First time

A sudden chill ran through her spine as a speedy truck threw gushing wind on her face. She woke up.

“Nothing happened Neha, it was just a truck”

Kabir and Neha were on their way back to home from James’s farmhouse. James got an articleship in wildlife photography course mentored by Sudhir Shivaram.

Neha’s brown eyes flickered as headlights of a car coming in opposite direction fell on them. She made a bun of her hair and removed tinkling ivory earrings as she gains consciousness from sleep.

Kabir drove past his car through the darkness. With one hand on steering and other grappled with Neha’s, he swirled the car rapidly. It was intentional.

Neha lost her balance and stumbled upon Kabir’s shoulder. “ouch, Kabir slowly please!” Neha exclaimed. He smirked. Neha squinted her eyes to observe what lies ahead of the road they were heading. The darkness was their sole companion. There was no sign of human life as well as any vehicles there.

“Kabir I am scared, I read somewhere that ghosts and paranormal creatures in the forest activate themselves at midnight and haunt living creatures…..”

“Yes, I also feel that something is observing and following us after that turning. What if it jumps off from above and landed on the roof of the car and with its long and dark nails, tore the roof down into two pieces…….”

“Shut up Kabir” her hold on the dashboard became stronger plus the sound of howling wind and fireflies were like icing on the cake to the situation.

He laughed hard. “Look at your face”

They reached Kabir's apartment at 1:00 in the morning.

“What are you observing Kabir, open the door I am getting cold”

“I m seeing myself drowning in the whirlpool of these brown eyes”

“Oye Mr. Chee…”

“Shut your mouth” Kabir interrupted placing his finger on her perfectly shaped lips.

**Neha**

**From here, the story revolves around Neha’s POV.**

He interrupted I said placing a finger on my lips. He was staring straight into my eyes.

Words were not meant to be flown right now.

A bulb above the doorbell switch spread murky light surrounding us. Caressing my lower lips with his left thumb, he stepped forward.

His smile was an addiction for me

"Kabir...."

"Shhhh." And he scooped me in his arms. His neck bordered with my arms.

I was not ready for what was going to happen but I couldn't stop myself either. His dense eyes behind the fancy frames drove me crazy. The door slightly creaked as it opened and made a way for us.

Kabir's apartment was messy. Messy but not dirty. After all, this is what I expect from a nerd coder. One can get a full view of the connecting road from the huge window attached to his foyer with large curtains rolled at both its sides. Beneath it lied an idol of Ganesh. A plain purple cloth was neatly placed on the couch and blue pillows were meticulously arranged on it. A laptop charger connected to the socket with its switch on. "Careless dumbo"

There was pile made up of his clothes on the chair lying in the corner. 'N' was the shape clearly seen made of 2-3 pen drives and a USB cable placed on the table attached to the couch on the left side.

"Hey Mr, let me go."

"Thanks"

He grabbed my arm from behind and pulled me towards him when I was about to move. His act made my hair fall in front of my face. I could feel his breath now. His arms surrounding my waist and mine his neck, raking his hair.

Removing the highlighted strands of hair from my face and placing it perfectly behind my ears, he pulled me closer to him.

I never noticed his muscular yet docile body until then. My heart was pounding in my chest. Adrenaline already was rushing at it's highest speed through my body. He tilted his head slightly and...

"I love you" he whispered reaching behind my ears and kissing me at that sensitive part of the neck. My hands were descending to his back and so his kisses. Exploring my neck. I shivered as he kissed the long line behind my ears.

He stopped. I opened my eyes slowly.

I was driven by the moment and there was no coming back.

"No, this is not the way Neha. Stop it"

" Just let all go and savor this moment." my subconscious added.

" damn we need to stop now"

"Just for some more time"

My lashes fluttered as his lips caressed mine and our tongues played passionately.

It was like an explosion in my mouth as he made a bite on my upper lip.

He moved his index on my left cheek and tickled my ivory earring.

I wrapped my arms around his hips as he lifted me. Kisses never stopped. His walk was hindered as my back touched the wall adjacent to his bedroom.

"Bed?" He asked in a hissing voice.

My gaze in his deep eyes gave him his answer.

He grew wilder and wilder with his kisses as he took me to his bed.

Unzipping my back of dress he kissed my shoulder.

He definitely gave me butterflies in my stomach with each passing moment.

It was all until we felt the vibration of his phone. I giggled.

"Screw the damn person whoever he/she is" he cursed.

Hey guys, enjoyed the FIRST TIME?

What or who do you think is trying to contact Kabir this late in the morning? Brace yourselves, story ahead will be full of twists and turns.

Suggestions and reviews are welcome.

Love

Kintu