

His Immense Desires

Chapter 6 - His Wants -

C6 His Wants

HIS WANTS

""Her glance was a mixture of desire and timidity, he didn't want to judge her according to her actions, for the years he had been stalking her, In her room. He only wanted to cherish this moment.

He pressed his hand into the smaller of her back and pulled her still closer, causing the lower part of his body to twitch in excitement and yearning for this little woman.

He was aware of his male hardness swelling inside his tight breeches, his male hardness was strained like a mad thing to get ever close, he wants to be fully sated between her legs.

He wasn't the only one feeling so lightheaded, she also, felt the same way, as he saw how her eyes were lidded with desire and passion for him, her lips were slightly open as her nostrils weren't enough for the passage of air into her lungs.

He laughed an exultant laugh as he swept her off her feet to the bed, he sat her down on the tip of the bedpost as he moved urgently away.

He began unfastening the bodice of her short gown, when he saw he couldn't bear the pain of watching her innocent face, he roughly yanked the bodice of her short red gown and tore off her chemise.

He quickly went to the hook of her bra to unfasten it, immediately her breasts sprang free of the bra to be welcomed by a full and caramel colored breast with a pink tipped nipple.

He pulled her nipple into his mouth and suckled gently, like a baby who was trying to savour the taste of his mother's breast.

He laid his hands on each side of her head and looked down at her full black hair. He was overcome by a wave of tenderness on how young and vulnerable she looked with his mouth, contentedly busy on her nipple.

He unfastened the tight waistband of her underwear and then pulled it down, to let it drop on the floor.

Just when he saw how eager she was to touch his cock, he lifted her hand to bring it to the front of his trouser, to show her how hard he was for her. He woke up.

He woke up to find something snuggled to the down part of him, he checked and noticed it was his cat, thelma. He growled harshly, picked her up from the bed and dropped her in her cot.

He heard the rumbling of thunder and sighed, knowing the reason why the cat climbed up the bed was for warmth, and her fear for thunder and lightening.

He dropped her in her cot and brought from his wardrobe, a small pink blanket, which he used in covering her up.

He went to lay down back on the bed, reminiscing on the dream he had earlier, he then went to the library in his room to bring out the journal which his personal assistant had given him over the weekend concerning the business proposal brought by one of the shareholders, after going through it, he left for his bed, shut his eyes close and went back to sleep.

****THE PALACE IN QATAR****

"Where are the ladies I ordered that maid to call out, I need to go somewhere, not tomorrow but today as it's very important", she muttered quietly.

She was happy with the way things were going in the palace, the king is trusting most important roles and duties meant for the king to her. He is so good to me but I won't allow what I have fought for, for all these years to go down the lane.

Maybe I should just leave the meeting I have with him until next week, because I have to keep an eye on all the new recruits for the role of palace maid.

She looked up to see the chief maid arriving with the new wanna be recruits. When the chief maid was close enough she ordered her to take them to the waiting room as she's gonna be there in the next few minutes.

"Okay girls, we are gonna be heading to the waiting room, and remember, the office of the royal maid just need ten more people, y'all should give it your best and remember, the Queen, gets easily and highly irritated.

Do make sure not to do anything that's gonna make her mad at you or even myself, if not, anyways till after the interview." The chief maid, Khadija said.

She glanced up the stair case to see the Queen coming down, wrinkling her nose in disgust as she walked down.

She wondered the reason why the Queen was wrinkling her nose like that, does she always have to disgrace, insult, and look down on people. I wonder who she's gonna stake her insults on this time around.

I just hope it won't be me.

****AMANCIA'S POV****

I looked at all the ladies that came for the posts of royal maid, apart from selecting royal maids, I also wanted a personal maid who will help in doing some of my dirty works.

I need someone with a very innocent and bold personality, so that when things come crashing down, I can be able to pin it on her.

I don't want anything that's gonna ruin my reputation in this place. They were twenty-five applicants in total and I only needed ten.

As I called them one after the other into the chamber in the waiting room, I tried finding one fault in any of them.

"Get out, you are too endowed", I said to one whose name is Rebecca

"Leave this place, your hair is too long, it's gonna get caught up in my food", I said to Emma even after she pleaded that she is going to trim it

"Run outta here, your dress is too skimpy, we are not running a whore club here", I said to Mandy.

"With your knees, crawl outta here, your eyelashes are too scattered", funny to you but No!!!, It isn't funny for me.

"Go!!!!!!, Your face looks so grumpy, I said to one whose name is Gina, G for grumpy.

I kept looking for one thing to get them off, until I came across the eleventh one, I wanted to shoo her off, but immediately she raised her head up, and our eyes met.

Although I wanted but only ten new Royal maids, I saw her appearance, she looked so innocent and vulnerable, I immediately smiled and told her to go meet the chief maid.

When she was about to go, I called her back and told her to tell the chief maid that she's my new personal maid.

I asked of her name and she quietly responded, "M- my Queen, m-my-my name is A-Am-Ami, it's Aamina my Queen", she stuttered.

I smiled within, this is definitely the type of maid I need, someone who will be so obedient to the last. After she went, I told the others to go and resume their work immediately.

****AAMINA'S POV****

"Finally, i was given the job, not only as a royal maid, but as the personal maid of the sick bitch who calls herself a Queen.

. She's so proud and arrogant, after am done with her, she will become humble and learn to respect herself, she's gonna regret everything she caused me.

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I Chuckled as i went into the room given to me by the Queen. I quickly went to the door and bolted it.

I brought out my bag, opened the small book I had written my to do list. I quickly checked GAINING ENTRANCE INTO THE PALACE ✓☐, and GETTING TO BE A ROYAL MAID✓☐.

This is gonna be the beginning of the Queen's dilemma. I heard a knock on the door, I opened it only to see one of the random maids who told me the Queen sends for me.