

"Yes, we are. And I really missed my wife all these months."

I said, walking back into the bedroom and she interlaced her hands on my nape.

"Year?"

She mumbled and I gaze down at her. Thick lump formed in my throat, looking at her sparkling eyes and I nodded slowly.

"Year." I answered and she smiled.

Placing her down on the couch, I sat beside her and removed the plate from the dinner kept on the table.

"How many times have I told you not to skip your dinner? Hmm?"

I scolded, noticing the cold food and she shifted closer, rubbing her thigh against mine.

***"Bacho ko dhudh pilana bhi toh avashyak hai. Unko deri ho jaye toh vo rona shuru kr dete hai."***

"Feeding both of them is also important. They begin crying if they don't get milk at time."

She answered slowly, leaning her head against my shoulder and I shook my head forwarding a morsal to her mouth. There was no value in asking her to get it heated up, because as usual she would deny again.

***"Kush khayengi hi nahi toh takat kaha se aayegi, ranisa! Kaha se dhudh pilayengi aap unhe?"***

"And if you will not eat anything then how are you supposed to feed them? You also need to stay strong."

I asked further and she chuckled, taking a bite to my mouth too.

"It's okay. I knew you would come and feed me. And if skipping dinner makes you feed me with your own hands, I would love to skip it everytime."

She answered with a tease, tracing her fingertips on my lips as I ate the bite and my chest churned.

I looked down at her and her gaze was stuck on my lips as she gulped thickly. Her lush lips parted slightly, eyes still lost and I bit down to my bottom lip to see her reaction. She looked up into my eyes.

***"Aap humare nek irado ko napaak irado mai badalne ki koshish kr rahi hai, ranisa."***

"You are trying to shift my pure thoughts to impure, ranisa."

I said, knowing her answer very well and she blushed, hiding her face down to my chest.

***"Agar aapke iraade nek hai toh jaiye, jakr apne rajmahal ka karya sambhaliye, ranasa."***

"If your thoughts are pure then you should go back to your court meetings, ranasa."

She mumbled and tilted her chin up. Deep crimson spread across her cheeks and she continued in a low voice.

***"Humare paas kya kr rahe hai."***

"What are you doing here with me?"

She breathed and I could not help but bit down to my lower lip in anticipation. My arm wrapped around her waist from behind and swiftly I pulled her up to my lap.

Her legs straddled on either side of my waist, widening her skirt and I trailed my fingers on her waist.

***"Bhookh nahi hai na aaj aapko khane ki?"***

"You are not hungry for food tonight. Right?"

I asked, pushing the plate away, rolling the end of her hairs between my fingers and she shook her head slowly.

Her hands resting on my chest, trailed up as she wrapped her arms around my neck and leaned close to my mouth.

"Will you call me shameless, if I say I am thinking about something bad?"

She breathed, placing an open mouthed kiss on the corner of my mouth and I tightened my thighs.

My hold on her waist firmed as she kissed my jaw, sucking softly and I shook my head a little, inhaling a deep breath.

"No. As long as they are about me, I would love to see my wife doing bad things."

I replied and she scooted closer on my lap. She rubbed her chest against mine intentionally and she pushed herself deeper in my lap. My manhood trailed under her hips and she captured my lips into a deep kiss, again.

"I am craving so much, ranasa."

She breathed against my mouth, her eyes hazed off and I gulped thickly. My heartbeats raced and I pulled her closer until my erection rubbed against her core through our clothes.



"Aahhaahhh!" She breathed, open mouthed, tilting her chin back and I let my lips descend down to her jaw.

"What bad things are you craving?"

I groaned, sucking on her jaw lightly and unknowingly she rubbed herself on my manhood. I gripped her hips and she interlaced her fingers around my nape.

"Remove this, pleaseeee!! I am craving your touch so muchhh."

She breathed, clutching my kurta tight on my neck and I captured her lower lip between mine for a moment.

"Open it." I told and she did.

Tilting her chin down from the kiss, she fumbled with the threads of my kurta restlessly and I could not help but suck on her cheek.

Babies must have kissed her here as I could taste the milk on her cheek and she let out heavy breaths on my throat pushing my kurta away.

Once opened, she signalled it up, in hurry and I pulled back from her face before leaning back and swiftly removing the kurta over my head.

She immediately let her chest crash against mine, her hands wrapped around my shoulders and I captured her lips into a deep kiss.

She roamed her hands on my back freely and I tried to open her blouse strings.

Things heated up suddenly, her breaths turned heavy as she raised herself up, our lips still sealed and pushed her skirt back before sitting down over my erection, bare. I inhaled deeply.

Her bare, warm core just touched my soul.

"Aaahhh!!" She traced me under her core deeply and moaned, throwing her head back. Though my lower was there but I was still hard enough for her to feel.

"Ahhh...ranasa...!!"

She moved once more, rubbing herself lightly and holding her waist, I pushed her blouse down. Her breast sprung free and I cupped her bosom, giving a little squeeze.

"Ufffff!!!!"

She cried a little and I noticed the fullness of her breast. There were light stretch marks on the sides and I let my mouth descend down to worship the beauty of her motherhood.

My beard scraped against her skin and I squeezed her bosom again feeling her nipple turning harder under my palm.

My lips wrapped around her bud and I sucked softly, rolling my tongue. She clutched my hairs and the way the taste of milk melted in my mouth, I could not help but suck harder. A trail of milk streamed down my throat and she tried pushing me back from her breast.

"Do not you dare. Babies need it."

She breathed, keeping her hand on my chest and I nodded slowly. My lips still grazed around her swollen nipple and I licked softly while pinching her nipple between my teeth.

Her whole body smelled like milk. As if milk was mixed in her jasmine scent and I could not help but part my lips and suck. My teeth grazed her brown skin around it and she rubbed her soft chest against my hard one.

"Aahhh.....pleaseeee!!!"

She moaned, grinding herself deeper, back and forth, back and forth while our chest rubbed wildly and attached our forehead together.

"Anhhhaa...haaaa!!!"

Tears brimmed into her eyes as she breathed through her parted lips, trying to find pleasure and I groaned feeling her wetness dripping down.

"Urrghhhh....meeraaa!!!"

My jaw clenched as she dig herself deeper on my manhood and holding her waist firm, I raised her up from my lap a little.

"Ahhh...noo, pleaseeee!!!"

She cried, getting out of control, trying to sit back but I held her stable, on her knees on either side of my waist. Her skirt was spread wide around our lower regions.

"Wait." I said and opened the knot of my lower.

Pushing it down to my thighs, I looked up at her and she was breathing heavily. Her warm chest was heaving up and down restlessly, scrapping her nipples against mine, turning them more brittle and she kissed me again.

"Do it, please...!!!"

She moaned in my mouth and I pushed her away, keeping my palm on her chest.

She looked at me through her half lid, hazed eyes and I brought my palm up to my mouth and spit on it.

Her knees dug deeper into the couch with the anticipation of what's coming and I felt her fisting her fingers on my back.

Letting my hand down, I stroked my erection with saliva, feeling it so warm, so rigid, so ready for her and smirked. My heartbeats raced insanely and holding her waist firm, slowly I descended her down on my length.

She moaned, throwing her head back as the tip went in, leaving a painful ache in her core and I clenched my jaw feeling her getting stretched slowly.

So slowly.

So painfully that we both moaned out feeling our skin against each other.

"Aaaahhhh!!" She cried, her eyes shut closed as she fisted my hairs on the back of my head and I sucked on her neck harder.

My hold on the side of her waist firmed and I pushed her more deep. Her wet core touched my hand, holding the base of my manhood and I pulled my palm back. She descended down with a slip and cried out.

"Ahh...ranasaaa!!" Tears rolled down her cheeks and I licked them up.

"Shhh....it's okay, it's okay."

Rubbing her thighs under her skirt, I tried to ease her up and she cried a little in my ear.

Her heart was beating so loud against mine that I could not help but take my palm behind her back and rub her warm spine a little.

Both of bodies heated up, she attached her cheek with mine, a tear rolling down her cheek and I felt myself getting more grith inside her.

Her wetness gripped me till the end as her hips rested against my thighs completely and I felt her clench loosening after a moment.

Holding her hips from base, slowly I glide myself out and pushed again.

"Aaahhh!!" She breathed, her chest puffed as she threw her head back and I clenched my jaw tight looking at her stretched neck. She was so wet, so warm.

She grinded herself, holding my shoulders tightly as I pulled myself back and pushed once again.

She pushed me back holding my shoulders, trying to move on her own, resting her knees on my sides and I leaned my head back on the headrest, closing my eyes.

"Ahaaaa!!!" My lips parted in ecstasy and she gathered herself back.

Her hips moved over me back and forth, rubbing her warm and soft insides deeper with my length and I let palms roamed around her waist to hips.

She began to move gradually. Her front of wet core rubbed against my lower abdomen each time she moved ahead and my lips parted, getting breathless. She was just—so good.

She moaned, letting her palms loose on my shoulders and tried to move faster while grinding.

Her chest puffed up and down, sweat trickled down to the valley of her bosoms as her body danced over me and I cupped her bosom.

Her hairs trickled down on my thighs from behind and she moved up and down, rubbed herself in between from side to side, gaining everything she could.

My brows pinched looking at her lost self but she was just busy taking everything.

I glided my thumb against her swollen nipple, breathing heavily and she held my wrist, placing it completely on her breast. I squeezed it slightly and she moaned, throwing her head back.

Her one palm resting on my heart while other arm wrapped around my shoulders and she tilt her head moving over my thighs.

Her kohl filled eyes stayed half open, cheeks turned into deep shade of crimson and hairs glide to the side of her shoulder.

Unable to stop, I leaned over her body and pushed the cold food away before raising my feet up, keeping them on the edge of the table. Her body raised up in this way and my manhood grazed even deeper inside her.

She pushed back her long, thick hairs falling on her sweaty chest and rolled her hips.

I held her waist firm and helped her move faster. Her movements turned wild and I felt her core getting more wet.

She hissed, her brows pinched as she moved deeper and deeper while grinding over me, trying to rub certain places with the tip and I watched her getting insane.

There was a strong urge in me to lean down and capture her tiny nipple rubbing against me, in my mouth and suck it out. But I let her do it first. This was her time and I would take mine later.

Suddenly, she shooked.

"Anhhh"

Her movements turned faster, her arm around my shoulder tightened and she pulled me closer and sealing our lips together.

I gripped her soft hip, her palm on my heart scraped my chest with her nails and with one deeper, final glide I felt her releasing with a deep moan.

"Aannhhhh"

She slowed down and her forehead dropped against my shoulder. She closed her eyes, and I feathered her waist while kissing her cheek.

"Tired?"

I asked, pushing away the loose strands of hairs from her cheek and she shook her head slowly. Snuggling to the crook of my neck she hugged me tightly and I felt her core throbbing around me.

"Take me to bed, please. I don't want it to end yet."

She muttered slowly and I chuckled a little, caressing her smooth back.

"You are tired, meera. Don't you want to sleep? Tonight even babies are not here."

I said, caressing the slight flaps of her waist to her round hips and she shooked her head, pulling back from the hug.

"Then use it as an opportunity to put me on my fours. Remember, you promised me?"

She remembered, tracing my chin and lips with her lips and looked up at me with her dozed off eyes. Her lips turned dark red and the view of her on her knees and hands made me even hard inside her.

"Annh"

She hissed, her brows pinched in slight pain as she tried to move over me and I sucked on my lower lip. She glared up at me and suddenly slapped my cheek lightly.

"Do not enjoy alone in your thoughts only. You are so bad."

She said and began to get down from my lap, keeping her hands on my chest. She lifted her hips up trying to slide me out but I held her base of hips firm and stood up from the couch. She hissed.

My lower rolled down to my feet and her arms around my neck and shoulder firmed.

"After making me this insane, you want to run away."

I said, walking towards the bed and she wrapped her legs around my torso. My erection moved inside her and she tried to escape it, pushing herself into my chest.

"Anhh! I am not running away, I was just testing you."

She said, biting down to her lower lip seductively and I thrust myself once into her while walking.

"Annhhhh...!!!" She cried a little and I opened the knot of her skirt with one hand.

"Testing for what?"

I asked as the skirt loosened and I climbed the two stairs towards bed. She winced with each step and I folded my thigh even more to trouble her.

She bit on my neck with her teeth so hard and I hissed, placing her on the edge of bed. My length slipped out from her and she gripped her thighs together as I rolled the skirt down.

I looked up and raised my brows while grabbing her thighs together and lifting them up on bed.

"Test for what?"

I asked again, eyeing her naked figure as her legs folded on bed and she blushed deeper, lowering her gaze. Her cheeks turned crimson and ears deep red.

Her core was hidden between her clenched womanly thighs.

"That you still have some energy to put me on my fours or not?"

She mumbled under her breath, her eyes never meeting mine as she sucked on her lower lip and I clenched my jaw tight.

She never leaves a chance.

Gripping her thighs, I held her shoulders too and swiftly, turned her on her chest. She gasped, trying to turn around but I held her waist and angle her up towards me with a jerk.

"How about we find it, together!"

Saying I made her stand on her fours on the edge of bed in front of me while I stood on the floor.

Her hairs slid down to her side, revealing her bare back and I could not stop myself from leaning down and tracing my lips down to her spine.

"Ra-na...saa!!"

She squirmed under me and I palmed my erection again. My lips glided down to her hips and she tucked a strand of hair behind of ears, timidly.

Stroking my erection, I placed myself on her core from behind and slowly slipped inside. So slowly.

"Anhh!" She moaned breathily, her neck arched back as I guided my hips deeper and felt her fisting the sheets.

"Uhhhh!!" She clenched her entrance around me, holding me tighter and I groaned looking down at our connected bodies.

Keeping my palm on her lower back, I slipped a little more, till the base and she ate me up completely.

My brows knit feeling her tightness and warmth gripping around me and I could not held but lean down to place a kiss above her hips again.

She feels so different from here.

Pulling myself back, I pushed again, slowly and this time she bucked her hips back. My palm on her lower back firmed and I began to pull and push gradually.

Guiding my hips back and forth, I roamed my hand over her back and slide her hairs away. She gripped me tighter and her moans filled the chamber just as I kept filling her.

Anticipation crawled over me and I grounded my hips into her faster. Her hand reached back for my thigh, trying to hold something and I interlaced our fingers before placing it behind her back.

She bent down on her one hand and arched her body as I began to thrust deeper. My jaw clenched tight and I squeezed her soft hip from her side, trying my best to not slap her soft skin.

She moaned open mouthed bucking herself back against my length and I could not help but feel myself getting wilder.

My heartbeats raced insanely looking at her slender back from behind, the way her neck rolled back with each push, her eyes lost in ecstasy and the sound of our skin slapping against each other.

Her hairs danced on the bed as her body jerked and I reached my arm, gathering them in my palm.

"Ahhh...meera, your hair....!!!"

I breathed, still thrusting into her and the urge to roll them in my fist went deeper. I looked up at her and she was breathing through her mouth, arching her neck back and tried to push herself back.

"Can I hold your hairs?"

Those words just rolled off my tongue and she didn't even wait for a moment.

"Please do!!!" She breathed and turn her head back a little.

A tiny smile on her lips, her mouth agape and I felt a thread of saliva rolling down to her chest.

Leaving her hand on her back, I wrapped my arm around her waist and pulled her more to the edge. My other palm rolled her long hairs thrice around my fist and I pulled her hairs back.

"Annhhh"

She arched herself back with the pull and I leaned over her body, tilting her face and captured her lips. I sucked harder while still thrusting into her and she raised her hand up to my hairs.

Her hips slapped against my thighs loudly and I thrust into her with more pace. Leaving her lips, I moved back, held her hips with one hand and thrust with all my force.

She cried and I pushed myself inside all the way before pulling out till the tip and thrust back. She went insane with the thrusts and I felt her dripping again. She released again down to my length and I slowed down.

She let her body losse on her elbows, trying to breath but I left her hairs and held her hips and turned them towards the headboard.

Getting on the bed, I layed back against the pile of pillows and pull her over my lap.

"Annhhh....ranasa...!!

She winced as she sat completly on my length taking every inch, her knees digging in either side of my legs in such a way that she straddled my thighs.

Her sweaty back facing me, sitting over my thighs and I pushed her long hairs to her front.

"Rock."

I said, breathing heavily, keeping my palm on her hip sides and she streched her arms back, keeping her palms on my abdomen.



"Ahhh....do not look down at me."

She breathed, rolling her hips and I smiled eyeing her back from the top to her hips.

"I will not." *I will.*

I said with a smile, tracing her spine and she grinded her hips deeper on my manhood. The way her hips moved.....ufff she will kill me tonight.

Her honey drenched me till the end as she pulled herself a little up and down. I kept gazing down, the way she was eating me up and grazed my thumb on the joint of her hips.

"Anhhhh....hahhh" She moaned, throwing her head back, her hairs trickled down to my abdomen and I helped her move, holding her hips.

Her waist chain bells danced above her hips as she kept grinding herself moving back and forth, side to side, rolling and twisting and I could feel my eyes getting close. I was getting lost.

She was just so good.

So perfect.

Her insides were grazing against my length with each rub, each grind but she didn't stop.

Her palms on my abdomen fisted as she arched her body back, her hips danced and I could not stop myself from rolling her hairs around my fist thrice.

"Anhhhh." She winced as I gripped her hairs a little, just enough to arch her towards me and not break any of it.

Her movements fastened and my other palm on her waist trailed down to her hips. Giving a light squeeze I tried to kiss again but she turned around and pushed me back.

"I told you....ahhh....do not look down. That is not good."

She breathed, glaring at me, her chest heaving up and down and I smiled, shaking my head.

"Believe me, you look the most beautiful from here."

I said, trying to look through my partially open eyes with the play she was playing with her hips on my length and she stopped for a moment.

"I am tired now." She breathed, throwing her head back and I loosen her hairs in my fist.

"Let me finish."

Wrapping my arm under her chest, I pull her back to lay over me in such a way that her back pressed against my chest and legs layed over mine.

"I am feeling like never stopping."

She cried and I thrust my hips up.

"We will not."

I breathed in her ear, and nibbled tightly with my teeth. Holding her stable on my chest with my arm under her breast, I began to buck my hips up into her core and she tried to pulled her knees up keeping on my thighs.

"Anhhh...this is so deeppp!!!" She cried out, turning her face to side and I could not stop myself from cupping her bosom.

Her swollen nipple was so hard and just when I gave it a tight squeeze, pinching a little and thrust with all my force into her to make her release again, the door knocked.

"Bhaisa"

Raj called from outside and I thrusted up again. Her core clenched around me and I felt a trail of milk rolling down to my palm.

"Bhaisa!!" He called again and I heard abhi crying on the other side of the door. My movementz stopped and I began to pull out.

My hold on her chest loosened but she held my bicep firm, tilting her head up.

"Please do not go."

She said, her breaths ragged and I heard abhi crying even louder.

"Bhaisa, please open the door. Princess and kuwar sa are crying."

He spoke from outside and I looked back at her. I slipped myself out and tears filled into her eyes.

"Babies are crying."

I mumbled and try to get up with her. She stayed silent as I shifted her away on bed, sitting up and kissed her forehead.

"Please wash yourself."

I said, feeling a thick lump in my throat and a trail of tears rolled down her cheeks. She nodded.

"Please wash yourself, we will....."

I trailed off and she gazed up at me, confused. I smiled nodding twice and wiped away her wet cheeks before leaning in kissing her forehead again.

"I will go and take babies."

I said getting down the bed and grabbed a spare cloth from the side, wrapping it around my waist. She shifted to the edge of bed and tried to stand up. But just as her feet touched the floor, she winced out.

"Anhhhh" She cried, holding her thighs and I immediately stepped ahead.

"Heyy!! Do not hurry. Wait, I will take you."

I said, leaning down to lift her up in my arms but she stopped.

"No, no, I will go myself. You please go and get both of them fast. They must be hungry."

She said, pushing my shoulders away and just then my gaze stopped on her core right in front of my eyes.

"You are so red."

I said, eyeing her soft skin which turned deep red with continuous action and she gasped clenching her thighs together.

"Ranasa...!!"

Hiding her core under her palm, she tilt her body a little and I chuckled.

"Do not say that."

She tried to say, her cheeks flushed deep crimson, rolling under her ears and face heated up as she lowered her gaze in timidity.

*I love making her red. Everywhere.*

"I will go."

I said and walked down the stairs towards door.

Walking a little I turned around and noticed her wrapping a thin *duppata* around herself before she went to the bathroom. Her steps were limping.

Pushing my hairs back, I opened the door and the first thing was loud cries.

Raj turned his gaze to me from the babies and gulped thickly, looking at my messed up state.

"I am so sorry to disturb you in between, bhaisa. But I think they are hungry. We tried to calm them....."

He said and I shook my head with a smile.

"It's okay. They usually wake up at midnight."

I said and forwarded my arms to hold them. Abhi immediately leaned in.

"Awww...my princess, come here. Come to baba shaaa."

I held her crying self as she got breathless with sobs and kissed her cheeks, wiping away her tears.

"Do not cry, pumpkin. I am so sorry."

I tried to calm her and forwarded my another arm to hold abhimanyu. He was crying as well.

"Do not cry, baby. Do not cry. See, I am here. Maa sa will just feed you."

I tried to say between their cries but they were nowhere to be stopped. Both of them turned into crying mess, their faces went red and I looked at Raj.

"I think they are really hungry."

I said and he nodded with an awkward look.

"Ji, I should go now. Good night, Bhaisa."

He replied and I nodded. He went away and guards shut the door.

I walked inside with them, trying to calm them with talks or plays or anything but right now all they needed was feed.

Getting inside the bedroom, I noticed Meera walking out of bathroom wrapping in a thin white fabric around her body. It was reaching her mid thighs.

Her hairs were still open and I don't think she took a proper bath yet. She just washed the necessary parts as I could see the fabric was slightly damp.

She heard the cries of babies and looked up. Her eyes widened and she fastened her steps.

"Oh my god!! My baby."

She called them and I walked towards her. She quickly held Abhi in her arms and began walking towards bed.

"Oh no!! I am so sorry, baby. Maa sa is really sorry. I should not have let you go, I am so so sorry."

She mumbled to her, cooing her in her hold, kissing her everywhere and she immediately stopped crying, though her sobs were there.

Abhimanyu was crying continuously too and she immediately climbed the stairs, before sitting back and holding Abhi in her lap. I followed behind and sat in front of her trying to calm abhimanyu.

She began throwing her hands up trying to find her nipple while crying and Meera mumbled sweet words to her while unwrapping the cloth around her chest.

Just as she found her nipple, meera forwarded it to her mouth and she immediately began suckling on it while sobbing.

Once ensuring she was good, Meera forwarded her hands to me for abhimanyu. I nodded, placing her on the other side of her lap and she caressed his forehead, placing a kiss.

Holding her bosom, she forwarded it to his mouth and he didn't took a moment before latching on her nipple.

Both of them still had their breaths ragged as their chests were shaking and both of them were making muffling sounds while suckling.

I layed back on bed, supporting my head on my elbow and looked at all three of them.

Meera kissed both of them, one by one, feathered their hairs, caressed their faces and lapped them. They both looked at her through their wet lashes and she apologized again, kissing their cheeks.

A few moments passed and they both were calm now.

I kept looking at them as she fed both in her lap. Abhimanyu was drifting into sleep, slowly while princess was playing with her nuptial chain while suckling.

They all just feel so close to me. I could never even think about my life without any of them.

If Meera was my home, then both my babies were my hope to return back to my home, safely.

"I do not think she is sleeping anytime soon."

Meera mumbled, picking up sleeping Abhimanyu in her arms, slowly and layed him in the center of bed.

I noticed princess was still active and covered him with a comforter.

"I am feeling tired." She said and I leaned towards her.

"It's okay. Lay back and feed her. Your back must be aching." I said and she nodded a little.

"I think so."

Saying she laid back and turned to her side, placing princess in front of her. She was still suckling, so Meera held her bosom, keeping her arm around her. I shifted behind her.

"My baby is so hungry, hm!!"

She hummed, tickling her chin but she was really hungry so didn't respond. Spooning behind my wife, I shifted her head on my bicep and kissed her bare shoulder. The cloth was rolled down to her waist.

She inhaled deeply and tilted her head back. I held her jaw and kissed her lips. She closed her eyes and I felt her pushing her hips back to my still hardened length.

Rolling the fabric up from her thighs, I caressed both of her hips and kissed her temple.

"Do not move much."

I uttered in her ear slowly, noticing Abhi was sleeping slowly as her nipple was loose in her mouth. But she was still suckling in between.

Pushing the cloth around my waist down, I held my shaft on her core and rubbed it between her thighs a few times.

She breathed audibly and I slipped my knee between her legs, widening them a little. She immediately turned wet as I felt my tip slipping between her folds and holding her hip, I pushed myself inside her.

"Ahhhhhh"

She breathed, arching her head back and I immediately cupped her jaw placing my mouth on her.

"Shhh!! She is sleeping."

Saying I began moving back and forth inside her and she nodded slowly biting down to her lower lip. Her muffled sounds filled around us and I held her other bosom before leaning down and sucking her nipple.

"Aahhh" she squirmed her thighs, raking her fingers through my hairs and I kept moving inside her while sucking on her other bud.

Abhi left her nipple completely as she slept and I immediately held out her bosom before shifting her away with Abhimanyu and covered both of them with comforters. All the while my hips were grounding into her.

"Please, make me release, meera. It's painful now."

I breathed in her ear helplessly, cupping her bosom and fondled harder. Frustration took over me and I nibbled on her earlobe.

She took her hand back, between our lower bodies and I felt her holding my erection, sliding it out from her core.

"That is enough, it's burning now."

Saying she began to stroke me with her hand and I closed my eyes breathing on her cheek. My chest rose up and fell down with her movements and I leaned down taking her skin of shoulder between my lips.

She moved her hand faster, and I sucked harder on her shoulder blade where my name was engraved, leaving a deep red mark.

My breaths ragged and I felt my shaft tightening. My thighs against her hips felt like heaven and she kissed my cheek. Her bangles tingled, stroking me faster and faster and I closed my eyes feeling myself getting close.

My palm on her bosom squeezed it tighter until she winced in pain and I pinched her nipple. She squirmed under me and I pinched harder that she squeezed my manhood in her hold.

"Arrrghhhh" I shivered and she began stroking me again. Her bangles tingled and I could not stop myself from kissing her cheek from behind.

"Arghhh...do it again meera."

I breathed restlessly and she squeezed me again. My eyes rolled to the back of my head as her hold firmed around it while stroking and held her hips pulling her back to me.

Just as I was about to release, I pushed her on her back, placed my knees between her legs and she gasped as I sat up stroking myself with all my force.

Sweat broke on my forehead, my chest shivered and I clenched my jaw tight. A drop glistened on the top and I forced harder with three more strokes before releasing all of me on her tummy.

My breaths ragged and I jerked myself completely on her.

"That's a lot."

She mumbled and I gazed up at her.

"Yes, for more than a year."

I replied, grabbing the cloth and cleaned her. She blushed tilting her head away, her eyes almost closing and I layed beside her, breathing heavily before pulling the comforts over both of us and we both drifted into deep sleep.