

Be Mine

SOME LINES ARE MEANT TO BE CROSSED,
EVEN IF THEY CHANGE EVERYTHING.

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Preface

This story explores a love that exists where it shouldn't—where emotions challenge boundaries and choices carry weight. Through Alisha's journey, I wanted to capture the intensity of falling for someone unexpected, while also showing that love can exist in different forms—some complicated, some simple, yet all meaningful. It is a story of desire, conflict, friendship, and growth.

Foreword

Some love stories are easy—they bring comfort, clarity, and joy. Others are complicated, testing limits and questioning what is right. *Be Mine* brings both worlds together. While one story unfolds with tension and uncertainty, another blooms with ease and warmth, reminding us that love is not one-dimensional. This book is a reflection of choices, consequences, and the different ways hearts find their way to where they truly belong.

Chapter-1

Getting up from bed and stretching my hands up in the air I almost fell out of bed upon seeing the time on my bed-side clock. 8:15 it said. My college starts at 9:00, so I need to hurry up. I check my phone for any messages. There are only two, one from my sister and one from my bestie.

I click on my sister's name—

Saanvi: Our tickets for Pune are booked for next month. Yay!

My sister lives in Jaipur with her husband and her little two twin munchkins— Aarav and Arnav. I love to play with those two whenever they come over. As my sister is coming next month I am very much looking forward to meeting her and those two.

Saanvi is more like a best friend to me. We two share almost everything and she also knows about my most relationships and honestly gives the best advice. Time seems to fly whenever I am with her. I can't wait to see her again.

I am so happy.

I hop out of my bed and dash into the bathroom with my clothes that are in front of me.

Taking a quick shower, I come out of the bathroom and check myself in the mirror. I hear my mom yelling from the living room “ALISHA BINDAL, GET YOUR ASS DOWN HERE IF YOU DON’T WANT ME TO BEAT IT UP AND EAT YOUR BREAKFAST.”

I check the time, 8:40. I don’t have time for breakfast. I head down and grab a toast from my plate, take a bite and gulp down half a glass of milk my mom made and dash out from the front door and heard some yelling from my mom.

She is the sweetest person in the world but sometimes scary.

Well, I am Alisha Bindal, a student of Biotechnology in one of the most prestigious colleges of Pune, Fergusson College. I live with my parents. My dad is a businessman and my mom owns a salon built below our house in the garage.

I hear my phone ringing and I fish it out of my pocket to see who it is. The caller ID shows the name—Lia, my best friend. I pick it up.

“Hello...” she cut me off “Hey are you thinking of ditching me and bunking again?” she asked. “No, not at all. I am just running late for college. I’ll be there in about 5 minutes.” Saying this I ended the call.

Ugh, every day I have to run this whole ground to reach the college, run down the long corridors to get to the class.

I reached at 8:57. *Phew*. I got on time. As I enter the class, I see Lia waving her both hands at me. I walk over to her and sit beside her.

“Damn, girl you are slaying.” She said. “Ditto” I replied. We talked about random things.

Lia shifted here from Mumbai when she got into Fergusson College. She lives near the college on rent with her roommate.

I visit her very frequently and her roommate is least bothered with me being there, so it’s all good.

Lia and I, both were the finalists for Ms. Fresher in the college. The judges had a hard time choosing whom to crown. The crown finally came to me but instead of getting jealous or offended Lia congratulated me. From that day we became best friends and are inseparable.

Whenever we walk through our college corridors, we turn more heads towards us than anyone other.

There were murmurs in the class about a new professor who will be joining today.

“He is so hot.” A girl said. “Yeah, I know right. He is a total snack.” Other commented. They were mumbling random things.

All the professors in our college are old and balding piling us students with loads of work every day. *Ugh*. I hope this one is different.

I checked the time on the titan resting on my wrist and saw that the new professor was running late by 4 minutes now. He can make an appearance any moment now.

I took out my books and pen for jotting down the notes for the first period which was Molecular Biology.

After setting up my things accordingly I turned my attention back to the conversation with Lia. "I sent you a message. Why didn't you reply to it?" Lia asked. "Oh, I was running late, so I skipped it, sorry." I said. "It's okay, but don't do it next time." She said scrunching up her nose. "Okay, don't worry. By the way what did you message me?" I asked. "Oh, it's just that I wanted to ask you what to wear as I was confused but you were not replying so I wore just what I found first." She said nonchalantly.

I looked at her outfit. She was wearing a black top with 'Attitude' scrawled on it in silver, pairing it with faded blue denims. She was looking hot, but then she looks hot in everything.

Being born to Indian father and an Australia mother she can use her beauty as a weapon any time of the day.

"You can wear anything and you will look hot babe, don't worry." I said. "Thanks babe." She replied.

"Have you heard about our new professor?" Lia asked. "Yeah, the one who is running late by..." I checked the time again "...8 minutes now?" saying this we both burst out laughing.

“I hope he is not like our other teachers” Lia groaned. “Me too” I replied. Lia set up her materials for the class as well.

We sat there talking about random things while waiting for our teacher to arrive.

Rudransh

I reached the university way ahead of time as I have to meet the other teachers’ beforehand to get my schedule of my classes.

I am Rudransh Rana, appointed as the visiting professor for microbiology in Fergusson College as the previous teacher has retired. I am 27 years old. I completed my masters in Molecular Biology from ICT and got to teach in the same for two years.

I moved to Pune a few months ago after getting a chance to teach in Fergusson College as a visiting professor.

Upon reaching the university I see the university with a glint in my eyes. I take a deep breath and walk into the building. I make my way towards the dean’s office and knock. I enter hearing a sharp ‘come in’. I greet him and take a seat.

“Mr. Rana, here is your schedule for the time you will be teaching here.” He says handing me a time table. I take a glance at the time table noticing I have my first class starting in 20 minutes.

“I’ll ask the person outside to show you around.” He says further. I walk out of his room and follow the one showing

me around the university. I enter the teachers' room and introduce myself "Nice to meet you, I am Rudransh Rana and I will be teaching Molecular Biology here." I say as I see that almost all of them are nearly double my age or more.

I am shown my seat and I arrange my things there. I check the time and I am 5 minutes late for my first class. *Shoot. I have to hurry.*

I get up from my seat and make my way towards my first class.

As I enter the classroom, I see students chatting away as usual not paying any heed to a new presence in the class. I clear my throat and make my way towards the podium in the front of the class and speak loudly.

"Good morning class, please take your seats so that I can start the roll call." I say grabbing everyone's attention. I hear a few gasps and a few mumbles as everyone take their respective seats.

"I am your new visiting professor, Rudransh Rana and I'll be teaching you all Molecular Biology. You may call me Mr. Rana." I say. "I'll start the roll call now."

As I call out roll numbers from the register in front of me, I make eye contact with every student calling out as to avoid missing anyone out and an attempt to know a few names.

"Alisha Bindal" I call out but hear no response. I look up at the students and call again "Alisha Bindal" I hear a baffled 'yes sir'.

As I make eye contact with the said student, I am momentarily paused in my place drinking in the beauty of that face. Deep amber eyes with a little shade of gold, long black hair falling in soft waves on her shoulders and back, full pink lips.

I break out of my daze and say “Better pay attention in my class miss Alisha” I say regaining my composure and moving further with the roll calls.

Alisha

We were waiting for our professor. As a figure walked through the door my eyes darted towards the door. Well, that’s a new face, a handsome one on that. My eyes were glued to his face. He walked up to the podium. A new student? A transfer student? Don’t know.

He cleared his throat and addressed the class. He was the new Molecular Biology professor. *Damn*. He had such a deep voice with a rough edge to it. I eyed him head to toe.

He was fair but a little tanned. He is tall, almost 6 feet and broad shoulders, strikingly handsome. His eyes are hypnotic, soft and dark. He looks innocent yet cautious about everything around him. There’s an edge to him and something very attractive in the way he stands. The round spectacles sitting on the bridge of his nose enhanced his eyes. His black hair gelled back, leaving his forehead on full display. He was the most handsome professor in history and the time to come.

The girls were drooling over him and mumbling about him. I can see that the girls will never miss any of his classes anymore. He started the roll call.

Lia poked me with her elbow. I looked towards her and then I heard Mr. Rana calling “Alisha Bindal” probably the second or third time. “Yes sir” I replied and he made eye contact with me. I felt that he can see right through me. “Better pay attention in my class miss Alisha.” he said after a few seconds and I looked down on the knotted fingers in my lap. He continued calling out roll numbers.

“What was that Alisha ?” Lia asked curiously. “What was what?” I asked. “You zoned out. What were you thinking about?” she asked. “Nothing” I shrugged and focused back on the class.

The bell rang indicating that the class was over. The students started packing their stuff. “Okay class that’s all for today, see you next time.” Mr. Rana said and left before shooting a glance in my direction.

We gathered our stuff and walked out of the class as this was a free period.

Lia shook me “Where are you lost girl?” she asked. “Just thinking about our new professor” I blurted still in my thoughts. Lia stopped dead in her tracks and that made me look at her. Then I realized what I had said. *Shit*. She ran up to me “Finally someone caught the eyes of *the* Alisha Bindal and it’s none other than our new professor.” She teased me.

“Now I can see you dressing up every day we have a class with him” she said. This made me look at my today’s outfit. Plain black tank top paired with blue denims and a jacket. This was not good by my taste.

Well I can also see myself dressing properly from next time and maybe shop for new clothes too. I and Lia walked through the lawn hand in hand until the next bell rang indicating it was lunch break and we walked towards the cafeteria.

The cafeteria was overflowing with students but we somehow found a place to sit and eat and talk.

During eating our lunch I got lost again in my own thoughts which were now clouded by the pictures of our Biology teacher.

After lunch break was over me and Lia headed over to the girls washroom. “Hey Lia my sister is coming back next month with her two kids to stay.” I said. She turned to me and hugged me excitedly “That’s so awesome, I can’t wait to play with the two little ones. We had so much fun last time.”

I touched my makeup a little bit and took off my jacket and tied it around my waist, this left me with only my tank top with denims.

As we exited the washroom we turned more heads than usual in our way. Well, jacket or no jacket heads turn towards us whenever we walk down the corridors of our university.

Upon reaching the university gates we bid each other goodbye and went on our ways.

Lia stays in a hostel near our university and her parents live in Mumbai and she came here for her studies. Her roommate is a quiet one and she does not talk to anyone at all. It does not bother her if I come over at her place for some time.

I and Lia always have sleepovers at each other's place once in a while.

Plugging my earplugs in my ears and playing music on full blast I make my way towards my home. While walking and vibing along with the song I felt a strong grip on my left arm and someone yanked me away and my back bumped into a hard chest.

Taken aback I saw behind me and saw a boy of around my age saying something. I pulled out my earplugs and said sorry to him and asked him to repeat himself.

"Young lady you were walking on the road and if I hadn't pulled you back in time you would've been run over by a vehicle by now." He said.

I saw around me and indeed I was walking on the road. I thanked the man and noticed him properly for the first time. I take a good look at him. He's sweating a bit in the afternoon heat and his beige pinstriped shirt is soaked in a couple of places. His right hand was filled with tattoos. Around five feet and nine inches tall, he obviously doesn't look like a student.

“Thank you so much and sorry.” I said after a beat. “No need to thank me but be careful next time.” He replied. “By the way I am Vivaan.” He said forwarding his hand. I hesitated a bit at first but gave in and shook his hand saying “Alisha, Alisha Bindal” “That’s a nice name you have there” he said flashing a smile at me. His eyes almost disappears while he smiles. “Thanks” I said.

“Actually I am new in this city and just got my admission in Fergusson College.” He said. “Well I also study in Fergusson College.” I said. “Really, that’s great. Can you show me around the college and the city as well because I don’t know anyone here and I am a little slow at making friends?” he said in a hurry. “Sure, no problem. Which year and course are you in?” I asked. “I am studying Psychology in first year.” He said. “Oh, so you are one year junior to me. I’m studying biotechnology” I said.

“Great, you can take my number and can tell me when you are free to show me around the place.” He asked a little hesitant. “Yes sure.” I said. We exchanged our numbers and I saved his number.

I again started towards my house. Still listening to music I enter the house and yell “I’m home” on the way to my room upstairs.

I lay flat on my bed and stare at the ceiling fan and get lost in my thoughts. I hear my phone ringing and check the caller ID. It says Lia. I pick it up and greet her excitedly. “Ooh, someone’s excited I see.” She says.

“Yeah, I just met a very hot boy on my way back that saved my life.” I said. “Okay, tell me about him.” She said. I narrated him the whole story and she listens with rapt attention. “Okay, so you’re saying that he has an arm full of tattoos and he’s a student at our university?” she asks. “Yes” I say. “Wow girl today is your day of meeting all the hot guys.” She says.

There again I go and get lost in thoughts of Mr. Rana.

“Alisha come downstairs, lunch is ready.” I hear my mom from downstairs. “Coming mom” I reply back and end the call and make my way towards the dining table.

I sit on my chair and watch my mom serving lunch to me. “How was your day at the college?” she asks. “Fantastic as always but we got a new professor for molecular biology and he’s too young to be a professor.” I said. The rest of the lunch time was filled with random talks about my studies and how her day went.

My mom owns a salon which is built just beside our house. The garage of our home was renovated to be a salon three years back and my mom manages it till date.

On my way back to my room I say “Oh mom tomorrow I might be late for home as I have to show my new friend around the place here.” “Okay” she replies back.

I get into my room and take out my books to revise the things we did in college today and soon time flies and my mom enters my room with a cup of coffee in her hands.

She places the coffee cup on my table and caresses my hair and silently leaves the room.

I smell the coffee and it is perfect as always. I take a sip and set it back at the table, continuing my work.

I stretch my hands above my head and look at the clock. Its 7:10 in the evening. I close my books and sit on my bed scrolling through my phone.

After having dinner as I was preparing to sleep I hear my phone ringing. I check my phone and it shows 'Vivaan' is calling you.

A smile makes its way on my face as I pick the call up. "Hello?" I say "Hey, hi I hope you were not sleeping yet or I didn't disturb you?" he asks. "No, not all" I say. "I just wanted to confirm that we are still good for tomorrow?" he asks. "Yes, I'll meet you at the college gates tomorrow after college?" I ask. "Yes perfect. I'll be there." He says and we end the call.

I get under the covers and soon drift into my dreamland.

Chapter-2

The moon shines round and bright. The waves of the ocean make for a perfect background score as Rudransh and I walk along the beach hand in hand. There are lights on the ground and on taking a closer look, I read, *Alisha will you be my girlfriend?* Overjoyed with excitement, I close my eyes and say yes. He stands up and we kiss gently in the moonlight. I slowly open my eyes but my smile vanishes immediately.

Bullshit, who the hell is this guy? This is definitely not Rudransh. Where did he go? I start screaming. Someone shakes me and I open my eyes. Thankfully, this time my mother is standing in front of me but the beautiful moonlit night is gone and mom's cursing me for waking up late once again.

"Alisha, for God sake, will you stop screaming? I'm sure it must be one of those funny dreams of yours where you are either running away from someone or you saw someone you cannot recognize. Ugh, I'm so sick of them and it's high time you get sick of them as well." Mom says in her no-nonsense tone.

So the beach, the proposal and the ocean were nothing but one of those awkward dreams of mine. I smile and pick up the phone lying beside my pillow.

I open the text message section and see that I have two unread messages—one from Lia and one from Vivaan.

I first open Lia's message.

Lia: We don't have a class of molecular biology so you don't have to dress up today.

I frowned a little at her teasing and moved on to the next message.

Vivaan: Will meet you at the college gate.

I smiled at his message and began to get ready for college.

I moved to my cupboard and took out some blue denims and a white tee to pair with it. I took a quick shower and went down to have my breakfast.

Mom made pancakes for breakfast. I, mom and dad sat on the dining table. "How are your studies coming along Alisha?" my dad asked while reading the newspaper. "I just revised the whole thing we studied till now yesterday only, dad." I replied. "Well, that's good." He said and began eating his breakfast before giving me a wide smile.

I headed towards college after finishing my breakfast. As I entered the classroom I saw Lia waving her hands at me frantically. I moved towards her and took my seat beside her.

“So when and where are you meeting the new boy?” she asked me as soon as I sat down. “I am meeting him at the college gates after college gets over.” I replied back. She nodded and got back to her work. “I’ll accompany you to the gates and meet him. I have a thing for guys with tattoos.” She said still engrossed in her work. “Okay” I simply said.

The whole day went by as boring as always. The teacher teaching and most students not paying any attention to what the teacher is saying.

We had a free period in between. During lunch we went to the cafeteria and ordered pizza and coke for ourselves. We talked about random things while munching on our lunch.

Finally the day came to an end. As we were going towards the college gates I saw a girl talking to Mr. Rana in the hallways. I made a short eye contact with him and bowed a little as to greet him and walked away.

I saw Vivaan already waiting for me at the gates. As we reached him I tapped him on his shoulder. He turned towards us and I literally heard Lia taking a long breath and gasped a little.

I introduced the two to each other and then rather reluctantly Lia left from there towards her place.

I asked Vivaan “Where would you like to visit first?” “Wherever you feel like.” He replied. We chuckled and started walking beside each other.

We took a bus and I travelled most of Pune's tourist places with me as his tour guide more or less. At last we reached the Pawna Lake and we saw many couples strolling there hand-in-hand, enjoying the sunset. I told him that this is the most famous place for couples and you can see them all around the year.

We watched the sunset together and sat in a café nearby. I ordered an Americano and he ordered one black coffee.

"Where do you live?" I asked him. "I live just down the street in a studio apartment and I have a flat mate. He teaches something in our university." He replied taking a sip of his drink.

"What does he teach?" I asked. "I don't know we haven't talked much. Moreover I just moved here a few days ago." He said and shrugged.

"Would you like to visit my place?" he asked. "...For a glass of water" he added hesitantly. I gave his offer a thought and decided that it was not a bad idea. "Of course" I said. His famous smile broke on his face upon hearing my answer and smiled back at him.

After finishing our drinks we headed towards his apartment. While walking he asked "Is the girl we met at the gate your friend?" "Yes, she and I are best friends since our first year of college." I said. "She is very pretty." He mumbled almost inaudible, but I heard it. I smiled a little but chose to ignore it.

We reached his apartment and he took out a key to unlock the door of his apartment.

As I entered the apartment the sight in front of me left me speechless. The whole room was messed up and in the middle of the living room was a sofa on which sat none other than Mr. Rudransh Rana, our molecular biology professor in casuals watching something on TV and munching on some snacks.

I froze on my spot as I made eye contact with him.

Rudransh

I was watching television with some junk food in my hand at my apartment when I heard jingling indicating that my flat mate is back.

He is a student at the university I teach at and just moved here a few days ago. I was in need of a roommate and he just contacted me for a room.

We haven't talked much yet and he is rather reserved.

My train of thought was cut short when I saw the door opening. He entered but the least I was expecting was to him having company with him that too a girl.

As I made eye contact with the girl I stopped mid-chew as there stood Alisha Bindal, my student, who has clouded my thoughts for the past few days since I first saw her.

I came out of my dazed state as I heard Vivaan introducing Alisha to me. As I was about to say something Alisha clarified "Vivaan, he is my molecular biology professor."

Vivaan momentarily froze and Alisha bowed a little to me. I just nodded still a little shocked.

I remembered that the apartment might be looking like a mess. Well, what can you expect from a place where two bachelor men are living? It will look like a mess always.

I stood up from the couch and went towards my room picking up my things on the way and changed into something decent to look presentable.

When I came out from my room Alisha was sitting on the sofa where I previously sat with a glass of water in her slender hands.

They both averted their gaze towards me. I raised a brow and asked "How do you two know each other?" "Alisha is showing me around the place as I am new here." Vivaan said with a smile, his eyes almost disappearing as he smiled. I just nodded and sat on the chair beside the sofa.

"Mr. Rana, I will not take more of your time. I'll get going now as it's quite late." She said to me. Addressing Vivaan she said further "Vivaan I enjoyed today. See you tomorrow."

"I'll walk you downstairs." I offered. She shook her head but I was persistent.

Walking her downstairs she turned to me "You didn't have to do this sir." I just shook my head and said "It's my pleasure Miss Bindal." "Alisha, just Alisha sir" she said. I nodded and said "Alisha, it's my pleasure."

“Sir?” she called out “Yes?” “I have a favor to ask you” she said. I looked at her indicating her to continue further. “Please have a conversation with Vivaan, he is reserved and needs a friend to rely on. I hope you can be that friend as you are wise and elder to him. He is a good kid.” She said looking me in the eye.

I was kind of taken aback by her favor as to who is so caring for others’ nowadays. I just smiled at her and nodded my head.

I bid her goodbye and she bowed again while leaving. I hope she gets home safe as it is quite late and dark now.

I got upstairs and closed the door of the apartment. I rested my back against the door and slid down the door with my back still on the door. I clutched my chest as my heart was racing a mile an hour. I took deep breaths to calm myself down.

Vivaan came out of the kitchen “Why are you sitting on the floor?” he asked. I looked up at him and said “Nothing” I got up and sat on the sofa beside Vivaan.

“Vivaan, where are you from?” I asked. He was taken aback from my question. “I am from Mumbai.” He said. “I am from Lucknow. I said.

“Do you like Alisha ?” I don’t know where that question came from. I looked at him. He was looking at me confused “No, I don’t like her. It’s just that I enjoy her company.”

I asked him many questions and got many questions in return. He indeed is a good kid and smart one at that. I had

a bad notion of him when I saw that he had many tattoos. I thought that he is some rich spoilt brat.

Most of my questions consisted of questions about Alisha.

I have a feeling that I and Alisha will have many interactions in the near future.

Alisha

On my way home I plugged in earplugs with music on. It was getting dark so I was walking a little faster. Pictures of Rudransh sitting on the sofa with pajamas and a loose t-shirt kept flashing in my mind from time to time and I was smiling like a maniac.

Is that my phone ringing? *Shit*. My mom is calling me. I pick up the phone. Before I could say anything I get cut off by my mom saying “Where are you? Why are you out so late? And why were you not picking up your phone?” “Stop” I said. “I was out with a new friend and he invited me over and we were just chatting so I lost track of time. I am sorry. I’ll be home in 10 minutes.” I say checking the time on my wrist watch. It shows 7:30. “Okay, come home soon and be safe.” She says with concern, “Okay” I say and end the call.

As I reach home my mom was setting the dinner up on the table. I sat on the table after washing my hands. As I was eating my mom asked me about my ‘new friend’. I told her about Vivaan and how we met. My mom was quite intrigued by him and told me to invite him over sometime.

After dinner I made my way to my room and plopped myself on the bed. I took out my phone and dialed Vivaan's number. "Hello?" I said. "Hi Alisha?" he said from the other side. "I just called to tell you that I have reached home and tomorrow we will complete the rest of our trip so meet me at the same place we met today after college. Okay?" I said. "Okay, cool" he said and I smiled. I cut the call and prepared myself for sleep.

Next day at college Lia bombarded me questions about Vivaan and where we went for the tour. I teased her by saying that his company is quite good.

"I told you I have a thing for men with tattoos and he has a sleeve full of tattoos Alisha" she said. "I can just drool over his tattoos all day. He was so handsome. It should be illegal. Over that he has such a cute smile. I can guess you think the same too." She blabbered.

I was not paying any attention to her talks and she got annoyed at it. Then she crossed her hands and said "By the way almost all girls are drooling over Mr. Rana from the day he started teaching." This caught my attention. I looked at her and she was smirking at me as now I was annoyed.

"I met Rudransh yesterday." I blurted. "WHAT!!!?" she shrieked. "When? Where? How?" she said lowering her voice.

"He is Vivaan's flat mate. Vivaan invited me over for a glass of water and I met him there." I told her. "You went to Vivaan's house?" she widened her eyes. "Well yes, but the topic was that I met Rudransh there."

“Yes that too. They are flat mates. Wow!” she exclaimed.

Meanwhile as the classroom bell rings, the entire class stands to wish the professor as he walks in.

Gosh, I’m dead today. He is looking like a god today. He is looking more dapper in his black button down shirt with its sleeves rolled up to his elbows and paired it with grey pants. I feel dehydrated just by looking at him.

He comes and stands behind the podium and addresses the class. “Yes. Good morning. Please be seated,” Professor Rudransh Rana smiles at us. That smile will kill me. Argh.

“Hello class. If you’ll just let me take the attendance we can get started,” he says, fixing his eyes on me. “Miss Alisha, can you please be seated or do you want to say something?” he says.

I feel a side punch in my thigh and look at Lia. I sit down embarrassed at the situation. I look up to see Rudransh still looking at me intriguingly. I avert my gaze to the other side blushing.

The whole class went on and I just admired Rudransh walking around the podium, pointing different things on the blackboard and clearing doubts of some of the students.

The class bell rang and Mr. Rana said “Thank you class.” Before leaving the class he shot a glance in my direction and walked out of the class.

“He just looked at you, girl” Lia said to me and I blushed again.

Rest of the day at college went boring and finally it came to an end. I was excited to meet Vivaan again but Lia was more excited than me.

I reached the college gates and found Jun kook there. He stood up when he saw us approaching and smiled at us. I felt Lia's grip tightening on my arm.

"Hi, Vivaan" I said and he greeted us back. At the gates Lia bid us goodbye and we went on our way for the day's tour. "You know after you left yesterday Rudransh went all frenzy asking about you to me. This way we talked a lot and bonded quite well." He said with a smile but my heart was thumping in my ribcage hearing that he was asking about me. I was blushing so hard I thought I would burst.

We took the bus at the bus stop and I showed him around the rest of the city. We ate at a place around the city.

By the end as we were done around the city it was already dark. I bid goodbye to Vivaan and we went on our separate ways.

"Message me when you reach home." I said. "You too" he replied.

Around after 30 minutes I reached home. I went to my room and changed into comfortable clothes. I took out my phone and messaged Vivaan that I reached home.

Me: I have reached home. What about you?

Vivaan: I just reached.

Vivaan: Thank you for today. I enjoyed a lot.

Me: No problem. Now we are friends.

Next day at the college during lunch break I saw Vivaan was sitting alone at a table. I nudged Lia as she saw him. We went towards his table and sat with him with our food and he smiled at us.

Many students looked at us shocked but we were just busy with ourselves. Lia was more than happy to eat with him and they talked a lot about random things.

Vivaan said this is the first time someone has taken this much interest in his tattoos. He was happy and we were too.

At the end I called my mom that I will be late as I will be going to Lia's house today.

We walked towards her house hand-in-hand talking about everything and nothing. Entering her house we walked into her room taking a bottle of water on our way in.

I plopped myself on her queen sized bed and stared at the ceiling fan lost in my thoughts.

"Thinking about Professor Rudransh again huh?" Lia asks.

"Who else then? Vivaan?" I ask back and we giggle.

"Well I kind of like Vivaan" Lia said. I sit up and hug her tightly. "Well I look forward to you dressing up as well."

"Oh shit. I don't have many clothes to wear. Let's go shopping sometime soon. Okay?"

"Aye aye captain" I say dramatically saluting her and we both burst out laughing.

Today is a holiday and I and Lia are going shopping for some clothes and other things.

My mom was a little reluctant of me going for shopping but after sometime I convinced and told the good news to Lia through phone and told her to meet me at the mall.

All day we went to different stores and bought different types of clothes and accessories. We ordered burgers at the food court and began eating them along with coke. We talked about the clothes we bought and many other things.

We bid goodbye to each other and I hailed a cab to home. Reaching home I put all the bags on my bed and started putting the clothes in the cupboard and set my clothes for tomorrow's college.

I made myself a cup of coffee and went to the salon beside our house and sat on the cash counter. Lia, an employee and the best hairdresser of our salon came to me and asked "I am free for some time. Do you want a haircut?" "Not today, maybe some other time." I said. Lia smiled at me and left from there.

I found my mom and said that I can take over the cash counter so she should go rest at home. My mom went to home and I sat there welcoming and counting cash given by different customers, occasionally sipping my coffee.

Around evening my mom returned saying that I can go home. I emptied the seat and went home.

I took out my books and started studying. After an hour or so I went down to have dinner. I headed to bed early so as to wake up fresh.

Next morning I woke up early and took my sweet time to get ready. I wore a grey pencil skirt and paired it with a bow top. I took a look in the mirror and did a twirl. I was satisfied with my attire for the day and headed downstairs.

After finishing my breakfast I headed towards my college. I plugged in my headphones and started listening to songs. After 20 minutes I was at the college gates.

I walked to my classroom seeing Lia already waiting for me.

As soon as I sat on my seat professor Rudransh entered the class room and we stood up to greet him.

He told us to sit and I was once again lost in his godly features. I sat down and he started the roll call of students. I was not paying any attention to anything until I felt Lia shaking me out of my thoughts.

Just then I heard Mr. Rana calling out “Alisha Bindal” In a hurry I answered “Present Rudransh” *Shit. What have I done?* “Sorry, I mean present sir.”

The whole class laughed at the situation but he continued shooting a glare at me. I hid my face in embarrassment and muttered a slow ‘shit’.

The class went on and I was trying to pay attention to class but failing miserably.

As the bell rang all the students started packing their things and leaving the classroom.

As much as I wanted to stay I and Lia were the last ones to leave. As we were walking out or I would rather say Lia was dragging me out, we heard Rudransh calling out my name “Alisha ?” I turned around and looked at him. “This looks like your notebook to me.” he said handing me my notebook. “Thank you Rudransh... I mean sir.” I stuttered. He chuckled and said “It’s okay you can call me Rudransh.” I smiled. “Uh... if you don’t mind can I have your number Alisha ?” he said again.

I was far more than delighted at his words. I fumbled with my words but gave my number while stuttering. He cross checked the number before saving it on his phone. He smiled at me and left from there.

I was frozen on my spot. “Lia, is this a dream? Please pinch me to prove that this isn’t a dream.” She pinched me hard and I screamed.

“Hey you didn’t have to pinch me so hard. It’s just a phrase.” I said. “You succeeded girl. Of course he has not taken your number to give you lessons on Molecular Biology.” She said and we laughed while making our way to the cafeteria.

We sat with Vivaan and Lia was shy all the time. I caught Vivaan blushing a few times too.

“Our rest of the day is free. What about you Vivaan?” I asked. “Mine is free too because the teachers have went into some meeting.” He replied.

“So let’s go watch a movie?” I asked and they agreed. We made our way out of the college and went to the theatre. We enjoyed the movie and I bid goodbye to them and walked towards my home.

I reached home and thought about today’s sequence. I was overwhelmed by the fact that Rudransh asked for my number. I hid my face in my pillow and screamed with excitement.

I hear my phone ringing and pick it up with excitement hoping it to be Rudransh but it was Lia.

I pick up the phone after the third ring. “Hello?” I say.

“Hey, Alisha, don’t tell me you already slept.” She replied, very excited. “Yeah...no.” I said bored to annoy her but she was still excited. “Anyway, listen to me.” she said. “After you left Vivaan offered to come to his flat to which I readily agreed. Upon reaching his house I found out that he has a bike. He offered me a ride and we went on a long ride on his bike. He looks so hot on that bike. At a place he stopped the bike and we got off to enjoy the scenery. He took my hands in his, looked deep in my eyes and confessed Alisha. He said he likes me Alisha. I can’t be any happier.” She rambled on. I was so happy for her. “Oh my god Lia, congratulations. I am so happy for you.” I said. “I still can’t believe it all happened Alisha. It feels like a dream.” She said.

Be Mine

After talking for some time we ended the call and I got ready to sleep. I wish myself sweet dreams. Did I say sweet must be Rudransh's dreams then. Soon I drifted off to the dreamland.

Chapter-3

Next day at the college I was waiting for Lia at the college gates. I saw her coming and waved at her. She came towards me and she hugged me. We started walking inside the university but a sound of engine revering caught our attention. We turned our head towards the sound and both our jaw fell open at the sight in front of us.

There stood in all its glory, Vivaan in a black button down shirt with rolled up sleeves leaving all of his tattoos at a full display. He took off his helmet and shook his head a little. He ran a hand through his hair making them a fine mess. He gracefully got off from the bike and came towards us.

He winked with a chuckle seeing our open jaws and said "If you don't want any flies to go inside, close your mouths girls." I saw an eyebrow piercing and gasped at that. I pointed towards it and he noticed. "Oh this, I wanted to try something so I got one. How is it looking?" I gulped hard and said that its good still baffled at the situation.

I saw other girls staring at us and swooning over this new look of Vivaan. I turned to see at Lia and saw her awestruck at Vivaan. I shook her and she broke out of her daze.

Vivaan laughed at her situation and bent down to her level and said “How do you like this look babe?” Lia gasped at the last word and immediately hugged him hiding her blushing face.

Vivaan broke out in a smile at her reaction and set her down and pulled her at her side by her waist and kissed the top of her head.

We walked inside the university and parted ways with Vivaan.

We sat at our seats in the classroom and Lia was still shocked. “It feels like a dream Alisha” she said looking lost. “I just told him yesterday that I like bad boy look and he just pulled it off like nothing. I love him Alisha. he is giving off just ‘daddy’ vibes while till yesterday he was giving softy boyfriend vibes.” She continued.

“Well I would say that he is madly in love with you that he changed his style for you but you now have competition. You haven’t seen how other girls were watching him like a hawk.” I said.

Rudransh entered the classroom started to teach as always occasionally throwing glances at me and smiling right after. I found this unusual but shrugged it off.

After the class got over he addressed me “Miss Alisha, meet me in the staff room after the next class.” I just nodded my head.

The next class got over and I made my way to the staff room. I got inside the staff room and it was rather deserted.

I could not spot him anywhere. I looked around for him so I decided to wait near his table.

After sometime he entered the room and made his way towards me. He sat on his chair and motioned me to sit in front of him.

“Why did you call me sir?” I asked. “Last time I checked I told you to call me by my name when we are alone.” He said raising a brow. I was taken aback at that and just nodded. “Anyway I called you to ask you about the behavior change in Vivaan. Today he dressed up in all black and even brought his bike to the University. Did anything happen to him.” He asked concerned.

I sighed and told him “Nothing major he just got into a relationship with my best friend Lia and she told him that she likes bad boy look so I think he did that for her.” “Oh” he said confused.

As I stood up to leave for my next class he asked “What type of boys do you like Alisha ?” I was flustered at his question but just said “I haven’t really thought about that Rudransh.” Saying this I went to my class still a little lost at his question.

During lunch break as we three sat at our usual spot I can listen to all the girls surrounding our table whispering to each other.

Vivaan told us about his day as to how everyone was interested in his new look and the reason behind it. He made new friends in his class and mostly female and if any

girl said that he liked him he would politely say that he is already in a relationship.

Lia was listening to him star struck and hanging onto his every word. We ate while talking and a girl approached our table. She totally ignored us and asked Vivaan to be her boyfriend. I can see rage in Lia's eyes but I held her down.

Vivaan just smiled at the girl making her excited but then said "Well do you see this beautiful lady here? She is the love of my life and currently my girlfriend so, no." the unknown girl stomped her foot angrily and went from there.

I was surprised at Vivaan's words but smiled realizing how much he loved Lia. I was happy for them.

I got back to eating my food and got lost to the time when Rudransh asked me my liking in boys and how vague my answer was. I sighed and this caught the attention of the two around me. They asked me what was wrong and I told them of how stupid I was.

They laughed at me for a good minute and I punched Lia's arm lightly. This made them stop and they looked at each other and got back to thinking.

"Okay can you two bunk your next class?" Vivaan asked cocking an eyebrow. I checked our time table and we can bunk the class. "Yes, we can but why?" I asked. "We will formulate a plan on finding out if Rudransh actually likes you or just care for you as a student and how you can impress him." He suggested.

I was not totally sure of his plan but there is nothing to lose here. If Rudransh likes me back that would be the happiest moment of my life.

We talked about various plans and finally settled at one.

As Rudransh's flat mate Vivaan will ask him about me and to gain his attention I will ask for extra classes from him.

First will be Vivaan to ask his feelings about me. I was so nervous and hella excited at the only thought of it.

"Let's get it." Vivaan said and we laughed.

Rudransh

After a long tiring day at the university I finally came back home. I unlocked the door with my key and went inside. I switched on the lights of the living room and plopped on the sofa, exhausted.

I closed my eyes and remembered the events that took place today.

What was I thinking asking Alisha about her preferences in men? She was driving me crazy.

Looking around the apartment I concluded that Vivaan was still not home. As if on cue I heard keys jingling and Vivaan entered the living room. He was smiling his eye smile again.

I liked his new 'bad boy' look with all the tattoos exposed and a new brow piercing.

We made eye contact and I asked him where he was. "I was hanging out with Alisha and her friend." He said.

I felt a burning sensation in my chest. *What feeling is this?* My expression darkened but soon I regained my composure.

"Oh yeah I forgot that you were good friends with Alisha." I said "And her best friend is my girlfriend." He finished with a smirk. I felt relieved hearing that.

I got up from my spot and went to my room feeling giddy.

I freshened up and came out of my room seeing Vivaan on the sofa flicking through the channels and finally settling on one.

He turned towards me and suddenly asked, "What do you think about Alisha?"

This took me by shock and my eyes widened at his unexpected question.

I just shrugged and sat beside him. I scratched the back of my neck and said "Well she is a brilliant student..." I get cut off by him saying "I mean as a woman" "Well if you put it that way she is pretty and a kind of happy-go-lucky girl. She always has that charming smile on her face and happy vibe to her. Honestly, she brightens up my mood every time I see her." I rambled on until Vivaan laughed out loud. I realized that I was smiling like an idiot saying that.

I took a pillow and threw it at his face. That stopped him from laughing. "I am sorry but you are whipped for her." He said still laughing.

I looked down as heat crawled up to my face. "It's true I like her but it is against the university rules to date your student so I can't accept my feelings for her." I said still looking down.

Vivaan patted my shoulder and said "Well if you can keep it a secret till you leave for your further studies abroad." He said.

I looked up to see him smiling at me. I totally forgot that I will leave next year for my further studies abroad.

I was very happy but at the same time many questions were going through my mind. Will she accept my feelings? Does she like me? How do I approach her?

Vivaan lightly pat my shoulder and said "Don't worry too much. For now just get some rest. We'll sort it out tomorrow."

He went back to his room leaving me alone with my thoughts.

After some minutes I got up and went to my room and got under the covers trying to get some sleep despite my thoughts going wayward.

Next day at college Alisha ran to me and stop in front of me panting trying to catch her breath.

Oh no. Has Vivaan told her about me crushing on her? I shouldn't have told him about it. After all he is her friend.

I gulped hard. "Can you please give me an extra class? I have some doubts about the chapter you taught recently." She

asked sweetly and slightly blushed by the little run she just did I presume.

“Y-yes, of course” I stuttered. “Come to the staff room after college and I will clear your doubts.” I said and turned around to walk away. She smiled brightly and said “Thank you so much Mr. Rana.”

Her smile made me smile as well and lifted my mood as high as the University building.

Reaching the staff room I pulled out my time table and noticed that I had the first class with Alisha 's class. I was elated.

I reached the class and made my way inside noticing Alisha smiling brightly while talking to her friend beside her.

The bell rang and I started to teach the class.

After the class I took my leave but not before shooting a short glance towards Alisha.

At the end of the day I was patiently waiting for Alisha to come as all the teachers left the staff room.

A few minutes later Alisha walked in and sat in front of me. “Sorry for being late.” She said “It’s okay. Shall we start?” I asked. She took out her notebook and I started explaining her to clear the doubts. She attentively heard jotting down some notes in her notebook. Her handwriting is beautiful.

At one point she bent down towards the desk to see what I was pointing at and as I faced her I realized that our faces were just inches apart.

Blood ran to my cheeks and I involuntarily backed off a little. She nodded after understanding and got back to her position. I cleared my throat a little and continued blushing hard.

As I finished I saw that it was already 5:30pm. I offered to walk her home to which she agreed.

We walked the short distance to her home talking about my University days and how she is coping up with studies. She was a cheerful person to be around with.

As we reached her house she invited me for a glass of water to which I declined politely and went back on my way to my apartment.

I reached my house and realized how time passed by so fast when I was with Alisha and how all day long I was looking forward to the extra class she requested.

I blushed remembering the moment in the staff room and hid my face in my palms.

As Vivaan said I was really whipped for Alisha.

Chapter-4

Alisha

After my extra class with Rudransh I finally came back home. I was a bit sad as I was not able to get a hold of Vivaan all day and can't ask him about Rudransh's feelings.

Nonetheless I asked for the doubt class and I was happy for that. During the class I purposely bent forward but he backed off right away. I don't think he likes me back.

As a gentleman he is he walked me back home but declined the offer to come inside.

I plopped on my bed and dialed Vivaan's number. After 3 rings he picked it up.

"Hey" he said. "Why didn't you come to college today?" I asked him. "Oh that is I overslept and was late for college so I decided to skip it one day. I am sorry." He said. I can imagine him pouting over the phone.

"It's okay. Anyway I don't think Rudransh likes me back." I aid. "Why? What made you think like that?" he asked. "Well I asked for a doubt class and when I bent forward to

get a little close he backed off right away.” I said. “Oh” he said. What kind of a reaction is that just ‘oh’?

“What did he say when you two talked?” I asked. “Well from the way he was describing I could tell that he likes you or moreover whipped for you Alisha.” He said. I was shocked at this statement.

“I guess you misinterpreted it Vivaan.” I said.

“Ok let’s go to a club tomorrow and I’ll invite Rudransh too.” He suggested. I agreed to it. Even if Rudransh doesn’t like me I can at least enjoy myself at the club.

Next day at the college we decided the place we will be going and Vivaan told us that Rudransh doesn’t want to go with us. “Why don’t you invite him personally?” Vivaan asked me.

I hesitated a bit but gave him a call after college. “Hello?” I said. “Oh hey Alisha. What made you call me?” he asked. “Actually we are going to a club tonight and I was really looking forward to having your company there.” I said. “Oh, you know what I can really not say never to you.” he said. I knew perfectly what that means but I played along and asked “Well what does that mean?” “Well that means that if you are expecting me there I will be there. No two ways about it.” He said.

I was so happy and was looking forward to tonight.

At home I made my way towards my cupboard and rummaged through my clothes as I wanted to look my best as Rudransh will be there. My eyes fall on a black dress. I

take it out and see that the tag is still attached to it, meaning that I never wore this before.

I got in the bathroom and changed into the dress. I came out and checked in the mirror. The dress fitted me like a second skin and complimented my curves. It ended just above my knees. I was satisfied with it and decided to wear it to the club.

I did my hair and light makeup and I was ready for the night. As I made my way downstairs my mom came up to me and said “My baby is looking stunning.” I hugged my mom and made my way out of the house.

I took a cab to the club and met Lia and Vivaan waiting for me at the door. “My god you are slaying Alisha” Lia said. We got inside and I saw Vivaan shaking hands with a lot of guys there and the manager too.

I was surprised that Vivaan knew a lot of people here. We sat at the bar counter and I ordered a tall mock tail for myself and Vivaan ordered shots for himself and Lia.

“Do you want me to drink?” Lia asked. “You can say that I like you drunk.” Vivaan said sheepishly. I was occasionally glancing towards the club’s door.

“Waiting for someone special I see.” Vivaan teased me. I slapped his arm lightly and smiled.

I saw Rudransh walking through the club doors and scan the area. Our eyes locked and I waved at him. He waved back at me and made his way towards us.

He wore a navy blue button down shirt with black trousers and was looking like a whole snack.

I gulped hard and took a sip of my drink nervously.

He reached us and sat beside me. He flashed me a smile making his dimples appear on his cheeks. *He looks so cute while smiling.*

“Hello Mr. Rana.” Lia said. “Just call me Rudransh.” He replied.

“You look even more handsome without your glasses.” Lia said. I can see Vivaan annoyed on her side. “But I have eyes only for my boyfriend.” She continued. Vivaan visibly relaxes and breaks into his famous eye smile.

Soon Vivaan and Lia hit the dance floor leaving me and Rudransh alone at the counter. I can see Lia having fun with Vivaan. He is a good guy.

The mock tail I was drinking was half way down my throat and has started to take a toll on my senses.

Suddenly a guy I remember as Vivaan’s friend approached me and asked “Can I have the pleasure of having a dance with this beautiful lady?” the saving grace was that he was quite good looking.

Before I can reply anything to him Rudransh spoke “Actually we were just about to hit the dance floor.”

“We were...?” I looked at him shocked.

The unknown guy retracted his hand and said “Oh I am sorry then.”

“No need to be sorry” Rudransh said.

The unknown guy went away in the crowd leaving us alone.

Rudransh stood up and offered me his hand and asked “Shall we?” I gladly accepted his hand and we made our way towards the dance floor.

The DJ started playing a slow song and we started dancing in each other’s’ embrace, the mock tail making me bolder.

My hips started swaying along with the song and Rudransh looking deep into my eyes. His hands resting on either side of my hips.

We were standing so close to each other. I can smell the strong scent of his cologne mixed with his body’s scent.

“You know Alisha. I have never seen someone as beautiful as you. You swept me off my feet the first day I saw you.”

He turned me around as now my back was facing him. He parted my hair to one side. My hips still swaying along with the music.

I can feel his breath on the nape of my neck. Shivers ran down my spine. His muscular chest pressed to my back.

I smiled shyly but the dim light of the club hiding my blushing face.

“Why did you ask Vivaan about me that day?” I asked.

“That’s something you are not supposed to ask.” He said.

He turned me around again and said “I like you Alisha. Will you be mine?” To say I was happy would be an understatement. I was elated at his confession.

“Yes. I like you too Rudransh.” I replied.

He hugged me tightly. Our bodies still swaying to the music and everything else faded.

I was on the top of the world. Rudransh said he likes me.

I can see why people say that having your crush liking you back is the best feeling in the world.

After the dance at the club my mom called me to come back home so I bid goodbyes to Lia and Vivaan, Rudransh dropped me home in his car.

I can’t wait to tell Lia about us. She will be so happy hearing about it.

At the college Lia was running late and I sat on my seat saving the one beside me for her.

She entered the class a little out of breath and made her way towards me.

She sat on the seat and said “You should have not left so soon yesterday.”

“My mom called me. Can’t help it.” I said. “By the way Rudransh confessed to me.” She looked at me with wide eyes and shrieked.

Some students looked in my direction and I just said a little sorry to them. “We are bunking the next class and you are

going to tell me every detail of what happened yesterday.” She said.

After the boring class got over we got out of the class and went into the corridors. We found an empty classroom and sat on the last bench.

“Ok shoot.” Lia said.

I narrated her whole sequence and she was so shocked at that.

“You guys were so close that you can feel his breath on your neck?” she asked. I nodded my head biting my bottom lip.

“Where was I that I did not notice this?”

“Don’t worry you were enjoying your time with Vivaan.” I said.

“I am so happy for you Alisha. We both got the person we love by our sides.” She said and hugged me tight.

We walked to the lawn hand in hand and sat there under the sun talking about our life and how it has changed in these two years.

My phone rang and I checked it. It showed that Vivaan was calling me. I picked it up.

“Where are you two? Did you bunk college?” he asked.

“No, we are at the lawn. If you want you can join us.” I said and faced Lia.

“Vivaan might be joining us.” I said “For a moment I forgot about him.” We both burst out laughing.

Vivaan joined us for the rest of the day and we talked about everything under the sun. He was also very happy for me and as he got to tease Rudransh with my name.

I got the love of my life and two best friends. I can't ask for more from god. Alone tear escaped my eye and I wiped it off.

As I got home I plopped on my bed and was slipping into sleep when I heard my phone ringing.

I checked it and it said 'Rudransh calling' I picked up the call and said "Hello?" "Oh, hi Alisha. I was thinking that I have still not asked you for a date. So will go on a date with me?" he asked.

I was a blushing mess. "O-of course Rudransh." I stuttered.

"Great. So meet me at the café near my place tomorrow as it is a holiday. Is that okay with you?" he asked. "Yeah it's totally fine with me." I said. "Okay see you tomorrow. Love you." Before I can reply he cut the call.

He said he loves me. I screamed into the pillow and got under the covers.

The next day I got up early. I checked my phone and saw a message from Rudransh.

Rudransh: Good morning baby. Meet me at the café at 4.

I smiled at the message and got out of bed.

Finally it's a date with Rudransh; I have to look my best.

I rummaged through my cupboard and saw a grey pencil skirt which belonged to my sister, Saanvi. I took it out pairing it with a baby pink blouse.

I walked down the stairs and got into the salon. I called for Sarah and said "Give me the best haircut you have ever given anyone." I said sitting on the chair.

"You know Alisha I just love the texture of your hair" Sarah said.

Soon my hair was cut into steps and styled with a pressing iron. I checked myself in the mirror and hugged Sarah saying "Thank you so much and for the record you are the best beautician in the city." I said.

I got to my room and started getting ready for my date. I checked the time and it was almost 3:30 pm. I got downstairs and made my way towards the café bidding my goodbyes to my mom.

I reached the café and saw Rudransh already sitting on a table near the window overlooking the sidewalk. He waved at me and went towards him and sat on the chair across him.

The waiter came and we gave our orders. I ordered an Americano and he ordered a Latté with garlic breads.

The waiter left from there informing us that it will be served at the earliest. I would mind even if he comes with the order after an hour as I will get more time to spend with Rudransh.

We talked about the things we like and the books we read. He told me that he will be studying abroad from next year for his further studies. He reads a lot of books other than Molecular Biology ones.

We had similar taste in music and books too. I told him about how I want to do my PhD in Biotechnology. I told him about my family and my sister.

The waiter arrived with our orders and kept them on the table.

We ate the garlic breads and soon finished it. He paid the bill despite me being persistent on splitting it.

We walked outside the café and sat on a bench near the cafe.

We talked a lot and I got to know him a little better.

“You are looking beautiful today.” He said. I was taken aback by this. “Actually I wanted to say this the moment you sat across me but I was waiting for the right moment.” He said further. “Thank you” I said blushing. I mentally thanked Saanvi for leaving her skirt behind.

We saw the sunset while sitting on the bench and saw the sky painted with different colors just after the sunset.

It was past sunset and still it was not dark.

“Let me drop you home.” Rudransh said.

We walked towards his car and he helped me sit on the bonnet of the car for some time.

“Alisha, the university do not support this professor-student relationship so I will be glad if you can keep this a secret until I leave for my further studies?” he asked hesitantly.

“Yes, of course” I said.

He stood up from beside me and came to stand in front of me. He towered above me and the after sunset brightness giving him a perfect silhouette.

He bent a little forward and his gaze fell on my lips and back to my eyes. He kept coming forward. Our lips were centimeters apart, almost touching. I can feel his breath fanning my lips.

“May I?” he asked. I just nodded my head and connected our lips. Our lips moved in synchronization. At first it was slow and sensual but soon it picked up speed.

My hands went around his neck and pulled him even closer, his hands resting on my waist.

I was running out of breath so I tapped his shoulder and he let go of my lips, both of us panting for air.

He connected our foreheads and looked into my eyes saying “I love you Alisha.” “I love you too.” I replied.

He smiled brightly and gave me a small peck on my lips. I got down from the bonnet and as a gentleman he opened the car door for me,

I sat in the car and we drove off from there towards my house.

Upon reaching my house he opened the door for me and helped me get down.

I waved at him and got inside my house. I went to my room upstairs and sat on the bed still daydreaming.

I heard a ding on my phone indicating that I have a message.

Rudransh: I enjoyed myself today. All thanks to you <3.

Me: The feeling is mutual.

He sent me a heart. *Ahhhhhhh*. I will go insane any moment.

I made myself a cup of coffee and dialed Lia's number.

"What's up girl?" she asked as soon as she picked up the phone. "I went on a date with Rudransh today." I said straight.

She went silent and I heard a thud sound.

"Hello you there?" I asked. "Yeah I am here. I just dropped my phone." She said. "You went on a date? Where? What happened after?" she shot so many questions at me.

I told her the whole scene and she practically shrieked at the kiss part and understanding at keeping the relationship a secret in college.

We talked for some time and ended the call.

I was still wide awake so I dialed my sister's number. She picked it up at the second ring. "Hey baby sis." She greeted me. "Hi Saanvi." I said cheerfully. How are Aarav and Arnav doing." I asked. "Well right now I am having a hard

time putting both of them to sleep.” She said. “What about you? You sound all cheerful and bubbly. Something happened?” she asked.

“I am in love” I said. “Ooh, my sister has grown up. Okay spill the beans. Tell me about him.” She said excitedly.

I told her about Rudransh. She said “Let me make this clear that dating your own professor is not the best decision, but if you are happy that is all that matters.” “Does mom know about him?” she asked further. “I don’t plan on telling her so soon.” I said. “Hmm okay.” She said.

We talked for some more time and then I went to sleep.

My dreams were filled with dimpled smiles and a very tall and buff man.

Next day for the college I dressed up very well. I have a class with Rudransh today.

I took my bag and made my way towards the college. I met Lia at the gates and she hugged me very tight. I saw Vivaan behind her and waved at him.

We three entered the college and made our way towards our respective classes.

We entered the class and sat on our seats soon the teacher came in and started teaching. Some students were paying attention and some were in their own world.

The day went on as usual and finally the last lecture came up which was recently my favorite one. I was waiting for Rudransh to enter the class to teach us the last lecture of the day.

He entered after a few minutes and kept his books on the podium. Addressing the class he said “Students, I am not teaching anything in today’s class, so if any of you wants to leave you can as it the last class of the day. The rest of you can self-study or I anyone has any questions or doubts you can ask me.” He smiled and sat on the teacher’s desk.

Many students left the class leaving only half of the class still there consisting of mostly girls staring at Rudransh and whispering. Some students went back to their books.

I took out a notebook and pretended to write something while stealing glances at him. He once caught me and I hid my face behind my notebook in embarrassment.

Suddenly a girl raised her hand saying “Mr. Rana, I have a question.” “Go ahead.” Rudransh replied. “Do you have a girlfriend?”

Collectively many heads turned towards the front of the class and Rudransh’s eyes visibly widened. The girl who asked the question had an innocent smile plastered on her face.

“Well that’s completely out of syllabus but to answer your question I do have a girlfriend and I love her very much.” He said momentarily glancing in my direction. My jaw dropped to the ground hearing his response. The girl who asked the question looked broken wearing a scowl.

He smiled a little and I can hear a few groans in the class and students getting up and leaving the class through the back door.

“That was a very bold move your boyfriend did there Alisha.” Lia whispered in my ear from beside me. I shushed her making sure no one heard her.

The rest of the class went with me glancing towards him with a shy smile on my face.

The last bell rung and students left the classroom after bowing at Mr. Rana.

I got up and slung my bag on my shoulder and waited for Lia to pack her things.

By the time we left the class was empty and only Rudransh sitting on his chair reading a book. Before leaving the classroom I glanced towards him to find him looking at me and passed me a smile while returning to his task at hand.

My face was on fire remembering the events that took place back in the class. We reached the gates and met Vivaan there. “Why is your face so red Alisha?” he asked. I hid my cheeks with my palms and said “No it’s just very hot today.” “Don’t forget that I am just here Alisha, don’t lie.” Lia said. “Rudransh said that he has a girlfriend in front of the whole class.” She said turning to Vivaan. My face became redder if possible.

They both teased me a lot on that and I knew that they will use this against me for a long time.

Chapter-5

I decided to go to Lia's apartment and spend some time with her.

We reached her apartment and headed to her room. I lied on her bed staring at the ceiling fan.

Lia sat on one side of the bed and said "Alisha, I want to talk to you about something." She said a bit hesitant. I just hummed absent-mindedly.

She tsked and poked my leg. I let out a sigh and sat straight and faced her. Worry was written all over her face in bold. I asked her what's wrong. She hesitated a bit but said "You know that how my ex cheated on me multiple times and that's why I was not ready to be in relationship again but Vivaan came along in my life and I fell for him, hard." I just nodded don't knowing where this conversation was heading.

She took a deep breath and continued "I don't know where to start but I have trust issues due to that asshole and I want to come clean to Vivaan about it as I don't want to keep any secrets between us. I have my insecurities in a

relationship and I don't want to lose him. I am just scared that some girl will steal him from me and I can't bear to imagine that." She started crying. "I don't want to lose him." She hugged me and sobbed hard.

I rubbed her back in order to calm her down and realized that some tears were making their way down my cheeks. I wiped them off and pulled out of the hug. I cupped her face in my hands. She was looking down.

I wiped her tears off and said "Look at me." She looked into my eyes. Her eyes shining due the water present in them but red and puffy due to crying.

"Your ex was an asshole who left a precious soul like you for some other women. Just tell Vivaan about your insecurities to him and I am sure that he will understand it. I have seen it in his eyes how much he loves you. I've seen his eyes shining whenever he looks at you. I am sure he loves you to the moon and back and will never leave you." I said. "If he ever tries to hurt you he will have to fight me." I said faking anger and she laughed a little at my face.

Her nose turned a little pink due to all the crying she had done and hugged me again. "Thank you so much. I needed some moral support and that hug too." She said.

We ordered pizza to get over the sad moment.

The pizza arrived and we devoured it like we hadn't had food in ages. We sat opposite each other scrolling through our phones.

I looked at the time at the clock on the wall opposite of me in her room and saw that it has been a few hours.

I got up and got ready to leave. Lia also stood up to see me off. I hugged her at the gate and said "If you want to be there when you say this to Vivaan I would be glad to help you through it." I waved her and headed to my home.

On the way back I contemplated Lia's words and I've seen how broken she was after her ugly breakup. She was so sad and wouldn't talk to anyone. She became so thin and took time to heal and it was hard for her.

She swore to never get in anymore relationships after that but fate has other plans and here we are with two pure souls in love with each other.

Vivaan sure looks like a bad boy on the outside but he is the sweetest person on the inside.

His full sleeve tattoos and piercing give him a hard look but in real life he is a total softie.

My thoughts drifted to Rudransh and his words today. My hand unknowingly lifted up and caressed my lower lip and I let out a smile.

Being lost in my thoughts I reached my house in no time at all. It was already dark. I got inside and told my mom that I will skip dinner. My stomach is still full with the food I had at Lia's.

I got to my bedroom and changed my clothes into comfortable ones and played with my phone.

Suddenly my phone rang and it was a call from Rudransh. I picked up the phone happily. "Hello" I said. "Hi Alisha, did you reach home?" he asked. How did he know that I just got home? "How did you know that I was not at home?" I ask him sitting up on my bed. "I was out buying groceries and saw you walking towards your house that's how." He clarified.

I let out a small 'oh' at his words and said "Yes I reached home."

There was an awkward silence as both of us didn't know what to say. "So.... Why don't we go out this Sunday?" he asked breaking the awkward moment. "Yeah sure" I said.

And there was again an awkward silence on the line. No one speaking anything.

"Okay, goodnight, sleep well." He said. "Goodnight" I said and the line went dead.

I sighed out loud and slipped under the covers to sleep and soon drifted off to dreamland.

Mt dreams were filled with thoughts of him and him only.

I woke up early the next day and I was feeling all bubbly and happy that morning.

I got up and went to the bathroom with my clothes in one hand. I washed myself while humming to some random song.

I walked downstairs smiling to myself and sat on the dining table and started eating my breakfast.

“Ooh someone is in a happy mood today.” My mom said mocking me. I hid my smile and looked down at my plate and thankfully my mom left it alone after giving me a mischievous smile.

I reached college early and hopped towards the classroom. We don’t have any class with Rudransh today but my mood was cheerful.

I saw Rudransh in the corridors and winked at him making his eyes wide and looked around if anyone saw that. The halls were empty as it was almost time for classes to start. I sat on my bench beside Lia and the day started.

All the boring lectures, no one paying attention to what the old and balding teacher is trying to explain.

Soon the day came to an end and we made our way towards the exit.

“Rudransh and I are going out this Sunday.” I told Lia.

“That’s fantastic” she said a little dull. “Hey, what happened?” I asked her. “Is it about that talk we had that day?” I asked further. She just nodded and said “I cannot bring myself to tell Vivaan about it. What if he leaves me for it? I cannot bear to lose him just yet Alisha. I can’t go through that pain again.”

I hugged her and said “I am sure he will understand you Lia. Don’t worry about it. It will be better if you tell him sooner than later.” I patted her back and she nodded in my embrace.

Vivaan came towards us and we broke the hug and Lia plastered a smile on her face.

“Hey babes.” Vivaan greeted Lia and hugged her. Lia let out a muffled ‘hi’ in return. “What about we eat something from the café nearby?” Vivaan asked breaking the hug. “Why not?” I asked and we made our way towards the café.

After eating I made my way towards my house. Upon reaching I headed to my wardrobe to select my outfit for tomorrows date. I picked out a yellow sundress ending just above my knees laid it on the bed and scanned it. I was satisfied with my choice and headed downstairs.

I looked around for my mom and concluded that she must be in the salon. I switched on the TV and sat on the sofa flipping through the channels before settling on one.

My mom walked through the front door and I checked the time to see that it was almost dinner time. Time flew by so fast. I switched the TV off and headed into the kitchen to help my mom.

I ate my dinner and got off for the day. I slipped under the covers and slept soundly.

I am laying on the soft mattress and Rudransh's buff body hovering on top of me. He leans down towards my face and whispers in my ear "You are so beautiful" his breath fanning my ears and bit my earlobe as I let out a soft moan closing my eyes and savoring the moment. He moves down to my jawline leaving butterfly kisses on my jawline and moving south, caressing my breast over the thin fabric of my top.

He looks up at me and our eyes lock. I nod slowly and he lifts up my top and discards it in some corner of the room as I now lay half bare underneath him.

He moves further south playing with the button of my jeans and pops it open sliding them down my legs and caress my thighs.

He takes off his shirt as well. His torso bare in front of me and almost mouth-watering. He smirks a little and his head dips down between my legs to place a soft kiss on my inner thigh.

I wake up panting and sit up straight on my bed still catching my breath. I look around and realize that it was all a dream and a wet one at that. My face still burning hot and it felt too real.

For the first time in my entire life I had a wet dream but god was it erotic? It was far more than erotic for me to come in my dreams.

I checked the time and decided to get up as it was already past 8 in the morning. It was a Sunday so I went down after changing the bedsheets and made myself a cup of hot coffee.

My face still flushed from the morning incident my mind again wandering off to my dream making my cheeks redder.

I shake my thoughts and head to my room and see through my wardrobe for my outfit for today. I pick my yellow sundress and wear it with a jacket over it.

In the evening I got a message from Rudransh of our place for our date. I got ready and did my hair. I took a small bag and headed towards the place.

Scanning through the cafe I saw Rudransh already sitting on a table. He waved at me and I went towards him and he stood up to greet me and we both sat facing each other.

He was wearing a blue shirt with black pants and without his glasses he looked like a total snack at the moment.

I pushed aside my thoughts and focused on the menu in front of me and ordered Bolognese pasta with a cocktail and Rudransh ordered the same.

“You are looking beautiful Alisha” he said. “Why thank you. You are not looking so bad yourself Rudransh.” I replied and he blushed a little and broke into a smile, the same set of dimples appearing on his cheeks. “Well truth to be told Vivaan helped me in choosing the outfit.” He said and I chuckled a bit at that statement. “Well I must say he has a nice eye for clothes.” I said and we both laughed.

Our food arrived and we ate with a few talks here and there. After finishing the food Rudransh paid the bill not letting me pay saying that ‘I can’t let a student pay the bill’.

We both walked out hand in hand and went to the Pawna Lake in his car to watch the sunset. The car ride was silent other than the soft song playing on the radio.

At the lake there a lot of couples sitting and strolling around waiting for the sunset. We found an empty bench and sat on it after strolling around for a bit.

The sky was painted with different shades of red and yellow at the time of sunset. I looked at Rudransh to find him staring at me with pure adoration in his eyes. I looked away

to hide my red cheeks and heard him let out a small chuckle.

“What are your plans for the vacation next month?” Rudransh asked. “Nothing much, I’ll stay at home and get bored out of my wits because my sister will go back at the end of this month and she is arriving tomorrow.” I replied. “What are your plans?” I asked him. “I will be going to Mumbai. I have a house there I saved money for and look for its interior to complete it.” He said still looking in the horizon.

I wondered that at such a young age he has his own house in Mumbai with his own earning too.

“I feel a little sad that you, Vivaan and Lia all are going to be in Mumbai while I will be here in Pune, away from all of you.” I said with a bitter sweet smile. He looked at me and said “You can tag along with us to Mumbai.” He said making my eyes widen at the thought.

I haven’t thought about it at all although Lia has invited me a ton of times and I declined every single time. She will be elated to know that even if once I am willing to go with her.

“Thank you for the suggestion Rudransh. I’ll ask my mother about it. That way we four can have lots of fun together.” I said with a smile on my face.

We sat there for some time watching the sun disappear in the horizon and the sky painted in different shades of

yellow and red giving it a spectacular view. I fish out my phone to capture the moment and click a photo.

I turn my head towards Rudransh to watch him already staring at me. My cheeks heat up at his strong gaze and he pulls me towards himself by my neck and smashes our lips together, our lips moving in sync with each other savoring each other.

His tongue moves through my lips, mingling with mine. No domination is in the kiss, only sweetness.

We pull apart panting catching our breaths. Our foreheads connected and our breaths mingling. "I would love it if you can make it to Mumbai with me." Rudransh stated. With this he placed a small peck on my lips and let go of his grip on my nape.

He gave me a full blown smile showing off his dimples. He stood up and offered me his hand. I too it gladly and stood up. My legs feeling like jelly. He intertwined our fingers and we made our way back to his car hand in hand.

We drove through the busy streets of Pune city, people going out to enjoy a typical Sunday evening in the city before going on the work from tomorrow.

The car ride was silent as I was replaying the previous events that took place in my mind. He really wants me to come with him to Mumbai.

In no time we were in front of my house and he stopped the car at my doorstep. As a gentleman that he is he came around and opened the door for me to get off. I got out of

the car and he gave me a brief hug saying “See you in college tomorrow Alisha.” he said with a gentle smile and a glint in his eyes. The way my name rolled off his tongue felt euphoric though he has said it many times. I hugged him back and went inside the house.

Closing the door I rested my back on the door frame and slid down it sitting on the floor and smiling like a stupid teenager in love.

I don’t know how long I was sitting there but eventually I got up and went in my room closing the door behind me.

I was lost in my thoughts *wait! Is that my phone ringing?* I look for my phone and finally find it under the duvet. I see the caller ID showing my sister’s name on it.

I picked up the phone cheerfully “Hi, Saanvi” “someone’s in a bright mood. What happened?” she asked. “Just got back from a date.” I blurted and soon realized what I said. “My baby sister got a date? That’s fantastic.” Well not the reaction I was expecting. “Who is he?” she asked further. “He is my professor in college.” Silence. That was all I heard. I checked to see if the line went dead but it was still connected. “Hello?” I said. “Your professor?” she said. “Alisha, dating a professor is not the best idea let me tell you.” She said.

“We are keeping it a secret until he goes for his further studies.” I said hoping this would calm her down. “That means he is a visiting professor and not permanent. Am I right?” she asked “Absolutely” I replied. “Well when I come home tomorrow I want all the details of your ‘date’. Got

it?” “Aye aye captain” I said making us both chuckle. “What time are you landing?” I asked. “At 4 in the evening. 30 minutes give or take.” She replied. “I’ll be in college at that time. I’ll try and return home early if possible.” I said. “No need for that as I am staying for a few weeks so we can talk all week.” She said all bossy.

I pouted even though she can’t see it and mumbled a small ‘okay’.

We ended the call and soon the day came to an end. I had my dinner and went to my room. I called Lia. We talked for some time. She told me that she is going to tell Vivaan about her past tomorrow and she will be comfortable if I was by her side while she is telling him all this. I consoled her and told her that it’s gonna be fine.

I slipped under the covers and went off to sleep.

Rudransh

After my date with Alisha I dropped her off at her place and went on my way. I was smiling the whole way back and was looking forward on meeting her tomorrow at college.

I reached my apartment and opened the door with the spare set of keys I had. I entered to see Vivaan sitting on the couch scrolling through his phone. “How was your date, ?” he asked not looking up from the phone. “It was very good.” I replied.

I blushed a little remembering the day we spent together. "Oh someone's blushing." Vivaan said with a cocky grin. I hid my smile and went to my room.

I lay on my bed with one hand under my head. I would really like it if Alisha could join me to Mumbai this vacation. My hand unconsciously travelled to my lips. Her scent and sweet taste still lingering on my lips. I chuckled out slightly and turned over in my bed.

I set the alarm for the next day and went off to sleep.

Next day at college I spotted Alisha in the corridors with her hand slung over a rather sad Lia's shoulder by her side. I gave a confused look and she just nodded at me. I left the topic and went to my seat in the teacher's room and set my things down on my table.

I headed for my first class with my things in my hand when a fellow teacher called out my name stopping me in my tracks. She handed me a time table saying "You have to substitute for this class during the second period." I took the time table and saw that it was Alisha's class. A smile made its way on my face and I headed towards the first class.

The first class ended with the bell ringing and me exiting the class and making my way towards the next class. As I entered the class the students stood up to greet me.

"Good morning students I'll be substituting this class as the concerned teacher is not present so take your seats and study by yourselves and if you have any doubts you can ask

me.” I said with a smile and sat on my seat after passing a playful grin to Alisha.

She was clearly happy with my presence and giving me sneaky looks all through the period. I was more concerned about us being caught by any other student.

A few minutes later Alisha walked over to me with a notebook in her hand and placed it on my desk saying “I have a doubt regarding this question Mr. Rana” I took a look at her book only to see an ‘I love you <3’ written there. I smiled and looked over at her to see her grinning ear to ear. “For this question Alisha you have to use this formula and you will get correct answer.” I said scribbling an ‘I love you too <3’ in her notebook and gave her a smile. “Thank you, sir.” She said putting more pressure on the ‘r’ seductively.

The bell rang indicating that the class was over as I made my exit, my mind replaying her saying ‘thank you, sir’ on a loop.

Alisha

I pulled a rather dangerous stunt in the class when Rudransh came to take the substitute class. My whole day was going in encouraging Lia to come clean to Vivaan during lunch break as we have a free period after that and we can bunk if Lia can’t complete her story or needs any type of consoling.

Finally it was time for lunch and we made our way towards the cafeteria. We took our plates and sat on a table. We

were waiting for Vivaan to join us and Lia was very nervous pushing her food around in her plate.

Vivaan came to our table with his plate and two packs of soy milk one of which he put in front of Lia. I faked a cry and said "You hurt me Vivaan. You only brought one for Lia and not for me?" I said putting my hand on my heart. He laughed and said "This second pack is for you. I don't like soy milk. I only like my banana milk and I am loyal to it." He said and we three broke into a fit of laughter.

I was so elated to see Lia happy after the whole day. I too was a little nervous about her confession. She holds only love when she looks at Vivaan.

After a while we stopped laughing and we ate in silence. The atmosphere was becoming tense due to silence. "Vivaan can you bunk the next class" I asked breaking the deafening silence. He thought for a moment and said "Yeah, I can but why though?" he asked. "Lia wants to tell you something." I said looking at Lia.

Vivaan looked at Lia who was fidgeting in her place and looking at her intertwined fingers in her lap. She was a nervous wreck and started shivering. I put a hand on her shoulder to console her.

Vivaan came to her side and bent down beside her, his food long forgotten. "Hey, baby what happened? Why are you crying?" Vivaan asked with pure concern in his voice.

He pulled a nearby chair and sat on his caressing Lia's back repeatedly. Lia was now sobbing loudly.

She took a deep breath and straightened her posture looking forward. She wiped her tears roughly with her sleeve and faced Vivaan.

Vivaan was concerned. 'Worry' was written all over his face in bold letters. He nodded at Lia. The atmosphere became so thick that it was becoming hard to even breathe.

"I want to tell you about my past, Vivaan." Lia finally said. It was finally the time for Lia to let it all out.

Chapter-6

Lia started narrating her story to Vivaan, him listening with rapt attention.

“Two years back I dated a guy, his name is not important. We broke up at the starting of last year when I got into college.” Lia said and broke into loud sobs. Vivaan calmed her down. “I found out that he was cheating on me with multiple girls at the same time and he was playing with my feelings. When I confronted him about this he told me that he was doing all this for a long time being with me.” She said. Pools of tears in her eyes making them shimmer. “I was devastated with this. I cut all ties with him and swore never to date again. It did not affect him one bit. I was so closed off with everyone even Alisha. Due to this I have insecurities in this relationship as I don’t want to lose you.... I can’t bear to lose you and go through that pain again.” She said and looked up at Vivaan. He was silent all through her story.

Vivaan’s expression was unreadable. He was too silent. “I really love you Vivaan. Please don’t leave me.” Lia spoke again.

Vivaan stood up and Lia got scared that he was going to leave her. He punched the table in pure rage making me and Lia flinch and grabbing the attention of a few students around us.

I have never seen Vivaan this angry. He was fuming in anger, his face red.

He sat back down and took Lia into a bone crushing hug caressing her back. "I am so sorry for what happened with you." Vivaan spoke softly. "He was an asshole to hurt such a pure soul like you. I would have killed him right now if he was here." He said further. "He left a diamond to look for stones." He said. "About your insecurities, I would never do such a malicious act and I am not going to leave you, ever." He said still hugging her.

He pulled from the hug only to make eye contact, Lia's eyes still glittering from tears. Vivaan held her face and wiped the tears away. "I thought you were angry at me for not telling you this any sooner." Lia spoke.

"I can never be angry at you baby. I was scared that you wanted to leave me. I was scared shitless when you were sitting so silent." Vivaan spoke.

With this they both got pulled into a passionate kiss by each other and the students in the cafeteria erupted into a round of applause.

A lone tear rolled down my face and I quickly wiped it away. I didn't realize when I started crying.

Vivaan and Lia pulled away from the kiss, panting. Lia got so shy seeing the students staring at them and hid her face into Vivaan's chest, blushing hard. This made Vivaan and I laugh a little.

Lia hugged me next and said "Thank you for being by my side in this Alisha." "That's what friends are for bestie." I said smiling, hugging her back.

Vivaan joined into our hug and we three shared a group hug. It was already past lunch break so we decided to spend the next period in the lawn outside.

The rest of the day Lia was much cheerful as a weight was lifted off of her shoulders. She was more lively and bubbly.

Soon it was time for the last class which was with none other than Rudransh. I was waiting for this period the whole day.

On cue he came into the classroom and the students got up to greet him. He greeted back and got to teach the concept after taking the regular roll call.

I was too lost looking at him to pay attention to what he was teaching. I was staring at him. He turned around and our eyes locked for a moment before he averted his gaze away and smiled.

I also smiled and noted whatever was written on the board in my notebook.

"Any doubts?" he asked addressing the class. Nobody raised a question. He just nodded and said "That is all..." he was cut off by the final bell ringing. "That is all for today. Have

a nice day.” He said after the ringing stopped and walked out of the classroom.

The students packed their bags and went out too, dispersing in the university premises.

I was in a hurry to get home so I can join my parents to airport to pick my sister and kids up. I quickly packed my belongings and stormed out of the class dragging Lia behind me.

“Walk slowly. Now which Satan possessed you, you dumbfuck?” she said. I stopped in my tracks and turned around making her bump in my face, her head directly colliding with my nose.

“Ouch” we both said in unison. Her holding her forehead while I massaged my nose bridge.

“I am in a hurry. My sister is arriving at 4 today so I am going to pick her up from airport. So I’ll be on my way then.” Saying this I waved at her and jogged towards the college gates and towards my home.

I was walking at a fast pace towards my home in order to catch up with my parents.

I reached my house to see my mom locking the main door before leaving. I reached on time.

“I’ll be coming along mom” I said and walked towards the car and sat in the backseat. My mom sat in the passenger seat while my dad took the wheel. We drove towards the airport.

We reached there at 3:45 and her flight was on time. In about 20 minutes we saw my sister walking out of the airport with Aarav and Arnav on her either side with a full blown smile on their three faces.

The two kids came running towards my parents and hugged their legs. My dad bent down and took Aarav into his arms and my mom repeated the same. My sister came towards us pushing her luggage trolley with her.

She hugged me and Aarav and Arnav were put down to hug my sister. The two little ones held onto each of my hand as we made our way towards our car.

We loaded Saanvi's luggage in the trunk and drove towards home. "How as the flight Saanvi?" my dad asked looking at her in the rear view mirror. "It was a bit hectic, but other than that was good." She replied.

We reached home and headed inside. I and my sister plopped down on the couch in the living room heaving a long sigh. "Did you miss college?" my sister asked me. I shook my head as a no.

The environment of the house was all cheerful with Aarav and Arnav running all over the house chasing after each other, giggling. I smiled looking at them with pure adoration in my eyes.

My sister broke me out of my thoughts saying "So when are you going to tell me about your boyfriend?" she asked in a hushed tone teasing me.

I looked around and luckily no one heard and I went upstairs to my room along with my sister following me behind.

I sat on my bed crossing my leg and resting my back on the headboard. My sister sat in front of me and stared at me to tell her something.

“So.....” I started. “His name is Rudransh Rana. He is a visiting professor in our college and is teaching us molecular biology for the time being. He is 27 years old.” I said and stared my sister dead in the eye.

I waited for her to say something but she was just sitting with a blank expression on her face. “At least say something.” I said.

She looked at me and said “Well as long as it makes you happy. As your happiness is the most important thing and you don’t get reported to the universities or your attention doesn’t divert from your studies, I guess it will be fine.” She finished with a soft smile.

I was so happy and launched myself at my sister as she took me in her embrace and patted my back.

I hear my phone ringing and picking it up hearing an excited Lia on the other side of the phone. “Hey, Alisha. Since you went back a little early let me tell you that Rudransh was asking about you.” She said. I felt giddy at the fact that he was worried about me.

“Has your sister reached home?” she asked. “Yeah we reached some time ago.” I said looking at my sister. “Are

the two kids also there?" she asked, excited. "Yes Aarav and Arnav are also here. You can come over if you want to play with them." I replied. On this I heard her squealing on the other end.

After some more talking we ended the call and I went down for dinner. I was shocked to see that the dinner table was set up with many dishes unless the other days where there will much less than this.

"Saanvi please visit us more often so I can get to eat more every day." I said to my sister earning a glare from my mother who was placing another bowl on the table and a giggle from my father.

After dinner I played with Aarav and Arnav for an hour and then went to bed. My sister was supposed to sleep with me.

I turned off the lights and slipped under the duvets.

"Is Rudransh treating you nicely Alisha?" Saanvi asked. I turned sides on the bed and faced her, though I can't see her face in the darkened room. "He is the nicest person I have met and he is treating me so nice that I can't believe it." I said. "He is a true gentlemen and I rather played a little game to get him." I confessed. "What? What did you do?" my sister asked shocked.

"I asked for extra classes when I definitely didn't need any, bent forward slightly during the class, asked his flat mate who happens to be my friend ask him about his feelings and lastly invited him to a club and dance." I said. "My

sister has grown up to be smart and cocky person I see.”
Saanvi replied. I giggled slightly at her statement.

We talked for few more minutes and eventually drifted off to sleep.

Next day I woke up with my alarm. I switched it off quickly so as to not disturb my sister. She had a long day yesterday and must be exhausted from the flight.

I got ready for college and went down. I sat on the table and had toast and bananas for breakfast along with a glass of orange juice.

I headed towards my college with my bag on my shoulder. I reached college before time and met Lia in the class. She was happier than usual.

I asked “Why are you so happy today?” “Well I am planning to tag along you to meet the two little munchkins. I can’t wait for college to end.” She said.

“Yesterday Rudransh asked me all worried that why have you went home early? He thought something urgent came up, but I told him that you were going to pick your sister up.” Lia said. “By the way what are your plans for vacations next month?” she asked.

I bit my lip being nervous at her question. “I was planning to invite you over like last time.” She continued not looking at me. Not getting a response from me she turned her head towards me and gave me a quizzical look.

“Rudransh suggested me to tag along you guys to Mumbai.” I said. “WHAT?” she practically shouted, her eyes bulging

out. I looked around to see most of the students looking at us. I told her to shush down.

“I’ll tell you the whole thing during break.” I said as the bell rang and the lecture started. During the whole class I can feel Lia boring holes into my body through her eyes.

As soon as the lunch bell rung Lia dragged me towards the cafeteria and asked me “What happened?” “Calm down” I said. “No I am not gonna fucking calm down. I was burning in suspense since the first class.” She said.

We both sat on a table. I started “Well we both went on a date to the lake and there he invited me to join him to Mumbai when I said that really have nothing planned for the vacations.” I stared at her expressions change. She shook her head and said “But doesn’t he live in Lucknow?” she asked. “He has a house in Mumbai and wants to do its interior and furnishing.” I said. I can practically see the gears rolling in her brain to process my words. “So are you going?” she asked. “I have to ask my mom and I am sure she will agree if I take your name.” I said.

“Ok so at the end of the day we are going to your house. I will get to play with Aarav and Arnav and I will ask your mom to send you to Mumbai with me.” She said, grinning from ear to ear.

After a while Vivaan joined us in the cafeteria. “Babe is your ticket booked for Mumbai?” Lia asked him. Vivaan shook his head as no. “I was thinking to book together so that we can go together.” She said. Vivaan eyes lit up at the suggestion. “Deal” he said.

“Maybe Alisha and Rudransh will join us as well.” Lia said further. Vivaan’s eyes widened at this statement. He looked up at Lia with his mouth full to see her smiling mischievously.

Vivaan had the same questions as Lia but this time Lia was answering all his questions instead of me. I was just sitting there being a blushing mess, pushing the food around in my plate.

After Lia told him about the plan Vivaan was gobsmacked “Well someone is about to get lucky this vacation.” He said. I hit him on his arm while those two were laughing.

We finished our food with casual talks. Soon the cafeteria was getting empty as class was about to begin. We left our place and made our way towards the class.

I was all excited to get home soon. Gradually the day came to an end and Lia was more excited than me to meet the two little kids.

We reached my house in about 15 minutes and went inside. The house was bustling with Aarav and Arnav chasing each other and squealing. This brought a wide smile on my face instantly.

“Yay! Alisha is back.” Aarav called out seeing me. The two kids came over to me and hugged my legs. They looked up at me and asked “Who is she Alisha ?” Arnab asked pointing over to Lia. “she is Lia, my best friend.” I said while Lia waved a small hi to both of them.

My sister was walking down the stairs when she saw me. "Nice to meet you Lia. I met you after a long time I guess." Saanvi said. "Yes we met last year." Lia answered. "Well come on in." she said and sat on the sofa in the living room.

The two kids soon opened up to Lia and were playing around happily. It was almost after an hour that Lia came up to my room and plopped on my bed facing the ceiling. "These kids have so much stamina." She said and I chuckled. She sat up and faced me and said "Now let's move on the next mission." She said and I looked at her a little confused.

"Let's coax your mom into sending you to Mumbai with me or should say Rudransh?." She clarified.

We went downstairs and met my mom on the couch. Lia put on a bright smile and sat beside her saying "Aunty, I want Alisha to join me home this year in the vacations next month but she keeps saying that you won't allow her to go." She said with a small pout on her face.

"She denied last year also. I want her to meet my parents and we will have so much fun in the vacations. Will you let her go with me?" she said and looked at my mom with her big puppy eyes. My mother took a glance at her and then looked at me.

"You should go Alisha. You should also meet Lia's parents as she met us. You never mentioned Lia inviting you over. That is so bad." My mom scolded me. "So can I go?" I asked. "Of course you can go as you don't have anything else to do rather than lazing around all day."

This put a bright smile on mine and Lia's face as I hugged my mom tightly. I was so happy to spend my vacations with Lia, Vivaan and Rudransh.

I walked Lia to the gate of my house. She hugged and whispered in my ear "You are going to have a wild vacation this year." I blushed hard at that and bid her goodbye.

I can't wait to tell this news to Rudransh. He will be happy.

I picked up my phone to message him but decided against it as a naughty plan came into my mind. I set my phone down on the table as a message pinged on it. I picked it up to see a message from Lia;

Lia: I reached home safely and can't wait for the vacations.

I smiled at the message and went downstairs to have dinner and was smiling like a fool all the time.

My sister must've sensed something suspicious as she pulled me in my room and closed it behind her after dinner and asked "Are you hiding something Alisha ?" I was in a dilemma. Should I tell her about my plans in Mumbai?

She was looking at me and scrutinizing my face for answers. I sighed and said "Well me, Lia, Vivaan and Rudransh are going to go to Mumbai for the vacations and mainly invited me over first before Lia could do." I said "I really want to spend time with Rudransh this vacation." I further said.

My sister let out a breath and said "Well I am not going to stop you from going but just remember to not get into trouble or do something that you will regret later." She said.

I hugged her and reassured her that nothing bad will happen to me.

We went to sleep but I was formulating how to tell this news to Rudransh tomorrow. I wanted to surprise him in a rather naughty way.

I soon drifted off to sleep.

Next day in college I messaged Rudransh to meet me at the third floor of the college as no classes were held there until 12.

When it showed that he has read the message I ran off to the third floor and waited for him. Few minutes later I heard footsteps echoing around the empty hallways.

I peeked out from my hiding place to see Rudransh walking down the corridors looking side to side to spot me.

I stepped back into the dark room. As soon as Rudransh reached beside the room I pulled him by his wrist in the darkened room. The look on his face was something to remember. He had his eyes closed tightly and his hands covering his face.

I let out a chuckle and he opened his eyes to see me only inches from him. He let out a breath of relief he was holding in.

There wasn't much space in the room making my body pressed flush against Rudransh's while his back was pressed against the wall. I was basically pinning Rudransh but he was intimidating as he had quite a foot of height over me

and it was not quite comfortable to bend my head back so much to see his face.

Suddenly he smirked and said “Oh I see, do you like me pinned by the wall Alisha ? Role reversal?” saying this he grabbed my shoulders and switched our positions and now I was pinned in his frame while his one hand was over my head and him just a bit to see me in the eyes.

He had a glint in his eyes that were boring into mine.

“I wanted to tell you good news.” I said and that caught his attention.

Rudransh

Alisha pulling me into the supply room caught me off guard. She has become braver since we got into a relationship. Giving me winks during class and in the corridors and now this.

She pinned me on the wall but I soon changed the position. Her body still flush against mine while I bent over her to look into her beautiful eyes.

“I wanted to tell you good news.” She said. “And you thought that the supply room was the best place to tell it to me. She smirked and pushed herself a little forward. Her chest pressed into my chest, our noses touching and snaked her arms around my neck. I can feel almost every curve of her body touching me. I put my hand around her waist and yanked her further forward into me.

She brought her face close to my ear and whispered “I am coming to Mumbai with you.” She said. Her breath fanning my ear that sent chills down my spine.

I was elated at the news. She pulled her head back gauging my reaction. My eyes were wide and soon a wide smile grew on my face. I saw her smiling too.

She smashed her lips against mine and soon it turned into a passionate one. I reluctantly pulled away from the kiss, both of us panting heavily sucking in much needed oxygen. I let out a low growl and she grinned and dashed out of the room after giving me a quick peck on the lips.

I stayed there calming myself down for a few minutes and taking deep breaths. This girl is driving me crazy. ‘Just wait till we get to Mumbai baby’ I thought to myself and let out a smirk.

I ran my hand through my hair and got out of the supply room making my way towards my first class of the day and I was already late because of the little stunt Alisha pulled.

I was happy the whole day as I can’t wait to travel to Mumbai with Alisha. The smile didn’t leave my face all day.

At the cafeteria I saw Alisha with her friends. As our eyes met she said something to her friends which made them whip their heads towards me as Alisha smacked her forehead.

I smiled at them and pushed my glasses up on my nose bridge focusing back on my food. They soon turned around their faces back laughed about something.

After finishing my food I got up and went out after glancing at Alisha to find her already looking at me. I made my way towards the staff room and sat on my table. I can't wait to show Alisha around my place in Mumbai and I will love her company when I buy things for the house there.

Imagining her and me walking around the house puts a smile on my face.

Today I have the last class with Alisha's batch. I gather my belonging and make my way to the last class of the day. I bow at a few fellow teachers and a few students in the corridor and enter the class.

The students get up to greet me and I stand behind the podium. I wait for the students to sit and organize themselves for the class while I look at Alisha.

I start the class.

Alisha

Rudransh was taking the class as I was mesmerized by his body moving gracefully around the podium and whenever he lifted his hand up to write something on the board his sleeves would just roll up a little giving a small peak of his biceps as I drool over them.

I watch him closely as he pushes his glasses up as they slide down a little on his nose bridge, licks his lips after explaining something, not letting them dry up, looks through the class to see if everyone is paying attention and asking for doubts at several intervals.

He was explaining something when the last bell rung. He waited for the bell to stop and said "That's all for today. See you in the next class." Saying this he left the class as all the students packed their belongings and left the classroom as well.

I and Lia made our way out hand in hand. We met Vivaan mid-way in the route and got to the university gates. We walked to Vivaan's apartment first dropping him off and then made way towards Lia's house.

We met Rudransh on our way out and he invited us over but I declined to catch up later.

After reaching Lia's apartment we made it inside her room as I lay down on her bed.

"Have you packed your bags?" Lia asked. I shook my head as now I lay on my side supporting my head on my hand.

"The vacation starts next week and you have not packed your Bags yet?" she asked shocked. "Well tomorrow I am accompanying you to your house to help you packing as I will select all of your best clothes as you will be spending much time with Rudransh as compared to us." She said waving her hand. "That's not true Lia." I said. She looked at me and said "If that's not true then I will make it true because I don't want you to be the third wheel with me and Vivaan because we need our personal time to spend with each other so you can either roam around the city alone or Rudransh can accompany you." She said with a mischievous smile on her face. I slapped her arm playfully as we break into fits of laughter. "Here I thought you

convinced my mom to send me to spend time with you.” I said playfully.

“We can have double dates in Mumbai.” She said excitedly clapping her hands as I just shook my head at her.

Time flew by so fast when we are with friends. It was almost evening when I left Lia’s place and went home.

I sat in my room and revised all that was taught today in class. After two hours I completed my revision and head downstairs and make myself a coffee.

In the living room my sister is watching the TV and I sit beside her. “Where are Aarav and Arnav?” I ask sipping my coffee. “They are sleeping in mom’s room as they were playing all day long.” She replied. “Do you need help packing for your trip?” she asked me.

I shook my head and said “No, Lia said she will pick out my clothes for the trip. She’s coming tomorrow after college.” Saanvi just nodded and got back to watching the TV.

Next day after a boring day at college I and Lia made our way towards my home.

Reaching there Lia aimed to my wardrobe and started pulling out different clothes for the trip mumbling from time to time like ‘it will be a little cold there’ and ‘this is so worn out’. After almost two hours I had my whole bed covered with different clothes. I didn’t know I had these many clothes in that closet.

She had a few dresses on her arm and came towards me with them and held up the dresses in front of my body assessing how it will look on me.

After she was satisfied with the clothes she put the rest of clothes back and pointed to a pile of clothes on the bed and said "Pack those with your undergarments and please put only matching sets of lingerie." My face heated at this statement and I pulled out a suitcase from under the bed.

I packed all my stuff in that and zipped it up with the help of Lia while she sat on top of the suitcase so that I can zip it up.

She ate lunch at my place and then she went towards her house.

"So you are all set for the trip?" my sister asked "What about your tickets?" she asked further. "Lia has already bought one for me with hers" I said. Saanvi nodded and left the room.

I got a message from Lia saying that she reached home. That was quite fast.

I can't wait for the trip, to roam around the city with Rudransh and especially on the beautiful places. I am still scared about one thing though.

I can't bring myself to tell Rudransh about it. I am scared if he will think of me as a freak. I shook my head to clear my thoughts and went downstairs.

I don't think he will put so much thought in it but if he does he will definitely think that I am a psycho to think

such things. What should I do? I should wait and watch how he behaves and then I will break it to him.

I will talk about this with Lia tomorrow and ask her for help. She should have a solution to my problem.

I went to sleep and soon drifted off to a deep slumber.

The rest of the weeks went in a blur as me, Lia and Vivaan were always talking about what to do in Mumbai and which places they want me to visit.

I talked about my nervousness to Lia and she said that Rudransh will not pay much attention to it and will take the matter lightly. She reassured me with it. I was a little relaxed by her encouragement.

Finally the day arrived. We were going to Mumbai today at 5 in the evening. We four were going through security after bidding our goodbyes to my parents at the gates and were waiting for the boarding to start.

We got in line to boarding the plane and while Lia was seated beside me, Rudransh and Vivaan got seats beside each other.

Rudransh suggested changing places with Lia to which she happily obliged and I got to sit with Rudransh for the rest of the flight.

As the plane was on the runway I was getting nervous. Rudransh must have noticed because he took my hand in his and squeezed it gently rubbing my knuckles with his thumb occasionally.

The plane took off as my ears popped and the seat light went off. Rudransh still held my hand and left it after being reassured that I was fine now.

The flight was not very long and we landed smoothly on the grounds of Mumbai. Rudransh grabbed my hand during landing also. He is such a gentleman.

We made our way down the airplane and got seated in the airport bus. We collected our luggage and made our way out the airport where there were a number of taxis and people waiting for their known ones.

We saw Lia's and Vivaan's parents in the crowd waving at us and we made our way towards them. Vivaan went towards his parents while I and Lia went to her parents and Rudransh looked for a cab.

Rudransh told me to text him once I reach Lia's house and he will share his location to me after reaching his house. He gave me a full megawatt smile and got into a taxi.

Lia's mother engulfed me into a bone crushing hug saying "Lia talked about you so much all the time. Finally glad to meet you Alisha." she said. I instantly knew from whom she inherited her good looks.

We made our way towards their car and drove towards her house.

Lia's house was so big spread over a large land having a gate with a security guard, a driveway, neatly kept garden in front of the house and a two story bungalow in the middle of it.

I was awed after seeing her place. Lia had her room on the first floor and her parents lived at the second floor while the ground floor contained the kitchen and the living room.

I moved my luggage to Lia's room and took out my phone to send a message to Rudransh. I shared my location also.

His place was not so far from here. A 15 minute walk was shown from Lia's place to Rudransh's.

I unpacked some of my clothes and essentials and left the rest for tomorrow as I was exhausted from the long flight.

Lia's mother called us down for dinner. As I went downstairs I saw that her mother went all out. The whole dining table was filled with a number of dishes.

"You never made this much food whenever I returned mother." Lia said pouting. We all shared a laugh and sat down to have dinner.

"What do your parents do Alisha?" Lia's father asked. "My father is a businessman and my mother owns a salon built in the garage below our house." I replied after swallowing my food. It was delicious.

The rest of the dinner was spent talking about me and my family.

We excused ourselves and got into Lia's room. "I can't wait to take you to see all the places around here from tomorrow" Lia said lying beside me.

We changed into our nightwear and went to sleep.

Chapter-6

I woke up and it took me a moment to realize that I was sleeping in Lia's bed. I got up and stretched my arms. Lia was still sleeping.

I got out of bed and did my morning routine. By the time I showered and got out Lia was sitting up in her bed. Her hair disheveled sticking out in all the places. I grabbed my phone and clicked a photo.

Her eyes shot open at the sound of the snap and ran towards me to catch me and delete the photo but I was quick enough to dodge her and lock my phone.

She sighed and went into the bathroom.

I wore black denims and a red crop top with a ball cap for the day. I messaged Rudransh to ask if he was free today and he was.

I told him that we were going to roam around Mumbai so he should join us. He agreed and told me that he will meet us at the nearest bus stop.

Lia came out of the bathroom and we made our way downstairs. It was still early for breakfast so we decided to have breakfast outside.

Lia called up Vivaan and told him about the plan. As we reached the bus stop we saw Rudransh already waiting for us there.

He was looking mouth-watering in crisp white shirt and blue denims.

We three got on the bus and made our way to have breakfast. Vivaan met us at the café running a little late.

We had our breakfast. I only ordered a bagel for me with coffee. Lia and Vivaan had a sandwich each while Rudransh ordered toast with an iced Americano for himself.

We ate while making random conversation. After eating we made our way outside the café.

We decided to explore the Taraporevala Aquarium first. We made our way towards it. Upon reaching we took four tickets and went inside.

I was left speechless seeing the aquarium. This must be a paradise for marine lovers. I saw kids playing around running through the way.

It took us about 3 hours to travel the whole place and I still wanted to see more of that place.

Next we went to the Marine Drive located nearby. It was almost time for the sunset so the sky was painted in different shades of yellow and orange.

I and Rudransh were walking hand in hand and Vivaan and Lia were a little ahead of us.

Rudransh and I sat at a nearby bench to admire the sunset.

The scenery was picturesque so I clicked a photo on my phone. I turned my head to see Rudransh looking at me with pure adoration. I blushed hard under his strong gaze.

He slowly leaned forward and placed his lips on mine. Our lips moving in perfect sync with each other molding perfectly like puzzle pieces.

We broke apart catching our breaths and again he connected our lips.

We pulled apart and he caressed my cheek. "Stay the night at my place." He said ever so gently. My face got heated at his suggestion and my eyes got wide.

"I totally understand if you don't want to." He said backing a bit, a little scared of my reaction. I smiled gently and said "I would love to come to your place but I have to tell Lia about it first so she doesn't go frenzy looking for me all over the beach."

He smiled and pulled me into a tight hug.

I called up Lia and told her that I am going to Rudransh's place and will be spending the night there.

“Oooh I can’t wait to hear all day long what you two did all night long alone in his house. Good luck and tell me how he is in... you know.” She said and hung up.

I turned to Rudransh to see him clicking a picture of the after sunset view.

“Let’s go” I said. He looked at me and took my hand in his intertwining our fingers as we walked towards his car.

He opened the passenger gate for me and circled the car to take his position behind the wheel.

We made our way through the evening traffic towards his house.

Rudransh’s house was a two storey house smaller than Lia’s bungalow. He parked the car in the driveway and opened the front door with the key.

He got in after me locking the door behind him and leaned against it as I looked around the house. He watched my wandering eyes taking the whole house in.

I turned around to find him leaning against the door his hands crossed over his chest. “Do you like it?” he asks. “I love this place Rudra” I said and put my hands over my mouth realizing what I just called him. “Rudra huh? So that’s my nickname?” he asks cocking a brow.

He strides forward and takes my face in his hands smashing his lips on mine walking backwards with me until my back is against the wall.

He snakes his one hand around my waist and pick me up a little and now I am on my tip toes as he devours my lips.

He licks my bottom lip and I open my mouth for him. His tongue darts in my mouth exploring and tasting every corner of my mouth.

He pulls away only to latch onto my neck sucking and biting making purple marks all over my neck.

He licks my sweet spot earning a soft moan from me. He licks again and sucks on the same spot. I become gasping mess and letting out small mewls.

He pulls back satisfied after making a large purple mark there. He presses a finger on it and traces it along all his artwork back up to my lips and kisses me softly once more.

“I have never done anything like this.” I said. Rudransh backed away immediately, shock plastered all over his face. My mind whining at the loss of his body’s heat.

His eyes widened a little and asked “You have never done this before?” he asked. I shook my head. “And you are willing your first time to be me?” I bit my lower lip to stop it from trembling. “Not if you don’t want to.” I said.

A look of guilt and worry crossed his face.

He came a little closer and took both of my hands in his and said “I want to baby, I really do. It’s just that you are allowing me to be your first and I am worried if it not up to what you had in mind.” I looked into his eyes and said “I have nothing in my mind except you Rudra. I’ll accept whatever you give me.”

“Are you sure?” he asked again. “As I ever will be” I replied. He snaked his arm around my waist and again kissed me lovingly.

He tapped my thigh and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He carried me upstairs to the room still kissing me.

As we entered a room he stumbled onto something dropping me in the process and knocked out of the daze we were in. There were lots of boxes, some opened, and some packed around the floor of the bedroom.

We laughed as he scratched the back of his head. We made eye contact and his eyes darkened again. He strode towards me moving me back until the back of my knees hit the bed.

I sat on the bed and he bent down to undo my shoes. After pulling off both of my shoes he looked at me again “Are you sure?” he asked again. I just nodded my head and lied down on my back my feet still on the floor by the bed.

He got up and looking at me with lustful eyes and removed his shirt. *Damn*. He was hiding a lot of muscles under those shirts of his. I didn’t know that he had such a perfect body.

His skin tone was just a bit tanned giving it a soft golden shade, broad shoulders and chest, down to his abs and further down to the ‘v’ line disappearing into his pants. The obvious bulge visible in his denims.

I gulped at the sight. “Like what you see, babygirl?” he asked. I shot my eyes to his at the name and I noticed the change in his personality. He was giving literal daddy vibes right now.

He took my right hand breaking my train of thoughts and put it on his abs moving it downwards. He removed his hand from mine and I stood up. I put my both hands on his bare body and moved them along his abs to his chest. I circled one of his nipples with my fingertip earning a low growl from him.

Daring a little more I bent a little down and bit lightly on the same. In a speed faster than lightning he pulled me into a harsh kiss, sucking onto my tongue. I soon gave up on the fight for dominance and let him take over me.

He soon moved down to my jaw and neck decorating it with hickeys. He fisted the hem of my top and pulled it upwards. I put my hands above my head. He pulled the crop top off and discarded it over his denims.

He then kneeled down and made quick work of my jeans too. He discarded them on the floor. I was now only in my undergarments.

With fumbling fingers I managed to unbutton his jeans and he pulled them off too.

He again kissed me passionately and unclipped my bra through it. We pulled apart from the kiss and I wrapped my arms around me feeling insecure.

He grabbed both of my wrists and pulled my arms away "Don't hide. You're beautiful." He said reassuringly. He made me lie down on the bed and his body hovered over mine.

I had the same dream.

He touched a nipple with a fingertip and his tongue flicked on the other one. Immense pleasure shot through my body making it jolt up as I moaned out loud.

He started sucking, licking, biting and pinching, assaulting my now pebbled nipples. He moved onto the second one while kneading its twin.

I closed my eyes in pure ecstasy and moaned at every flick of his tongue.

He licked a strip from the valley between my breasts down to my waistline. All the way down he maintained eye contact with me as I begged him through my eyes.

He hooked his thumb in the waistband of my panties and looked into my eyes once more for permission. It took him just a nod to slide off my panties and discard it on the floor.

The cold air made contact with my wet womanhood making me shiver. I instinctively closed my legs.

He parts my legs apart. His eyes darkening and mouth salivating at the sight. He bends down a little gently blowing on my sex, making me shiver yet again.

He places a small kiss on my clit. He collects my juices with his thumb rubbing it over the bundle of nerves making me jolt. "So wet for me baby, all for me." He says. I was not wet, I was soaked if you may call it.

He again plants a soft kiss on my clit before gently sucking on it earning several moans from me.

This time he doesn't stop and dives right into me, his tongue licking my hole tasting me. The tip of his tongue enters me with every lick, driving me completely crazy, and making me crave for more.

His hands comes up to cup my breasts before toying with my nipples as my hands make their way to his hair grabbing on the soft locks of his hair.

He moans on my hole sending tingles all over my body. I became a moaning mess in mere minutes under him as he ate me out.

I start rocking my hips against his tongue. The euphoric feeling took over me as I fly on cloud nine. I feel a knot forming in the pit of my stomach.

"Cum for me baby, Let it go." he murmurs against my clit sucking it into his mouth as I explode around him. I press his head between my legs as I came. The feeling was out of this world.

I feel him still licking me as I come down from my high cleaning me up with his tongue.

He pulled back his head from between my legs and came up to kiss me. "Taste yourself baby, so sweet." He kissed me letting me taste myself on his tongue.

He stood at the foot of the bed and took off his boxer briefs and *oh my god*. Was he big? He was thick and an enormous size.

I gulped at his size and got a little scared. He must've noticed my expression that he said "Don't worry, it'll fit."

He climbed back on my bed on top of my body “If it gets too much just tell me to stop. Okay?” he asked. “Yes” I replied.

He put his length on my pussy and started moving it along my slit lubricating his dick. It was pure pleasure and ecstasy.

His head fell back, mouth slightly parted letting out low moans. I was getting impatient. I wanted him inside me.

“Don’t tease, please.” I begged. “As you wish” he said and aligned himself at my entrance. He took a deep breath and pushed. “Oh my god, you’re so tight” He said. My body felt like it was being ripped in two parts.

He leaned down and kissed me to distract me from the pain. When the pain subsided slightly “Again” I said. He pulled back a little and slammed back into me. I moaned at the feeling of his balls hitting my butt. “Again” I repeated.

He pulled back again and slammed back but this time he didn’t stop and started moving back and forth. The pain soon turned into pleasure and the room filled with our breathy moans and heavy grunts.

He started going faster and deeper hitting all the right spots inside me.

“Ah~~ right there, Rudra” I started moaning even louder.

He started pounding into me hitting that same spot over and over again, stimulating me. I started clenching around his cock. “Fuck baby so tight.” He moaned out.

I came round him creaming his cock in my juices and he soon followed after me shooting spurts of cum inside me. He plopped on top of me totally exhausted and rolled over to the side of the bed.

“That was....” He started. “I know. It was out of this world.” I stated.

He hugged me close as we both lay there panting catching our breaths.

Rudra stood up and went to the bathroom. He came back after a few minutes with a wash cloth and cleaned me up. He made me sit up and made me wear a shirt of his. I was too tired to protest.

He lay down beside me and hugged me. I soon drifted off to dreamland too exhausted covered with his scent engulfing me.

I woke up feeling a little dizzy. I turned on my side to see Rudra lying beside me sleeping peacefully. The thoughts of yesterday came back hitting me like a train. I blushed at the thoughts.

I gently pulled the covers from my body and placed my feet on the plush carpet beneath. As I tried to stand up my legs gave out and I plopped down on the bed.

This woke him up. He sat up and asked “Are you okay?” I looked at him to see that the covers slid down his body leaving his torso bare. I drooled at the sight.

I saw him smirking a bit. I turned my back to him and said “Uh—I can’t.... I can’t get up.” I blushed hard and heard a soft chuckle escaping Rudra’s lips.

He pushed the covers off of him and got up to come to my side. “Should I help you?” he asked sitting beside me on the bed. I just nodded my head still looking at my lap.

He scooped me up in his arms bridal style and made way towards the bathroom. He made me sit on the counter as the cold tile made contact with my bare thigh making me shiver.

I realized I was wearing one of his shirts with just my underwear beneath it. My cheeks got redder at the thought.

Rudransh went over to the bathtub and started filling it up with water. Once it was filled, he turned off the tap and came towards me.

He helped me take off my clothes and gently placed me in the bathtub. The warm water relaxing my sore muscles.

Soon he undressed and got in behind me as I make myself comfortable on his chest. He circles his arms around my waist and started massaging my lower abdomen making me relax.

“I am on a pill” I said out of the blue. “Huh?” he said startled. “I said I am on a pill. We didn’t use a condom yesterday and you came in... inside me. That’s why.” I clarified. “Oh, that thought never crossed my mind.” He said a bit flustered.

His hands slowly started trailing upwards towards my breasts and started massaging them as well. I bit my lip to hold back my moans but a few slipped out when he touched my nipples.

I felt his hand on poking my butt. "I will not do anything today as you are still sore from yesterday." He whispered in my ear from behind, his hot breath fanning my neck. I leaned my neck on his shoulder as he bit my earlobe and made a mark on my exposed neck.

After washing up we got out of the bathtub and he helped me to the room. Upon getting closer to bed I saw that a blood stain was on the bedsheet, a proof of my lost virginity. I shied away from the sight. Rudra traced my line of sight and saw the stain.

"You don't have to worry about it. I will clean them." He said. I hurriedly wore my clothes scattered all around the floor as he got dressed himself and took the bedsheets to take them to the laundry room. "Let me give you a tour of the house." He suggested as I nodded and followed him out of the room.

The stairs ended in the living room of the house. On the far end of the living room was kitchen. The first floor consisted of one bedroom and a guest room with two bathrooms, one connected to the master bedroom and one common.

There were boxes scattered all around the house. We made our way upstairs and there was a balcony. I noticed small plants and bonsai trees in the balcony.

“I love plants.” Rudra clarified seeing me eying the plants. I gently grazed my fingers on the bonsai trees and other plants.

“Would you like to help me in arranging the house?” he asked hesitantly. “I would love to.” I replied. “Then first let’s get breakfast.” He spoke.

We made our way downstairs hand-in-hand. Rudra grabbed his wallet and we went out. We had sandwiches and coffee for breakfast at a nearby café and came back.

I checked my phone to see 3 missed calls and a dozen unread messages from Lia. I quickly opened the chat box.

Lia: My mom is asking about you.

Are you coming back tonight?

I guess you already started the stuff as you are not reading my messages.

Is he good?

Are you enjoying?

You are on the pill, right?

I can’t wait to hear your experience for the first time.

It’s already 10 in the morning.

Are you even coming back at all?

I lied to my mom about your whereabouts.

Call me when you see this.

I closed the chat box and called Lia. She picked up on the second ring. “Hel...” she didn’t let me complete and bombarded me with questions “Where are you? When are you coming back? How was your experience? You are on the pill, right? Do you need me to pick you up?” she rambled on. “Stop” I said.

“I am still at Rudransh’s place and we just had breakfast. I am not coming any soon as I am helping him in arranging his house as he has not unpacked most of the things.” I said and paused to take a breath. “Is he good in bed?” she asked. My cheeks heated up at the question, scenes of last night flashing through my head.

Oh how good he made me feel. How his hands roamed all over my body and the way he licked me and his tongue doing wonders to my body. *Stop*. The way he thrust inside me. *Stop*.

I shook my head to clear my thoughts and answered “I am not telling you that. When I’ll come back I’ll tell you.” I said, my face burning with embarrassment.

I cut the call and went back to the counter to see Rudransh typing away on his phone. “Vivaan is coming over to help us with unpacking so I guess we will finish it sooner.” He said smiling showing off those dimples.

“If Vivaan is coming, he will be bringing Lia along as well.” I spoke. “The more the merrier.” He spoke.

I tied my hair into a messy bun with a few strands falling on my face and started opening the boxes and asking him where to put certain things.

Somewhere in the middle Vivaan and Lia joined us and in no time, we finished setting up the kitchen and the living room. We took a break sitting on the sofa in the middle of the living room.

Lia was shooting me naughty glances from time to time but I was doing my best to ignore her.

After a while we started again this time setting things up upstairs. We finished the two rooms in no time at all.

We came downstairs as Rudra ordered pizza for everyone.

We sat in comfortable silence until Vivaan spoke up “Did you do it last night?” he asked. He was switching his glance between me and Rudra.

Rudra went beet red and I am sure I was also looking like a tomato. “Uh... what do you mean?” Rudransh stuttered. “Oh don’t play dumb. Did you have sex?” Vivaan again asked. Rudransh’s already wide eyes widened further at his question.

“Yes” Rudransh said almost inaudible not meeting any of us stares. “What did you say? I didn’t hear you.” Vivaan teased. Rudransh took a deep breath and said “Yes, we did it.” He said and looked me dead in the yes making me look away.

Vivaan and Lia broke out in laughter at our flushed faces. To escape the embarrassment I made my way towards the

kitchen to fetch myself a glass of water, but as expected Lia followed me there.

She patted my back and said “I am proud of you, my little warrior.” She said dramatically and we both burst out laughing. “So tell me.” She said. “I promise I’ll tell you everything once we go home.” I said knowing I can’t escape this.

After talking some more the three of us took our leave and Vivaan dropped us off at Lia’s place and drove off. All the way back Lia was so excited to listen to my experience. On the other hand I was scared as hell to confront Rudransh for the thing that has been haunting me from the day I planned to come to Mumbai.

Chapter-7

We reached Lia's house in no time as it was not so far from Rudra's place. As we entered her house, she practically dragged me to her bedroom and made me sit on the bed and sat herself down facing me.

"Tell me." she said and I knew that was my cue. She will not stop unless I tell her. I started narrating the whole story of course leaving out the gory details. By the end I was a blushing mess and she had a shit eating grin plastered on her face. She was having fun at my expense.

"It was your first time right?" she asked and I just nodded my head.

"Did you tell him?" she asked and the air shifted in the room turning thicker, making it hard to breath. "I can't Lia. He will think of me as pervert." I said nervously. "He will not, Alisha" she said. "Everyone has fantasies and expectations. I am sure he has too. Just tell him and I am sure he will accept you." She said.

"Mine are just not fantasies Lia. I have different kinks for god's sake which I have come to know by all the romance

and dark romance novels I read over time.” I said. “Once I tell him about my fantasies, he will either think of me like a perverted psycho or it can also take a turn in the good way but that has a slim chance.” I said.

“I was also afraid of telling Vivaan about my past but look, he accepted my past with open arms.” Lia said. “We all have our demons and fears Alisha. This will be a breakthrough of yours.” She said. “Maybe he will also come out with some of his secrets with you?” she said. A lone tear escaped my eye and I quickly wiped it.

Lia hugged me and said “Talk about it with him tomorrow. For now let’s sleep. Hm?” she asked and I nodded a yes. We lay down in the bed and soon drifted off to sleep.

Rudransh

I was on cloud nine since yesterday. After setting up a few more of photographs I called up my mom to tell her that I have settled in quite well. She asked about my health and we made some random talks before ending the call.

A permanent smile was plastered on my face as I recalled yesterday’s events. I can’t wait to try out other things in bed with her. I will not push her but I hope she at least agrees to try it once and doesn’t think of me as a pervert.

I was still a little worried that if anyone on the campus gets to know about our relationship I can lose my job and Alisha can lose her career and might be blacklisted as well. We have to hide it well until I go for my further studies.

I opened my laptop to check my mails and saw that I received the letter of acceptance from the university I was trying for and I can join them in 6 months from now.

I was so happy and called my family to tell them about it. They were elated. I called Alisha and she picked up "Hello?" she said in a sleepy voice "Oh, did I disturb you?" I asked. "No I was just taking a nap because I was exhausted." She said. I smirked and said "Did I make you that exhausted that you needed to sleep for so long?" I teased. "n-no, I mean... well... why did you call?" she asked stuttering. I laughed a little and said "I got accepted to my dream university and that too on a scholarship. I can join them in 6 months from now. I am so happy baby." I said. "Oh my god I am so happy for you baby. Congratulations." She said.

After a long talk we finally ended our call after setting up to meet tomorrow after lunch at my place. She sounded a little worried when I suggested meeting tomorrow. Is she sick? Maybe her mind is clouded with different thoughts.

I push all the thoughts at the back of my head and resume my work before going for bed. I cleaned the house a bit and watered the plants and headed to bed.

Lying in the bed I was not able to sleep as my mind was going wayward about the talk I had to have with Alisha about my desires in bed. I was tossing and turning a lot trying to get some sleep but it wasn't in sight anywhere.

After a lot of struggle I went to sleep around 2 in the morning resulting that when I woke in the morning by my

alarm I was all groggy and had to make myself awake by a strong black coffee. I do not like much caffeine intake.

I had cereal and milk for breakfast as I don't want to turn my kitchen into a place where a bomb has exploded after all the hard work was put to set it all up yesterday.

I went to buy some groceries at a nearby store.

Roaming through different aisles at the store my eyes fell upon a section containing DIY things. I thought of buying some things for experiment but ended up with nothing but just a packet of cable ties in my hand. Where will I even use it? I tossed it in the cart and moved forward.

Reaching home I placed all the things in place. A dirty thought crossed my mind as I was putting the ice cream in the freezer. It can come in handy. I smirked at the thought and put it away.

My phone went off and I saw that Alisha was calling me. A smile made its way to my face seeing her name on my phone. I picked it up cheerfully. "Hey babe." I greeted. "Have you had lunch? I was thinking of getting some takeaway to my way there?" she asked.

I saw the time. It was 1:30 already. "No I haven't yet." I replied. "Cool, then I am bringing some ramen noodles and fried rice-Manchurian. Do you want something else?" she asks. "Also bring two packs of soy milk with that." I said. "Okay" she said and ended the call.

In about another 15 minutes the doorbell rang indicating that Alisha has reached. I opened the door for her and she

entered with her full with the food she brought. She put them on top of the counter and came to hug me. Rising on her tip toes to have her arms around my neck and I hugged her back lifting her from the floor in the process.

We pulled apart a bit, her arms still around my neck and her standing on her tip toes. She pecked my lips and giggled. I put my hand at her nape and pulled her closer smashing my lips on hers engaging ourselves into a long, passionate kiss.

“Hi” I say pulling back. “Hi” she replies blushing hard. I peck her lips once more and move to bring the plated and started serving the food.

Alisha

After the food was served, we started eating while talking. I was more like pushing the food around in my plate because I was so nervous. Rudra was talking about something but all the voices were muted. He must’ve noticed my uneasiness that he stopped talking and shook me.

I came back to my senses. “Where you lost at?” he asked. “Nothing” I said but he was not going to buy it. “You know you can tell me anything Alisha. You know that right?” he asked reassuringly. I just nodded my head looking down.

He placed his index finger under my chin and made me look at him. His face changed to a worried one seeing my glassy eyes staring at him. He came around the countertop and hugged me. A choked sob left my lips and I sighed in

his embrace. He just rubbed his hand up and down my back saying reassuring and sweet things in my ear.

When I calmed down a bit we pulled back. "Are you okay now?" he asked. "Yes" I said barely audible. "Let's finish food and then we can talk about whatever's bothering you. Okay?" he asked. I nodded my head as we returned to our food.

I finished my food as Rudra was waiting for me after finishing his. He took both of our plates and put them in the sink.

He took my hand and led us to the sofa in the living room. We sat on it and I sat at a little distance from Rudra making him frown at the action.

"Do you want to tell me what's bothering you?" he asked.

"Do you like me Rudransh?" I asked with determination in my eyes. It was obvious that he was taken aback from my question. "Of course baby, why would you say that?" he asked now worried.

"Well I have read many novels and stories over the past few years, mostly fanfictions and my fantasies in bed have been anything but wild from all the reading I have done. I have many desires and I wanted to try them out with my partner which is you. More than desires I have developed several kinks and I want to try them all out to know whether I really like them or not. If you are uncomfortable doing that I can drop those for you." I said everything sighing at the end

and averting my gaze again to stare at the interlocked fingers in my lap. I was worried about his reaction.

I dared to sneak a peek at him and saw him smirking. I was shocked. *He was freaking smirking at me. I expected a shocked or rather disgust reaction but smirk was the last thing that came to my mind.*

He's smirking. "Yes, babygirl I am smirking." He said. Did he just read my mind or I thought that out loud? "May I ask why?" I asked hesitantly. "Well, I wanted to tell you the same thing you just told me. I am glad to hear that we have matching thoughts and hopefully similar kinks." He said. My eyes widened. He has fantasies and kinks similar to mine? That was unexpected.

"Well for that to work out well we will have to discuss about it in detail. Like what kinks do you have or fantasies for that matter." he said. I blushed wildly.

He got up from his place on the sofa and sat beside me. I was still looking down. He lifted my chin up making me look into his dark orbs. "What a kinky girlfriend I have here." He said. "I am glad I will be the one delivering them to you." He added further.

Rudra

I was elated when she said that she has kinks in bed. I will not have to push back my desires with her. I don't get the fact that why was she scared to tell me that, maybe because she was a virgin and didn't want me to think of her as a pervert, not that I would think that.

I was anyway happy about the fact.

“So, you want to tell me about your fantasies?” I asked her. She blushed hard and looked down. “Okay I will start then.” I said.

She looked up at me, eyes wide open in surprise. “Well, I have a lot of it but let’s start with that I like bondage and also have a daddy kink.” I started. I saw her face turn even redder if possible.

“Do you have any of that similar to mine?” I asked. She mumbled something but I didn’t catch it “What did you say?” “Both” she declared.

Oh! this was going to be so much fun.

“Do you like to be tied up or tie me up?” I asked. I saw the gears moving in her mind. Honestly, I was having fun at her expense.

“Well I only read about them so I don’t really know.” She said. I nodded my head slightly and we moved forward. “How about you tell me some and I’ll agree or disagree with them?” I asked. She straightened up and started “I might have a degradation kink.” She said. I was shocked. She wants to try degradation? With me? *Holy hell.*

“I enjoy opposite of that I have a praise kink but we can try degradation for you. If we both like it we can continue.” I said.

“Have you ever read about role play?” I ask. She thinks for a bit and nods. “I read about it but quite couldn’t get what it was implying.” She said. She is becoming bolder by the

minute and not anymore, a shy mess. "Role play is basically playing a role of someone else while being intimate. For example, I once read a role play of a maid and master and of a mafia and a spy." I said.

"Oh it can be fun." She said. The air in the room was becoming thick and suffocating but Alisha seemed unbothered. "Anything else you have on mind?" I asked.

She takes a moment to think and says "I also read about many other things like edging or as people call it orgasm control, use of sex toys, dirty talking, dressing up in animal costumes and mirror sex. I also read something like bulge kink but don't know what it is." She explained. She looks up to meet my eyes and looks back down upon seeing my lust filled gaze.

I chuckle darkly and said "Baby you are sitting here so close to me talking about all the kinks and expect me to not get turned on?" she bit her lip and looked back at me. "I am turned on too." she whispered.

That was my last straw I smashed my lips on hers and pulled her in to a passionate kiss. She responded back quickly as our tongues entwined in a battle for dominance. I picked her up and she wrapped her legs around my waist as I carried her up to the bedroom.

Chapter-8

Alisha

Things took a drastic change once I uttered those words. Rudra was so fast. I didn't even register it and his lips were on mine devouring my lips as they were his last meal.

He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He carried me up the stairs and into his bedroom. He placed me gently on the bed and pulled back. "I have never done this with anyone else Alisha. Tell me if you feel uncomfortable at any point and I'll stop." He said.

This will be a first for him too. He will sharing his deepest desires with me and will be the first to experience mine too.

I nodded my head and pulled him back into another kiss. "We will take this one step at a time." He said and pulled back. He helped me out of my top and then removed his own shirt. I practically salivate as his muscles flex with his movements.

"Enjoying what you see baby?" he asks as I blush. He drops to his knees in front of me and puts his mouth to the waistband of my slacks. I am momentarily confused when

he starts pulling them off with his teeth. His nose trailing the path he just bared spreading warmth in its wake, sending tingles down my spine.

I step out of them and he kisses up my other leg and places a kiss on my pubic bone over my panties making me throw my head back. Goosebumps erupt all over my body.

He stands back up and unclasps my bra and throws it to one side. He stands back and rakes his eyes over me from head to toe, and back up, his eyes turning darker by the second. He pulls me into another kiss, his hand on the nape of my neck as I move my hands towards the waistband of his bottoms as he stops me with a firm grip on my wrists. "Not so fast babygirl." He says and lays me down on the bed.

He walks to his closet and rummage through it for a bit and comes back with a tie in his hands. He rolled the silk material in his fingers and looked at me.

He got on top of me and asked "Let's try bondage. Okay?" he asked. I nodded and joined my wrists in front of him. He carefully tied my wrists together and attached them to the iron bars at the headboard, making my back arch a bit pushing my chest out more.

I tried to pull on my wrists but the knot was quite firm. "No chance of escaping now" I heard Rudra saying and chuckle. He pulled my body downwards by my legs as my hands stretched fully above my head.

He started trailing his hands from my tied wrists to my forearms and further down till he reached the side of my breasts.

He trailed his fingertip from my neck to the center of my breasts and started kneading one while he pinched the nipple of the other between his thumb and forefinger. Soft moans started escaping my mouth.

He took one nipple in his mouth sucking, licking and biting it, pinching the other one, rolling it between his fingers. I writhed beneath him wanting to touch him so bad.

He started kissing further down my body kissing every inch and stop at my navel. "Look at me baby" He demanded. I looked down at him staring into his dark orbs as his head dipped down, his tongue darting out and he swirled his tongue in my navel. *Now that was hot!* "Oh god" I whispered.

He moved south from there and slid off my panties. He parted my legs and positioned himself between my legs and sat back admiring the view "So wet for me babygirl." He said. The cold air of the room hit my core making me shiver a bit.

He moved his forefinger up and down my slit spreading my arousal around my folds and dipped a finger inside as my folds engulfed his finger and clenched around the foreign invasion. I moaned at the feeling.

“Taste yourself baby” he said pushing the now glistening finger in my mouth. I closed my mouth on his finger tasting the tangy saltiness of my arousal and moaned, earning a low grunt from him. I swirled my tongue around his finger. He let out another sound of approval.

Suddenly I felt his mouth on my clit as he sucked on the sensitive bud making me gasp. He entered two digits inside me thrusting in me while he sucked on my clit. Sinful moans being the only sound in the heated room.

Soon I felt that familiar knot in the pit of my stomach “I... I’m gonna...” I couldn’t complete it as I came around his fingers, my body falling limp on the bed from the intense orgasm.

Rudra slurped up all the juices and stood up. He took off his pants along with his boxers, his hard cock springing out and hitting his abdomen.

He aligned himself on my entrance and one hard thrust he was balls deep inside me as I adjusted to the size moaning at the feeling of him filling me up. “So tight” he grunted out.

He started moving back and forth and soon picked up pace and started thrusting into me at an inhumane pace. Sound of skin slapping and our moans filling the room, his balls slapping my butt repeatedly. I felt my orgasm coming close as I started clenching around him.

“Hold it baby, let’s come together.” He said. My body obeyed as a slave to his words. His cock twitched inside me

as he was also close and with a flick of his finger on my clit I exploded along with him as he slumped down on me, pressing me into the mattress as we both regained our breath coming down from our high.

He rolled from above my body and lay down beside me. He untied my wrists and massaged life back into my shoulders. He got up and came back with a washcloth and cleaned me up before discarding it in a basket outside the room.

He made me sit and pulled his shirt over my head and pulled the covers over our bodies. He pecked my forehead and hugged me. I snuggled into his warmth drifting off to sleep engulfed in his masculine smell.

Next morning I wake up surrounded by warmth, too hot for my liking. I blink my eyes open to see Rudra looking at me. My cheeks become red “How long have you been staring at me?” I ask. “Not long enough” he said.

I cover my face with my palms. He pulls my hands down and kisses me.

“I didn’t share my first time with you but I want to have all the other firsts with you Alisha.” he said kissing me once again. “I want to experience all of my firsts with you too Rudransh.” I reply.

“Let’s have another first in the shower.” He said and before I can say anything he picks me up bridal style and makes his way towards the bathroom.

Shower sex it is.

After a hot session in the shower, we both headed downstairs and I heard my phone go off. I picked it up and it was my sister.

“How are you my baby sis?” she asked. “I am great. Did you get back safe and sound?” “Yes, and Aarav and Arnav are already missing you a lot.” She replied. “So how are things going with your hot professor?” she asked.

Now how do I tell my sister that I spent the night with Rudransh? That is just downright awkward. “Uh... well things are going great. Yeah haha.” I said a bit awkwardly. “You are at his house, aren’t you?” She deadpanned. “Yes” I said.

Her next question shocked me “Did you do it?” “Umm... yes” I said. “Is he good?” she asked. “Stop and I am not telling you that.” I said embarrassed. “Okay. I might have pushed my luck too far. I’ll stop.” She said laughing on the other hand. “As long as you are happy, I am happy.” She says and after a while we end the call.

I and Rudra decide to have lunch at a café with Lia and Vivaan. I call Lia while he calls Vivaan. We meet at the café and eat a little late breakfast.

Lia is quieter than usual and I find it unsettling. I nudge her but she just looks at me and focuses back on her food. This was strange. Something must have happened. I have to ask her.

After eating we part different ways as I offer Lia for a walk around.

“Will you tell me what happened and why are you so dull?” I ask Lia. “I am not dull; I just feel how you must have felt when I teased you for your first night with Rudransh.” She said.

It took me a few seconds to catch up but I finally understood it and gasped. “You had sex with Vivaan.” It was more like a statement than a question. She nodded her head and smiled a bit.

“So why you were sad back there?” I asked again. “I just feel bad that it was his first time and he was not my first.” She said. “I am sure that Vivaan doesn’t mind that at all Lia, just as I don’t mind me to be Rudra’s first either.” I say.

Everyone have their own pasts to deal with. It is your choice whether you are stuck there or you move on from that.

“Well how was he in bed?” I asked teasing her. I saw her cheeks hating up at the statement as her whole face became red. “Tell me, I also told you.” I say.

“You remember when I told you that he was giving off daddy vibes? He was just like that in bed. Dominating and asked me to call him daddy in bed.” She said looking down the whole time. “That reminds me, have you told Rudransh about your desires?” she asks.

I nod my head and she looks at me pointedly telling me to continue. “Turns out he also has some similar kinks as mine.” I say. Lia lunged forward and gripped me into a bone crushing hug. “I’m so happy for you Alisha” she says.

I tap her and say “loosen up a bit I can’t breathe.” She loosens up but rock us back and forth still in a hug.

“He also has a daddy kink.” I say. We both flush at our respective memories.

“I am just worried about one thing” I start. “What?” Lia asks “What if we get caught by the university authorities it can ruin both of our careers.” I say nervously.

Lia put her both hands on my shoulders and looked me in the eye before saying “you don’t need to worry about that. I and Vivaan are great at keeping secrets and anyhow Rudransh is going abroad in 6 months and half a month is left of vacations. So as long as some bitchy student doesn’t get to know about you two this relationship is safe.” I sighed and nodded.

Only the next 5 days are left for me in Mumbai and I am flying back to Pune after that and prepare for the University to reopen.

“That reminds me I only have 5 days left in Mumbai.” I said. Lia looked at me and said “You better spend them with Rudransh, babygirl.” She said teasingly.

I called Rudransh. He picked up at the third ring. “Hello?” he said. “Babe, I only have 5 days in Mumbai and I want to spend the rest of them with you so can I come over?” I ask. “You never have to ask baby.” He said. That made me blush. “Okay then see you.” I said and cut the call.

I took my bag and made my way towards Rudra's place. I was so happy at the fact that I will be spending my time with Rudransh exploring *things*.

At his house before I can ring the bell he opened the door, pulling me inside as he pinned me against the wall and closing the door beside me. His hands came up to my face as an idea popped into my mind.

I smirked and snaked my hand around his waist pulling him closer to me as his chest touched mine. He was taken back by my act as shock was written all over his face and I broke out into fit of giggles at his expression.

His expression soon changed into a lust one as his eyes darkened. I gulped seeing him stride over to me and claiming my mouth with his own as I soon gave into submission to his assaulting mouth.

He ravished my mouth as it was his last meal. He picked me up and sat me on the kitchen counter dividing the kitchen and the living room.

He pulled back only to attach his lips on my neck. I threw my head back giving him more excess as I fisted my hands through his soft locks. He soon found my sweet spot as I let out a moan and he sucked and bit at that spot.

He stood back admiring his artwork on my neck and said "Let's take this to bedroom" he said.

Entering the bedroom we undressed each other as I lay down on my back on the bed. He walked to his cupboard and came back with a packet of.... *Cable ties?*

He must've noticed the look on my face as he said "No more ties this time. So I got you cable ties." He said with a smirk and tied my both hands together but not to the headboard. "Keep still" he instructed. "Yes, daddy" I said teasing him. He stopped in his movements. He looked at me "Oh that sound so good from your mouth, baby." He said. He came close to my ear and nibbled on my earlobe before saying "Do you want daddy to make you feel good?" "Yes, daddy please." I said whining.

His hand travelled south on my body as he flicked his finger on my clit as I jumped. He pulled his hand back from my core. "Keep still baby, or we just have to start over again." He said.

His fingers flicked the bundle of nerves again and started playing with it, pinching, rolling and flicking it repeatedly. I squirmed under him moaning.

He placed his mouth on my mound and started eating me out. "Daddy" I moaned out loud. He started moving his tongue in and out of my hole as his fingers assaulted my clit.

I felt my orgasm reaching "I-I'm close daddy." His finger and mouth picked up pace and as he took my clit in his mouth biting on it I came apart in his mouth as my back arched off the mattress and I screamed as my orgasm ripped through me.

Rudransh

Alisha had only 5 days left in Mumbai and I was so happy when she wanted to spend them with me.

I planned on giving her the best days here. She spent the rest of days at my place and we mostly had sex during those times.

We went on a lot of dates and double dates with Vivaan and Lia too. The last five days we had so much fun that it felt too small and finally the D-day arrived as today Alisha was going back to Pune.

We had lunch at a café that day and I was too quite. I was not happy that I will not be able to stay with her for more days. Her flight was at night so I was trying to spend as much time as I can with her. I was sticking to her side all the time like a pouting baby.

When it was nearly time for her flight we dropped her off at the airport and before going inside I pulled her into a long kiss filled with longing and desperation.

She went inside and my eyes followed her figure till I couldn't see her anymore. I was already missing her.

Alisha

My last five days in Mumbai was heaven. Rudra tried all of my kinks and his also. He gave me the best orgasms of my life.

We conclude that degradation being my kink I didn't enjoy it much so we discarded it. We haven't tried role play, edging and more yet but we plan to do in future.

The toys Rudra bought for me were amazing I might or might not have stolen one from his collection.

My favorite red bullet vibrator is hidden deep under my clothes in my suitcase. I hope he doesn't notice it.

Today was my last day in Mumbai and we spent by visiting various places with Vivaan and Lia. By the time my flight time arrived Rudra became a pouting baby sticking to my side.

At the airport our kiss was filled with longing and pleading not to leave. I pulled back and went inside the airport. I don't want Rudransh to see the tears running down my cheeks.

I sat on the airport seats and wiped my tears away harshly only for the fresh tears to roll down the same path. I cried silently for a few minutes until I calmed down. I gulped down a bottle of water and purchased a novel from the airport to distract myself.

After an hour I hear the announcement for my flight that the boarding has started. I checked my phone and saw a message from Lia and Rudransh, both telling me to message them once I reach home.

I smiled at the text and switched off my phone. Sliding it in my back pocket I stood up and went towards the boarding, with the luggage rolling behind me.

I boarded the plane and soon fell asleep.

I was woken up just before we were landing and I buckled up. The plane landed and I waited for a bit for the crowd to get dispersed before grabbing my things and going out the plane. I took my luggage from the belt and made my way towards the exit. I saw my father and mother waiting for me. My mother waved her hands once she saw me and a wide smile made its way to my face.

I pushed my trolley in the direction where my parents were waiting for me. I hugged them both while they helped me with my luggage.

Soon we were out and in the car going home. "Did you have fun Alisha?" my dad asked driving while he looked at me through the rear-view mirror. "I had so much fun with Lia, Vivaan and Rudra dad."

My mother turned around and asked "Who is Rudra?" *Shit. What do I tell her?*

"His full name is Rudransh. He is our professor in college and Vivaan's flat mate while he stays here." I said. My mom and dad just nodded while dad says "He is a professor at such a young age?" I just nodded as I saw a wide smile on my father's face.

We pulled up in our house's driveway. I got out and helped my parents with the luggage. They helped me get it all up to my room and then I asked them to go out as I don't want any of them to find something unexpected in their daughter's luggage.

I started unpacking and put the dirty ones in the laundry basket while the clean ones I started arranging in my closet. Soon the vibrator came in my view as I remembered the wonders it did to my body while Rudransh tied me up and watched me.

I took it and shoved it deep inside my closet where no one but me can find it.

Once I finished unpacking, I put the suitcase at the top of my cupboard and took a long warm shower and went down to fix myself a cup of coffee.

As I entered the kitchen my mother asked “You finished unpacking?” “Yes mom” I answered and began making my coffee.

I picked my phone and messaged the three that I reached safe and sound. Rudransh was the first to reply.

Rudra <3: I already miss you.

I also missed him a lot. I typed out a quick reply of a mutual feeling and went to my room.

I lay flat on the bed staring at the ceiling fan while I reminisce the few days I spent in Mumbai. I had a lot of fun, had my first time with the person I love and shared my deepest desires with him.

My life was going pretty smooth by now. I was doing good in my academics too, had loving and supportive parents, best friends and a loving boyfriend too. I couldn't ask for anything more.

We had 15 more days of vacation and then our exams will start as soon as the University opens. I have completed most of my syllabus and need to revise everything.

I got a reply from Lia and Vivaan also.

Lia: That's great.

Vivaan: Thumbs up

I placed my phone on the side table and got up to change into something comfortable. I changed tied my hair in a messy ponytail and slipped under the covers, the sleep soon consuming me.

Chapter-9

I was laying in my bed staring off into space thinking about the time I spent in Mumbai with Rudra and my friends.

I got up and called Lia. She picked up on the third ring. She was a little breathless. She huffed and puffed while taking the call.

“Don’t tell me you were having a quickie first thing in the morning” I said jokingly. “Actually, yes” She said. My mouth hung open. “No way” I said hoping she was just messing with me but her reply made it crystal clear that she was not.

“Anyway why did you call?” she asked. “Just reliving my memories of Mumbai so called you.” I said running a hand through my hair. “More like reminiscing your moments with Rudransh.” She said with no interest.

“Damn I guess I interrupted something intense, go back because you’re being rude now.” Saying this I cut the call. I threw my phone on the bed and went down to make myself a cup of coffee.

The house was eerily quiet. I checked and guessed that my parents must've gone to their work. I was home alone.

I went back to my room and pulled my books out of my bag to revise the syllabus.

My train of thoughts broke when I heard the front door opening and closing. My mom must be home.

I went down to see my mom and dad both in the hall looking worried. "What happened?" I asked them. They both looked at me and made me sit beside them.

"Alisha your grandmother is very sick and we have to go see her in our hometown but you can't go since your exams are coming up and we don't want to leave you all alone in the house." My mom explained.

I was very close to my grandmother as a child and after we moved to the city I missed her so much.

After a lot of discussions and opinion putting it was decided that my mom and dad will be going for a week and will return a day before my vacations are over. I will be staying at home.

I assured them that I will be alright while they are gone and will call them if anything happens.

I helped them pack as they boarded the first train they got. I sent them off and came back home.

I was alone for over a week and I don't have anyone to give me company besides my books. So I decide to find solace in them and drowned myself in my books.

I woke up to my phone ringing beside me on the study table. I must've slept while studying. I pick up my phone to see Rudra calling me. I wipe some drool from the corner of my mouth and pick it up.

I didn't even get to say hello before he spoke "Can we meet?" he said almost desperately. I just chuckled and said "Rudra you are in Mumbai and I am in Pune. We can't meet" I said. "I am here in Pune." He said.

My world stopped. Did I hear it right? He is here? He came all the way from Mumbai to Pune?

"You are in Pune?" I asked. "Yes, I couldn't wait another week to meet you so I cut short my vacations and came here." He said over the phone. My hand flew to my mouth to cover it up. He came all the way back missing his holidays because he wanted to see me? That is so fucking sweet.

"We have a small problem though." I said. "What?" he asked.

"Um, my parents are out of town so I can't go out because it is almost dark and the sun has set." I said biting my lip.

"Can I come over then?" he asked. I didn't consider that point. I was home alone and he was asking if he can come over. Holy fucking sweets. I was freaking out.

"Ye-yes if... if you-u are comf-fortable" I stuttered out in my shocked state. "Okay, I will see you in 10 minutes then." He said and the line went dead.

I was frozen on my place not moving an inch still processing what just happened. I broke out of my daze and cleaned up

my scattered books, splashed some water on my face and brushed through my hair to look a little less than a zombie.

As if on cue I heard the doorbell. I looked through the peephole and indeed it was Rudra on the other side.

As soon as I opened the door, he took my face in his hands and kissed me deep walking me back in the house and closing the front door by his leg. He kissed me and I was so shocked at the desperation and longing in his kiss.

I was lost in the kiss until I pulled back from it to breath in some must needed air. Rudransh joined our foreheads while we both panted for air. "I missed you so much" he said. "I missed you too." I replied and we again engaged in a hot kiss.

After a while we were seated at the sofa in the living room as I fixed him a sandwich to eat.

"When did you reach here?" I asked him. "Just an hour ago." He said like it was nothing important. My eyes widened. He must have called me as soon as he landed.

After eating the sandwich he put the plate on the table and caged me between his body and the armrest of the sofa. My breath hitched. "I realized that you stole a little something from me when you came back." He said with a smirk.

My eyes widened further and my heart was throbbing in my ribcage. He realized that too fast.

His eyes turned dark and his smirk dropped. "Answer me babygirl." He demanded. "Sorry" I said looking down. "If

you like it that much I must use it on you to punish you?" he said.

My eyes shot up to his in pure shock. He captured my lips with his own and pulled me on his lap as I straddled him. I felt him growing under me as he started rocking me back and forth on his hardness.

I moaned into his mouth. He picked me up and went upstairs.

He opened the room and put me on the bed. My eyes widened as I took in my surroundings. He came forward and "STOP!" I yelled.

He froze in his place. His expressions changing from confused to a little fear whether he has scared me off. "What happened?" he asked hesitantly.

"Um... it's my parent's room. My room is at the end of the hallway." I said a bit embarrassed. His cheeks turned red as he realized that he was in my house and not his own.

I got down from the bed and lead him out of the room and towards the end of the hallway as he followed me like a lost puppy.

As we entered my room he looked around the room as he took in the small bookshelf I have which was overflowing with my collection of novels and books. He took in my room as his eyes finally landed on me.

"You have a nice room." He said. I just smiled and fiddled with my fingers.

He looked at me and said “You are now shy? After all that we have done? After you shared your desires with me or should I say kinks, more specifically? You are now shy babygirl?” the dirty talk from his husky voice left me squirming my place.

I clenched my thighs together. He walked up to me and placed his leg between my legs putting some space between my legs so I can’t clench my thighs anymore. He held my chin and made me look up into his darkening eyes.

He kissed me. The kiss started out slow but soon turned into a passionate one as I pulled him by the nape of his neck, deepening the kiss. He growled in my mouth as I wrapped my legs around his torso.

My hands roamed all over his body as his hands explored my body.

He laid me down at my bed and we pulled at each other clothing. After he was only in his pants and I was in my undergarments he stood back and said “Where might have you hidden your favorite toy? Will you be a good girl and tell me Alisha?”

I look towards my closet as he followed my gaze and looked at it. He went to my cupboard and opened it. He rummaged through my clothes, finding the vibrator and also a two scarfs.

He placed the vibrator on the bed and tied my hands to the headboard with a scarf and blindfolded me with the other, heightening my other senses.

I felt the bed shift as he said “What a mighty fine sight I have here.” He pulled apart my legs and oh so slowly peeled my panties off my legs.

I was soaked. He sat between my legs so I can’t close my legs. I hear the low buzzing sound filling the room as he slowly touches the tip of the vibrator to my throbbing clit as it makes my body jolt up from the pleasure.

I arch my back and moaning his name at the feeling of the buzzing at my clit as Rudra moves it around my womanhood lubricating it with my arousal.

The buzzing left my clit as a sigh leaves my mouth. He made the setting higher and pressed it on my clit harder earning a scream of pleasure from me. He pressed his hand down on the vibrator even more.

I was a moaning mess and was reaching my high faster than ever, as I was about to explode he removes the vibrator. “No, Rudra,” I plead, trying to thrust my hips forward for some friction.

My impending orgasm fades away. “This is your punishment for stealing mine and yours favorite toy baby.” He says in a dark voice.

He starts to move again, now with his fingers and thumb too, a lethal combination of vibrator, fingers, and thumb. He brings me to the brink again, my body singing with need, and stops.

“Ah!” I cry out, pulling on my restraints but it doesn’t let me move. My body is so sensitized I feel I am going to explode, and just as I am, he stops again.

I writhe beneath him. “Will you ever do that again Alisha?” he asks. I shook my head ‘no’. “Use your words baby” he commands. “No I will not daddy” I say and hear him groan. “Do you want to cum?” he asks again. “Yes, please daddy.” I plead.

He comes closer to my face and kisses my tears away. He starts kissing me down my body, between my breasts, my ribcage and my navel all the way till he reaches my clit. He places a chaste kiss on it and again starts with the vibrator but this time he doesn’t stop.

I cry out loud as my orgasm rips through me. My climax was intense than ever. I see stars and it takes me few minutes to come back to planet earth.

Rudra comes up and removes my blindfold as I open my eyes to adjust to the light in the room and then stare into his beautiful orbs. “There goes edging” he states.

I look down at him and see his erection pushing against the fly of his jeans. He follows my gaze and says “Don’t worry about it. It’ll fade away.” He says. He unties my hand and I push him back.

I take him by surprise and he falls back onto the mattress as now I sit up on his lap, straddling him. I don’t know from where I got the courage but I was doing this.

I looked into his widened eyes seeing him startled by my bold move.

I started kissing him starting from his jawline down to his chiseled chest. I took one nipple in my mouth and bit it. He closed his eyes tight shut and moaned.

I moved down kissing each of his abs and down to his happy trail. I pushed myself back on his denim clad thighs and bent my body forward. I slowly kissed his erection over his jeans and stroked it.

I loved his body's reaction to my touch. I pulled down his denims and boxers in one swift pull. Now he was naked beneath me.

His erection standing proud against his abdomen, I trailed a fingernail against a nerve on his cock. "Fuck" he breathed out.

I position his cock against my pussy and sunk down on his length. We both sighed in pleasure coursing through our body. He placed his hands on my waist and started moving me up and down on his length.

Soon we picked up pace and he was abusing that little spot inside me. The dam bursts and I explode around him as my orgasm spirals through me. He soon follows after a few thrusts.

We lay there in each other arms for a few minutes as Rudra pulls out of me and goes to the bathroom and comes back with a towel.

He cleans both of us up. "Sleep baby" he says and I drift off to dreamland in his embrace as he pulls the covers on us.

Alisha

I woke up with Rudransh's head between my legs. He gave me a earth shattering orgasm with his mouth and chased his own high in the shower with me.

We went down for breakfast and I made some pancakes with maple syrup, bacon and orange juice to go with it. Rudransh was quite surprised by the small feast I prepared.

He took a bite of the pancakes as I was gauging his reaction. His eyes widened and then he moaned. "It's delicious baby." He said. I was happy that he liked them.

He finished the breakfast quite fast while I was still chewing mine. He took both of our plates to the sink and washed them. "You cook, I clean" he said.

We spent time while reading and talking. I gave him a tour of the house and he spotted a photo album in my cupboard and took it out.

I turned around to see that book in his hands as all the photos inside there flashed through my mind and I widened my eyes. He cocked a brow at my reaction as I reached to grab it.

He held it up above his head. He has at least a foot above me so I definitely can't reach the album so why bother trying?

We sat down at my bed and flipped through the photos. He cooed at my baby pictures as I blushed all through the photos. I had all the silly photos of me in there.

After the album tour he said “I have to swing by the university to set some things up as it will be opening in a week or so.” I just nodded.

He grabbed his things and went toward his apartment. Thankfully my neighborhood is quite spaced out so no one saw him entering or leaving. He was just another passer-by.

My phone buzzed alerting me of the call. I saw that my mom was calling me. I picked it up and gave her my daily update minus Rudransh.

I hung up after talking for some time and sat on the sofa. I had my boyfriend come over when my parents are away, out of town. How cliché?

I went to my room and started studying. I got up when the doorbell rang. I went down and opened the door. Rudra came back holding a brown paper bag in his hand, indicating he bought lunch.

I notice that I had been studying for almost three hours and it was indeed lunch time. I invited him in. We had our lunch over some talks about how my studies are coming along.

We both washed the dishes and went to my room. He saw the scattered books over my study and asked “Want some help?” “I wouldn’t mind a one-on-one session Mr. Rana.” I said batting my eyelashes. Not that I really needed one.

He sucked in a breath as I addressed him. "I'll be honored to help you Miss Alisha." he says, his voice dropped several octaves lower as I shivered.

We sat on my study and he started explaining me things as I memorized them.

I don't know how we ended up on our bed, our naked bodies tangled up and rubbing against each other.

We woke up after a couple of hours and found that it has started raining. It was raining cats and dogs. I made both of us a cup of coffee as the sound of rain drops against the window filled the atmosphere.

We sipped our coffee in comfortable silence. Suddenly there was aloud thunder that made me startled. "Are you scared of the thunder?" he asked. "Just a little" I replied.

He came over and sat behind me as now I sat between his legs, his front pressed against my back. Another thunder struck and I jolted. He hugged me from the back and put his chin on my shoulder.

We sat like this for a long time.

It seemed like the rain won't stop for a while. It was coming down in sheets. I suggested Rudra to stay the night and he agreed.

I prepared dinner for both of us and after cleaning up I gave some of my dad's clothes to him to wear for the night.

I tried to sleep but the sound of constant thunder didn't let me sleep. I turned my head to see Rudra wide awake as well. He looked at me and I chuckled.

"Why are you laughing?" he asked. "It's just that you are in my dad's clothes so you smell like him." I said "It feels like my dad is sleeping beside me." I continued further and giggled.

He got up and pulled the shirt over his head. "What are you doing?" I asked shocked. "I would sleep naked then." He said and stripped down to his boxers and slid under the covers.

Sleep was not in sight; we both were lying wide awake. I turned toward him and rested my head on my hand "I really want to try ice play. It sounded fun in the books." I said bluntly.

Rudra looked at me wide-eyed and asked "Now?" "We both aren't able to sleep so maybe after a few orgasms we will be tired enough to fall asleep?" I shrugged.

He nodded and lust filled his eyes. He went down to the kitchen after telling me to strip and get in the center of the bed.

I stripped and climbed to the middle. He came in and closed the door. He had some ice cubes in a glass. This Greek god was roaming around my house in his boxers only.

He put the glass on the bedside table and kissed me. He pulled out a blindfold as I was shocked. *Where did he get that?*

“I grabbed it when I went down just now. I brought all the things to Pune with me” he said and chuckled darkly. He put the blindfold on me.

I heard glass clinking indicating that he was getting an ice cube. He put it on my jawline as I gasped unexpected. He trailed the ice cube with his hand over my body, the cold ice melting against my hot body.

He rolled it over both nipples making them pebble from the cold and popped the rest in my navel, letting it melt there. I hissed at the feeling and threw my head back.

He took another cube and kissed me with the ice in his mouth. He trailed the ice cube in his mouth down my body causing goose bumps to erupt all over my body. The ice in my navel already melted as the water trickled down the sides wetting the bed.

He slurped the remaining water from my navel and went down to kiss my pubic bone, his cold tongue feeling alien on my skin.

He took another cube and pressed it onto my bundle of nerves and I moaned out loud. He circled the ice around my clit, slowly melting against my hot core. “Ice play, check” he said and popped the rest of the ice in my cunt.

It melted inside me and the water flowed out. Rudra stood back and removed his boxers and slowly entered me. Our

Ananya Gupta

sinful moans filled the room along with the sound of rain
and soon we both came.

We both slept soon after in each other's arms.

Chapter 10

Rudransh

I woke up and saw Alisha sleeping peacefully beside me. I rested my head on my hand and admired her soft features.

Her eyes fluttered open and she saw me. “Good morning” she said. “Good morning gorgeous.” I replied. “Were you watching me sleep?” she asked. “Can’t resist it” I replied and she turned around shyly.

I kissed the side of her forehead and got out of bed. I walked into the bathroom to freshen up and soon Alisha walked in wearing my shirt. It engulfed her small frame and she looked so smol.

She gazed at me from head to toe and back up.

After brushing our teeth I pull on some pants and went down while Alisha took a shower.

I decided to make some breakfast but was scared of accidentally putting the kitchen on fire but I can at least try.

Alisha

I went down after taking a shower and what a mighty fine sight greeted me.

Rudransh was walking gracefully around my kitchen, half naked as his back muscles flexed with his movements.

I walked towards him and saw some burnt pancakes in the trash. I laughed a little. This startled him making him drop the cup in his hands making it shatter into pieces.

He smiled sheepishly at me and said “Sorry” he looked cute.

“You might want to get out from the kitchen. I’ll clean this up and maybe make breakfast too” I said glancing at the trash. He followed my gaze and tried to hide the trash behind him.

I ruffled his hair causing me to stand on my tip toes. Suddenly he pulled me by my waist making me crash into his hard chest. I blushed hard.

He smirked and left towards my bedroom to shower.

I cleaned the mess on the floor and made pancakes by the time he was back, his hair dripping and looking hot as hell.

I placed the breakfast in front of him and soon we devoured it.

“The weather got much clearer than yesterday.” He stated and I just hummed with my mouth full.

I felt a sudden tension in the air as I glanced up at him and saw him looking at me studying my face. He wanted to discuss something serious.

I put my fork down and sat straighter.

“We need to talk.” He said his voice a little deeper than usual.

Is this it? Is he fed up of me? Does he not like me anymore? All the negative thoughts run through my mind.

“Well umm...” he started. He again looked at me a little unsure and continued. “I think...” paused. He took a deep breath and said “We should have a safe word in bed.” He said.

I heaved a sigh of relief because I expected the worst.

“Okay” I said. He looked at me and smiled. “How do we choose safe words?” I asked. “Something easy to say and a little aggressive” He stated.

“We can simply keep it red as shown in the movie?” I asked. “If you are comfortable with it why not?” he said.

“Okay it’s settled then. Red it is.” I said and got back to my now cold food.

We finished our breakfast as he washed the plates and then we cuddled on the couch in my living room doing a movie marathon.

At 7 in the evening we tore our gaze away from the screen as the loud voice of thunder startled us both. We both jumped a little.

We soon had an early dinner and went to sleep. We fell asleep in each other's embrace.

I woke up in around middle of the night out of thirst. I walked downstairs and filled a glass of water and gulped it down.

I walked back up to see Rudransh sitting up in bed. "You were gone" he said. "I was just thirsty" I replied.

"Come here" he said and made grabby hands at me. Oh my god he looked so cute.

I walked over to him and we laid down together cuddling each other.

He soon fell asleep. I was stuck in my jumbled up thoughts. He was acting strange earlier.

He is always so mature and calculated but a minute ago he was just like a baby.

I shook my head and soon fell asleep to his even breathing on my neck.

When I woke in the morning I heard Rudransh mumbling something. I woke up to see him sitting up on the bed with his back facing me. He was pulling at his hair and was mumbling 'stupid' and 'shouldn't have done it'.

He turned around as he heard me shuffling on the bed. He looked at me and said "I am sorry for my behavior last night; I was not in my right space of mind" he stated looking down.

I pulled him into a hug and said “Do you want to talk about it?” I asked caressing his back.

He pulled back and started “When I was 7 my family had a car accident, luckily we all survived but I lost all my memories before that time and sometimes have nightmares of that night.” He said and heaved out a long sigh.

“It has not happened for a long time but I don’t know why it happened last night.” He said and looked at me.

“I am so sorry” I said and hugged him. I was sobbing and where I was supposed to comfort him it turned out that he was trying to calm me down instead.

I made him breakfast while he showered. I made bacon and scrambled eggs with bagel for breakfast and lemonade to go with it.

He walked downstairs towel drying his hair and his eyes widened at the sight on the table.

He came to me and hugged me “You didn’t have to do it but thank you.” He said and pulled back. He shook his head side to side making some water droplets fall on my face from his still wet hair.

I pushed a little on his chest and got out of his embrace, sitting on my chair to have my breakfast.

After breakfast I had a chat with my parents as they said they will be returning in about 3 days. That is the day before my college reopens.

After the call I and Rudra sat on the sofa to watch some movies. We were cuddling on the couch when he asked “Don’t you find my childish behavior last night weird?” I paused the movie and looked at him.

I sat up and asked “Do you want an honest answer?” “Of course,” he replied.

“To be honest I don’t find it weird but kinda cute you can say. I got to see another side of you last night. You looked so cute while making grabby hands.” I said and saw him physically huff out a breath.

We resumed the movie and watched it in each other’s embrace.

After the movie, we washed the dishes and I sat down to study while Rudransh read a book on my bed.

I asked him a few doubts here and there as he explained them to me calmly. I jotted down notes about the doubts I had to not forget them during revision.

After 2 hours I stretched my back and saw that it was quite past the dinner time. “Oh my god, it is past dinner time. You must be starving.” I said to Rudransh.

“I already ordered pizza as I saw you were engrossed in your studies. I hope you don’t mind.” He said. “I don’t mind at all baby.” I said.

His face flushed at the nickname and the tips of his ears became red as well. He became shy and hid his face in his palms.

I chuckled softly at him and sat beside him on the bed. I pulled his hands down from his face. "Is my baby shy?" I asked teasingly. His face turned even redder.

Like a switch was flipped he took both my wrists in his either hand and pinned them on the sides of my head as he now hovered over my body. His one leg between my legs while his torso was flush against mine.

He leaned down to kiss me just as the doorbell rang. He let out a sigh and rolled over to the side of the bed.

I got up and made my way downstairs to get the door. I calmed my racing heart and opened the door. I collected the pizza and paid him.

I took the boxes to my room to see Rudransh still laying on my bed with his one hand on his forehead, eyes closed.

I placed the boxes down on the bed as he quickly sat up and opened a box. I found his behavior a little strange but I let it go nonetheless and refocused on eating the pizza.

Curiosity got the best out of me as I asked "Why are you acting so strange Rudra?" he startles by my voice and looked down before saying "I shouldn't have pinned you down just because I was a bit shy of you calling me by a nickname." He said.

I pulled him in a hug and say "You don't have to ever apologize to me for things like that Rudransh. I like the dominant you wherever and whenever it might be, under any circumstances." I say.

I pull back from the hug to see him smirking at me. "You like the dominant me?" he asks. Of all the things I said he only has to pick on that?

A thought comes to my mind as I say with a smirk "As if you don't like the submissive me." I say innocently looking at him through my lashes.

His eyes turn dark at my statement as I see lust filling his eyes. He stares into my own darkened orbs and I feel as if he can see right through me.

He comes forward and takes fistful of my hair and give it firm tug. Not so much to hurt but enough to pull my head back a little bit.

He leans forward as I feel his breath fanning my neck as goosebumps break out all over my body. He lightly kisses my neck. I close my eyes and bite back a moan that threatens to slip out.

"Do you like this?" he asks, his voice barely above a whisper sending tingles down my spine. "More" I breath heavily. I hear him chuckle as he attaches his mouth onto my neck once more, this time sucking on my sweet spot.

A loud moan slips out of my lips as pleasure shoots through my body.

I feel him loosening his grip in my hair as I realize he has backed away from my body as well. "We should sleep. Its getting quite late and I have to start preparing for college opening day after tomorrow." He says with a mischievous glint in his eyes and lies down, his back facing me.

I was baffled at the situation. He left me a squirming and horny mess, wanting for more. I huff and lay down as well as I feel my arousal between my legs. I press my thighs together to get some relief but to no avail.

As I hear soft breathings from Rudransh side indicating he has fallen asleep rather quickly. I cross my arms over my chest as I am still wide awake and horny.

I slowly slip my hands down my body to my core as I can feel my heat through my panties. I make minimum sound so as to not wake him up.

I ghost my fingers at the waistband of my underwear as I slip two fingers inside me as my arousal coated my fingers. I gasp lightly at the feeling.

I start pumping my fingers by alternating on rubbing my clit and pushing them in me. I close my eyes as I feel the familiar knot in the pit of my stomach.

Just as I was about to tip over the edge I feel a hand wrap around my wrist as all movement of my hand ceases and eyes flew wide open, seeing Rudransh holding my wrist in a firm grip and a sly smirk playing on his lips.

I whine a little as my impending orgasm fades away. "Rudra, please." I whine. "That's not my name baby girl." He says, as his eyes turn dark "Please daddy." I say as I see him smile devilishly.

He sits back at the foot of my bed "Sit up, back to the headboard" he commands and I do so. "You will touch yourself as I will watch but you can't cum until I say so,

understood?" he says. I nod my head and say "Yes daddy." I say.

He takes his shirt off as I slip out of my clothes now naked on the bed.

I sat back with my back to the headboard as I spread my legs to give him a view of my glistening core. He groaned as he now was sporting a raging hard on.

I smirked at the effect I had on him. I roamed my hands all over my body, pinching at my nipples, twisting them until they pebbled.

My hands went south as my clit throbbed. All attention focused on the core of my body.

I slipped two fingers inside me and brought them out with my slickness spreading it over my clit as I let out a moan.

I started pumping two fingers inside me alternating between circling my clit and moving them inside me.

I saw Rudra palming himself through his boxers. His erection grew in his hands.

I speedup my fingers as I felt my high approaching. Just as I was about to explode "Stop!" Rudra said and ripped my hand off of my core.

I let out a silent cry as frustration build up inside me.

He sat back at his previous place. He commanded me to start all over again just to stop at the vital moment.

After the third time he came up to me and placed a gentle kiss on my lips. "Do you know why you are getting this punishment Alisha?" he asked in a soft yet dominating tone. "Because I touched myself daddy." I said breathless. "Will you do it again?" he asked. "No daddy" I whined out as he placed another kiss on my lips.

His head dipped down as he placed a soft kiss on my clit and dived his tongue to eat me out as I became a moaning mess under his assault.

Bolts of pleasure shot through my body as I threaded my fingers into his hair as his tongue did wonders to my body.

As I tipped over the edge I saw stars, the orgasm being that powerful.

I came back to planet earth to Rudra pumping his fingers inside me, scissoring them, stretching me. Overstimulation took over as he did not stop his assault on my body ad my body sang as a second orgasm ripped through me.

"I am not done with you yet Alisha" I faintly hear him say as he aligns the tip of his cock with my entrance and slides into me ever so slowly, feeling every inch as my heat engulfed his cock.

He let out a hiss of pleasure as I adjusted to his size. After a few beats he started moving inside me as he set a pace. I felt another orgasm approaching and before I could get it out of my mouth I was soaring high in the sky as I grumbled out a garbled form of his name.

After a few more thrusts he emptied inside me as we both flopped down on the bed.

“I hope you got your lesson Alisha” he says still catching his breath. “Yes daddy.” I huff out.

He cleans both of us up as we slip into a deep slumber in each other’s embrace.

Next morning, I woke up before him. Our legs entwined with each other as I wore one of his shirts while he was half naked behind me.

I soaked up all of his facial features illuminated by the soft sunlight filtering through the curtains of my bedroom.

What did I do to deserve this hooman? I thought and smiled to myself.

His eyes fluttered open. “Good morning” I said softly. “Good morning beautiful” he replied in his deep sleep voice. He placed a soft peck on my lips and smiled lazily at me, hugging me even closer.

We freshened up and went for breakfast. He informed me that he will be back at his dorms from today as he has to report at college one day before students.

Tomorrow my parents are coming back and so is Lia and Vivaan from Mumbai. I need to pick up my parents when they reach.

I start cleaning up around the house, doing laundry, dusting and all the other chores. After 2 hours the house was stark clean and not a speck of dust can be seen.

I made myself some early lunch and sat down to revise my syllabus.

My parents called me to inform about their arriving time and so did Lia and Vivaan. She informed that Rudransh is picking them both up and will first drop off Lia and head home with Vivaan.

I made myself a cup of coffee and picked my half-read novel and started reading it.

I was so immersed in the characters love story that I almost did not hear my phone ringing. I groaned at my ringtone and picked it up without even looking at the caller ID.

“Hello?” I said frustrated. “Hi, did I interrupt something? You sound pissed.” Rudra’s soft voice filled the other line. A shit eating grin was on my face hearing his voice.

I put my book to the side immediately forgetting the next step the couple was going to take in the story I was reading.

“No, not at all. I was just... reading” I said. I can practically hear Rudransh smiling on the other side as he asked “What were you reading?” “Some rom-com” I replied.

I shook my head and asked “Why did you call though?” “I was wondering if you want to go on bicycle date with me?” he asked.

A bicycle ride date? That was new. “Sure, I will meet you at the lake side in half an hour?” I said. “Perfect” he replied as we ended the call.

I went to my garage and found my bicycle which I haven't used for a long time. I cleaned it off of dust and started my way towards my destination.

I saw Rudransh leaning against the brick wall with his brown bicycle in front of him.

He was wearing a white shirt tucked in beige baggy pants. He was leaning on the brick wall with one leg crossed over the other, hands in the pocket, staring into the deep waters of the lake. His eyes sparkling along with the flow of the water.

The ring of my bicycle catches his attention making him turn his head towards me. A big smile stretches on his face when he sees me as the deep dimples make their appearance.

I smile at him as he motions towards his bicycle.

We both ride our bikes alongside the lake as the wind blows through our hair making it blow with the wind.

We rode for a couple of hours before stopping to watch the sunset. We park our bicycles by the railing and watch the sky painted in different shades of yellow, red and orange.

It looks like the three colors thrown over the canvas mixing together so beautifully. The sun sets down making the sky relatively dark as we decide on going back home.

Rudransh walks me back home as we wheel the bicycles by our side talking about tomorrow's plans.

He has to report to the college and pick Vivaan along with Lia while I have to pick my parents from the airport.

As we reach at my house, I put the bike on the stand and tiptoe to place a chaste kiss on Rudra's lips as I turn around walking to my door as I place the cycle in the driveway.

I close the door behind me once I enter and giggle to myself. I peep through the window to see him slightly shaking his head with a smile on his face and riding away on his bike towards his apartment.

Rudransh

As I ride back towards my flat, I remember the past hours. How her hair blew with the wind, her beautiful smile while we rode, how her face had golden shade while watching the sunset.

I enjoyed my whole day with her as we return to our daily lives tomorrow.

When she kissed me at the entrance of her home honestly it took me by surprise and since then I have a shit eating grin on my face.

I reach my flat as I enter and plop down on the couch. It does feel a little empty without Vivaan. Well, that will be changing tomorrow.

I change into some comfy pajamas as I set an early alarm for the next day and slide under the covers after messaging a good night to Alisha.

The sleep soon takes over me and I slip into a dreamless sleep.

I wake to my blaring alarm the next day. I freshen up and make my way towards the University with a cup of coffee in my hand.

I nod at several professors in acknowledgement and take a place at my seat. I arrange my desk and once again review the question paper for the upcoming exams.

As the day at the university finishes early a notification pops on my phone reminding me to pick Vivaan and Lia from the station.

I make my way towards my next destination as we make our way back after dropping Lia at her flat.

I lay down on the couch as Vivaan wheels his suitcase to his room to unpack.

He comes out after sometime freshly showered and in comfortable clothes.

He sat down on the couch beside me as I ordered fried chicken for dinner. We talk through dinner and retire to our respective rooms.

Next day starts fairly well as I reach college on time and it is a one-day break for students before their exams start from tomorrow.

The students are roaming around in groups catching up after the vacations. As I pass through the corridors to my classroom, I receive a few nods from the familiar students.

I reach the class and see it half empty as most students are absent on the first day maybe to study for the upcoming exams. I scan the room as my eyes fall on Alisha sitting at her usual spot with Lia.

I pass her a smile and announce for them to self-study and ask me any doubts. Some students ask me doubts while others silently study discussing among themselves.

The bell rings soon announcing my departure. I catch Alisha's eye just before exiting the class and pass her a mischievous smile.

At the end of the day, I catch up to Vivaan at the college gates and we walk home together.

"Are you nervous about the exams from tomorrow?" I ask Vivaan. He puts his arm over his eyes and sighs saying "A little bit" I just chuckle at his response as he gets up and moves to his room "I am going to study" he says as he enters the privacy of his room, locking it behind him.

I take out my schedule for tomorrow as I see which class I have to invigilate for tomorrow's exam. I make some calls and alarms in my notes and go to sleep.

Alisha

We have our exams from tomorrow as I see Lia sitting in my bed, her hair tied into a messy bun as she chews on the pencil in her hand in nervousness.

I take the pencil from her hand and give her a cup of coffee. "Don't stress much, you are a star student. I am sure you'll do great." I say and she just sighs taking a sip of her coffee.

We decided to study together at my place as we retire for the day after having dinner as she takes up half of my bed, pulling up the covers to her chin.

I slide under the covers welcoming the warmth they provide and drift off to dreamland.

I wake up the next day to my blaring alarm and buckle myself up for today and the upcoming days as well.

The next couple of days pass in a blur. Our exams went well and all Lia, I and Vivaan were so happy. We decided to celebrate our hard work and invited Rudransh too.

We celebrated at a night club and most of the college were enjoying themselves there. We danced and got drunk. We were not out of our wits drunk but a little tipsy that's all.

The DJ played upbeat songs as I grabbed Rudransh hands to pull him for a dance but he politely declined. I made my way towards the dance floor as I started dancing. I can feel Rudra's eyes raking over my body from the bar as I gave him a seductive smile turning my back to him and losing myself to the songs.

I feel two arms wrap around my waist as I smile. Rudransh has joined me. I turn around in his arms as I open my eyes-only to see an unfamiliar man holding me.

I push him away from me frantically as he comes closer gripping my wrist as he pulls me closer and whispers "We'll

just have a little fun, baby.” His smell stinking of cheap liquor making me gag.

I brace myself as in a swift movement I bring up my leg kneeing the guy in the groin as he falls to the ground holding his crotch, groaning in pain.

I look around to find Rudransh as I see his place empty at the bar counter. He must’ve gone to the bathroom.

I see the man still laying on the ground holding his groin as the people around us watch him in horror.

As I make my way out of the crowd, I hear a loud yell of the same man.

I turn around to see Rudransh sitting on the man’s abdomen punching him in the face repeatedly. “How dare you touch her, you douchebag” he yells profanities while hitting him.

The man was beaten black and blue by now and was half conscious. Two bouncers came into the bar to disperse the commotion as Vivaan pulls Rudransh away from the now bleeding man.

I see Lia standing by my side gripping my arm. Vivaan and Rudransh made their way towards us as now I see as Rudransh’s nose was bleeding and his shirt was a little torn.

He looks at me as his eyes soften as he asks “You’re not hurt, are you?” as he checks over me. I shake my head as a no. “Just a little bit shaken from it.” I clarify.

I hug him as he grabs a tissue to wipe his nosebleed.

“Let’s get out of here” Lia announces as we all agree making our way out of the club as we all climb into Vivaan’s car with him at the wheel, Lia in the passenger side and Rudransh in the back with me.

I roll down the window as the cool air brush past my face making my cheeks a bit pink from the cold. The cool air welcoming against my hot skin from all the dancing.

Rudra taps my shoulder as I turn to look at him “Are you okay?” he asks. I just nod giving him a small smile and squeezing his hand in mine.

We drive aimlessly for some time before stopping at the Han River to see the street lights shining in the water. We just stand there for some time admiring the night view.

My mind devoid of any thoughts and way too calm. Rudransh hugs me from behind as I caress his arm with my hand as he buries his nose in my hair and takes deep breath.

“Why did you beat him up?” I asked. “Because he touched you.” He replies. “I kicked him, Rudransh-” “And I am proud of you for doing that.” he cuts me off. “The situation was handled; you didn’t have to beat him up that bad.” I say exasperated. “He was going to pull you back from the crowd as he was regaining his balance until I tackled him down in which I received a blow in my face resulting in that nosebleed.” He explains.

I was shocked at his statement. I just replied with an ‘oh’.

We walked hilly view for some time before going back into the car and made our way towards our home.

Vivaan first dropped me at my doorstep and Rudransh being the gentlemen he is opened the door for me.

I got out of the car and waved them goodbye.

I entered the house and took off my shoes as I saw my dad sitting on the sofa reading the newspaper. "How was your day Alisha?" he asked. I smiled and said "It was great dad but a fight broke out in the club so we left early. "I hope you were not the part of the fight" he said looking at me from over the newspaper. "No dad, I was not" I say sheepishly. "Good" he said and resumed his reading.

I make my way towards my bedroom and change into comfortable clothes before retiring for the day. I open my phone to see a message from Rudransh.

Rudra <3: You must've been pretty startled. I am sorry for that.

I quickly typed out a response.

Me: I am fine now and thank you for standing up for me.

Rudra <3: No need to thank me. I will always stand up for you.

He replied. I went to sleep with a smile on my face.

Rudransh

I came back to my flat alone as Vivaan was spending the night at Lia's house. I sat on my bed as the events of the night went through my head.

I quickly slept as from tomorrow I have to start checking exam papers along with taking classes and it is so exhausting to check hundreds of copies.

I set an alarm and slept.

I woke up 5 minutes before my alarm went off so I got up switching off my alarm and went to freshen up and get ready for the day ahead.

I wore a light blue button-down shirt with grey pants and with a cup of coffee from the nearby shop went towards the university.

I went in my office and set down the cup sitting in my chair checking my new schedule.

Chapter-11

It was regular day at college as the exams were over so everyone was having fun with their friends roaming around in college.

Lia, Vivaan and I was also roaming in the college premises talking about everything under the sun.

Lia was hung on Vivaan's arm and I was feeling like a third wheel between them. Rudra was busy in checking the exam papers so he hasn't messaged me from last night.

I went to get my bag from the classroom. As I was walking down the hallway which was crowded with people my steps halted after hearing my name. "Miss Alisha" everyone in the hallway turned to look at me as I felt the students staring at me.

I recognized the voice and turned back. Rudransh now started walking towards me. Everyone was staring at the scene unfolding in front of them. "I need your help in the tests. In my office, now." He said and left as I quickly followed behind.

We both entered his office as I got a seat to sit beside his desk. He gave me some papers saying "These are some papers I have marked. You just have to write the marks down after totaling them." He said giving me a red pen.

He seemed cold and distant. Maybe he is just stressed. I got to work.

After about one hour I was done and looked up to see him staring at me intently. He grabbed my seat from the bottom and pulled it completely towards him and beside his seat. In the rush of the impact of my seat colliding with his I put my hands on his chest for support. Our faces were inches apart as he put his hand near my jaw.

He caressed his knuckles up my cheeks as I held his hand with mine.

I opened my eyes to see his dark orbs overflowing with immense love. I kissed his palm. As soon as my lips disconnected with his palm his soft lips were on mine devouring my mouth.

Our tongues entwined in pure bliss as I moaned a little in his mouth. His tongue exploring each corner of my mouth.

We parted after a long kiss as we joined our foreheads panting hard. Our breaths mixing with each other's. "I missed you" he said softly.

I pecked his lips and said "I missed you too."

A knock on his office door made us pull away from each other as if we were stung by a wasp.

“Come in” he said as a fellow teacher head poked from the door. He looked at me quizzically and returned his attention to Rudransh again. “We are heading out to celebrate the new semester, you wanna join us?” he asked.

He directed his attention towards me then addressing me “What are you doing here so late?” before I can answer Rudransh spoke “She was helping me in calculating the answer sheets.

The other teacher nodded as he looked at him again “I would have to decline. I am sorry” Rudransh answered with a sweet smile.

The teacher went on his way closing the door as once again we were left alone in the privacy of his office.

“Come, I’ll walk you to your home” he stood up and offered me his hand. I gathered my belongings and we left from there.

We walked to my home talking about the new semester and with a promise to meet tomorrow I entered the house waving him goodbye.

As I reached my room my phone started ringing. Lia was calling.

“Hello?” I picked it up. “Where did you vanish when you went to take your bag?” she asked. “Rudransh called me to help him check papers.” I spoke. “Oh, I hope you got some personal time?” she said mischievously as the scenes from the evening flew through my mind. “Yes, we did” I deadpanned.

After some more talking we hung up as I went to sleep.

Today we were getting our results for the last semester, they will be announced on the bulletin board in the college, where all the students can check their results.

I reached college pretty early and met Lia already waiting for me near the gates.

“I am so nervous for the results Alisha.” she said holding my arm. “Me too.” I confessed.

We both made our way towards the bulletin board as we see a bunch of students crowding the place. We made our way through the crowd to see the papers pinned to the board holding our results.

I first checked mine roaming my pointer finger to find my name among the hundred other names. I found my name at the third place from the top.

I traced my finger horizontally to the right to see an aggregate of 97% score in the whole semester. I squealed in happiness.

I turn back to convey my happiness to Lia but see her pushed at the back by other students. “Check mine too” she yells from the back as I refocus on the sheets.

I again trace my fingers and see Lia’s name at the fifth place from the top securing a score of 95.6% in the semester.

I make my way back to Lia as we hug each other squealing like schoolgirls in pure ecstasy and congratulating each other. We make our way to find our new classrooms.

I see the schedule on the mail and see that we have classes with Rudransh this year as well. In fact we had the first class today with him. I was elated at the news.

We were finding for our class as I see Rudransh in one of the empty classrooms arranging some papers. I walk into the classroom towards him as he looks up to smile at me as I smile back.

His smile turns into a smirk. I look behind me to see that Lia has wandered off to somewhere else leaving me and him alone in the classroom.

He slightly closed the door of the classroom but did not lock it. He came back up to me and said "You did very well this year baby. I am so proud of you." I smiled and looked up into his loving eyes.

"I am so happy with my result too." I spoke. "Well, you sure deserve a reward for your commendable performance Miss Alisha" he says, his voice dropping a few octaves lower.

A shiver runs down my spine as the thought of a 'reward' makes me both scared and excited at the same time.

He extends his right hand out to me, offering to me to take it. I place my hand in his as he tugs at it and pulls me closer to his body. I am just a few inches from his broad chest. He puts my hand on his shoulder and wraps his one arm around my waist pulling me in as I collide with his chest looking up at him.

His eyes turn darker as he pulls me up and I sit on the podium and thus have few inches over him. He grabs my

chin firmly as he locks his lips on mine sucking and biting. His tongue darts out at the same time I open my mouth as he tastes every corner of my mouth.

Heat blooms in my core as goosebumps erupt all over my body. Thinking that the door is not locked and anyone can walk in any moment on us and see us in this compromising position. Adrenaline pumps through my veins at the thought.

We pull apart panting as he hoists up my skirt bunching it around my waist as his fingers ghost over my clothed pussy.

I fumble with the buckle on his pants as I free his manhood. He pushed my panties to the side and the next second he was in me up to the hilt.

He thrust into me relentlessly as I feel my orgasm approaching and I clench around him. The room is filled with the lewd sounds of our moans, grunts and skin slapping. Our orgasm approach fast as we moan each other's name and ride out our own climax.

We stay in that position before our breaths becomes normal again.

He pulls out of me after a few beats and tucks himself back in as I adjust my own clothes as I start hearing chatter in the hallway. I bend to pick up a pen that fell on the floor when the door to classroom bursts open and in panic Rudransh pushes me under the podium as I hide in the space there as he covers my frame by his body by leaning on the podium.

He greets the students that enter the class as the students take their seats. I also see Lia enter the classroom after a few students.

As the class settles down, he greets the class and tells them what we will be studying in the semester. My phone vibrates with a notification from Lia.

Lia: Where are you? The class has already started.

If only I could tell her that I am hiding inside the podium. I see Rudransh's crotch in front of my face. On that thought I get a mischievous idea in my mind.

I slowly trace the tip of my finger on his crotch as I feel his body stiffen up at my touch. I see his crotch area getting tighter as he stutters through explaining whatever he is saying to the class.

I retract my hand from his crotch as I lean forward to plant a kiss to his crotch. I see a pencil drop beside me as Rudransh bends down to pick it up and seals our lips into a passionate kiss and slowly whispers "You are playing a dangerous game, babygirl." "What are you going to do about it? Sir?" I ask batting my eyes at him.

He just smirk and goes back up to address the class. All through the class I was teasing him by placing soft kisses on his crotch and caressing him through his pants and he sported a hard-on through the class and ended up dismissing the class 10 minutes earlier.

The students dispersed out of the class room and as it emptied out, he pulled me out from under the podium pulling me into a harsh kiss, my back against the podium.

We broke apart as he said with labored breath “You are getting very naughty and need to be taught a lesson. Meet me in my office in 15 minutes. Don’t be late.” He says and walks out of the class.

I hope no one sees him with a hard on in the corridors.

I stretch out from sitting on my heels for so long and clench my legs together at his order and thinking of what he has planned for me.

I was giddy at the thought of getting ‘punished’ in the professor’s office by Rudransh.

I take out my phone and type a quick reply to Lia before making my way towards his office.

Me: I’ll tell you everything tonight.

I reach the door and slowly turn the knob opening it up. Looking on both sides I find that the hall is empty so that no one can see me entering his office. I get inside and lock the door behind me.

The office was dark. “Hello?” I call out to be met with silence. “Rudra?” I call out again but got no response.

Just as I turned back, I was met with his blazing eyes staring down into mine.

He walks forward not breaking eye contact with me. I move backward until I fall and end up in his revolving chair.

He leans down, hands on the both armrest of the chair beside me, caging me in. he comes to eye level with me and says "Now, let's talk about what you did in the class room just now." Just as I was about to answer he again says "And also what lesson should you be taught to not pull a stunt like that ever again?"

His eyes held a dark yet dangerous glare as I gulped hard. Maybe I took the teasing way too far this time.

I looked down to see that he was still hard. His erection pressing against the zipper of his pants. His pants barely containing him.

Rudransh

I was so hard, it hurt. She did not do good teasing me while I was teaching. What should I do with her?

I got an idea. She opened her mouth to say something as I swiveled my chair and pushed it back so that I can stand between the chair and the desk.

I reached into a drawer of my desk and pulled out a handful of zip-ties. I grabbed her hand quick as a striking snake and zipped a tie around her wrist and the arm of the chair, tugged it tight enough to bind, but not so tight it would hurt her.

"Rudra?" She wiggled her wrist. "What the fuck are you doing?" I ignored her question, securing her other wrist. "Why did you do it Alisha?" I asked. She glared at me,

testing the strength of her bonds. “And now look at you, tied to my chair.”

“This is your punishment babygirl. Take it like the good girl that you are.” I said as she nodded. I push her chin up “Use your words” I command “Yes daddy” she replies. “You can call me by my name today” I say.

I unbuckle my belt and position my dick in front of her mouth. She shot a look up at me, opening her mouth for me. I fed her my cock, inch by inch, and she took it all. She takes every last fucking inch of me. And God, does it feel good. Too good.

I undressed her while she was sucking me off. I pull myself out as I lean down to suck a nipple into my mouth. I kicked off my shoes, shoved my pants and underwear off and stepped out. Grabbing her heels, I wrapped them around my waist, cupped her big beautiful ass in my hands, and shoved myself in, slamming into her pussy hard and deep.

Thank God this floor was empty most of the time.

I moved with her, thrusting into her slowly, sinuously, taking my time. Keeping her hot and wild. She hung her head backward, hair falling down the back of my chair.

I pulled out, gripped my cock, and used the head of it like a dildo, smearing it in circles against the rigid little pearl of her clit until she was writhing and gasping, jerking at the zip-ties, hips gyrating.

“God, Rudra, please—yes, right there, just like that, god, please don’t stop, Rudra—”

I felt her clenching, tensing. Watched the way her hips rose involuntarily off the chair, watched the way her breathing went hoarse and ragged, making her goddamned perfect tits bounce and sway in the sunlight streaming in through the open windows.

When I judged her to be seconds from coming, I pulled away completely. "This is a punishment, baby." She went crazy, jerking upright, planting her feet on the floor, tugging ferociously at the bonds. "Rudra, you bastard! I was right there!"

I moved us, swiveling the chair so we were parallel with the desk and the wall.

She moaned as I kissed the inside of her thigh. "Right the fuck there, baby. I was—Jesus, please, keep going. I was so close. So fucking close."

I kept kissing upward, teased the swollen bud, wet lips of her pussy with my tongue, and then kissed down the other thigh, eliciting a series of increasingly frantic whimpers from her, culminating in a crazed, wild shriek of frustration when I moved away.

I stood up directly in front of her, cock hard and upright, swaying in front of her face. I moved closer, so it was centimeters from her mouth.

She slid her lips around the head of my cock, tongue swirling, bobbing down, backing away. She licked up the side and went to pull me back into her mouth again, but I had other plans.

“Ah ah ah. Not so fast,” I scolded, backing away.

I grabbed her ankle and tipped her and the chair backward, so far back she was off-balance. Helpless, tied to the chair, whimpering and moaning. I gripped my cock again and plunged into her. Hard, fast. One thrust. Two. Three. A fourth. No mercy, no gentility. Just hard, rough fucking, the way she loved it best. I kept going until she was into it, moving with me as best she could while bound to the chair.

And then I stopped. Pulled out. Worked the head of my dick against her clit again, slow and soft, smearing her juices around her.

I slid two fingers into her slit, scooped her essence out and touched it to her lips. “Taste that? That’s all you, baby. That beautiful smell is all you.”

I let her fall forward again and then I moved in so I was straddling her knees, cock close to her face. She was frantic now, eyes wide and wild, breathing hard, tits rising and falling. I cupped the back of her head and put the crown of my cock to her lips. “Taste it, baby.”

She tasted it. Fuck, did she taste it. Moaned as she sank her mouth on me greedily. Turned her head sideways and mouthed the girth of my shaft, one side and then the other, licked it like an ice cream cone, and then sank her mouth on me, worked me, bobbing slowly, tongue moving, swirling, tickling.

I was so close but I had other plans in store for her. I let this go on until I was riding the edge, and then pulled away.

“Fucking hell, Rudra. What game are you playing?” she tossed her head to get the hair out of her face, spat strands out of her mouth.

I knelt between her thighs, brushed the hair away. “I’ve got you tied up, babe. I’m getting all the mileage out of this I can. You’re helpless, and we have an hour. I might just tease you and I both for the whole time. Make us both a little crazy.”

I dove in, then, not bothering to listen to her response as I sucked her clit between my teeth. Teased her with my tongue, plied her clit with kisses, stroked the seam with licks, worked her into a frenzy, got her right at the edge, and then...Stood up.

I notched myself against her entrance, tilted her and the chair back, and slid in. Slowly, this time. Taking my time. Pushed in deep, pulled out gradually. Feathered a slow, stuttering thrust back in.

No rhythm. No pattern. Slow. Slow.

And then once, hard; Alisha shrieked at that one. She was close to sobbing, so close to coming. “Are you getting desperate, Alisha?” “Fuck yes, I’m desperate. Quit teasing me, and let me come. Or let me make you come. Something, anything! Please!”

I pulled out, let her fall forward, brushed her lips with the tip of my cock. Teased her with it until her mouth was open and hunting for it, seeking it. I played keep away, never letting her get her mouth on me. It was almost funny,

actually. Would have been, if I weren't going a little crazy from my own game. Teasing her was teasing myself. Only, I was the one in control.

I finally put the tip of my cock in her mouth and said "Show me how you suck that, babygirl" And holy hell, did she ever.

She sucked me so good and did it without the use of her hands. Honestly, I think not having her hands available made her all the more talented and inventive with her mouth. The things she did to my cock with her mouth over the next few minutes were...probably the most unbearably erotic moments of my life. Watching her very literally make love to me with nothing but her lips and tongue was almost too much to handle. I held back, wanting to enjoy this for as long as I could, never wanting it to end.

My climax hit me like a freight train as I shoved her face deep on my crotch till her nose touched my pubic hair and shot my cum down her throat. She swallowed every last drop of it.

I knelt between her thighs. I plunged my face against her slit and went to work, and this time it only took her a few seconds to reach the peak. No toying around, now. I let her fall over, let her break apart on my mouth, screaming for all she was worth. At the crest of her climax, I slid up her body, wedged my hips in the V of her thighs, plunged myself home inside her.

No games here anymore, either. I came almost instantly, exploding inside her in a matter of half a dozen hard thrusts.

When we were both done, and I was capable of motion, I pulled away. I snatched a handful of tissues from the box on my desk and knelt between her thighs once more, this time cleaning her, carefully, gently, and reverently.

“I hope you learnt your lesson from this punishment Alisha and would not do anything like that again?” I asked her with a raised brow. She had a satisfied expression on her face with a hint of smile on her lips. She was utterly and completely spent.

I grip her chin and kiss her deeply tasting myself. “Answer me, baby” I said. she smiled and said “Yes, Rudra I learnt my lesson, but I can’t make any promises if the punishment is that good.” She spoke. “I can make it worse baby. Don’t test me” I warned her.

She chuckled a bit making me chuckle too.

I wrote a sick leave for Alisha and took a half day from college and went to my apartment to watch some shows and munch on snacks for the rest of the day. We were both snuggled up on the couch with a blanket on top of us.

She was asleep after a few minutes into whatever that was playing on the TV as I switched it off and hugged her from behind and drifted into darkness myself.

Chapter-12

Alisha POV:

I woke up and stirred a bit as the arms around me tightened. I saw Rudransh hugging me from behind as he was still asleep. He looked so angelic while sleeping.

The events of the afternoon went through my mind making me blush heavily. The movement woke Rudransh up. "What time is it?" he asked stretching as my eyes widened as I have lost track of time.

I shoot from the couch towards my phone to check the time. It was just after 5 and normally I should be home in about 20 minutes. I heave a sigh of relief.

I notice a dozen messages from Lia asking me where I went. I decide to reply her after some time. I come back to the couch kissing a sleepy Rudra on the tip of his nose.

"I have to go home. I should be there in about 20 minutes before my mother sends out search parties for me." I say and laugh causing him to laugh as well.

I put on my shoes as he comes up to me to embrace me in a tight hug. I get out and make my way towards my home.

As I walked home, music blasting in my ears, I reminisced today's day. Today turned out to be pretty well than I anticipated.

I loved teasing Rudransh during class and I loved his angry dominant side more. The punishment was so mind-blowing. I didn't even come to think of a thing like that. He drove me crazy along with himself keeping both of us on the brink every time.

That was one of the most amazing orgasms I've had since my first time.

I walked home with all the thoughts swarming my head in my hair blew with the wind and my feet moving along the beats of the song ringing through my ears.

I reached home and slowly trudged to my room after giving both my parents a small wave, still in a daze from the events in the afternoon. A lazy smile constantly on my face.

After dinner I get a call from Lia. The first question she shoots me is "Where were you the whole day?" she asks. "I took a sick leave afterwards" I say prolonging the best part. "You are sick?" she sounded panicked. "Well, not really" I replied.

"Stop beating round the bush and spill Alisha." she said now pissed. I chuckled a little and started "Well, firstly I found Rudransh in an empty classroom and we fucked. Then all of a sudden students came in and in panic he

pushed me under the podium from where I teased him constantly. You were also in the class. You messaged me too at that time.” “Yeah, well that explains his stuttering” she cut me off.

I started again “After that he fucked me in his office while I was tied to his chair and took a half day for himself and a sick leave for me.” I finished. I got complete silence in response making me think that the call was disconnected.

I checked the phone and spoke “Hello? Lia? You still there?” I asked. “Yes, I am. He tied you to his chair?” she asked shell shocked. “I guess he is taking good care of your kinks, girl.” She spoke.

“I am thinking of how to repay him” I voiced my thoughts. “I better leave you to it cuz I don’t want to hear your dirty thoughts.” She said and hung up the call.

After some thinking I got the perfect idea of surprising Rudra.

Tomorrow either I can expect a good fuck or another punishment from him. With his thoughts I drifted off to sleep.

The next day I came to college very early knowing that Rudransh always came early to college. I entered his office and smirked looking at his revolving chair.

Rudransh

I came early to college as always and made my way towards my office. The click-clack of my shoes echoing around the empty halls.

I shoved open my door, and promptly lost all capacity for thought. Mainly because the second I set eyes on her all the blood left my brain and went down into my cock. In the words of the late, great Robin Williams: “God gave men both a penis and a brain, but unfortunately not enough blood supply to run both at the same time.”

She was leaning back in my desk chair, feet propped up on the edge my desk. Leaning way, way back, almost to the tipping point. Knees splayed apart. Stark naked. Hair loose and wild and all in her face. Fingers working her clit like mad, hips gyrating.

Making this quiet, subdued, but intensely erotic sighing noise as she got closer and closer. I know when my woman is close to coming, and she was right *there*, riding that razor edge. Tits thrust into the air; lower lip caught between her teeth in an effort to keep quiet. She had her pussy lips spread apart with one hand, two middle fingers working herself with the other.

Fuck.

Fuck.

Fuck.

How does she manage this shit? How did she know exactly when I'd be walking in? How the *hell* does she do it?

Instantly, I was hard as a goddamn rock. Stomping across the office, breath coming hard and fast. Fingers working my fly, pulling myself out.

She knew I was there, but she ignored me until I was right beside her and then she cut me a look, shifted her gaze from my stormy expression to my rigid cock gripped in one fist.

"Yeah, daddy," she murmured. "Jerk it hard. Watch me come."

"I have a better idea," I told her. "How about you keep doing what you're doing, but put that sexy mouth of yours to work?"

Alisha leaned further back yet in my chair, which was, fortunately, one of the expensive ones that could recline almost horizontal. She stretched her body out, feet kicking the paperwork off my desk. She turned her head to the side, fingers of one hand still circling madly around her clit.

She shot a look up at me, opening her mouth for me. I fed her my cock, inch by inch, and she took it all. God, it should be impossible, but she does it. She takes every last fucking inch of me. And God, does it feel good. Too good.

Talk about multi-tasking. My girl was working both of us hard and fast now. Flicking herself and sucking me.

And then, abruptly, she lost the ability to multi-task. She started coming and nearly bit down on my cock. I pulled out of her mouth, straddled the chair, sucked her nipple

into my mouth, pinched the other one hard enough to elicit a flinch from her even as she screamed through her release.

I kicked off my shoes, shoved my pants and underwear off and stepped out of them while Alisha kept coming, wave after wave wracking her, fingers still circling crazily. Grabbing her heels, I wrapped them around my waist, cupped her big beautiful ass in my hands, and shoved myself in, slamming into her pussy hard and deep.

After a few thrust I was also on the brink and came with her as I rubbed on her clit making her cum with me. We both stay there, catching our breaths.

“That was one hell of a way to start the day.” I say laughing. I tuck myself back in my pants and clean her up before helping her into her clothes too.

“Good morning to you too baby.” She said placing a small peck on my cheek and sprinting out of the office. I chuckled at her actions and set the paperwork back on my table which she kicked during our love-making.

The day started off well, I hope the rest goes well too.

Alisha

The day started with Rudra yet again fucking me in his office chair where we left off yesterday.

I loved teasing him.

I got to class and within a few minutes the students started coming in. as soon as I saw Lia entering, I waved her towards me. She came running and hugged me.

"I got so bored without you yesterday. Except Rudransh all other teachers are old and balding and they bore me to the core." She said pouting. I gave her a small smile. "I see you got a token of love from our kinky professor" she said looking down at my wrist which had a few marks left by the cable ties. I rubbed them unintentionally blushing at the memories they brought.

After a boring class we headed off to the cafeteria as we found Vivaan sitting alone at a table. He waved us over. We both sat there with our food.

"This weekend we have a long one. Anyone has any plan?" he asks. We both shake our head as no, chewing on our food. "Do you have something in mind?" I asked.

"We have a farmhouse at the outskirts of the city, near the woods. I was thinking if the four of us can have a trip of three days there?" he suggests.

Mine and Lia's head snapped up at his words as we shared an eye contact before looking back at him. "You have a farmhouse?" Lia asks shocked.

The idea was fantastic, just like a double date at a farmhouse. "I'll ask my mother and let you know by tomorrow?" I spoke. "You also have the responsibility to inform Rudransh." Vivaan said as we continued eating. "First let me convince my mom for this." I spoke.

After lunch we went back to our classes after deciding to meet at the college gates during dismissal.

I met Rudra in the halls to my class. The corridors were almost empty as the classes were about to start. I told him about the trip we were planning this weekend and he just nodded a little saying he'll think about it.

At home I started helping my mom in the kitchen before I starting convincing her, while getting suspicious looks from her.

"Okay spill, what do you want?" she asked. I gave her a I-don't-know-what-you-are-talking-about look. She stared at me. "Can't I just help you?" I asked irritated. "You never do it unless you need something from me." She said matter of fact.

Okay. Here she got me. *Again*.

"Me and my friends are planning a trip this weekend as we have a long weekend this time." I spoke. "Who all will be there?" she asked.

"Lia, Vivaan and Rudransh." I informed. She shot me a look "Who is Rudransh?" she asks. I mentally slap my forehead. *Shit*. What do I tell her?

"He is our professor at college and shares a flat with Vivaan." I said.

"And where will you be staying?" she asks further. "Vivaan's family owns a farmhouse at the outskirts so we all will be there all weekend." I inform her.

Her eyes widened a bit a she asked “Vivaan owns a farmhouse?” I nodded and said “Trust me I had the same reaction.” I chuckled.

She gave me permission for the trip after telling me to inform her everything.

I happily skipped to my room jumping with excitement. I picked up my phone to message Lia and Vivaan that my mom agreed for the trip. They both replied with a thumb's up emoji.

I opened Rudra's chat window and messaged him.

Me: Have you decided for the trip this weekend?

Rudra<3: Yes, I will go with you all.

I was so happy at his response that led to a second mini dance of the day in my room.

I opened my cupboard to look for the clothes to take on the trip with me. I saw a few new dresses that I can wear on the trip. The weekend is just two days away.

I was so excited.

Rudransh

I was happy to spend the long weekend with Alisha.

When Vivaan came back home, he mentioned the trip and then I remembered what Alisha has mentioned.

Before I could say something, he spoke “Please come with us. We’ll have lots of fun. Moreover, we have a long weekend this time.”

I simply nodded and said OKAY. He was so happy and hugged me. I patted him on his back and got back to watching TV after messaging Alisha too.

The next day at college was tiring as the long weekend was awaited by even the professors and all students too.

We were told not to give too much work to students for the weekend but as the new semester just started there was barely anything to start with for work.

The students were happy as they got minimal work to do over the weekend and some teachers even didn’t give any work at all.

Soon the weekend came and I and Vivaan were on our way to pick Lia first.

I moved to the back seat as Vivaan was behind the wheel and Lia in the passenger seat and we made our way to Alisha’s house.

Just as Alisha got out of the house she took my breath away. She was wearing a yellow sundress which ended on her knees, showing off her tanned legs.

I was in awe. She put her luggage in the trunk and came back. She opened the backseat door and slid in next to me.

We started our journey to the farmhouse from there.

Alisha

I packed my luggage from most of the new clothes I had and removed the tags from all of them.

The day finally came. I heard the rhythmic honking and made my way downstairs. My mom hugged me before kissing my cheek and bid me goodbye.

I got out of the house closing the door behind me and put my luggage in the trunk.

As I opened the back door to sit in, I looked at Rudra. *Shit!*

He was looking extra dapper in his black shirt and black aviator resting on the bridge of his nose. I slid in next to him as we started our journey.

We made a stop at a small café along the way for breakfast. We had a light breakfast as not to get motion sickness along the way and we were informed that we will be served lunch as soon as we get there.

After a short break we continued our journey. Soon the city skyscrapers were so far behind they looked so small and the surroundings turned more into landscapes and fields.

Somewhere in between me and Vivaan changed seats as now Rudra was driving with the GPS on and I sat in front with me while Lia and Vivaan sat in the back.

About after 2 hours we finally reached the farmhouse where Vivaan directed me to turn the car into the driveway.

I parked in the driveway and I in front of us stood a magnificent 3-storey bungalow. All of us except Vivaan was in awe at the marvelous view.

There was not one single house in view around us, just this bungalow standing alone in the middle of nowhere.

Vivaan gave us a tour of the farmhouse.

It was spread over a span of 2 acres with the bungalow in between covering around 1500 yards or more. The space in front contained the driveway and front porch while the back contained a pool and was connected to the little green belt, hopefully no wilds could wander at night.

The bungalow with three floors had a drawing room, living room and a big kitchen at the ground floor while the first floor contained 5 bedrooms of which three had attached bathrooms and two common bathrooms. The third floor contained two more guest rooms with one common bathroom.

A small place for the servants was made at the back of the house. We took three bedrooms at the first floor while me and Lia shared one and Vivaan and Rudransh took up the other two rooms.

As soon as the lunch was served, we dug in like we haven't seen food in years and ate to our hearts content.

Now with our happy stomachs filled with good food we lazed at the back of the farmhouse setting up a bonfire for the evening.

We brought the woods from the store room and put some for the bonfire and rest at the side to use later. We also brought the snacks and set up folding chairs around the bonfire.

As the evening rolled in we lit the bonfire and with soft music playing in the background we started talking while munching on various snacks.

We talked about our childhood filled with laughter, played games and forgot all the worry in the world.

After a while Vivaan pulled up a guitar and started playing it. I leaned over to Lia and said "He looks like a rock star holding that guitar, his tattoos and his piercing." "Yes, totally" she squealed like a kid while looking at Vivaan with stars in her eyes. I looked over to Rudra, sitting across me on the opposite side of the bonfire.

He was slightly swaying with the music, his tanned skin illuminated by the flames light, his hair moving with the soft breeze occasionally. He looked at me and caught me staring causing me to avert my gaze shyly making him chuckle.

As Vivaan finished the song we broke out in a round of applause while he shyly rubbed the back of his nape.

I got up and took a can of beer and sat back at my place. I opened it, the fizz sound of the can opening made them all look at me. "Cheers?" I said raising my can up in the air.

They all got a can for themselves as well. Lia sat next to Vivaan, their arms interlinked while Rudransh sat beside

me entwining our fingers together and kissed the back of my knuckles.

I smiled up at him, the flames reflecting in his orbs as they stared right at me with utter bliss and love. I rested my head against his arm as he again looked at the fire.

Vivaan increased the volume of the song playing as he pulled Lia for a dance. Rudra doing the same to me.

We swayed side to side slowly to the melody. Rudransh turned me around as now my back was flush against his front. My hips still swaying. Maybe it was the alcohol but I felt hot in Rudransh's embrace. I felt moisture between my legs.

"I can feel you getting aroused baby" Rudransh whispered in my ear, his breath fanning the skin at the back of my ear and he bit my earlobe causing me to whimper. I looked around to see Lia and Vivaan watching us as they were also breathing hard.

Looks like they shared a hot kiss too while we were unaware. Lia was flustered with her lips a little swollen and Vivaan was smirking at us.

We put out the fire and went inside the house.

The sexual tension while eating was so thick you can cut it with a knife. We ate in utmost silence that you can hear a pin drop.

After dinner Rudransh walked me to my room but I pulled him inside and pinned him against the closed door and

kissed him long and deep. He returned the kiss with the same passion as I soon submitted to his dominating mouth.

After a hot made out session we moved to bed peeling our clothes off making a trail to the bed. The back of my knees hit the bed as I sat on it. I started unbuckling his belt and pulled down his zipper. I pulled his underwear down and took his semi hard member in my mouth.

As his cock fully hardened I pulled him out of my mouth as he pushed me back as I laid down on the bed, my feet still hanging the side of the bed as he kneeled down between my legs and worked magic with his tongue.

He got me to orgasm twice on his mouth and removed his tongue from my core as I heaved a sigh. He came up over my body kissing me deeply, making me taste myself on his tongue.

We repositioned on the bed as he buried himself deep inside me. We moved in sync moaning each other's name as we came. He pulled out of me as I whimpered at the loss of fullness and went the bathroom. he came back with a wet washcloth and cleaned me up gently.

We slept in each other's embrace. The even breaths being a lullaby to me.

Next morning both Rudransh and Vivaan gave I and Lia mischievous looks throughout breakfast and both of us were a blushing mess under their stares.

The next day we went out in the woods with our backpacks which was located at the back of the farmhouse. We set out on foot into the woods.

There was no wild animals in the woods so that was not a problem. We did stumble upon few rabbits and different kinds of birds along the way though. The rabbits got along well with Vivaan and we clicked photos of them together.

We found an empty spot and sat there with our belongings and ate there. The sound of the shuffling leaves soothing our ears.

After we ate we picked up our belongings and made our way back towards the house.

It was almost dark as we reached the house while we enjoyed the sunset outside as the sky was painted in different shades of yellow and red.

I heard a shutter sound and turned my head to see Rudransh clicking a picture of me. "Show me" I said. He turned the phone towards me to show me the pic. It was beautiful. My face illuminated with the shades of yellow as the scenery reflected in my eyes with a small smile on my face.

I looked up to see Rudra staring at me as he pulled me into a soft kiss.

We made our way inside the house and showered to wash away the sweat and dirt from our bodies.

I took a shower and entered Rudra's room. I heard the water running and figured he is still showering so I sat on the bed and scrolled through my phone.

I heard the water shut off and few minutes later he came out with a towel around his waist, water droplets dripping from his wet hair on his chiseled chest and made their way down his defined abs.

I gulped as Rudra spoke "Enjoying the view babygirl?" "Very much" I replied with a cocky smirk on my face. He came toward me and leaned down inches from my face and shook his head making the droplets of water from his wet hair fall on my face. He connected our foreheads "I love you" he whispered "I love you too" I whispered back.

The moment was broken with a knock on the door "The food is ready" Vivaan announced from outside.

Rudra went towards his closet and pulled out a shirt and basketball shorts. We made our way out of the room and sat on the dining table.

We dug in the food like we haven't seen food for days and ate to our fill. "You'll need the energy tonight" Rudra suddenly said. I turned to face him to find him leaning closer to me. Instinctively I moved back. I gulped hard and nodded.

After finishing our food we went to our rooms and a minute later Rudransh entered my room. "Do you want to try something new?" he asked me. I cocked one brow and

tilted my head to the side. “What do you have in mind?” I asked.

Chapter-13

He stared in my eyes for a moment before speaking “I want to try and bottom and...” he said and looked down. I waited for him to continue. He looked up at me staring me in the eye and said “I want you to tie me up.” He finished.

My breath caught up in my throat and I couldn’t think straight. He wants to be tied up and be dominated by ME? I didn’t hear that wrong, did I? This big man wants to be dominated by me?

I was confused but thrilled at the same time.

“What if you won’t like it?” I asked. “I would, otherwise I wouldn’t have suggested it.” He said. “What if I don’t like it?” I asked again. “Then we can stop.” He spoke “You feel uncomfortable at any moment and we will stop.” He spoke further.

I nodded “Okay” I said breathlessly.

He went out of the room and returned with handcuffs, the ones he has used on me many times. He came to me and handed them over to me looking at me.

I smirked and took a step back. "Get naked and on the bed baby boy." I said as his eyes widened at my sudden boldness.

He stripped out of his clothes and spread eagle on the bed. I see his manhood hardening. I softly pad over to the bed and cuff his hands clicking them shut, bounding him to the bed bars above his head.

I strip down to my thongs giving him a show as he softly grunts at my moves. I climb over him on the bed and grasp his length in my hand starting to softly stroke it. He let out soft moans.

I lean down to his face and softly whisper "Keep that moans low baby boy, you wouldn't want for the whole house to hear them." I said and softly bit his earlobe.

I start to stroke him faster as he tries to stifle his moans. His eyes screwed shut in pleasure. His body jerked up as he came with a low moan.

"Good boy" I softly praise him. I move down to his abdomen as I kiss down his abdomen to his happy trail and place a kiss at the base of his cock.

I look up at him as his eyes are tightly shut. "Are you uncomfortable?" I asked worried.

He lets out a breath and says "No, not at all. Don't stop." He says all breathy.

I continue.

I climb over him once more, this time straddling his lap. I remove my thong and slide him inside me as I start to bounce on him. Soft moans left his and my lips as I continued.

He started chanting my name as a mantra as I moaned his name.

It felt good to be in control and calling him by his 'bay boy' in bed rather than calling him daddy. Though I love calling him that. I bounced on him harder as I felt him twitch inside me.

His back arched off the mattress as he moaned out a garbled form of my name as he came, hard painting my insides with his warm liquid.

I followed soon after him, waves of pleasure shooting through my veins as I clenched around him, milking him.

I fell down on his chest, panting hard as we both tried to catch our breaths. I kissed his lips as he kissed me back with the same love.

"Give me one more" I whispered softly. His eyes flew open as he stuttered "I... can't." "Shhh" I said putting a finger against his lips "You can baby boy" I spoke.

I moved down his body as I kissed the tip of his cock, giving it kitten licks before taking him fully in my mouth. I took him as far as it can go in my mouth and gripped the rest with my hand.

I bobbed my head up and down swallowing him as I looked up at him through my lashes to find him staring right at me.

I played with his ball sand pressed a little at the space between his balls and anus. A string of curses left his mouth as I did that.

“Oh god... I’m cumming” he grunted as he came down my throat. I swallowed all of it.

I moved up again kissing him letting him taste himself on my tongue.

“That was so hot” he said still breathless. “What?” I asked. “You swallowing me and the thing you did which made me cum” he said.

I removed the handcuffs as I massaged his wrists a little and pulled the covers over us as we slept in each other’s’ warm embrace. Our even breathing a lullaby to us.

The next day I woke up before him as I noticed his soft and sharp features. Hi soft hair, bangs falling on his forehead, his dragon eyes which holds so much emotions in them. His sharp nose and his soft plump lips. I move further down and see the mole just under his lips. I softly poke the spot where his dimple forms as he stirs and smiles a little. He softly opens his eyes and smiles at me. His dimples forming with my finger still poking the spot as it sinks down in his dimples.

I retrieve my finger back curling it inward as his smile widens as he murmurs “Good morning beautiful” “Well, good morning to you too handsome” I say back.

He leans down to kiss me as my hands come up to cover my mouth. He looks at me quizzically before I say “Morning breath” he chuckles lightly and sits up in bed.

I sit up hugging his bare chest from behind as he clasps my hand in his big ones and softly caress my knuckles. I place a soft kiss on his shoulder blade making my way out of the bed towards the bathroom.

I hear a gasp as I turn around to see Rudra staring at me and then I realize that I am butt-naked in nothing but in my thongs from last night. I smirk a little and say “Enjoying the view Mr. Rana?” I ask mischievously. “Oh, very much Ms.Bindal.” he replies as we laugh heartily at that.

After we fresh up which includes having two orgasms in the shower, we move to the dining area for breakfast.

I see Lia giving me side looks while Vivaan whispered something in Rudra’s ear making him go beet red as he looked at me and pulled at his full sleeves on his hand.

“What happened?” I asked Lia. She rolled her eyes at me and said “Seriously? We were wide awake last night because someone couldn’t keep their hands to themselves last night.” She said pointing at me. I turn red at her rather loud statement as both the men are now looking at me as Rudra was just as red as me and Vivaan wore a smirk.

“Don’t beat them much baby, they still helped us to get a good time too.” Vivaan said and now it was Lia’s turn to be red.

We laughed all through the breakfast as we were ready to set off tomorrow, we just lazed around all day bathing in the sun outside the farmhouse.

Putting sunscreen on the exposed skin to save it from getting sunburned we sat on the chairs in the yard.

We four talked about everything under the sun.

Lunch was served outside only as we ate happily. After lunch we all went inside.

I went to take a shower. I stripped and turned on the shower putting my hand under the water, waiting for it to get to a temperature of my liking. I got under the shower when it was enough hot.

The water slid down my body as I closed my eyes at the comfort it provided.

I felt arms around my waist and a broad chest pressed against my back. Rudra has joined me. I smiled, my eyes still closed. I put my hands over his as he kissed the side of my collar bone.

I turned around in his arms and hugged him back, my head against his chest, his hear beat soothing my ears.

“You shower with so hot water babygirl” he says. “I just like it that way” I reply.

We stand there in utter silence until the water runs cold.
We get out and dry ourselves.

Both of our skins have a nice tan to them. His already honey skin has taken a darker shade making him glow even more.

My eyelids become heavy as Rudransh lays me on the bed and pull up the covers as I fall into a deep slumber.

Next day I woke up early with Rudra sleeping peacefully beside me as I watched the features of his face illuminated by the sunlight admiring the beauty. Involuntarily my hand rose to his face and caressed his cheek as he snuggled into it. He opened his eyes a bit and smiled lazily at me while I smiled back mumbling a soft "Good morning baby."

"Yesterday was amazing, Alisha. You dominating me was so hot and turn on at the same time. I enjoyed myself very much. I can look forward to more of that in the coming future." he said.

"I enjoyed it" I said. "I'm glad you liked it baby" Rudransh replied as I curled into him more and drifted off to sleep again for some more time.

After a hearty breakfast we left towards the afternoon for Pune, thanking the staff for the hospitality and having a great time.

During the drive we switched seats after we had our lunch at a local restaurant.

We reached our homes around evening. Vivaan first dropped me, then Lia and Rudransh and he went to their apartment.

The next day at college I met Lia, during a free period we discussed how much fun we had during the trip. She was so excited during her description I almost laughed at her enthusiasm.

We both were happy for each other.

Rudransh

Only three months are left for me to leave for my further studies abroad in one of the most prestigious colleges.

I walked through the corridors towards the dean's office. I knock and enter. "Hello Mr. Rana, what brings you by today?" he asks softly. I smiled a little and spoke "I came to tell that I got accepted in my dream university abroad and I'll be leaving for it in three months." I said politely.

His face was morphed with a smile as he congratulated me and said "Well, I was hoping to offer you a position for the professor in our university as you did a commendable job here, but I guess god had other plans for you. I wish you the best of luck Mr. Rana and I hope you can join us after your return." He said with a smile.

I stood up and shook his hand walking out of his office with a smile. I made my way towards my office and called my father to tell him about the news and that I'll be leaving in three months.

Now, I only one left to be told is Alisha. I'm sure she will be so happy for me. I made my way towards the classrooms for my next class which also happens to be my favorite class.

I enter the class as the class quiets down and greets me.

Standing at the podium I scan the class as I spot Alisha and give her a small smile and greet the class back.

I start teaching the class as soon the students start to lose interest and mind their own business or rather staring at me.

I give a question to solve and some students get to work while I type out a message to Alisha.

Rudra<3: I have to tell you something important.

I see her looking down to her phone as she shoots a questioning glance at me and opens the message. I see the three dots bouncing on my screen indicating her response.

Alisha : Let's talk in the next period. We have an off period.

Rudra<3: Okay.

Some students are trying to solve the given question while some are busy talking. I went up to the board and start to solve the question.

The students copy down the solution while I explain it.

Soon the bell rings and the class dismisses. I see Alisha talking to Lia and she nods her head before taking her leave.

I take my leave to my office as Alisha discreetly follows me.

Once we reach our office, as soon as the door to my office closes I pick Alisha in my arms and spin her around. She squeals. I put her down and hug her tightly.

“What happened to make you so happy?” she asked excited.

“I got a call from the university abroad and I’ll be leaving in three months.” I said as her eyes saddened a bit. I moved towards her “You don’t have to be sad baby” I say caressing her head.

“No, I am so happy for you. But.....” she trailed off. “But what?” I ask confused. “What if you fall for someone else there?” she asks hesitantly.

I hug her as she buries her face in my chest as I caress her back “We’ll make long distance work baby. I promise you that. I am worried too but we’ll make it work.” I say.

She said something which turned into a mumble in my chest. I pulled her away “What did you say?” I ask. “I love you” she said. A wide smile broke onto my face “I love you too” I replied. I pecked her, once, twice, three times and then pulled her into a long passionate kiss.

She exited my office after checking that the hallways are empty and sent me a message once she reached her classroom.

Alisha

I was so happy for Rudra as he will get to study in his dream university but I was worried thinking about the many failed

long distance relationships I've heard of. Not that there are so many that I've heard of.

I pushed the thoughts at the back of my head and continued forward.

I got a call from my sister. "Hey, sister" I greeted. "Hi, you seem to forget all about me." She teased. We both laughed at that. "Oh, before I forget..." she interrupted "I am coming to Pune next week... alone as the kids have a field trip of a week in school and my husband is going on a business trip at the same time." She said. "I feel like there is an 'and' coming up, what is it?" I asked creasing my brows. "And I want to meet this professor boyfriend of yours Alisha." she said. "Before you say anything I just want to meet him, this will involve nothing going out to either mom or dad." She continued. I sighed heavily and said 'okay'. "His name is Rudransh by the way." I huff out. "Yeah yeah, Rudransh." She said.

The rest of the day went rather smoothly as we got a lot of free classes courtesy to the meeting the dean had with the teachers.

I and Lia made our way towards the university gates chatting and cracking jokes. We met Vivaan at the gates as we made our way home. On the way I tell them about the talk I had with my sister and how she insists on meeting Rudra.

They both agree that he should at least meet my sister before going abroad so that someone in your family knows about your relationship with him.

Now the only task left is to tell Rudransh about it and I hope he doesn't get too nervous for meeting my sister.

Upon reaching home I have my lunch as my mom delivers me the news of our sister coming next week which I already knew.

In my room thoughts starts to consume me and before it turns into overthinking I think of taking a walk to clear my head of all the negative thoughts.

I change my clothes into comfortable ones, grab my phone and earplugs and make my way out of the house saying an 'I'm going out for a walk' out on my way out the door.

Once outside I plug in my earplugs as the song blast through my ears and I start walking around as the thoughts flit through my mind. The breeze softly caressing my face as it blows through my hair.

I walked around aimlessly while the song guided me anywhere. Surprisingly, I found myself in front of Rudransh's and Vivaan's apartment building.

I stop for a bit and stare up at the apartment, the cold breeze caressing my face pushing my hair in my face. I push the hair out of my view and turn around.

I am met with a hard chest as I stumble back a bit just as a firm grip on my wrist prevents me from falling.

I look up to see a surprised Rudra in front of me. He helps me back to my feet as I balance myself yet again pushing away a few strands of hair out of my face.

“What are you doing here?” he asks a bit confused.

“I...I was out for a walk” I said stuttering. “Come up then, Vivaan is out with some friends and I want to have talk with you.” He says all serious. His jaw clenched making him look sexier.

We make our way upstairs to his apartment and he puts away the things he bought on the kitchen table and brought a glass of water for me and grabbed a bottle for himself taking a big swig from it.

We both set our water at the table as he sits facing me. He is leaning a bit forward, his hands resting on his knees and his fingers intertwined. Sweat beads at his forehead indicating that he nervous about whatever he is about to tell me.

I put a comforting hand on his knee as I say “You can tell me anything you that. Right Rudra?” he just nods and scruffs his palm down his face.

“I had a talk with my parents and from my tone my mom guessed that I have someone close to me here in Pune and I didn’t want to lie so I told them about you.” He says in one breath but it knocks the air out of me.

I was shocked, appalled even. His parents knows about us. Did they not agree with our relationship and that is why he is nervous? Did they already set him up with someone else? Did they tell him to break up with me?

The negative thoughts kept running through my mind as I became unaware of my surroundings. Rudra shook me breaking my train of thoughts.

“They want to meet you before I left for my studies abroad” he says. I froze at his words letting them sink in. They want to meet me? Isn’t this moving a bit too fast? I thought to myself.

If you don’t want to I can tell them that you are not yet comfortable.” He continues attempting for me to become normal. Nervousness and non-decisiveness evident in his voice.

I kissed him for him to stop his rambling and give myself time to think too. “They want to meet me?” I asked still shaken. Not getting a reply I saw him caressing his lips absent-mindedly.

He looks at me and says “Ye-yeah... they want to.” “Do you think it’s too fast?” he asks again. “Yes... I mean I find it a bit fast to meet your parents now. We’ve dating for a few months only.” I do some mental calculation and we dated for over 7 months as one whole semester went by and still going.

“If you don’t want to I can always tell them that you are not comfortable” he says. It’s not like I don’t want to meet them it just make me conscious to meet his parents.

Meeting you partners’ parents is a big step for a relationship. Rudransh mentioning me to his parents is big

within itself. I feel on the top of the world right now but I am freaked out of my wits for meeting them.

I take a deep breath and say "I will meet them" Rudra looks shocked at my answer. "Really?" he asks, excited. I nod my head "But..." I continue "My sister also wants to meet you" I blurt out as he freezes.

"Okay, now I know how you felt when I mentioned you meeting my parents" he says void of any emotion as a small giggle escapes my lips as we both fall into a fit of laughter.

"Since you are meeting my parents it's only fair I meet your sister if she wants to." He says. I smile at him and tell him that Saanvi is coming next week. "That's sooner than I anticipated" he says.

I tell him all about Saanvi and the two kids. A small smile on his lips throughout the conversation. It's already dark when I look out of the window. My phone rings showing my mom calling. I pick it up.

"Hello?" I say. My mom asks where I am and how late it is. "Mom can I stay over at Lia's today?" I ask, feeling bad for lying to my mother. She sighs and agrees anyway.

I turn around to face Rudransh sitting on the sofa, his long arms spread across the backrest of the sofa. "So I am Lia today?" he asks smirking.

I ignore his comment and call Lia to tell her to what I told my mom and to cover for me if she calls.

We order pizza as we finish it with some coke.

It's very late and we move to the bed. It's my first time sleeping in Rudransh's bed. He has slept in mine when he came over. I slip in as he scoots beside me and cuddles me.

His warm embrace provides me a comforting feeling as his heartbeat a lullaby lulling me into sleep. I hear a low 'I love you' as I fall asleep deeply.

I wake in the morning to the sound of glass shattering. My eyes fly open as I recognize that I slept in Rudransh's apartment last night.

I make a run for the kitchen to find the source of the sound.

I throw open the door and ask in panic "What was that?"

I see Rudra standing beside shattered glass staring at the broken pieces on the floor. He looks up and says "A failed attempt at making coffee for you." He says smiling sheepishly and rubbing the hair at his nape.

I giggle at his reply and hand over a broom to him as he gathers the broken glass trying not to hurt himself in the process and throw it in the bin.

I make coffee for both of us. After finishing I turn around to find Rudra staring at me. "What?" I ask. "I didn't notice yesterday but your ass looks fantastic in those yoga pants baby girl" he says. He comes closer landing a smack on my ass cheek and I yelp in surprise.

He pecks my lips before I pull him in for a deep kiss.

“Do you have a spare toothbrush?” I ask as if nothing just happened. “You can find one in the drawer below the sink in the bathroom.” He replies sipping his coffee as I make my way to the bathroom.

Chapter-14

I called Lia super early to Rudra's apartment to lend me some clothes of hers to wear in college. A simple tank top and some jeans.

We get to college together with Vivaan and Rudra. We make our way towards the classroom while Rudransh goes towards his office greeting the students on his way.

As I and Lia get to class she turns to me and says "Spill the tea" she says. I tell her all about how his parents want to meet me and about my sister wanting to meet him too. By the end of my storytelling her jaw was on the floor. She was shocked at the information she just received.

"So you agreed to meet his parents when he goes to Lucknow before leaving for abroad" she states more to herself. I nod my head.

"Also Saanvi is coming this weekend and she wants to meet Rudransh" I say to Lia. "Are the kids coming too?" she asks and I shake my head. "They have a field trip of school." I clarify.

The day seems to crawl by as the classes were boring as hell.

At the end of the day I go back to my house. “How was your sleepover with Lia?” my mom asks. I feel guilty for lying to her but I can’t tell her the truth either. “It was good mom, we talked a lot.” I say.

I go to my room and plop down on my bed. I was feeling sleepy so I slept skipping lunch.

I woke up much fresher than before and sat down on my table with my books and notebook revising what was taught at college. After completing I went down to scavenge on something and found some spaghetti in the fridge. I heat it up and sat down to eat it while scrolling my phone.

My phone pinged with a notification with a message from Rudra.

Rudra<3: I told my parents that you agreed to come. They were very happy.

Me: I am glad they were happy.

The conversation ended there.

I called Saanvi. She picked up after a few rings. “Hey sis” she says cheerful. “Hi Saanvi. Are you all done to come here this weekend?” I ask. “I am” she replies. The silence stretches between us over the call until she cuts it “You don’t have to be so nervous for me meeting your boyfriend Alisha, I have met your crushes before. You never had a problem with that. So why now?” “It’s not about you meeting him. He invited me over to his hometown, Lucknow to meet his parents before he leaves for abroad.” I say in one breath.

The silence from the other line indicates that she is shocked as well. "Say something" I urge her. "Well that news got him some brownie points from my side." She says making me chuckle at her comment.

"You don't have to be so nervous about meeting his parents as he wouldn't have suggested it to you if he isn't serious about you. He would've hidden it from you and lied to his parents that you don't want to come." She says easing my nerves.

"I hope his parents like me." I say "There isn't one cell in you which is not to like Alisha" she says. We both giggle at the turn the conversation takes after that as Saanvi tries to push the negative thoughts out of my mind.

After disconnecting the call I lie down on the mattress suddenly finding the ceiling fan so interesting, my hair fanned around my head.

My phone rings again and I pick it up to see a video call from Rudra. I connect the call in that position only.

As soon as the call connects and his eyes settle on me, he freezes. Thinking that it is a lag in the network I slightly reach out my phone upward.

He mutter a small 'hi' which comes out so slowly that I almost didn't hear it.

He is looking totally edible with his wet hair and a towel around his neck, fresh out of shower.

"Is your video paused?" I asked knitting my brows. "No, I just got lost in a daze for a moment. You are looking so

beautiful with your hair spread around your face.” He states.

“You don’t look so bad yourself in just out of shower look baby.” I say in a teasing tone. He bites his lip as a soft blush creeps up on his cheeks.

“Well I called to ask what I should give to your sister. I will be meeting her for the first time and I want to make a good impression.” He asked.

“I was thinking the same thing that what should I bring when I come to visit your parents?” I asked back.

“You don’t have to present my parents with anything baby. They are just happy that they are getting to meet you before I leave.” He says smiling. “Same applies to you baby. My sister just wants to meet you as her sister’s boyfriend.” I say.

“That was very witty of you baby.” He says. “I’ll have to look for another way to it.” He states further smiling goofily.

I get confused at his comment but let it go anyways. We talk for some time and then disconnect the call and during the call I evaded the phone falling flat on my face 5 times.

The weekend came faster than expected and soon Saanvi was in the house catching up on the much needed rest before meeting Rudransh.

On the other hand I was nervous but Rudransh was trying to maintain his calm and failing miserably.

They decide the meet up at a small café as requested by Saanvi. I and Saanvi reached a bit early and I was fidgeting

in my chair. Saanvi put a hand on my shoulder calming me down.

The bell on the door chimed announcing someone's arrival as we both looked towards the door to find Rudra standing there looking around until he spots me.

He is wearing a navy blue shirt with black pants and those damn glasses. He was looking hot and innocent at the same time.

Looking at me he gave us a big smile showing off his dimples.

Looking over to my sister I saw her smiling. Well, I guess she got swayed a little by his charms. That's a good start. I smiled wider.

He comes up to our table and extends his hand towards my sister. "Hi, you must be Saanvi, Alisha 's sister. I am Rudransh." He introduces himself.

Saanvi shakes his hand and he takes a seat in front of her shooting me a smile to which I smile back nervously.

The silence stretches on the table. Thankfully a waiter approaches our table as we order for ourselves breaking the awkward silence.

I see at Saanvi and she is looking pensively and Rudransh is still smiling.

Saanvi leans forward a bit and says "I don't like beating around the bush so I'll come straight to the point. I was not really happy that Alisha was dating her professor as that

could land both of you in a lot of problems but now she is telling me that you are going abroad in a few months or so?" she says.

"Yes, I believe that is correct." Rudransh replies calmly. My sister urges him to continue so he says "I got an acceptance letter from a reputed university in Vancouver and I'll be moving there in a month and half. I will complete my job as a visiting professor and go for my further studies." He says. He is way too calm in all of this.

My sister shoots me a look that I can't decipher. Maybe she also finds him way too calm. "How long will your course last?" Saanvi asks. "I only have a year left as I have completed one year course here already." He says and my sister nods.

The waiter brings us our food as we eye the food in front of us. "We can talk while eating" my sister says. "After you" Rudransh gestures and take a bite after my sister eats her food.

I slightly nibble on my sandwich taking small bites. "well Rudransh, let me come to the point my sister means the world to me, and I won't let just anyone come in and hurt her." Saanvi states. "I understand, I care about her too, and I'll do everything in my power to make her happy." She studied him for a moment longer, then nodded, seeming to accept his answer. Meanwhile my eyes were shining from love for him.

But then something strange happened. Saanvi suddenly smiled at him, and her demeanor shifted. "You know,

you're not so bad," she said. "You really care for my sister, and that is all that matters." I was taken aback by the sudden change in her tone.

A big toothy smile broke out on mine and Rudransh's face simultaneously. We looked at each other and smiled, him showing off his dimples.

"But remember if you ever hurt her, I will have you by your balls." She threatened. "I wouldn't expect anything less" he said. "Good" she replied smiling.

The rest of the meeting went by knowing things about each other. By the end of the chat Rudransh was very eager to meet the twins.

We parted ways outside the café as I and Saanvi went towards home. "He is a very good guy and I can see his love in the eyes when he looks at you and when you look at him your eyes also go all sparkly" she says giggling at my blushing self.

"He cherishes me and I love him too. The only thing I am sad about is that he is going to be abroad for a year." I clarify my worries.

She holds my shoulders and turn me towards herself "I can see that he loves you so much Alisha. You don't have a thing in the world to worry about. A bond this strong does not get swayed by being apart for a year. If something, it will only make it stronger." She said.

I only nodded my head and hoped for the best. Now I only have to prepare myself to meet his parents. Both Saanvi and

Rudra reassured me over a thousand times not to freak out so much for meeting his parents but I can help feeling nervous.

Rudra and I will be going to his hometown earlier next month which is one week away and he will be leaving for Vancouver two days after he visits his parents.

I felt sad thinking about Rudra leaving in a few days. I just hope that we don't grow apart during the time he is away and we don't lose the connection between us.

Rudransh was way too excited and happy on getting a chance to study in one of the most prestigious universities in the world but somewhere he was also sad to be on the other side of the world for a year.

But we will make it through it.

This is the last month Rudra will be teaching us and I felt sad about it, while other students don't have any idea.

Rudransh enters the classroom elegant as ever and stands behind the podium as the students stand up to greet him. He flashes his infamous smile and scans the room until his eyes settle on me.

He greets back as we all take our seats.

He addresses the class and says "Students this is the last month I will be teaching you all as I am leaving for my further studies. I had a great time teaching you all and you have been more than cooperative and I loved teaching you all." Little murmurs start in the classroom as few students just look a bit sad, mostly girls.

The class goes smoothly.

In the staff room he bids his goodbye to all other teachers and professors, packs his belongings in a box. As he exits the university gates he looks back at the university with a bitter-sweet smile and walks off.

These few weeks I try to spend most of my time with him, hanging around the city and watching sunsets in comfortable silence.

Time flies by us and it's the end of the month. During his last class with us he wished all the students good luck and said to hopefully meet in the future.

We have to leave for his hometown tomorrow where I will meet his parents. My sister already convinced my mom to let me go to Lucknow with my 'friend' and my mother agreed as Saanvi said that this 'friend' is closely known by her too.

I packed my bag for a week and stayed the night over at Rudransh's while Vivaan went to Lia's.

We stayed up late talking about everything and I slept in his embrace.

We got up and started getting ready for the airport. Vivaan and Lia came to see Rudransh off. He made few calls at home informing them that he is at the airport and will soon board the flight.

While he was talking to his mom, he mentioned me and tried to give the phone over to me to talk to his mom. I bolted from there as fast as I can calling out that I am going

to buy coffee for us. Rudransh chuckled at my action as I heard him saying over the phone “She is just shy and nervous mom.”

I bought coffee for the both of us and paid for it. I brought back the coffee as I passed one to Rudransh. He smiled and thanked me.

Half hour left for our flight, we heard the announcement “Boarding has started for the flight from Pune to Lucknow and all concerned passengers were requested to make their way for boarding. Thank you.” The announcement repeated once again as Rudransh stood up looking down at me.

I got up as well as we made our way towards the boarding gates. We got in the line with our hands entwined. He caressed my knuckles with his thumb and brought it up to his lips to place a small kiss at the back of my hand.

“Here we go, love.” He said as we moved up in line and boarded our flight. We showed the flight attendant our boarding passes as we got into the plane.

We took our seats as the plane took its position at the runway. The flight was not more than an hour as announced by the captain and soon we were airborne.

Rudransh told me all about his hometown on the way there. How he grew up and how friendly the neighbors were there. He told me about the time when he cried when he had to leave his home for studying in Mumbai. All the conversation dismissed my concerns of meeting his family.

After about an hour we landed in Lucknow as we headed out of the airplane and into the bus that took us to the airport. We got our luggage and hailed a cab to his house. “Welcome to Lucknow baby.” Rudransh spoke next to my ear as his breath fanned my ear. I turned my gaze out of the window as the trees passed by us, my face red.

My nerves were on high alert for meeting his parents and all my focus on what my first impression will be. First impressions are the last impression they say.

The cab stopped in front of a lavish house. The midday sun shone brightly, casting a warm glow on the house. Nervous anticipation fluttered in my stomach as we stood at the front door, adjusting my dress and smoothing out my hair.

Rudransh rang the doorbell as I took a deep breath, attempting to steady my racing heart. After a few minutes the door swung open to reveal a middle aged woman. “Mom” Rudransh greeted her as he hugged her hard.

Her mother looked at me and a warm smile adorned her face. “Alisha, it’s so nice to finally meet you. Rudransh has told us so much about you.” She exclaimed, her voice containing genuine warmth.

“Hello, Mrs. Rana” I replied, returning the smile, my nerves easing slightly as she engulfed me in a hug. Rudransh witnessed the interaction with a soft smile on his face.

She ushered us inside as we stepped into a cozy living room adorned with family photos and cherished moments. The

room felt lived-in, and I couldn't help but notice the warmth and love that emanated from its walls.

The mouth-watering aroma of home-cooked food wafted in the hallway, enveloping me in a comforting embrace.

From the hallway she saw Rudransh's father who was smiling broadly looking at us. "Alisha ! So good to finally meet you," he exclaimed, his voice carrying a genuine warmth.

"Hello, Mr. Rana" I replied, returning the smile. I extended my hand, which he shook warmly, making me feel instantly welcomed.

As the conversation flowed, I found myself engaged in lively discussions with Rudransh's parents, sharing stories and anecdotes about my own life and asking about theirs. Laughter filled the room, bridging any initial awkwardness and creating a sense of ease.

The aroma of a delicious meal drew our attention to the dining room, where a beautifully set table awaited. As we settled around the table, I realized how comfortable I felt in this new environment. The clinking of glasses, the sound of laughter, and the lively exchange of stories created a tapestry of connection and familiarity.

Throughout the meal, I discovered shared interests and values, forging a deeper understanding and connection with his family. Their warmth and genuine interest in my life made me feel like an honored guest, a part of something greater.

As the evening drew to a close, I reflected on the day. Meeting Rudransh's parents had been a significant step in their relationship, and the love and acceptance she felt from his family reassured her of their genuine support. She knew that she had found not only a partner in Rudransh but also a family whose love and kindness would strengthen their bond.

The next few days we stayed at Rudransh's house as I got to know about all the childhood memories of him.

I got to know he was always an overachiever in school, being the topper of his every class and having a love for the most hated subject by students which was Mathematics.

He almost attempted to drag me out of the house when his mother brought an album of his childhood to show me the photos.

I and she laughed at the photos while his face turned bright red the whole time as he found some of them embarrassing. Especially, that one iconic photo of him running in the back yard, half-naked with a water gun in his hands. He was hoping to dig a hole and bury himself there.

He took me to a tour around Lucknow as we visited many places which included Rumi Darwaza, Gomti Riverfront, Janeshwar Mishra Park and La Martiniere College along with many other places.

I enjoyed myself very much exploring Rudransh's hometown with him being my guide as he provided insights

of how he felt by visiting the places after a long time and what memories he had of the said places.

On our last day in Lucknow, we moved to a hotel nearer to the airport as Rudransh had an early flight the next morning and he wanted to be on time.

His mother hugged me tight while we bid her goodbye as she made me promise to visit her again in during my next vacation, even without Rudransh, bribing me to tell more embarrassing stories of his past. We giggled at our conversation as we sat in the cab and drove off towards the hotel.

“My parents really liked you Alisha.” Rudransh said squeezing my hand. “I am really glad Rudra, I really bonded well with your mother especially.” I replied. He smiled his dimpled smile and kissed my forehead.

We reached the hotel. I sat in the lobby of the five star hotel, fascinated by the vast-ness of it and the grand chandelier hanging in the middle, while Rudransh got our room key and checked us in.

We got to our room and plopped down on the bed, facing the ceiling, Rudransh lying beside me.

He turned towards me and was suddenly on top of me, caging me between his hands on both sides of my head. His eyes held both love and lust.

He hovered his lips just above mine, centimeters apart. “You want me babygirl?” he murmured against my lips. I

couldn't form a proper sentence so I just nodded. "Use your words babygirl" he commanded.

I opened my eyes to meet his blazing ones, both our breaths mixing with each other's and chest heaving. "Yes, I want you daddy." I said with baited breath as his lips crashed to mine.

My hands tangled in his hair as he moved down kissing my jawline, down to the side of my neck and collarbone. My lips parted as pleasure washed over me and all the heat went to my core, to the aching between my thighs. "Please" I mewled.

He looked up at me through his lashes and smirked. He got back to kissing my shoulder and neck. He took the pendant of my necklace between his lips from the dip between my collarbones and came back up to kiss me. Our tongues tangled together with the teardrop pendant rolling in between.

He sat me up with him still between my legs and pulled my top off, throwing it somewhere in the room. His hands travelled up my back and within a second my bra was off.

He wasted no time and latched onto my right nipple, rolling the other between his thumb and finger while I cried out in pleasure. My back arching off the bed. He kissed down between my breasts and dipped his tongue in my navel, licking a path down to the waistband of my jean shorts.

“Take these off” he said, tapping the button of the shorts as he stood up and took off his own shirt and belt. I fumbled with the button and pulled down the zipper, getting the shorts off.

I hooked my thumbs in the waistband of my panties but he held my wrist, stopping me.

He pushed me back on the bed as I laid down on my back. “Wrists” he demanded. I pressed both my hands together and brought them forward as he looped his belt around them, the hard leather feeling cold around my hot skin.

He tied my wrists together and above my head to the small portion on the headboard.

He placed a soft kiss on the wet spot forming in the center of my panties, as I moaned with pleasure at the contact. He kissed the inside of my thighs and painfully slow took off my panties stuffing them into his fist and took a smell. His eyes closed as he savored the smell. I could have exploded at the moment has he not opened his eyes to gauge my reaction.

“If I remember correctly, you taste just as heavenly as you smell, babygirl.” He said in a deep voice. “Let’s check, Shall we?” he said and dived between my legs, licking a stripe from my asshole up to my clit with his tongue.

He wasted no time and started licking and biting my clit while his fingers worked magic inside me. My body was singing with pleasure as I tipped over the edge. I came so hard I thought I peed.

After a beat I came down to earth. I opened my eyes to see him looking at me, his chin glistening with my release as I looked around to see the bed wet where he was sitting between my legs. Embarrassment coated me “Did I pee? Oh god, I am so sorry...” I said embarrassed as my face scrunched up in displeasure.

“You didn’t pee. You squirted.” He said. I have heard that term before in books and novels. “I didn’t know you can do that.” He said looking me in the eyes. “I didn’t know either.” I said, my face on fire.

His eyes turned darker as something evil swirled in his eyes and one side of his lips curled upwards. “I am getting one more of that out of you.” He said. He came close to my face and bent down near my ear and whispered “And we are not stopping till I get it babygirl.” My body froze at his statement and I struggled to say “I don’t think I can do that again Rudra...” he shushed me. “I guess we’ll find out in time.” He said and got back between my legs, positioned himself on my entrance and with one push he slid in easily with how wet I was.

He thrust into me harder each time. Just as I was about to cum he pulled out of me and flipped me on my stomach, slapped my right butt and entered me again from behind.

I was a moaning mess beneath him as he moved in and out of me at an animalistic pace. I was so close. My eyes rolled back in my head. “I am cu— I” I couldn’t complete my sentence as I shattered into a thousand pieces around him. My orgasm catapulted me into outer space.

After some time which felt like hours I opened my eyes to see Rudra whispering sweet things to me, caressing my face. I can feel his cum dripping out of me “Such a good girl for daddy.” He commented. “Did I squirt again?” I asked. He smiled and said “You did twice at the same time.” I hid my face in embarrassment realizing that he has also untied my wrists. I looked at them to see they have turned a soft pink shade from the leather.

Rudra caressed my wrists and pecked my chapped lips. He kissed me on the forehead and pulled the covers up.

I woke up after some time and saw the time. It was 4 in the evening. As the sun began to set on the horizon, I lay there beside him, my heart beating like a drum. Everything about him felt so familiar yet so foreign at the same time. We had been together for almost a year, but tomorrow he was leaving for abroad to pursue his dream university. This was our last night together and we both knew what we wanted. As we engaged in sexual activity, I couldn't help but feel a deep sense of love for him. It was as if every touch and kiss was trying to convey the depth of our emotions for each other. We were held in a trance of pleasure, each moment more intense than the last. It felt as though time was slipping away too quickly. My heart ached at the thought of him leaving, but I knew deep down that this was the right thing for him. We both knew what had to be done, but that didn't make it any easier.

His eyes fluttered open as he smiled at me and hugged me probably seeing the sorrow in my eyes. We got up and

dressed to go down for dinner at the hotel's restaurant. We ate while talking and making promises of talking everyday on call and video call. I threatened to come there if he missed the call even for a day.

We came back to our room, exhausted. We changed into our nightwear and slipped into bed as darkness consumed me.

As the sun began to rise and the sky lightened, I clung to him, not wanting to let go. Our bodies intertwined, we knew this would be the last time we would be together for a while. We knew it was time to say goodbye.

As we left for the airport, my heart was heavy, but I knew that our love would endure the distance. I couldn't help but wonder what the future held for us, but one thing was for sure, our love would always be stronger than anything that came our way.

At the airport we hugged one last time as tears made their way out of my eyes. Rudransh went in through the security gates and disappeared behind the doors as I lost sight of him. The tears fell silently down my cheeks as I made no attempt to wipe them off.

I turned around took a deep breath and made my way towards the hotel to pack my things. I walked towards the hotel lost in my thoughts. The wind blowing caressing my face.

I reached the hotel and rode the elevator up to my hotel room. I packed all my luggage and was ready for my flight to Pune. Rudra was on another airport and me on another.

By the end of the day I was standing at the door my house. I rang the bell. My mom opened the door and hugged me ushering me in. I had dinner with my family and everyone went to their rooms.

Now I just have to wait for Rudransh to come back.

6 months passed and I and Rudransh almost talked every day. The time zones were very different so it was difficult to figure out a particular time to connect on calls but we worked it out.

He told me how beautiful the campus is and how he would love to have me beside him. He would ask me how my studies are going. I miss him too much and he says he will be back soon.

Lia and Vivaan kept me company through college. My final year exams were also nearing but I was doing well in my studies.

I told my mom about Rudra when once she heard me talking to him late at night. She confronted me the next morning about it and I confided in her telling her about Rudransh and that we were dating through college time when he was a professor.

My mom was horrified at first but she relaxed when I told her that now he went to abroad for studies and no longer teaching at my college.

My mom didn't object one bit about it and was rather happy. She said "We don't want anything but you to be happy. So if this man makes you happy, I will accept him."

I hugged my mom so hard she had to push me a little to breath easily.

I told her about how much he loves me, leaving out the details obviously.

Lia was also happy to know about this news and she squealed in happiness. I told the same to Rudransh and he as well was elated to know this.

Everything was going good and I was happy.