

# His Immense Desires

## Chapter 3 - Unfulfilled Pleasure –

### C3 Unfulfilled Pleasure

#### UNFULFILLED PLEASURE

"And what could it be" Rashid replied, wanting badly to hear the surprise his best friend Khalid brought for him, he hoped it would be a business proposal from one of the top companies, most especially the fashion and clothing line.

He turned to look at his best friend to check if he bought new stuffs, as he knows that his best friend only visits him when he buys new accessories, shoes, clothes, or even pants.

Funny right!!!, Yeah for the past years since they had been best friends from childhood, he noticed one slogan which Khalid uses everyday and deliberates on. He has gotten so tired from the actions of his words.

His best friend believes in the word "YOLO" which according to him means YOU LIVE ONLY ONCE. This same reason makes him to change all his old stuffs every two months, I won't really call him an extravagant type of person, because I know I spend too but hands up, only on needful and important things.

"Earth to Rashid" said Khalid, "man what were you thinking of, I've been here for over twenty minutes and I got no word from you, or don't you want to hear the surprise I brought for you!!?".

"Congratulations man you bought a new sports car, guess it worths over forty-five million USD Dollars, you're really spending hard cash" Rashid replied sadonically.

"Guess this is what he has been expecting me to say, damn fool" Rashid mutters to himself.

"You know I heard it right, stop acting like you can murmur, when your mumurings are like loud growls of an animal that has been sex starved for months", Khalid replied and gave a fake chuckle.

All the while Khalid had been talking, Rashid only kept quiet and listened to what he said as he is a man of few words. He wondered what type of man is ready to spend over forty million dollars on a piece of shit, only to resell it after the stuff no longer have cost price in market.

Rashid smiled inwardly at how stupid his best friend could be sometimes.

\*\*\*RASHIDS'POV\*\*\*

I remembered the dream I had lately that night, it wasn't clear, I tried to remove the mask that this curvaceous body wore, but it seemed like I had no strength in me, as the pleasure was too intense, and I didn't want to make her feel insecure by removing her mask.

I felt the lady behind the mask will be so beautiful, as her skin was caramel like and it glowed under the sun which pierced through the cotton louvers of my bedroom. She was so lost in the pleasure that she didn't notice how I was gawking at her.

I really want to know more about this lady behind the masked face and I swear with everything in me, I will definitely find her as she's the only woman that can fulfill my pleasure.

Ever since the thought of her filled my mind, and the haunted dreams I had, I have never gone close to touching a woman, or even riding any female cunt, I definitely have to give it a try as I can't afford getting blue balls.

But the question is WILL I HAVE AN UNFULFILLED PLEASURE?.

\*\*\*AUTHORESS POV\*\*\*

While Rashid had been engaged in his solo thought, his best friend felt there was something really bothering him, he noticed for the past six months, Rashid had never gone clubbing with him and it was unbelievable as he knows Rashid as 'KING OF THE CLUBS'.

He decided to lessen the worrisome thought of his best friend by inviting him to a very smoky club which they had been going to from when they were just eighteen years of age, although it's a very big crime to drink alcoholic beverages and smoke, yet they didn't care because they are very influential people and are one of the richest people in the whole of Arab.

"Hey man don't you think we should hangout, this is weekend you know, and at least you won't be giving me silly excuses of going to work and being so busy. And I hope you're not about to tell me that you have to visit your Dad, after all you just saw him yesterday" He told Rashid ".....soooooo" he drawled. Since the past months that Rashid hadn't been going to the club with him he always goes alone and comes back home after being robbed by some sluts.

And he swore that he won't ever go there alone but after everything, his cōck doesn't agree with him and would want a tug of war with him, he will have no other choice but to follow and obey his bodily desires.

\*\*\*\*RASHIDS'POV\*\*\*\*

This is exactly what I had in mind to do also, but I was damn afraid of voicing my needs out, cause I know better than this that he will surely find a way to crack jokes out of this, and taunt me both endlessly and mercilessly for the rest of the day. But thank God that he said it at first, I just have to act like I really don't want to go there, so that he will suspect nothing. Yeah this is definitely what I am going to do, because precisely I can't take chances.

\*\*\*\*Presently\*\*\*\*

" Seriously Khalid I don't want to go there as you can see I am damn tired and I do not want to fail you, but swear down I'm gonna make it up to you, trust me and remember all bills on me, coupled with the fact that I'm definitely gonna drive you home, cause I know you're gonna be stenchy and drunk from alcohol" he replied to khalids' offer.

" Ohhh Allah, this is definitely a nice try though, at least he won't get to suspect me, that I'm acting all this" he thought inwardly.

"Are you damn serious mehn!! Do you remember what they are gonna be doing today in Noir lounge and club or have you forgotten so soon?", He asked Rashid.. "I don't understand guy, explain, you know it's not really my fault it's been months since I last went there" Rashid replied.

"Alright since you don't remember, let me remind you, MAMA ABIDA (an Arabic name which means a woman who worships) will be recruiting young girls and you ought to remember today's gonna be smoky.

But you know what, we could go anytime because we are well known but it must be today, I know all the ladies they're going to recruit today will be pure, and I know you like them pure.

I'm sure you know I love the ones that are experts in what they do and not the amateurs" Khalid reminded Rashid

Rashid decided it was high time he fell for his best friend's game, so he agreed.

Quickly he prepared and took out his car key, he didn't forget to bring out his case of money, because he knows how important they would be to him when he gets to the club.

\*\*\*\*\*NOIR LOUNGE AND CLUB\*\*\*\*\*

AUTHORESS POV\*\*

Inside the hall are young adults drinking and swaying their hips to the beat of the song, mostly filled with big assed bitches. Some guys are seen around trying to hook up with these naughty girls, but seems like the girls weren't giving them any damn attention.

According to these fake assed bitches, these guys are too small for them.

\*\*\*\*\* While they both entered, they headed straight down hall which is the place reserved for the powerful and influential people, that is where they do their dirty works. They entered the chamber, as they weren't surprised of what they saw there, some strippers making out with Rich men.

Rashid sighed he knows what he came there for and definitely he's not gonna waste any more time there. He searched around with his eyes to look for MAMA ABIDA as she was popularly called. And when he sighted her he told his personal bodyguard Dargok to tell her that he sends for her.

"Ohhhh My Prince, you're here, I've been long waiting for you, I thought you'll never come here again, but am happy you finally remembered my girls, so which is your pick of Ladies" she asked Rashid.

Rashid brought out his cigarette stick and ordered Dargok to light it for him, after which he took a long drag from it and puffed it out in the air after which he said "My regular, Fiona, tell her I summon her, I am very cautious with the girls I drill, I don't want any disease or infections"

Few minutes later I saw her walking towards me, swaying her hips vigorously, which I found not sexy, this same lady turns me on just hearing her voice, I really don't know what's wrong with me.

We went straight to the room, as I ordered her to pull off her clothes. After which she knelt in front of me and unfastened my zipper, she brought out my dick and gasped after which she said "it keeps getting bigger and better, I love this, can't wait to torture you with my tongue".

I just looked at her with a straight face as there was no feeling of the rush of desire pumelling through my groins. Immediately she grabbed the base of my penis and ran her tongue in a circular motion around it, she went at it about six times, I knew she couldn't take it anymore as I saw the desire and longing in her eyes, she couldn't even mask her outrageous desires, "cheap slut" I muttered. She kept moaning as her tongues danced with vigour round my penis.

Those memories came back, hitting me hard that I was forced to yell at her to stop, " get off me" I yelled. She was taken aback at how I was sounding. "My prince, please forgive me is there any problem did I wrong you, if you really don't want me to give you head, we could just head straight to having sex, I'm really sorry please do forgive me" she pleaded

"To the table, give me your back, and don't waste my time" I rasped frustratedly. I could see the fear in her eyes, but right now my demons are getting the best of me, and there is nothing I can do to stop it.

I went straight into her, plunging deep inside her crotch, without any foreplay or warning, I plunged through and fro inside her mercilessly, I couldn't even bring myself to release, "my prince, please, I a-am damn sorry, it hurts badly" but I wasn't paying any attention to her, I drilled her for straight one hour, I couldn't finish in her.

I came outta her and went for my phone which was on top of the headrest on the bed, I immediately called Khalid to help me finish up with her, cause this was the first time I had an unfulfilled pleasure. He wholeheartedly agreed, I know he has a thing for her. I quickly wore my clothes and left the room hastily for my secret place.

\*\*\*\*JAMAICA\*\*\*\*

\*Janelleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!!! I heard someone scream my name from afar, who could this be" I sighed loudly

"Janeyyyyyyy!!!!!!, it's Steff" I heard a very cutely endowed girl which I think will be my agemate said.

"Steff???" I muttered vehemently.