

35. Family Dinners and Delicious Ice Cream

Just Enjoy and please vote and comment to motivate me enough to write next chapter. I faced a major writer block where I felt totally low about how I write and all. But I became the content writer of a radio station and bam that's how I felt good so good that I wanted to update for you guys.

- Myra

Nandini Pov:-

I left his office and went to Mukthi's home to meet her boyfriend. I loved her boyfriend like a brother he was childish and lively. He has a charm of making people happy.

I took a long shower then dressed to go to Mukthi's house. Abhimanyu was that guy who was a bit shy yet overly excited.

I bought kiwi fruits in supermarket before I drove to her home. As expected he was cooking in a very cute apron singing old titanic songs to Mukti who was sitting on the kitchen platform.

They looked so good together I hope they never leave each other.

'Hi' I said interrupting their jam session abhimanyu left his spatula and ran to me hugging me till I couldn't breathe.

I think he was a python in his last life he hugs so tight 'Can't breathe, abhi can't breathe'.

'Don't care I don't care if you can't breathe you didn't tell me a lot of things and I missed you. Who is that hot professor you are fucking? You are intelligent? Are you doing this for marks or is he that tempting?' He said.

Of course Mukthi filled him with the gap I missed telling him about.

'Abhi no leave me! No I can study on my own I think I love him he is sweet, hot and so good to me'. I blushed I said I loved him out to people. I never did that this secret marriage was getting on my nerves.

I wanted to shout to people that we are married and he is mine and I wanted to shout at girls in my class to stop looking at him.

Mukthi smirked at me I pushed abhi and sat in their couch trying to distract myself and took newspaper to read. I never read newspapers I mean I have news apps so I didn't buy newspapers at home.

"He is good I mean good enough to be tied to him for the rest of my life".

That statement of mine made abhi and Mukthi angry I mean they didn't trust him to be a good guy.

I ignored their words and cooked some food which they gulped down like animals while watching Jurassic Park movie.

So iconic social animals watching extinct animals.

After bidding bye to them while they were busy clicking my ugly pictures so I drove home know record time and dressed in a white one piece that reached just below my knees.

I chose the diamond drop earrings and my simple Harry Potter chain.

Manik was late I mean two hours late. I was tired he said me he was working and ignored my calls simply texting me '**I'll call you later in a meeting**'.

I read some magazine that was posting healthy recipes for losing weight. I took a nap and woke up because of shower sounds.

Manik was in the shower and he was humming a song to himself while dancing and bathing probably.

I went and found that the door was not locked. Wow, I can watch some show.

Hot voice? Check

Hot personality? Check

Hot body? Check.

I was one hell of a lucky girl to have this guy. But now I was angry at him so I pushed the door open he turned and smirked at me.

"Want to shower with me?" he said winking.

Why is he so hot? It's a sin he will go to hell for his hotness but then he'll be also hot so god's will send him to heaven with me.

"No thanks but I would love to watch don't close the door please" I said in innocent eyes with wide eyes probably filled with lust.

Is lusting on a man wrong? Lol I was lusting on my man.

Damn I talk a lot to myself like a mad woman.

He left the door open and continued applying shampoo to his hair.

I went and laid on the bed slowly undressing and sitting in corner of the bed only in my lacy bra and underwear.

My hands were hanging from bed I slowly moved my panties to a side down there and laid back so that he would get an exact view of what I was planning to do.

He was still humming so I slowly let my fingers reach their destination.

I inserted one finger and whimpered.

Oh no this was too much but it was erotic and embarrassing at the same time.

I massaged my inner thighs with one finger and then used my second finger to insert inside me it was arousing.

I imagined Manik's fingers doing that to me and whimpered a little more.

That was the inspiration to me imagining him fingering me I fingered myself while calling his name.

Manik stopped his humming I opened my eyes and winked at him moaning his name and using my fingers to make magic.

He was shocked he stopped the shower and walked out without a towel.

I watched and moaned as he walked to me in glory with all his nakedness.

His lower parts were looking like they wanted or deserved my attention.

Nada! I don't care I needed attention. I was tired of this man working a lot ignoring me, ignoring me for work or for some other reason.

Husbands are supposed to be attentive to their wives and vice versa.

I gave him my full attention but he didn't give me any anymore.

"What...?" he said flushed his face red.

"Manik ahh". I moaned he walked forward and my hands replaced his.

His fingers down there caressing my thighs and then two of them were inside me making me arch my back and I almost lost balance.

I was about to fall on floor, I wish I had long legs.

He chuckled at my struggle and pushed me on bed with his fingers still inside me.

I smiled at him "You don't have to pay with yourself baby, These fingers are more experienced than yours and I want them wet with your fluids".

"Why were you doing that to yourself? You didn't do it properly?" He said

I frowned shit the plan backfired.

My plan was to seduce him and but not let him touch me that was his punishment for coming late.

But his smell, his nakedness and his touch were so infuriating and inviting.

I wanted him to touch me and hold me while making love to me. But not now we didn't have enough time.

I had to go and make dinner in his parent's house because his mother was sick I don't want her to have outside food it was unhealthy for a weak person.

"I don't want to stop till I see you come on my fingers" he whispered near my lips and locked them for a small kiss and then pressed his thumbs on my entrance.

He smirked at me and dug his fingers deep inside till he hit the G-spot.

I moaned his name "Manikk.. Oh ho..". He stopped and pulled his fingers out of me "Don't moan so loud baby I feel hard".

"Fuck me now will you?" I said in desperate need of some physical contact down there.

"No No my poor virgin eyes" someone shouted and shut the door. ↵

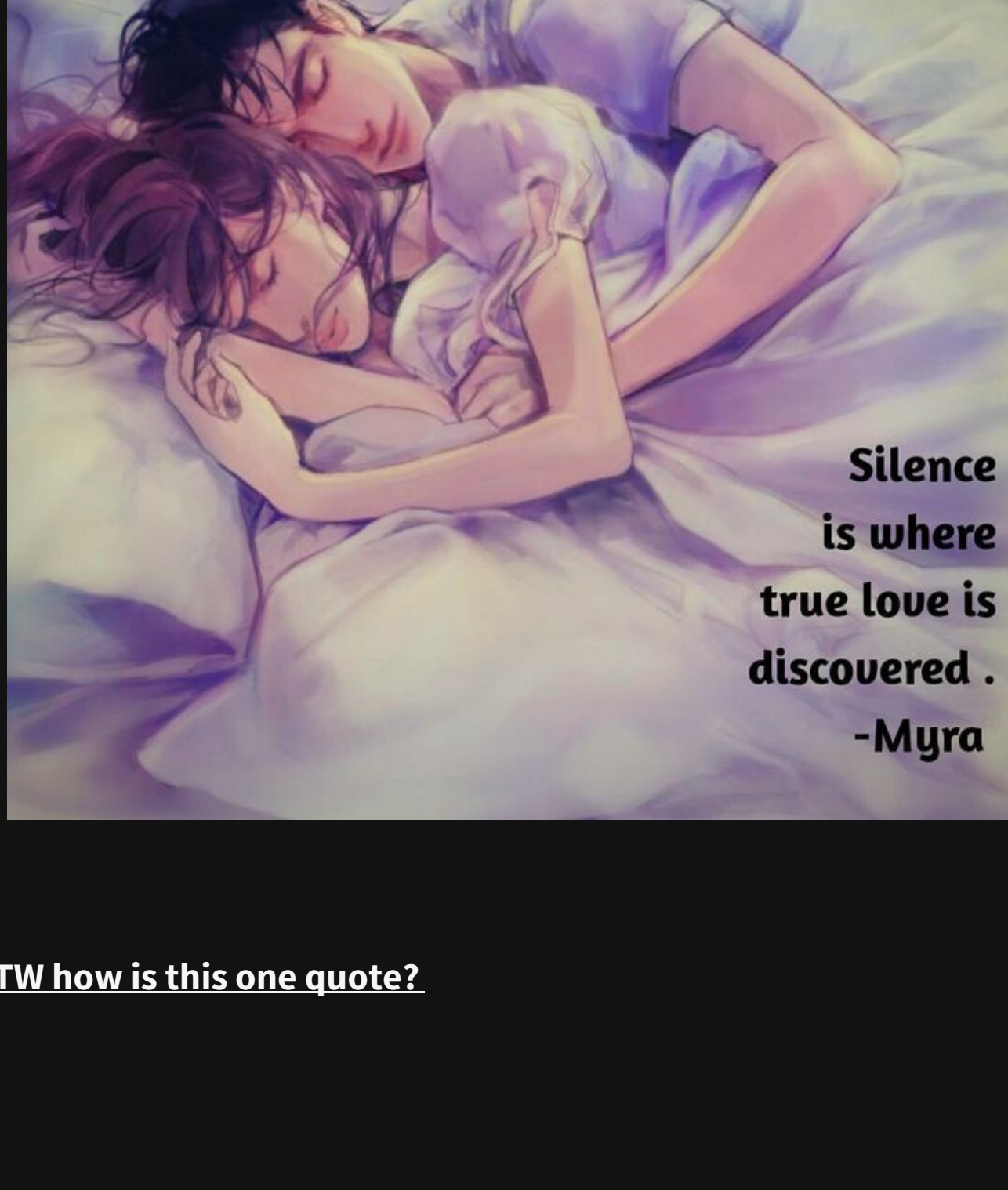
Holy cow! Please don't let it be him.

Guess who is him? Jeez new characters? No old ones may be your favorites? Want more sexy scenes or innocent scenes? Your wish is my command master. ↵

You are the masters of my destiny my readers and probably the love of my life. Thanks for not giving on a loser like me.

Lots of love and Nutella Chocolate,

Myra



BTW how is this one quote?

Continue reading next part