

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 1 - Beginning of the End**

- Abhishree POV -

I was looking at myself in the mirror because it was the only thing I could do then. The order had been passed to keep me behind the doors all the time. I looked at myself, wearing the Armour, and then at my hand carrying a sword but the doors were closed, and I could easily see through the reflection of the mirror.

I was helpless at that moment, our whole empire was helpless. We were about to be finished and I was locked in the room of a chamber under the sight of securities. I hated my brother for this. I would always hate him for this. This was the time when dice could be twisted. But looking at me, I realized that I couldn't even help my army, my people, my empire, or even myself.

I hurriedly walked towards the door to find any, just any way to unlock it. I had to help my only brother. I had to save us from all that. Tears started escaping from my eyes as the voice of people screaming, swords clashing and the smell of blood filled in the air. My heart was racing, I tried hard to get outside but nothing was working.

I walked here and there helplessly. I knew my brother or the King of the Pratapgarh wanted to save his only sister from one of the strongest empires having attacked us. But he should have understood that I could help him, and help the army too on the battlefield. I have always been a strong girl, learning how to use various arms and weapons. I have always spent time learning weapons techniques and strategies to use in war. But, the time was not even giving me the chance to fight for our pride and respect. And Considering being a girl, I was locked in the room.

The tears were rolling and the heartbeat was just racing with each passing moment and increasing voice of screams and swords clashing. All the ladies and children were locked here and there for the sake of protection and being a Princess I was locked in the safest place. But, it didn't seem safe at all because of the growing fear in me of losing my Brother or the King of the empire. After my father, he was announced to be the Prince at an early age. He was only fifteen when he wore the crown for the first time. It was way too difficult for him to manage to be a King at such a small age. But, he always fulfilled his responsibilities wholeheartedly and I always respected him for that.

suddenly a very loud scream caught my attention making me shiver to the core. The fear of losing my only family reached its peak and I got impatient to open the door anyhow. Losing this war means being captured by the enemy empire and considered as their Slave, Servant, prostitute, and whatnot. Dreaming about that situation made my heartbeat race even more. I settled myself on the floor, close to the door. I started losing hope and feel the time passing but no one came to unlock the door and allowed me to fight for our pride.

"Attention..." the speaker said loudly. I quickly stood up and was able to feel my heart coming out of the skin. Anything could be announced at that moment and I was feeling my fingers shivering.

"As the King of Pratapgarh killed mercilessly by our strongest army, I declare the war won by the Mahabaleshgarh and all the property belonging to Pratapgarh is to be claimed by our empire including all Money, Royalties, children, and all the ladies..." I stood frozen at that moment. I couldn't hear anything else. I hurriedly tried to escape from the place because It was time. The thought that seemed the most dangerous to me ever since, was about to come true. We lost the battle. All my strength just flowed out of me hearing a few words. I lost everything I had. We lost. Tears shed from my eyes.

I started escaping the place but suddenly the door banged open and the soldiers of another empire caught me. I ran and in the hurry, I banged into the table and fell to the floor. I tried to stand up but they came fastly and one of them caught me by pulling my hair. I cried feeling the unbearable pain. It hurt like hell. I cried, I cried loudly feeling the fear and most of all losing my everything. The person holding my hair tried to press his hand against my cheeks and then one of them said.

"Keep her for the Prince... she is the princess Abhishree"

"Yes... I agree, Don't touch her. Princess can only be the prostitute of the Prince" Another one said.

I was the one, whom they were talking about shamelessly. They were planning to make me a prostitute for the prince. The thought just ripped my heart into pieces. They pulled me out of the room and I looked around. The body of my brother was lying dead. He was dead, they killed him mercilessly. All my strength, power, and fierceness just flowed out seeing my brother and army in such a situation.

They also caught the children and ladies and started looting all the Money, Royalties, and things. The person holding my hair painfully dragged me and threw me into the palanquin specially called for me. He tied my hands with the wooden pole of the carriage and I saw my life vanishing. I had never thought I would witness such a situation.

I was in shock and sitting silently in the palanquin shedding my tears and after some time, we all started moving towards their way.

As soon as we were moving towards their way, my strength was lost. All the dreams I saw about my future and wedding started to vanish. I thought of getting married to a Prince who would have power over the empire, the strongest of all, and the one who respects people but Looking at me, I realized that I was not even left marriage material. I was about to be a prostitute of an Unbeatable, Strong, and headless prince. He was the most ruthless, heartless, and kind less person among all the empires and those were the things I heard about him.

He killed my brother and I hated him the most. Time passed crying, losing myself more and more with each passing moment and we reached the place called Mahabaleshgarh. I heard the sound of drums, trumpets, and elephants trumpeting. It sounded like a celebration going on here. I was in no mood to witness all that. All my brain was on my Brother's death and our lost battle. I was the one most responsible for this. I should have fought. I should have stood along with my brother. After all, we two were the only family for each other. Our Mother died giving birth to me and my father lost in the war. Since then I promised myself to be a strong and independent lady of the empire. But, everything now seemed useless. I hated myself the most. Even if someone had asked me about my want now, I would choose Death. It broke me like hell.

I was dragged unkindly out of the carriage. They brought me inside the palace and at the first sight of it, the palace seemed so big and Royal. It was made of Red hard rocks and fully decorated because of the victory of the prince over our empire, I guessed. They signaled me and other ladies of our empire to follow them. I walked through the huge entrance of the palace after the grand welcome of the king and prince in the palace. I looked at my feet touching the ground of the enemy place which Just pierced my heart into pieces. I was barefoot and the hard rocks below my feet felt cold enough to send a shiver through my body. I knew where my life would go from there.

I was the Princess of our empire, never got defeated in any fight, and most of all considered the bravest girl. But, now I was going to be a prostitute of the prince. I felt defeated without even getting any chance to fight.

I entered the palace along with the other ladies and followed the person who took us to the room where we were going to stay for the night. It was almost evening, I could see the sun hiding behind the horizon. It correctly demonstrated my situation, as if all my hope was setting down. He opened the door for us and threw us as the garbage and locked the door behind us.

The room was big and dark because only two oil lamps were lit inside. One near the window and the other near the Table. The room had a small bed and a mirror. We were around fifty ladies that were thrown as the garbage in that room. I waved my eyes from here to there and I could easily see the fear on their faces. They too have lost their husbands and family. Most of them were still crying and I could easily see the eye bags and swollen eyes.

One of them came running to me and sat in front of me crying "princess" she hiccuped "princess... please save us. We can't let them play with our bodies. The day I married my husband, he only had the right to touch my heart, soul, and body. And now when he is no more, I would love to die before letting them touch me. Please do something... You are the only hope left" A sharp pain went through my heart. All the while I was just thinking about my situation. I hadn't realized that they also were suffering from the same thing. They also had lost everything.

"Yes princess... please save us." Another lady said coming closer to me. " They are going to rape us daily, rudely, and treat us like nothing. They won't give any respect to us but all the torture. please do something. You are the last one whom, we can rely on. I beg you" she said with a shivering tone and sat at my feet. I quickly took a step back.

I didn't know, how to make them understand, that I was helpless too. But, tears fell from my eyes seeing their condition. They were crying for their honor and respect and they were seeing the light of hope in me. Brokenheartedly, I sat on the floor and hugged the lady sitting in front of me. Because that time, this was the least I could do. we both cried sharing our pain, we all cried. I didn't know, how I was going to help them but I could at least assure them.

In a broken voice, I managed to say " I do... I will do something, Don't worry. Don't lose hope... God will do something." I didn't know, what God could do because there couldn't be a worse situation in anyone's life than this. I didn't

know, what I could do for them. They still were my family and I had to protect them always.

The night passed without Sleep. They all insisted, I sleep in bed considering me still the princess and I had to nod my head somehow. Tears kept falling out of my eyes the whole night and thinking of what could I do for them.

Suddenly, I saw the light of the sun coming through the window which caught my attention as It was early morning but the tension in the air was still increasing with every passing moment. I didn't know what was about to happen now.

Suddenly the door banged open and a few ladies came inside with a tall, strongly built man. I instantly sat up covering my body with the long dupatta and looked at him.

" Get up ladies" he announced. " These Ladies will help you get ready... Prince wants to see you All, especially the Princess"

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 2 - The Sunlight Through Window**

### **Chapter 2: The Sunlight Through Window**

- Abhishree POV -

The ladies who seem like beauty designers came inside and asked us to take the bath quickly. I raked my sight on all the women. But, no one seems in the mood of obeying them. We all were still depressed and even I didn't want to go anywhere. This could be dangerous for us. I didn't even know what they have decided for us.

Stubbornly, I chose to keep sitting on the bed along with other ladies.

Seeing this an old lady came and stood in front of me. She bowed and said.

"Princess, The thing you are thinking might be very dangerous for you and our life. Please corporate with us. If you people are thinking of not seeing the prince, Trust me the consequences will be unbearable. Look at me... "

She patted my shoulder and brought my eyes to her.

"I also came here when our empire lost the battle, trust me if you don't want the death of all of you...Get ready"

A tear escaped from my eyes. I realized that she was able to understand my situation. Even I knew that the result of all this would be very harmful and unbearable for us. He was the most heartless Prince among all the empires.

After listening to her, I unwantedly stood up. I didn't want everyone to die. I had to think of any other way. Although I couldn't think of anything that was going to work in front of the ruthless Prince, I had to even try.

Time passed and they prepared everyone for the meeting. New clothes, jewelry, and Beauty but one thing was there that they couldn't do and it was to make us all smile. The smile was the actual beauty. No one was happy.

I looked at myself in the mirror, wearing maroon coloured lehnga choli which had embroidery at the edges. I was looking beautiful but I wasn't not feeling beautiful at all. I waved my sight and everyone was ready but there was something in their eyes and that was hope. They were looking at me as if I was the only way left to them for being safe. I closed my eyes and took a long breath. What came was my brother's dead body and corpses in my sight. I was frightened by the Flashback and opened my eyes. It filled me with some kind of rage and power.

Controlling my emotions and having promised myself that I would behave strongly, I moved on. We walked through the gallery and a big compound which lead us to a beautiful Hall. The sun rays were lightening it all. I covered my face with the veil. It was the culture to cover the face of unknown persons.

I stepped inside along with the other ladies. I couldn't see anything properly because of the veil. But I could hear the people talking or gossiping about something. We all stood in a group near the throne of the prince. A few moments passed waiting and then the Announcer started " Attention All... Prince of Mahabaleshgarh, Rajvardhan is entering the Royal meeting place. Please stand up in his royal highness" Suddenly the pin-drop silence took over the murmurings. And I could feel the aura of a Super powerful Prince. I wasn't able to see anything through the veil. But I could feel his power.

He sat on the Throne and trumpets blew. After him, everyone settled down. "Start the words of today," The prince said and I realized that I heard the strong voice ever. He had that dominating voice that could make anyone do

anything. I guessed that the people would get easily frightened just by his voice.

The wander came in front and initiated the wording of the court meeting. "Prince, through the war we won from Pratapgarh, we collected 147 horses, 28 elephants, a few life stock, 870 kg of Jewellery made of different metals, 145 young age boys and 57 all-age ladies. I request you to allocate the resources we got among the head managers. Apart from this many more resources are collected which have been already distributed by the King " He completed and I felt my heart racing with each passing second. They were distributing my Empire, My PratapGarh.

"The young age boys will start the army practice by tomorrow, the horses, elephants, and livestock be included in ours. The jewelry will be distributed to the Royal ladies and the leftover will be given to the head Accountant and the ladies..." My heart was beating madly and one of the ladies standing beside me held my hand tightly. I understood that this was the time to talk to Prince.

Taking a long breath and collecting my strength, I interrupted

"His Highness," I said with a frightened tone and bowed in front of him. Although he was our enemy I didn't want to piss him off.

Silence took over for a moment as if I had committed suicide. "Don't you know young lady how to behave in front of The Prince? How dare you interrupt me. who are you daring this? " He said in a plain voice enough to run a shiver down my spine.

"Prince..." the wander interrupted. "She is the Princess of Pratapgarh, Abhishree"

"Ohh..." he said and stoop up from the throne. I could feel his feet coming to me. "So We won a princess too...Very good," he said in a sarcastic tone. He came near, I could see his feet under my veil.

"So, the ladies will be appointed as s..." He continued saying in a loud voice.

"Your Highness" I interrupted again and collecting all my strength and I continued "I want to have a word with you," I asked

"What if I don't?" he said with a ruthless tone and my heart skipped a lot of beats. This man was very crazy.

I bowed in front of him once again "This Minority wants to have a word with the future king of Mahabaleshgarh"

I thought I Impressed him this time "hmm-umm" He signaled me to continue.

"In private"

Anyhow I managed to say. A wave of murmuring ran through the court. Everyone was shocked.

The wander said " Princess... This is not the way to talk to the future Prince, please do as-"

He stopped when Prince signaled him to.

"P-R-I-V-A-C-Y," He said in a strong, loud, and rude voice.

I stood still until the place got empty. Everyone left, leaving the Prince and me alone in the courtroom. My heart was beating madly. Though I was frightened but didn't forget my strength. I was the Princess, I am Princess and I would always be. I took a deep breath to say but he interrupted.

"Shhhhh..." He hushed. He came dangerously close to me. I could feel his smell. I could smell the mixture of sandalwood and roses.

"First, you dared to interrupt me in the middle of the courtroom wordings. Then you interrupted me again and then you wanted to talk in Private. What the hell do you think of yourself...hnn" His voice was rising with each passing word. I could feel the anger in his voice. I pissed him off. But I couldn't back out now. I had to say what I wanted to.

"I am the Princess of Pratapgarh" I backed to but with a polite and soft voice. "Your People looted our Empire, You did injustice to us. You can't make our people dust off your shoes."

"Don't tell me, lady, what I can do or not" He shouted with a roar.

"I am not finished yet" I spat back in a slow but audible voice.

He came a little nearer but I stood stubbornly. I had to face him at that time.

"Prince," I said. "I know what's in your mind. You are thinking of making our ladies your People's slaves, prostitutes, or something cheaper. I know you do a lot of injustice to the things, you win in war. But people are not things."

"I will make them whatever I want, I am the Prince, I know my power," He said in a thundering voice near my ear.

"And I am the Princess, I have the burden of their safety on my shoulder. In any of the worse situations, I have to stand all the time with them. All I want to say is Please give some respectable work to the ladies. They are either Widows or Little girls. They won't be ab-"

"What if I don't obey you, Miss lost Princes" He interrupted giving stress to each and every word shouting precisely.

"What? " I asked. I was a little taken aback by the situation.

"I am saying... what if I don't obey you. Who the hell are you? telling me what to do or not?" He got angry so I thought to calm down.

"Prince... I request you to please don't do anything wrong to the ladies. It's not about me or the empire or anything. But it's for them. They will not be able to suffer all that. I am strong they are not."

"You are strong?..." he asked and continued. "Tell me what can you do for them"

"Anything" I replied quickly. Because I literally could. They were our people.

"Okay... It will be very good for them but worse for you. If you want them to be safe, you have to suffer all the punishments and torture of theirs."

I stood frozen by his words, I didn't mean to say that.

"What ?" I questioned.

"You are the Princess, They are your People, You want them to be safe, and In return for it..." He was saying every word with stress and a roaring but low voice. "I want you to suffer. Lady, you pissed me really off with your so-called attitude. You dared to interrupt me in the courtroom Wordings. If you want the safety of your people, You have to suffer all this."

"All I want is all my people would be safe and no torture to them" I stated.

"Then you have to be my Personal slave, You will be doing all my stuff like a servant. You will have to do whatever I say. I want all your pride below my shoes"

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 3 - Groom the Prince**

### **Chapter 3: Groom the Prince**

- Abhishree POV -

I stood frozen like ice. He wanted me to be his slave. He wanted me to be his servant and I would be doing whatever he would be asking me to. I was the Princess, I had never even touched the dust, and look where destiny brought me. I had never imagined that I would be facing such a situation. I was homeless and in another territory now, what was I supposed to do?

He snapped his finger and I shivered "I think you are not strong enough, well I have other plans too. I will make Your ladies our men prostitutes who will be doing whatever they want do. Even I can hear the Screams of them when our powerful men make them whore in the Bed"

"Please stop" I wasn't able to hear him insulting my people.

"Tell me... what do you want, I will make you suffer or I will make all of suffer?"

Tears escaped from my eyes, How could he be so rude and heartless? What have I done to him?

"Tell me I don't have time,"

I wasn't able to think about anything Properly. I didn't want my people to go through this worse situation and he didn't seem in the mood to listen to anything else from me. I didn't know what to do now. I saw him moving from here to there and he suddenly Clapped two times. I know I didn't have time to do anything other than tell him what I choose.

An attendee came after listening to his clap. He bowed and stood a little far from us. "Call everyone for the Courtroom meeting," He said I realized what he was about to do. I instantly Interrupted him.

"NO... I will do, I will do as you say" I said in a husky voice. I felt broken and tears were falling continuously but my face was not visible to him as I had a veil over the face.

Everyone started coming and I chose to stand still until the Courtroom was filled again and Prince sat back on his throne back.

A few moments passed and everyone settled.

"I want to say..." The prince started with his thundering voice.

"The ladies we won in the Battle with Pratapgarh, can join the working of their interest. Whoever likes cooking can join the royal Kitchen, Whoever has an interest in dancing, or painting can join the relevant Club. All ladies and children will be treated as ours and the princess will be working for me as my Attendee. " He finished and a sign of relief went in my heart but the hall got shocked.

After that, he left, and everyone too. We all were also asked to move to our room, Where we spent our last night. Ladies seem happy. I did it for them. The feeling of happiness was going through them. As we entered the room, A young lady of our empire came and hugged me. she was having tears in her eyes while saying " Thank you so much, Princess, I knew that you can do that. You talked to Prince and they accepted us as part of this empire. I thought we would end up dying" she stood in front of me now, releasing the hug.

Without answering her I went to bed, I didn't have the power to face them. I wasn't able to admit that. I couldn't accept that my world has been changed in just two days. I had never imagined myself in this situation. I Lied on my bed undoing my veil hiding my tears from them Precisely. I saw the room filled with light but my life with dark.

I didn't know what would happen now with me. What would he ask me to do and how would he behave with me?

I kept lying on the bed while I felt the happiness going through the ladies. They were not happy exactly but satisfied with the Prince's decision. But, I was happy for them. I was missing my home and Brother a lot. Since then Sakhibai came and sat near me. She placed a hand on my shoulder to give me sympathy. She was always been my best friend. She used to be my attendee but later on, I asked her to befriend me and quit working for me. "Is there something I should know Abhi?" She gave me the nickname 'Abhi'. I

Shook my head. My heart was feeling heavy and I felt my throat dry. I didn't want to tell her.

I placed my shoulder in her lap. "I just want some rest" She soothes my head by patting and massaging me with soft hands. She was always a nice heart to me. I loved her so much.

I didn't know when I fell asleep until Someone came to the door and asked me to walk up. Sakhibai made me wake up.

I saw him standing at the door and he said "Prince wants to see the princess" My heart ran the Horse Race.

"He asked for your presence now". I heard and being a perfect slave moved towards after him. Sakhibai ran to me and stopped me. I saw in her eyes that was showing with a question mark. I couldn't tell her or anyone about that. It was not like, they would feel bad. It was because I didn't want to be called his Slave. How could a princess be called a slave of anyone?

I patted her hand and gave a look of 'everything is fine' and covering my face with the veil went after him. I went through the Beautiful long gallery having big flower pots at each pillar and oil lamps hanging about thirty-forty meters away. There were a few more galleries attached to this gallery leading to either left or right of the Palace. Then came a beautiful big Rose Garden that has a big fountain in the middle and pathways in between to walk through it. It had the most beautiful roses that I have ever seen. My sight went to the thing in front of me. That was a big Royal place definitely belonging to the Pride of the Palace. It was so big and beautifully crafted in Bright red color and white marble.

The attendee leads me to that Chamber. I entered and saw the most beautiful floor marbling ever. It was bright golden and had beautiful designs dotted on it. I saw almost eight inspectors standing at the door having swords in their hands.

I went further and covered my face with the veil a little which I removed to walk comfortably. I walked furthermore and then saw a hall having Royal sofas. So big and beautiful. They might be for Prince's meetings and then he leads me to a place having different games and comfortable furniture. It was the most beautiful part of the room, I guessed. It had access to the bright sun. Through which direct sunlight was entering the room. It's most of the part was open to the sky and then I entered the big bedroom. It was not having any

access to the outside other than the way I entered. It had the biggest and the most beautiful bed I have ever seen.

My sight raked from left to right and then my eyes fell on the person sitting in front of the dressing table with three-four ladies. He was shirtless, only wearing a loincloth and I could see his muscular body. His skin was wheatish in color and his body was strongly built and perfectly shaped. I could see his power.

Seeing him, I lowered my veil a little more which was giving me better access to view before that now I couldn't see anymore through it.

The attendee said, "you can meet the Prince". I nodded and with a heavy heart moved towards the Prince.

I went near to him and stood about a meter away. I bowed and " You asked for my presence, Prince".

He turned hearing my voice. "Yes, Princess, Ummm well you are not now anymore... What's your name?, Actually I forgot"

I could hear him insulting me. He might have signaled other women to leave because they started leaving.

"I have an important meeting. You have to make me ready for it. " He commanded. Well, honestly I was expecting this. He asked me to work as his slave then there will be continuous insults and hurdles all my way.

On the inside, I cried and hurt a lot. I had never spent time grooming myself either and there I had to make him ready as a servant. Well, no work was called big or small. I had to do this for our pride. Losing one's pride was better than losing the whole of Pratapgarh's pride.

I went to him and tried to look at the things kept on the dressing table but because of the veil, I couldn't see anything.

Prince might have noticed this because he said "I want to see your face, remove your veil"

I felt more insulted at that time. How could he say that? In our culture, ladies didn't show their faces to any man. How could I show my face to him?

"I am getting late, do it faster," He said in a thundering and loud voice that made me shiver a bit.

Obeying him, I undid my veil but I thought to not look at him. Not because I was afraid of anything it's because I still have my pride in him. He made me his slave but couldn't rule over me. He could make me work for him but couldn't buy me. He couldn't own me forever. Ignoring him I started working.

I looked at the dressing table and picked up the oil bottle and started oiling his hair a little then combed his hair. I looked at him and it seems already done. I saw the perfume of sandal and rose. I picked it up and applied it directly to his body, Dropping it a little above his body. Just then he shouted.

"Don't you know, how to apply perfume? What kind of princess you were. You don't even know how to groom the prince."

He shouted which made me a little angry. Firstly, I was doing this and this man was shouting at me. How dared he? I was princess Abhishree.

"No, I don't know. I was not working as a stylist in my Empire. I am the princess." I had thrown it back to him.

He stood up angrily from the chair and cupped my mouth tightly. I was still not looking at him.

"Don't you know, how to talk to the prince? You mannerless girl. How dare you talk to me like this. Hnn? "

I could feel the anger in his voice but it was nothing in front of the lava boiling inside of me. I hate him the most, he killed my brother and ruined our empire.

"I have all the manners to talk to. But it depends on the person I am talking to."  
" I replied without getting frightened of him. All through inside, I was having fear but didn't want to show him.

He pressed his hold more tightly and was about to say something. But one of the attendees interrupted.

"Prince, it's time for the meeting with the king," He said and left.

"I will see you tonight and teach you how to behave in front of the Prince." He brought his mouth near my ears and said the most unbearable words to me.

"I will be having you tonight and ruin all your pride and honor." He left my face shockingly and left the room wearing his uppers quickly.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 4 - Becoming His Slave**

### **Chapter 4: Becoming His Slave**

- Abhishree POV -

"I will be having you tonight and ruin all your pride and honour." He left my face in a jerk and move to leave the room wearing his uppers quickly.

I took a sigh of relief as my first assault was complete, I guessed.

But, his thundering voice was alarming in my head as if someone hit the big bell hard. They were roaming all over my head.

I stood frozen and a few tears escaped my eyes as there would nothing worse could happen other than that. All my life, I waited for a perfect Prince. Whom, I could share a lot of happiness and romance with. But, my life was not even left to be called a Life now.

I sat on the floor with a loud thud. No power on earth could describe, How miserable I was feeling. It was like having everything but nothing. How on earth, did I let him touch me? I didn't even know what that exactly means.

All I wanted now was to Earth part in two and let me get invisible in it. I couldn't let him do that. I couldn't do that. I cried, Cried louder letting the walls feel my pain.

The flashes of my brother's dead body, my father's death and the woman whom I never saw, My mother, blurred my vision along with tears. I couldn't feel my heart beating but a sharp pain going through it. My throat got sore. It felt like, someone chiselled the live fish and platted it on the dinner table.

He won't be having a girl tonight but a dead body who had lost the meaning of her life. A girl whose existence does not matter at all. A girl who no more even exists other than her lifeless body.

I couldn't understand, what would he get by using me.

I tried to recollect myself and leave the Room. Coming out, I walked through the same gallery, a corridor covering my face with the veil. I was walking but the meaning of the path has vanished in the floor of Royalty, power and the dominance of a man.

Johar would be a hundred times better than this. I hope I would have been given the chance to end my life on the very day I lost the meaning of it. Now, I understand why Johar was considered the purest when any empire lost the Battle. I hope I would have killed myself too.

In the meanwhile. I reached our Room. Where I saw most of the ladies have been already left. It seems a little more empty than before. Maybe they would be staying in their respective work chambers. At least God had done some justice to them at least.

I was controlling my emotions as I didn't want to show them to anyone.

Walking inside, My sight fell on a very young girl maybe fourteen-fifteen years old eating an apple hungrily and then I realised that we hadn't served anything since we came here.

How heartless these people might be. Well, what would you expect when you are just rags to others? Who would care if you die? And, In my case, there was not even Earth who was going to remember me, if I get died.

Death was beautiful. Imagine someone like me who was longing for it and suddenly God appears to take you with him and let you sleep in nothingness. I always wondered how would someone feel after death. Well, how could someone feel After death?

I laughed at my thought and tears escaped. My life had taken a sharp fall. There was no more fairy tale happening, I removed my veil and tore it in parts feeling miserable and everything as hell.

Sakhibai came running to me seeing me in that condition and hugged me understanding my situation, I guessed. I cried in her arms and she hushed me and patted me to make me calm. I wanted someone to be just beside me, who could at least understand how much weight I was carrying on my heart.

She was always so supportive. She calmed me a bit and washed my tears aside. I nodded signing to her that 'I am ok now'. Understanding that she sat beside me and looked into my eyes having questions.

"Nothing..." I said locking my hair strand behind my ear.

"I know there is something," she said tightening the grip on my hand "You have to tell me Abhi"

"Can I trust you?" I asked as I didn't know if it was good or not to tell her.

"I will stitch my mouth if you want" she replied and it made me laugh a little.

I told her everything and saw her expression change to a fatal hurt.

She looked into my eyes and said "You didn't have to do this"

"But, it's better to one suffers rather than all suffering" I answered.

"You will not suffer," she said with an authority and dominating voice. "you can never suffer, You were the Princess, You are the Princess and you will be the Princess"

She said and I looked at her. How could she still consider me a Princess? I have left nothing, other than a slave and a would-be prostitute.

"We always know that you will never lose, don't consider it as your destiny. You did a lot for us. You are a true princess and a perfect warrior. You didn't get a chance to fight in the war but that doesn't change the fact that you are still a fighter. Pratapgarh is no more but the Princess is still here with us. The battle is not finished yet Abhishree. You can fight now too. And you will make the Prince bow down in front of you, I know that" She said having red and vibrant eyes that filled the fuel of power in me.

'The battle is not ended yet' her words started to thunder in a loud voice in my ears.

Being a Prince, He wouldn't change his words towards the other ladies and I could take benefit of it. I wouldn't let him rule over me.

"I am the bloody Princess"

I said to myself and washed my leftover tears and looked around and see that it was already evening. I loved to witness the dawn.

I walked towards the window and looked at the setting sun. No matter how dark the night would be. The sun always shines in the morning.

Change in place didn't change the fact that I was still a Princess. I would let him make me a slave, I would do whatever he asks to, But I would never let him take advantage of me. Now, He should be familiar with a girl's power.

Looking at the sun, I realised the beauty of this chain.

'People forget the beauty of life in the well of their sadness. Rather than being satisfied with what they have, they urge for a different thing. The sun never thought of asking for anything but gives all it has to everyone

I calmed a little seeing the scenery in front of me. I sat on the edge of the window and felt the heat of red sun rays. It soothed me a lot.

Time passed remembering my last few days until someone knocked on the door.

I turned to see the lady. She bowed and said. "We ask for your presence with us, Princess. Prince asked you to get ready for the night"

My heartbeat raced to hear the word 'night'. I see everyone also got shocked hearing the same. They didn't know about it. Instead of making a Scene, I gave a warm smile of 'everything ok' to them and I said " I am coming" to her.

Sakhibai came to me and took my hand in her hand " You are very powerful, Princess"

I nodded and asked her "Can I borrow your Dagger?". She looked with a questionable face but trusting me she took it out of the waistband of the long skirt and handed it over to me.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 5 - The Do or Die**

### **Chapter 5: The Do or Die**

Ahishree POV

I nodded and moved towards the door. The lady joined me and took me towards the same gallery, We entered one of the galleries attached to the left. We walked to a beautiful garden reached of white and yellow flowers. There were so many flowers. Again, there was a beautiful hall-type chamber in front of the garden. We walked through the Garden pedestrian and reached the entrance of that hall.

As I came near the entrance, I could hear the giggling of girls. They were laughing, talking and must be many in number. I suddenly stopped feeling safe. Although I was not already, the aura of the place didn't sound so good. I entered with the other woman and see a group of ladies playing ludo and then another group who was talking and gossiping about something. My sight fell on a lady who was lying on the Bare floor with her long black hair open. Her blouse was too small which shows most of her big bosoms]. I felt a little shy and turned my face away. One lady was seeing lice in the other head.

The place sounds a little not-so-normal to me. Their clothes are too short and as I went further I see some people talking. I hear one of them saying "The Prince was very harsh last night. I almost cried and screamed so loud. He kept pressing my nipples" she said touching her nipples and I felt hell awkward.

What the hell is wrong with them?

"God knows, when will I get the chance to be thirsted by Prince, He is so strong" I heard another one. Although the voice was getting faded as we were walking more inside the Room but audible.

"No one gets the Chance other than Chandramukhi..." I heard one more voice and their laughter.

"These are Royal sex workers," The lady walking with me said.

I almost connected all the dots of their behaviour and what the hell am doing here?

"Prince wants me to be a sex worker?" I asked her with a shocked face.

And what does that exactly means?

"I don't know Princess, I just asked you to meet their designer. She will be making you ready for the night"

I hate him a lot.

"The designer is so old and loyal to the Empire and making girls ready to meet the prince for a long time. She understands the taste of Prince in girls very much. She can't walk long, so you are asked to come here" She continued saying as we reached a room.

I entered with the lady. The room was not so big but beautiful. I saw the lady humming some cultural song while combing her long grey hair.

She might have noticed our presence as she turned to us and smiled. I walked towards her and She looked at me from up to down. She smiled sarcastically and asked me to sit on the chair.

I sat on the chair accepting whatever going to happen to me. She touched my hair and opened my long braid to loosen the hair.

"Your hairs are so beautiful, Prince loves long hair," she said I remembered how everyone always praised my hair since childhood.

She combed and left them open which was a little irritating to me. I hardly let my hair open.

Then she moved towards my face and applied some kind of liquid to it. I saw her smiling in the mirror when she touched my skin. "Your skin is so soft, usually girls like you don't have this beautiful skin," she said and something hit me hard. She just thought of me as a sex worker. I thought to correct her but chose to shut up because I didn't want to know her about the thing between him and me.

"You know what, Prince is very choosy when it comes to Girl. He doesn't prefer any random girl but a well-thought one. You might have impressed him with your beauty. Otherwise, he won't allow anyone to come near him so easily." She continued assaulting my ears with his so-called Prince's talks.

After a few moments, she was done with my face and jewellery. I looked at myself wearing heavy jewellery and a perfect woman look.

She clapped two times and a girl with the long, beautiful red and green colour lehnga choli, entered.

She looked at me. "You have to wear this. Red with a little shade of green is the favourite Prince. He will get mesmerized by looking at you in this." She said and handed me the same.

It was not been even a week since my family's death and I was getting ready as a Bride. A tear escaped looking at the beautiful dress. I would have loved to wear this and roam in the whole Palace if I were in my Empire.

"Everything will be okay," the old lady said and I couldn't understand in what sense she wants to connect that. But, I nodded and walked behind the wooden wall, that was meant to change clothes.

I changed the lehnga and ties the knot of the band a little below my navel as I always do. It fits me perfectly and lifts heavy which was increasing its grace of it. I settled the dagger carefully in the waistband and changed the blouse.

I felt very uncomfortable and naked in the blouse because the only way to stick it to the body is the thread or Dori connected to it on the backside. I tried making a knot of it but it seems beyond my power.

I went outside and asked the old lady to do it. She saw me, smiled and muttered the word 'beautiful'.

"I feel naked in this Blouse," I said.

"This is fashion darling" she replied.

Do hell with fashion. She tied the veil properly and I looked at myself in the mirror. I was looking beautiful. I never imagined myself like that.

I waited and heard the nuisance of the old lady about 'Prince this, Prince that' until a lady came and said.

"Prince wants to see you, Princess"

I nodded and looked at the old lady whose mouth fell a little as she called me Princess. But, Ignoring her and settling the dagger, I moved.

'This is Do or Die" I took a long breath.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 6 - A Night With The Prince**

### **Chapter 6: A Night With The Prince**

- Abhishree POV -

'This is Do or Die" I took a long breath.

Change, Change is the only constant thing in this world. Everything changes, anything changes and everybody changes. My life changed, my world has taken upside down.

The thoughts were raking all through my mind when I was walking with the attendee towards the Prince's Chamber. The oil lamps were lit at frequent places which were lightening the whole place. I came out of that Chamber and it was almost night. I looked at the light of the full moon, which was glistening beautifully. I was upset with the moon too. He was going to be witnessing everything today.

I didn't know, What would happen or not. I didn't know if I would be having my purity with me or not tomorrow morning. That animal could do anything with me.

My sight was not leaving the light of the moon that was travelling with me everywhere. In the gallery, It was beautifully enhancing the beauty of marble flooring. The palace was shining under the moonlight. I had never experienced such a thing. I didn't know how labourers did that magic.

My sight was not leaving my feet which were looking beautiful on the floor as I was walking. I walked as If that might be my last walk, capturing everything. My hand itself went to the dagger and ensure that it was carefully placed.

We took the turn towards the main gallery and continued walking till reached the front of Prince's Chamber. The flowers in the garden look like pearls under the moonlight.

I took a deep breath and " You may leave now, I can go by myself" I ordered the attendee. She bowed and left. I continued and noticed the Same eight Guards. They looked at me and bowed. Though I was having a little veil, everything was visible. I nodded and entered the chamber as the princess, which I was not more.

There was mostly darkness all around. I couldn't see him anywhere. I entered more and went to the second part of the chamber, which was open to the sky. I saw him sitting on the couch and having his gaze frozen over the burning oil lamp. He was making his finger go through the burning flame and silently enjoying it like a Psycho. The sight made me a little afraid of him. I wanted to run all of sudden.

I felt my heart beating fast as his gaze was serious. He was looking dangerous, having his long hair messed up, the scar of a dagger on his right cheek, dark eyes and a deadly roaring voice.

"Serve me the Alcohol," He said and I almost jumped. He said without moving his gaze.

I saw here and there and my sight stopped at the jug which had a snake-shaped handle it and glass along with it. I moved to obey him and sat on the floor. I held the jug, which seems too heavy because of its strong metal and poured the red liquid into the glass.

I pass him the glass. He still put his fingers in the flame that became dark red and seem burnt. The pain of doing that twisted my heart a bit. I would never do such a psycho thing to my finger. I moved to stand up.

But, "Feed me" He ordered.

It took me a few moments to digest his words. How could I feed him? He had two animal-shaped hands. But, without questioning I moved to pick the glass up and brought it near his mouth standing beside him. The feeling of standing near him made me feel disgusted. I never properly fed myself in my Palace and here feeding this animal Alcohol.

Suddenly, He picked up a dagger from the table and threw the oil lamp with huge force using it, that went to the other side of the room and spilt all the oil and threw the dagger to that side too. Before I could understand anything he pulled me with a huge force and made me sit on the ground where he was sitting. My heart raced with so much fear.

"Don't you know, How to feed the Prince?" His thundering voice filled the room.

I was frightened, I couldn't understand anything, what was he talking about?

But there was some other emotion that took over me, Anger. How the hell he could treat me this way always?

He cupped my cheeks with force and shook a bit "Hnnn...Don't you know how to feed the Prince?" He said every word again giving force to them. I looked at his eyes, Dark and dangerous.

He shook me again and "No, I don't know, I am the Princess, not servant." I threw back.

His face changed to Stiff with my words and anybody at that moment could tell that I pissed the hell out of him. He looked at me for a few moments before saying.

"You are my slave," He said again with so much roaring voice but this time that didn't make me afraid.

How the hell he could say this every time? I was a Princess for God's sake.

"I was the Princess, I am the princess and I will be the Princess. The animals like you can't change my existence." I replied with anger.

Anger rushed through his body, I could see the formation of sweat on his body because of boiling blood.

"I will tell you, who you are?" He pulled me up, holding my arm and threw me over the big couch. I turned instantly as he tried to pull my dupatta. My hands quickly moved to cover my cleavage which was visible now. The blouse seems very deep that was giving a good view of my big bosom.

He might have noticed as he smiled sarcastically. I tried to run but he was really fast enough to get over me.

I screamed " No, please" I got frightened. My anger always brings me to hurdles.

"No, I will tell you who you are" Sitting on the bed and almost above me, He removed his upper and his very strong built body came into vision.

Tears escaped from my eyes as he grabbed my hair and placed his mouth near my neck. I didn't know, what he was trying to do. I didn't know what that thing actually was. In my whole life, my concentration was on fighting, weapons and arms. I never spent time with the girls to learn all these. But, one thing was sure. His actions were not making me feel good. His hands then raked from my neck to my chest. I felt the most disgusting ever and then I remembered the Dagger.

My hand went to the band of my skirt and searched for it. I found and pulled it out, keeping it right to his neck. The top of it pierced his skin a little that

started bleeding. But, to my surprise, He started laughing. That made my stomach twist in fear more.

He laughed like a maniac and lay beside me still laughing. My brain was not able to process anything. He was making me hell frightened.

Suddenly, he stopped and once again lay over me cupping my face with a strong grip that it started hurting. I tried to keep the dagger near his neck to make him afraid but he was an animal.

"Don't touch me" I screamed and he made the face of showing a fake fear. Clearly, making fun of me.

"I said, Don't touch me" I repeated. " Otherwise I will kill you" I tried to threaten him but his face changed to something else and that was anger.

"Do you think, you can even touch me?" He said with a roaring and angry voice hurting my cheeks more, which made a tear slip through my eyes. " Who you are, just a tiny flesh. And what do you think of yourself? A princess, You are ugly flesh" His words were making me feel disgusted.

"No one wants a flesh like you, I am the Prince, I don't prefer girls like you, you are not even of my standard"

His words were making me feel sick. I never heard these things about me. How could he disrespect me?

"Girls like you are the dust of my shoes and what you thought?" he said looking at the dagger. He gripped my hand with a strong force that made me slip it, easily. "You wanted to kill me, You wanted to kill the Prince. Do you know, you could be buried alive for doing this" He continued saying in a threatening and roaring voice that made my stomach twist and turned in so many ways.

"You are not even interesting and sexy," He said looking at my chest. "Just ugly, But how the hell dares you to bring the dagger to my neck? " He questioned, touching the dagger to my waist. That sends me the chills because of its cold metal. I was like an alive fish who can be pierced at any moment with the sharp Knife. The fear was making me miserable more and more.

"Since You are not going to be buried alive because I am a good person but that doesn't mean you are not going to be punished. " He said raking the knife all over my waist, and stomach and reaching the hem of my blouse. I shivered in fear, and my heartbeat raced not getting the thought of him.

"I will leave you in such a condition that everyone understands, How badly I used you to calm my hunger. But, don't think you are capable of seducing me. You are just flesh and I will make sure to make your life hell. The attitude of yours, being a princess will vanish with this act of mine." He said while inserting the knife into the hem of my blouse. My heart parted into two thinking of the blood, But nothing happened and he pierced my blouse turning me on my stomach in a swift motion. He tore my blouse with the Dagger and sitting quickly turned me with a swift motion.

I was not able to understand anything and was crying all the time feeling so disgusted all the time. I felt his hand on my bare back and then the cold metal which went under the Dori of the blouse and tore it in parts with a swift motion. I was frightened as he tore the fabric of my blouse but it wasn't time for crying. I was brave enough to teach him a lesson. My hands went to keep the cloth in place so that I would not be exposed in front of him.

"You are my damn slave," He said pressing my neck a little and in a very angry and roaring voice that made me shiver and went from there.

I cried, and I felt insulted but that wasn't the ending of it. I never knew I would live this kind of life. I had lost everything but I couldn't suffer that.

I tried to sit covering my blouse with my hands and felt my hair in the front, I felt so miserable and so angry at the same time. How could he be so rude? what have I done to him?

I looked around to find my dupatta and I found it on the floor. I covered myself and stood to walk but stopped. Where would I be in this condition? The guards were at the gate of the chamber and If I go to our room. Everyone would know about my condition and I didn't want them to know about it.

Feeling that I didn't have anywhere to go. I lay on the same couch and looked at the sky. The moon still brightening made my heart hurt and tears couldn't stop flowing till I drifted into sleep.

I gain my consciousness back when I heard some snoring soundly near my ear and a heavy body with a heavy hand lying over my bareback with his heavy hand snaked around my waist.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 7 - Sex With Courtesan (18+)**

### **Chapter 7: Sex With Courtesan (18+)**

Rajvardhan POV

'Hatred' was the only word to describe my feelings for her. She was the sister of Abhidev Pratap Singh and that was enough for my hatred toward her. She would suffer, she would cry her heart out and she would feel the pain for sure. I would always make sure that she suffers the hell here.

I walked as fastly as possible to her. The guards announced my presence and I stepped inside. A smile formed across my lips looking at the long-haired girl combing her hair in a Princess style. She smiled feeling my presence.

"I welcome the Prince in my small palace," She bowed and said. I moved forward towards her. She was my special and favorite courtesan. Only I had the right to touch her, she was only mine, My Girl.

"How are you, Chandramukhi?" I asked because it had been a month since I met her. I was busy with the war against that girl's Brother and looking for ways to cage that Precious Bird of Pratapgarh in my Women's Palace. I thought to make her Courtesan and present her to every single person in Mahabaleshgarh. My hatred towards her was the only important thing left to me. But, her attitude made me sick and I personally got interested in making her punish me, by my ways. I would make her world a living hell.

"My beauty got vanished a little since the keeper hasn't touched it for so long, I am good My Prince, How are you?" Her words caught my attention back. she answered in a women's tone that again reminded me that she was the sexiest, most beautiful, and the most feminine here. Her body was butter and smell like roses. I couldn't describe her beauty in words because that would be an insult to her gorgeousness. She had beautiful eyes, rosy lips, and a tiny waist that was enough to make me turn on her.

I sat looking sharp into her eyes and at her sexy attitude. "I am strongest as always, chandramukhi, Come here, serve me some Alcohol," I ordered and she stood flipping her long hair which touches the ground almost and walked towards me. I heard the bells of her anklets which brought a smile to my face.

She sat beside me pouring the red liquid from the jug into the Glass. " I heard that Prince got a Princess won from an Empire," she said and I nodded taking the glass from her. She pulled her hand back before I could get the glass. She stood and sat on my lap, Snaking her arm around my neck. I smiled at her and she fed the red liquid to me.

"I also heard that you made her your personal Slave," she said putting the glass back on the table.

It took me a few minutes to digest that she knew the most critical information that had only been discussed between me and Abhishree. My left hand went to her long hair and felt the softness and the smell of them. "How do you know that?" I asked her.

"Well, Prince... I have my own sources and you being with another girl makes my heart hurt." She answered that made me smile sarcastically. She filled the glass again and fed me.

I enjoyed her presence and a few kilograms of her body on my lap. She looked at my face in desire and washed my chin with her palm to remove the extra alcohol, I guessed. I held her hand and felt the softness of her body that was making the animal inside me breath again.

My hand grabbed her hair and turned a few times to make a knot of her hair in my fist. She looked at me like a victim in the lion's fist. Her breast doing sweet up and down, for the Air. I pulled her hair a little backward which made her moan along with a sweet scream.

"Ahhhh, Prince... " Her voice made me mad. My lips attacked her neck leaving wet kisses, bites, and sucking all around her neck. I found the way to her lips. Her deep moans were telling me that I was being very wild with her.

I turned her a bit to get the front view of her, parting her legs apart around my waist. I pulled her hair backward a little more to get the sexy front view of her. Her eyes closed, her Neck revealing the sharp bones and the big bosoms that were making me hell mad to thrust into her and punish her for what she did.

My hands went to the knot of her blouse and in a swift motion, it went undone. Her blouse that was barely covering her full breast fell on either side when my hand pulled it up. I could see the fear in her body, the goosebumps around her chest were visible, and her nipples were fully erect. I took my lower lip between my teeth as I couldn't take it long outside her.

My right hand went to her nipple and pinched it hard a bit. She moaned louder and my hands raked to her waist, Finding the knot of her skirt. I pulled it and it got loosened. And my hand went inside her skirt to her lower abdomen. She shivered under my touch and I pressed my thumb against her most sensitive part.

"Ohh, Prince..." Her breast was lacking in the air as she moaned louder. My hand went further and inserted two of my fingers inside her. She moaned and kept one of her hands on my bare chest, lacking breath and a few sweat beads on her neck were making me punish her hard.

I thrust my fingers harder, faster, and harshly inside her as I said " Don't you dare to spy over me ever again, and if that thing ever got leaked, I will kill you" I pulled my fingers out as I felt them dipped in wet cum of her. I looked at my wet fingers and pulled her face near me, she nodded understanding me completely but not able to say anything. I put my fingers sweetly in her mouth which was open because of lack of air.

She sucked them sexily and I pulled her up. Standing, I walked towards the bed and lay on it along with her. She smiled at me but was still afraid of me.

I lied opening my lower and she shied looking at my soldier. I pulled her Skirt out and opened her legs apart. I pulled her near that her face was a little frightened. I placed my soldier at her entrance. And when I was about to reveal my animalistic nature, She said.

" Prince... Please Be Gentle" She requested and I smiled.

"you know I can't, that's why I don't do new virgin girls. Also, every girl can't bear me that's why I chose you always" I Completed and with a swift motion made her scream. She covered her mouth sexily. I couldn't control myself anymore so, thrust into her harder, faster. Her screams turned into loud moans that were filling the room. My body got frustrated and sweaty because I was longing for my release.

I pulled out and turned her in a quick motion. Spanking her soft skin, I continued my painful pleasure that she was enjoying with a lot of loud moans and a few teary eyes. I knew I was an animal when comes to lust. I didn't like being Gentle. It's me rude, ruthless, heartless, and feelingless.

"Prince, Please..." She begged in a sweet moan. I lay on her back and hushed in her ear.

"Don't beg Dear, otherwise I will be worse," I told her the Truth. She moaned listening to me. I continued my assault until she almost got fainted and I released her.

I lay along with her taking her small figure in my arms. I looked at her washed-out face, sweat beads, her dry mouth, and out-of-air bumping breast. I kissed her forehead washing a tear that flowed out with the pad of my thumb.

"I tried to be gentle, Chandramukhi" she laughed a bit and nodded.

"you were Awesome, Prince," she said shyly.

I smiled and suddenly my brain went to the girl, I left in my Chamber half-naked. I stood up and tied my lower pulling them up and walked towards the drink and gulped it down in one chance. Anger rushed into me reminding my encounter with her a few times ago. How the hell she behaved to me like that? She always messes with me. And her fucking attitude makes me angry all the time. She is insane.

I had to teach her a lesson. She always threw back at me. Why the hell, she didn't get afraid of me? I walked out of the chamber telling chandramukhi " I have to go".

I was walking fastly and suddenly felt the floor moving from right to left and the moon swinging round, and round. I pressed my hand with both of my hands as I felt the effect of alcohol start over me. I tried to walk carefully as I didn't want to fall and make fun of myself in front of the guards.

My brain has stopped functioning properly. The alcohol was very bad to me. I will be hanging it in front of all people to let the people know, what happens when someone messes with the Prince. My vision got blurred as I see everything moving but my brain was thinking about the lady who might be present in my chamber.

I stood in front of my Chamber and Guard bowed in front of me, whom I retired. " You, people sleep, Go to sleep" I commanded in a husky tone. And without seeing if they went or not I entered my Chamber. I walked to its second part and see something lying on my couch. I couldn't see anything properly. I walked and found her lying covering her breast with a dupatta. She was sleeping soundly but shivering.

The moonlight was touching her body, making it shine like a pearl in the night. Her skin was flawless which I noticed just then. I touched her arm and my finger buried in her skin a little. I laughed harder.

"She is soft, She is so fucking soft," I couldn't control my laughter knowing the fact that she is soft. I tried to cover my mouth to cover my animalistic laughter because she moved a little bit from hearing that. Tears shed from my eyes as I was laughing my ass off. I didn't know why it made me laugh that harder.

Her back was bare and I couldn't control touching her. I raked my hand over my back. I felt that I was touching some milk or cream. Butter would be so harsh to touch in front of her skin. To confirm, I touched it again and it felt the same. My laughter vanished in a second when my sight fell on her long lashes.

"Fucking BEAUTIFUL" I muttered before I absentmindedly lied with her, my bare chest was touching her bareback was warm and I felt at home. My hand itself raked her waist and I didn't remember when I drifted into sleep.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 8 - Prince takes the Bath**

### **Chapter 8: Prince takes the Bath**

Abhishree POV

The voice of heavy snoring made me wake up in half-sleep. I got frightened about finding someone sleeping with me. I felt my goosebumps as his breath was fanning near my ear making me shiver in his cage. I tried to move and see the person lying with me out of curiosity.

I felt disgusted and angry all of sudden seeing the same animal face. what the hell was he doing in my room? I picked his hand up and thrown away with all my force making him wake up in anger.

"What the hell?" He roared. I saw his messed hair and angry red eyes. He ran his fingers through his hair and looked at me. I adjusted my dupatta and threw an angry look.

"What the hell are you doing in my room?" I screamed almost.

He pointed his finger toward me and "This is not your room, This is my chamber, my palace, my empire and everything here is belong to me." And speeches in a roaring voice.

I looked around and realized he was correct, then I remembered that I slept there while I was crying.

"Why the hell you slept in my Chamber?" He asked looking right into my eyes with angry eyes and a dangerous tone. But, that was not affecting me anymore. I didn't have anything to lose now. People were afraid who have something to lose, I didn't have anything. His Anger and ruthlessness were not harming me anymore.

"I am asking something" He cupped my cheeks harshly and said.

"You tore my clothes" I spat back.

He looked at me with a miserable face then he clapped two times. An attendee came and he ordered. "Get some clothes from Maa saheb for this lady" he finished and standing, he disappeared into the other part of the Chamber.

I waited for the clothes and then a lady came and handed me a Pair of lehnga of royal blue color.

"Do you mind looking for the people when I change?" I asked.

She bowed "Of course Princess" I heard her and a smile formed across my lips.

I changed my clothes and got into the blue ones. I thanked her and she took my clothes away.

"SLAVE..." I heard him calling when I was setting my Dupatta and about to leave.

I hissed hearing that word but towards him.

"It's Abhishree" I spat back.

"Don't force me to slice you into pieces, " He said feathering his shining, sharp sword.

"Stop messing with me, I have to take a bath. Go, make my Water ready for it."

I couldn't understand what he said. He wanted me to prepare his bathwater. But, without arguing I accepted his torture maybe that was written in my destiny for the rest of my life. I moved in the direction he indicated and see a lightning big room.

The first thing I noticed entering that part of the room was Frangrances that filled my nostrils and I almost got goosebumps. They were a mix of roses, sandalwood, Sunflower, jasmine, and whatnot. I saw a big pool-type structure having water-filled and steam. A few ladies were preparing it. In my palace, I used to take the bath in such surroundings. I remembered, how I got ready with the help of my servers. They used to wash my long hair and steam them. My life there was fruitful, happy, and joyful. All people used to love me there.

But, Reality has changed now. The meaning of my life had vanished and what was left was the name of the Slave. I moved forward and helped the girls. I poured the rose Petals into it. I saw that ladies kept a jug full of milk, a bowl of sandalwood and Multani soil, and various fragrances and Oil. I was looking and a thought came into my mind that why all these beautiful things still couldn't make the Prince beautiful. I was not thinking of outer beauty but an inner one.

I hated him because of his ways, deeds, and behavior. He was not even Close to being human. I saw my brother when he was dead. His head was lying pierced apart from his body. I would never forget what he did. He was insane.

I heard his footsteps which made me come out of my dreams. My eyes raked to his body which only had Loincloth, which he tucked way lower than his abdomen. His body was wheatish in color, a little darker version of it. He tied his hair back in a rough bun, which was so small. A feeling of disgust ran through me.

He went into the water and placed his hand on the edge of the pool, resting his head too. He calmed himself in the water while the ladies started to sit

near him on the flat edge. One of them picked the bowl of sandalwood and Multani, other one picked the milk. They started to give him some kind of massage and rub his body.

"PRIVACY," He said with his thundering voice. I saw everyone leaving and I also started to leave.

"Abhi Shree, That's your name, right?" He said looking at me.

I nodded as I heard this first time from his mouth.

"Come here, Slave wash my Body," He said I feel disgusted and shy all of sudden. There were so many ladies doing that, why me?

"Come on, don't let me wait. I have other things to do too." He roared again.

I moved and sat on the edge maintaining the hell distance from him. I didn't even want to smell his presence. I held the jug of milk and poured it on his wide shoulder. He released a breath of relief and closed his eyes. Then I filled the water and poured it on him repeatedly. The feeling of being near him made me feel disgusted and hurt.

I felt very depressed in my state. I never thought I would do something like this. All my life I was waiting for my Prince charming who would let me Roam to different Places, fight with me, and love me forever. I never thought this would be this much hurting.

"Apply this now" His roaring voice caught my attention. He was holding the bowl of sandalwood paste. A little afraid I took it. I didn't want to piss him off again as I already saw his brainless behavior last night.

I started applying it on his shoulder lightly. Touching him made me feel bad. I was the Princess never used to such kind of treatment. I hope, I had consumed Poison rather than suffered this hell.

" You are just a touch me not ugly girl," He said gripping my hand harshly and moving it all over his shoulder and neck. He said with a pissed-off tone. "You don't even know how to Apply the bathing paste on the body, What do you think of yourself, A feathery Princess, Soft and sweet," He said roaring like a lion.

"I am Princess" I spat back in anger. How the hell he treats me this way?

"You are my Slave," He said giving force to each word and throwing a deadly glare at me.

I stood up and said something that made him mad. " I am not afraid of you," I said meaning each and every word.

He stood and came out of the water. He was looking at me like he was going to kill me any moment. I saw his eyes getting red and blood flowing through his body like horses running. I took a few steps back as he was coming forward. With a few quick steps, he made me pinned to the wall. I was frightened as he was so close to me. The water was soaked in my clothes as his body was touching mine almost. Keeping his lips very close to my face made me frightened as hell he started laughing.

He took a step back and laughed like a monster. Suddenly he got silent.

"You said that you are not afraid of me. Look at you, Just a pussy cat" He said that making my anger rush to my body.

" I - Am- Not- Afraid- Of- you" I spat back " All I feel with closeness is disgust because I HATE YOU, And to the extent that has no limit. I hate you, your face, your Empire, and everyone related to you" I finished and took long breaths.

He started clapping and I felt completely shocked. "Wow, It was awesome," He said making big eyes as he saw some magic, Complete Acting. He made me afraid of his behavior.

Ha came close to me again with that angry face all of a sudden and cupped my cheeks with huge force. "And what do you think, I like you. I hate you, more than anything. I fucking hate you, Your attitude, your face, your presence, and everything. Do you know why I brought you here? " A tear slipped through my eyes as his grip was deadly and hurting. "I wanted to cut your wings and cage you in my Palace, I hate your princess-kind attitude. What you know, you know Nothing, You are not even sex material. Your life is full of waste, I fucking hate you because you are his sister and I will make your life a living hell. I will not let you live or die."

His words made me shiver in fear. I never heard this kind of thing in my life.

"Your life is hell now," He said leaving his grip and I felt like crying my heart out. My heart was beating madly and hurting as someone pierced it into two pieces.

"I killed your Brother, I won your Empire, I won you in battle and You are my slave. Do you get it? You are my slave" He ended up pointing towards himself and I was feeling that I couldn't stand up anymore. Tears were flowing Continuously through my eyes.

"And I am going to organize a celebration tonight for my win over your Brother, and you have to present your dance at the celebration" His word made my floor slip by my feet. I looked into his eyes and see nothing but anger and death. He was insane. He wanted me to dance on my own loss. He was not human. I hate him.

" See you tonight," He said and clapped two times angrily. I heard a few anklets running towards him as he roared. " Make me Ready" to them.

I sat where I was. I was waiting for the earth to let me die in it. Tears were not stopping as I felt my life Horrible now.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 9 - Princess Gone Wild**

### **Chapter 9: Princess Gone Wild**

Abhishree POV

I was stunned by his words. He wanted me to dance on my own loss and the death of my brother. He didn't have any emotions or feelings and he only was a heartless animal.

I cried my heart out because of him once again. How could I celebrate my own loss? I kept sitting there until a girl came and said.

"Princess, There is a lady outside, whose name is Sakhibai, asking for you" She bowed finishing her words. I looked at her and hearing that name made me walk quickly outside. I came outside covering my face with a veil and hugged her. She grabbed me tightly back and I cried loudly feeling some family around me. She patted my back to calm me down.

"What happened, Abhi?" She patted on my back while hushing me to calm down. I couldn't take it anymore. It was already more than enough. I couldn't

hold his torture anymore. He was insane and animal. He didn't even consider me human, I guessed. My tears were not stopping as they were continuously rolling down. I missed my family, I wanted them back. I didn't know with what curse I had born with.

"Calm down Abhi, we should go in our room," She said and I nodded.

We moved towards our Room. I wanted to know about other people there. So, I thought to ask her.

"What about other ladies?" I said washing my tears away.

"They all settling here, they always thanks you for everything. If, you were not there God knows what happens. We all love you Abhi. You are truly a fighter, you saved our lives and we will never forget this favor of yours on us. They started working as their choice" She said.

"And what about you? What kind of work you got?" I asked.

"You know I am good at nursing. So, they assigned me under Maa saheb. She is the Queen here and her heart is of Gold. She is a nice-hearted person. Though, she is old but quite active. I liked her a lot. She cares for everyone. She asked me about myself and I told her everything. I also told them about you, She seems interested in meeting you any day."She finished smilingly.

I nodded and felt good as my efforts for my empire's ladies didn't go to waste. Some victory wave ran through me hearing that they are happy and adjusting here.

"What happened to you? and why are you staying in Prince's chamber?" She asked that catching my attention.

I thought to tell her the truth but not that word. I hate listening to that word, saying that word, and feeling that word the most. "She made me his Servent in exchange for your liberty" I stated.

"What?" She asked in amusement that made her stop

"Yes," I stated and with a heavy and crying heart I told her " And he wants me to dance in the celebration tonight"

"What? Dance on Celebration? You? Why?" She asked so many questions and I thought to tell her everything from the beginning except the Slave part. We walked to our Room while discussing.

"You are really a fighter Abhi," She said just then I finished and we entered the room. My reaction was flat because I still didn't see myself In that state.

"Look" She made me sit on the bed and stared directly into my eyes.

"You are a warrior, you learned fighting and everything from childhood. You are an inspiration to all of us. We didn't even know that you are suffering this much for us. All I can do is Thank you from the bottom of my heart but I can't see you in this state. We can suffer together. You don't have to be his servant. we can fight together." She assured gripping my hand.

But, I couldn't back out now. I had made up my mind to suffer all he wanted to throw at me. It was not about my life but all the lives that were saved in exchange for it. I couldn't think of backing out now.

"No, I am okay with it" I assured her, which was not true. My Existence already didn't matter to anyone and I was not afraid of dying.

"No, Abhi you are not okay, I won't let you suffer alone." She insisted again.

"This fight is of mine alone. I will fight alone. This is my destiny and I am happy to see it. Trust me" I assured her.

She nodded looking at me in acceptance of the lie that I told her. I couldn't let that insane animal play with everyone. I couldn't see my hard work go to waste by backing out now.

Although my pain was unbearable to me, I couldn't disclose it to anyone for the sake of their Happiness. I had to suffer alone.

I rested for a while Gathering the Palace's information from Sakhibai. But, my brain couldn't forget the words that I shared with the Prince. How he disrespects me always makes me vulnerable more and more. I was losing my strength But one thing was sure I wouldn't lose without fighting.

In our culture, we were always taught to fight back and prefer dying over accepting loss. My brother died fighting with him. He was my inspiration and

his pierced head that I saw, was the fuel that was burning the anger in me towards him more and more. I couldn't hold his torture anymore.

I lay on the bed thinking about tonight. I couldn't plan my way to escape. Begging him was surely out of the Plan and asking for help in this heartless kingdom was the plan with surety of Failure. But, I couldn't dance. I was the Princess for God's sake.

"Princess" The voice caught my attention as I looked at an attendee. My heart raced looking at her that made me sense something Horrible.

"You are asked to get ready for the celebration of tonight" She bowed ending her words.

My body was frozen at that moment realizing it was time. He didn't have any emotions for girls, I guess. Was he the same If I were his mother or sister? He wanted to ruin the Pride of Pratapgarh but I was not ready to let him do that.

She might have sensed my denial as she said.

"Please, Princess otherwise The Prince will kill me," She said with an innocent face that made my heart melt. I couldn't play with anyone's life here.

I nodded to her and with a heavy heart joined to walk after her.

She made me walk through the same galleries and to the chamber of courtesans again. I covered my face with a veil because I didn't want to see anything there or anyone to see me too. My life became a living hell but still, I couldn't manage that environment at all. Those Chamber didn't suit the Princesses.

I walked and reached the same lady which made me ready last night. She bowed to me and I accepted.

"Welcome Princess," She said and somehow I doubted how everyone knows that I was Princess. They hardly knew me. But, Ignoring that I chose to sit as she signaled me to.

I looked at her and said "Today, Groom me as everyone keeps watching me. Especially Prince" I had something on my mind for which I wanted to look the best.

## The Desires Of The King Chapter 10 - Princess Gone Wild II

### Chapter 10: Princess Gone Wild II

Abhishree POV

She nodded and started her work. Also, I wanted to get ready as the Princess for the last time because I couldn't think that I was left alive after that. The hatred in me was boiling with the anger that was about to end me any time. The work he was forcing me to do was never done by any respectable Princess in History. He wanted me to garnish his mehfil that I was thinking to ruin in every manner.

The time passed looking at my hair that was left reaching below my hips, Heavy jewelry that was looking like pearls on the seashore, and a hint of rose on my lips. she poured the light kajal in my eyes and handed me a pair of Lehnga in golden yellow color with back velvet slim border at the end of its hem. It had the work of fine embroidery and beads. She tightens the thread of heavy sparkling gold and white beaded necklace that enhanced my fair skin of mine quickly.

"Beautiful" She muttered looking at me when I came outside to change into it.

She tightens the slim silver waist chain around me and sets the dupatta on my head perfectly. She kept the veil a little till my nose that only my lips were visible from it. She added the matching heavy bangles to the look. At last, she holden a glass bottle and poured the essence of Rose and sandalwood with some backend of lavender. It smells so good. She applied it to my neck and wrist.

"I don't know what's happening in your life but you seem like a fighter," She said. " Your face told me that you were crying and the experience, I have can tell me that you are not a normal Princess." She finished that made my wounds green and a tear escaped from my eyes. She made me emotional once again.

"I have to go" was all I could respond. I walked outside alone as 'it was the time that the heading moon told me. I witnessed the charming environment, gossip around me, and lighting everywhere. I heard the giggling of girls as I was walking outside that Chamber.

"Princess," A man stopped my way and I nodded to him accepting his bow.

"Your presence is asked in the celebration" I could sense the hurt in his voice as he was understanding my situation.

"Also, Prince sent you this" He handed over me Anklet bells placed on the Red silk cloth that made my heart beat madly. I was not able to breathe normally. The Nightmare I never saw was about to go true. My existence of me was about to vanish completely. My life of mine from Princess was about to get the meaning of a Slave or courtesan.

"God bless you with power, Princess," He said and I moved with shaking legs along with him. I didn't want to lose my strength as I was about to face the Kingdom sitting around me. The flashes of my father, mother, brother, and all the moments I spent in my palace were blurring my vision as was moving to the hall. I was walking the way which I couldn't erase forever. I couldn't blame the situation for that, because the offender of it was the Prince. Whom I hate from the bottom of my heart.

The Door of the Big beautiful chamber was open wide that allowed me to enter. The light came running sharp to my eyes which took time to adjust my vision under the veil. I walked to the middle of the round Chamber as everyone was sitting around and started gossiping something seeing me. A vibe of entertainment ran through them seeing me, I guessed.

I bowed to the King and Queen who were sitting in front of me as it was visible from the veil. The Person who made me this was sitting right to them. I bowed to him too as a trail of tears escaped through my eyes. I was feeling like a wooden sack was loaded on my heart.

"Start the Celebration" I heard the voice of the king which was Roaring too like the Prince. He might have inherited that from the King. I heard the drums rolling and the group of girls also became visible whose anklets bells filled the Hall.

I looked at the Anklets bells in my hand. I sat down and tied them one by one with the pierced Heart. My life was ended wearing them. I lost the meaning of it. I was no more capable of being heard 'Princess' by then.

I stood up tying them in my ankles. I heard a sweet manly voice started singing along with the tabla, flute, and wind instruments that filled the walls of Hall with strong musical beats. I took the beat and started moving my feet

along with it. My heart was beating madly as I was using all my energy in that moves that were showing my aggression and hatred towards this kingdom.

I took the spins with the beats and my sight glared at the prince smiling at my misery. I keep taking spins until the beats went to a normal rhythm and I continue showing all my learnings from the famed Dance gurus at my Palace. I moved as it was my last dance. The tears were not stopping as the vision of the corpses I saw almost a week ago was blurring my vision, the dead body of a brother came into my vision and some kind of anger filled in me. My hair became messy with the swift and classy moves running along with the beats. My waist was moving along the beat as the beats were getting louder signaling the end of the music. I started taking spins along with the other dancers around the round hall.

The smiling face of the prince at my condition made me hell mad, I wanted to kill him. The Anger rushed into me burning the lava building inside me. The smile made me mad that I could pierce him in parts at any time. My vision stopped at the persons standing near Prince.

During the moves when I was about to cross the place near Prince's couch I stopped. I didn't think anyone noticed my movement. The music stopped and before Prince could predict anything. I pulled the sword out with the Chiseling sound from the guard standing beside me and kept right to Prince's neck without any fear and brain full of anger.

"I, DECLARE THE WAR AGAINST YOU" I finished in a loud, clear voice.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 11 - The Fearless Princess**

### **Chapter 11: The Fearless Princess**

Rajvardhan POV

Sitting on the couch in the celebration hall, I was waiting for it to start. The Announcer announced the arrival of the King and Queen, who was my Father and mother in their late fifties. They used to share a lovely bond. My father was a Real king and was especially known for his Battle history which made him the most powerful king of History ever.

They sat on their respective couches and everyone bowed to them. The couple leaves the vibes of authority, power and love. I had some special place for them in my life.

The hall was decorated beautifully and to make it more beautiful I was forced to dance to someone, whom I hated from the depth of my heart. Her tears and cries fill some kind of relief in me. whenever I see her feeling pain it made my heart feel good that I couldn't even describe it in words.

I couldn't control my happiness as she was about to enter. I forced her to do something that would ruin her pride, attitude and ego of being a Princess.

The announcer announced her Presence "Attention, The royal dancers are entering the Royal Celebration Hall" and my excitement to see her face increased. I wanted to know how would she react.

I saw her entering the Hall wearing a Yellow golden attire. Her bare feet were touching the marbles of the Floor. The elegant lehenga was tied nicely to her waist revealing her tiny midriff. Her attire was beautiful. The colour of skin glowed under the golden and silver masterpieces. I saw her holding the Ghungroo and a smile appeared on my face.

She bowed to the King and queen and to me too. Somehow, I liked her giving respect to the power couple. My sight fell on her lips that were left uncovered with the veil. It was looking like rose petals.

For a little time, I was stunned and mesmerized by her beauty. I felt as if I was watching a Fairy on Earth. If heaven was for real then I thought she came from there.

But, I came back to reality so soon when the Drums and music started rolling. I saw her sitting and tying the anklet bells on her ankles. And that was quite surprising for me. I thought she would deny it, sure and I will get the chance of punishing her again but instead, she chose to accept that way of my torture.

The Royal singer started his beautiful work and her waist moved along with the rhythm. She danced so gracefully that I couldn't take my eyes off her for even a second. Her tiny waist and navel were so erotic. I was looking at her like I was bounded by her beauty. She knew dancing very well. The voice coming from her anklet bells was somehow attracting me to stop everything and keep watching her.

She started taking spins and I was not able to shut my eye even for a second. I felt my mouth dry as it was a little open for a little longer. In the middle of rhythmic spins, we had eye contact. I saw her fierce and red eyes, and dry tears that made some kind of twist in my stomach. It was the first time when I was taken away by someone's beauty.

I wanted to shut my eyes and stop looking at her but my inner instinct was not allowing me to take them back my sight. I saw her coming close to me while spinning on the beats. The music was about to come to an end but I was still not able to take my eyes off it. She stopped in front of me and before I could understand anything she pulled out the sword with a clashing sound from the sheath holden by a guard near me and kept it right to my neck.

I was stunned and taken aback by her move. But, before I could understand the whole situation and react she said something I was not expecting.

"I DECLARE THE WAR AGAINST YOU" She stated with a loud and breath-chilling voice.

The music stopped and there was a pin-drop silence suddenly. The people there pulled their swords out and kept them right to her neck in no time. I was impressed by her and my peoples.

But, that was not frightening her as she repeated her words.

"I Declare war against You, The Prince of Mahabaleshgarh. I, the Princess of Pratapgarh will ruin you into ashes." She said in a fierce tone.

I smiled as she was Impressing me with her words so much.

"Put your sword down, You young lady" I looked at the chief of the Army who was frightened by her move telling her.

I looked around and saw hundreds of swords pulled out against her. And she was still stubbornly keeping it on my neck. I was somehow impressed by her fearlessness. How she always ended up pulling out something to kill me.

Her breathing was fast as I looked at her and a smile appeared on my face. She was really a stubborn and angry bitch.

"I repeat put your sword down otherwise you will face unbearable consequences" He repeated with a frightened face. I could see the tension on

their faces as they would lose their Prince. And the fairy angel was the one who brought that tension through her arrogance.

"No, no, no..." I said shaking my face lightly as it was time to play across with her. I was impressed with her efforts but that was not enough to blow my anger away. She did something that made me really mad. She pulled out the sword against me. I was done appraising her efforts in deep me but couldn't accept that in front of my kingdom. She did something that would lead her to death.

"One girl, One sword and these many peoples," I said looking at everyone who somehow pissed my mind too. Didn't they trust my manpower? I was having my sword then and why they need to pull their ones out.

"Keep your swords down" I stated in the loud voice.

"But, Prince, She ma-"

"I said keep your swords down" I roared in anger looking into his eyes.

Everyone kept their swords down and I stood up from my couch but one person not getting afraid of my words. And that was her, still holding the sword fearlessly.

I took a step forward but she stayed still. I looked at her, she was out of breath with the dance moves. Her chest was doing up and down in swift motion. The lady standing in front of me literally gave me tough times to me and really changed my perception toward girls.

She took a step forward and I stayed still to see what would she do. I showed my palm to the people who were trying to come closer. I saw her as fearless, brave and most of all a powerful woman.

"I will pierce your heart and kill you," She said and I smiled. I smiled at her foolishness that she still thinks that she could kill me.

"Kill me, I am standing right in front of you," I said in a low voice and continued walking closer to her. "Kill me, Right here otherwise you will regret it for your whole life," I said and she shivered a little at my words.

"Take your sword out. I don't kill unarmed" She said with the same low voice that made me smile a little more. She was Insane.

I looked at her hand that was holding the sword like a perfectionist. I wondered if she really knows to fight or just taking these silly steps out of anger towards me. Whatever it would be, one thing was sure and that was, If I leave her for this mistake, King would not surely. She pulled the sword out in front of the whole Kingdom and that will bring a lot of hurdles to her for sure.

First, I was taken away by her beauty, then her fearlessness and somehow now her bravery. She was surely a masterpiece who made me interested in her even more. I looked at her, she started shivering suddenly and I see her other hand going to her head.

Her hold on the sword loosened as it came down piercing my Attire and some of my skin over the chest. I saw her falling backwards. But, before she fell to the ground, my hand moved fastly snaking her tiny waist and pulling her closer to me. She was about to get faint, I looked at her face, her lips were full and red. They parted a little in a very sexy manner that made my stomach twist a little. I wanted to do something not right to her at that moment. But, she made me stop all my evil plans by saying.

"Don't touch me, I hate you..." in a very low and innocent voice and a tear escaped her eyes. Something hurt inside me with those words that I never felt before. But, "Me too" escaped from my mouth in a really low voice not meaning the strength of that words and she lay in my arms lifelessly.

"Call the Royal Doctor" I roared in a very loud voice that echoed through the walls of Hall.

She came running to us and bowed.

"Yes, Prince," She said in a low tone.

"I want her alive" I roared in a low voice but audible to all.

A person came in front signalling me to hand over her to him. I shook my head and said "I will take her by myself" I didn't know what came to my mind looking at her in that state but I didn't want anyone to touch her in any way.

I pulled her up in my arms and started moving to my chamber followed by a few people. A few moments ago, She did something that made me hell mad to punish her badly and impressed me and now I was taking her in my arms to the Chamber. What kind of girl she was? And I was afraid of what she did to her that made her lose consciousness.

The thought of her committing suicide came to my mind but I sent it back as she was the Princess of Pratapgarh and never do anything to take her pride down.

I saw the Queen following me too. I must say that that girl made everyone follow her in no time.

I reached my Chamber with quick steps and took her lifeless body down on my bed. I got a little tense not because she would lose her life but because I felt some things in me because of her today and I was curious to know how? I looked at the Queen who patted my shoulder and I nodded to her.

"Don't worry, Raj. she will be alright?" she said and the realisation hit me.

"Why would I worry for her, she is nothing to me" I stated and she smiled.

"I know " She replied and smiled sarcastically which I couldn't understand.

An attendee came running to me and bowed. "Prince, King wants to see you, Urgently" I nodded to him.

I looked at the lifeless body on my bed and moved towards my father. I took quick steps to know what he wanted to say now.

I entered his big chamber and bowed in front of him.

"I want that girl killed by tomorrow" He stated with a loud and thundering voice.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 12 - The Prince's Chamber**

### **Chapter 12: The Prince's Chamber**

Abhishree POV

If I really had control over writing my own Destiny then I definitely had molded that Part of my Life, when Life was more Worse than Dying.

I tried to open my eyes when I heard a few people gossiping around me. Some tensions and talks around me, made me open them wide and see a few ladies around me.

I saw the queen sitting on the edge of the bed and I tried to Get up instantly seeing her. My head was bursting with pain. Seeing that she said.

"Keep Sitting" I looked at her Flat reaction which was hard to understand. She was quite old but charming and beautiful as a young lady. I greeted her.

"You are here, Your Majesty," I said in curiosity as to what she was doing early morning around me.

"Maa Saheb, Call me Maa Saheb," She said smilingly.

"Maa Saheb?" I asked Confirming it again. I must have been killed by now and I wondered Why I was still alive?

"Hnn, Everyone calls me this. By the way, I am very impressed with your Beauty and Fearlessness" She said calmly looking at me and remembering the yesternight. I challenged the Prince to the War and then My head spun and I lost. But I was still wondering about the Purpose of her behind being there.

I nodded and gave a fake smile.

"What's your name?" She asked.

I settled myself comfortably as the heavy jewelry was sunk into my skin leaving marks.

"Abhi, My name is Abhishree," I said in a calm tone.

Her face turned flat with eyes a little wide and then a slight smile appeared on her face.

"Abhishree?" She said raising her left eyebrow and a wide smile.

"Yes," I confirmed.

"Princess of PratapGarh?" She said Smilingly and anger rushed into me.

"No, Slave of your son" Her expression changed all of sudden to a Fallen and She looked around Everyone and somehow I felt the wrong words slip through my tongue.

"I want to talk to her in Private, You can leave" She retired everyone.

"What you did yesternight" She looked into my eyes and continued. "was something that can bring death to you."

"I am already dead," I replied. "Why are you saying so?, Whatever happened was political and practical. Empire battles for the Thrust of power and expansion of their empire" She said in a calm voice.

"Yes, and after?" I said calmly with a questioning face.

"You are asked to be a slave and then Garnish the mehfil," I said.

"I can understand your anger, dear," She said in a sad tone.

I laughed a fake laugh "Anger... I HATE your Son" I replied. "And the soil I made from, I swear on it that I ruin him to ashes" Her face turned angry all of sudden and she pulled out the dagger from her waistband and thrown at me.

"Then take it and cut his Throat and I swear that I won't even cry on his death." She said and continued. "And let your hatred win. But, keep one thing in your mind. Death will be easy for him than bowing in front of him. And he has much more hatred for you in his heart than you think."

She was taking a heavy breath and continued. "I thought, you are different. You are different because you challenged him in front of all kingdoms and he didn't do anything. I wonder how he managed to go against the decision of the King of killing you. I don't know and even don't care about whatever happens between you. All I want to say is there is something in you." She completed.

She took a long breath calming herself and her words started alarming in her mind. But, there was one question in my mind. Didn't she do anything regarding his behavior?

"That means you are justifying the deeds of your son. He, asking for me to be his Slave was right?" I asked her.

She stood up and walked towards the couch. "You, You are a girl. And a girl is never alone. She is the strongest creature on earth. She kills, sometimes with her beauty, sometimes with her power, and sometimes with her Brain. History is witness, Men ruled the lands, and women, Women ruled them. Women give birth to them and she is always stronger than them." She finished turning towards me and I stood up in respect.

I nodded although I couldn't understand what she wanted to say. She came closer and sat on the bed again.

"Sit down, Abhishree," She said smilingly.

I sat on her instruction again.

"I like you If there was someone else in your Place. I have killed her already. You are very strong Abhishree. You are daring, you challenged him in front of all and I wonder he didn't do anything." She finished and shook her head.

"By the way, Leave this" She smiled and clapped two times.

An attendee came and she ordered. "Bring some food for Princess".

Turning to me she said, "You lost consciousness and the Doctor asked you to eat properly and sleep well." She smiled and leaned closer to kiss my forehead.

"God bless you," She said and stood up. I bowed in respect to her and she left.

Lying on the bed I was thinking and finding the meaning of her words. I listened to her carefully but couldn't interpret it well. The thought of yesternight blurred my mind. The dance I did, the challenge of war, and how the hell I lost my consciousness.

Why fight was not the solution? How I was more powerful than him? What meaning was left in my life? What would I do now? My mind was bursting with such questions.

Feeling uncomfortable with the heavy jewelry. I moved to the dressing table, and looking at it I remembered that the Chamber belonged to the Prince.

My heartbeat raced thinking that I slept in his chamber. But, a closer look at it told me that he didn't come yesternight here and not found him there. I removed my heavy jewelry and kept them safely.

"Princess, The food is ready" The attendee caught my attention and I asked her to keep it there.

Removed all the jewelry I chose to eat. I was hungry for a long. Seeing the delicious food made my mouth water. I started eating and Somehow I

remembered the prosperous life of my mine at my empire. Reminding the dead body of my brother, I couldn't eat anymore bite. I left the food and washing the freshly flowing tears, I ran.

I ran as if I was running my last race. I went through the three different parts of the chamber before exiting the main entrance. But, someone snatched my hand and I looked at him.

My heartbeat was racing, looking at the same dangerous face, angry and pissed off. And all of sudden he started pulling me to the inside of the Chamber,

"Leave my hand" I screamed but ignoring that he continued pulling me like garbage.

"Leave my hand" I screamed again.

He left it with force when we reached his Dressing Room.

I looked at him and he at me, holding my shoulder like digging a finger inside my skin, he yelled. "What do you think of yourself? Hnn?"

I could sense the anger in his voice.

Cupping my cheeks with harshness, he continued "How dare you ruin my celebration of mine. How the hell dares you disrespect me in front of everyone? You might have got killed for this, You stupid Idiot." He was roaring and his voice was echoing in the room.

He started forcing me backward and pinned me to the wall and roared. "How dare you, My Slave," He said that word especially to make me angry.

"I am not your Slave, I am Princess Abhishree" I spat back. I was not afraid.

He smiled sarcastically.

"So, Dear Princess, If you have kept the knife to my neck. You should have cut me" Her tone was serious but I could sense the anger behind it "You should have changed History, You might have won by now If you pierced my throat" "But, Since you missed your chance, I won't miss mine. I hate you and hate you to no limits. I will make your life a living hell. you won't be able to live or die. And you are my slave. you do whatever I ask you to. You do as I say,

you feel as I want. you suffer as I want you to" His hot breaths fanned over my cheeks when his voice was thundering in anger.

He always leaves me stunned by his words. Somehow I felt knots in my stomach listening to his dangerous spells.

"And if you ever try to disrespect me again in front of anyone. I swear you will regret it to life." He roared throwing his fist on the wall with force and moving backward.

I was frightened by his words and didn't know what to do. I was helpless. I couldn't bear him, I was not able to tolerate him. I was not that strong. Feeling the warm liquid on my cheeks flowing from my eyes I looked at the ground remembering God where the hell is he right now?

My life became worse than anything and suddenly I remembered maa saheb's words. Women are stronger than men. washing the tears away I managed to look at him.

He was standing a little far showing his backside to me when I said.

"I am not afraid of you," I said and he turned.

Looking at me, he smiled and laughed. He laughed like a maniac again and started moving towards me.

He came closer and took my hand softly. He made me walk with him and the knots started to tie and open thinking about what he was doing.

He made me walk towards his bed and holding my shoulder with his hands lightly, moved me to sit on the edge.

"Sit" He instructed with a devil smile.

I wanted to run or the earth part. This man was insane.

I looked at his moves very carefully. He moved towards the dressing table and took his jewels off. He took his rings out and came back towards me.

He stood in front of me with a devil's face and I was hell-frightened at that moment.

He started taking off his upper and in a few moments removed it and kept it on the couch.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 13 - Prince is Interested in Princess**

### **Chapter 13: Prince is Interested in Princess**

Rajvardhan POV

"I want that girl killed by tomorrow" King said in a loud and thundering voice. I could sense the anger and pissed-off mood behind that but whatever he was saying was not the same as what was in my mind.

"This line is said by a King or a Father?" I asked calmly because I was a little taken away by his furious tone and the debate was the only solution for a sound decision.

I didn't know why I was doing that. I didn't know why I wanted him to take his decision back. I never cross-questioned his decisions because of two reasons and that was, He was the King and my father. And in both perspectives, he was way better than me.

"What?" He asked surprisingly.

"Yes, If you, being a father want me to kill her right away. I will do as you want. But, If you ordered being a King. Then, I would like to say something." I said as his decision was not acceptable to me and I had to play with his mind so I continued. "She challenged me in front of everyone, She challenged Mahabaleshgarh, She challenged the power of Kingdom," I said spreading my arms and in an angry tone echoing the halls of the chamber. I was angry with her, She pissed the hell out of me. "Such a big mistake and this easy punishment?," I asked him looking in his direction straight into his eyes making my eyebrows a thin line "I don't get you," He said questioningly.

"Who am I?" I asked him calmly.

"You are the Prince and You are going to be the most powerful King of Hind. And as per your fortune readers, you will become the most powerful king of all History. You will be unbeatable, you will rule over All parts of the territory. From Afghanistan to All over India. Your name will outshine from the

Himalayas to Kanyakumari. You will be the most powerful king ever." He finished his expectations of me. somehow, it motivated me to the depth of me. I smiled at him.

"And what she did do?" I asked as if he understands what I wanted to say.

"she tried to kill you, she tried to kill the power of Mahabaleshgarh. I got your point prince. You said it correct such a big deed and this easy punishment" He said making his eyebrows a thin line and looking sharp into my eyes.

"Death would be the easiest punishment for her, life is much more difficult for her" I added but not audible to him. I said that to myself.

I smiled at him as he got what I wanted to say.

"Then, we will decide her punishment in tomorrow's meeting early morning," He said.

"Then I want to leave, for now, Good night," I said and he nodded.

I moved towards my Chamber but remembered that she was staying there so chose to go to Chandramukhi's Chamber.

All the way I thought that I didn't want her to be dead physically but mentally and emotionally. The way she behaved fearlessly in front of everyone hurt my ego in different ways and somehow a kind of respect was built for her in my eyes. That was how she was so furious being a girl. I thought it would be easy to make her suffer here but the way she always challenges me made me suffer to think more harsh deeds for her than I never wanted for anyone.

I didn't know why I didn't want her to be dead but to be my slave, only mine. What she suffers would always be because of me. I will make her suffer only because of me, no one else. I didn't want anyone else to punish her or kill her. Only I have the right to her pain.

She became my personal Interest. I didn't want anyone to see her or be close to her.

The announcer announced my presence as I was just about to enter her Chamber.

Entering it I saw Chandramukhi who just woke up listening to the announcement. She bowed in front of me and I nodded.

I sat on the couch while she chose to sit opposite me.

"Welcome back, Prince," She said seductively throwing her long hair backward and pulling her lehnga little up.

"You go and sleep" I ordered as I was in no mood for it. My whole brain was packed at tomorrow's meeting. I didn't want her to be dead in any condition. But, with the way she behaved, no one could save her from the punishment of the King.

Laying down on the couch I closed my eyes. The flashes of when I saw her first in the reflection of the mirror. She was beautiful, then our fights. I wanted her to submit herself to me. I want her to suffer but her attitude of being fearless was doing something in me. Not wanting it, But I couldn't stop thinking about her. I never encountered such a girl.

Thinking and thinking more, I drifted into the half-sleep. The night was longer than the other nights.

I woke up as Chandramukhi called me.

"Prince..."

I looked at her opening my eyes wide.

"An attendee came and he says that you have to be ready for the court's meeting in a while," She said calmly bowing to me.

I nodded and got up for getting ready for the meeting.

I entered my chamber and went to the dressing room. After getting ready quickly I made my way to the Meeting.

The announcer announced my presence at the Royal court and I sat on my couch right to the King's couch. Everyone bowed to me and I nodded back.

A few minutes later, the presence of The king was announced and everyone stood up bowing to him and he sat comfortably on his Throne.

"Start the Court proceedings," He said in a roaring voice and I felt something different in his voice, Anger.

The army chief stood up and started saying "Your majesty, The dancer yesterday pulled out the sword and kept it right to the Prince's neck if we were not there or some other circumstances were there. she might have killed the Prince by now" He stated with a serious tone and everyone agreed by nodding their heads.

I was carefully listening to the Proceedings as I couldn't take her side. She did something that couldn't be left unpunished.

"I agree with you, Chief," The king said and continued "I want suggestions from you all on what would be the most painful death for that dancer. As she left alive will not serve justice.," He said calmly in his roaring voice.

Listening to the words 'most painful death' made my stomach twist a little. It was all because of her. If she had not done that, It would be the secret for a lifetime but now it has become the topic of discussion for all.

"she should be burned alive," One of our eleven Intelligent ministers said catching our attention.

"I will burn you alive" I hissed in a very low voice as his suggestion was totally absurd.

"Something more painful," The king said roaring in his voice with the seriousness behind his tone and the deadly eyes.

"More painful?" I looked at him instantly, What he wanted else for such a delicate fairy angel? If she would be pierced into pieces, Butter would come out of them.

"Yes, that dancer dared to kill the power of Mahabaleshgarh. I will make sure that she suffers the most painful death,"

Now I got it, whatever I said yesternight made him much madder rather than making him think of something else but death.

"She should be pecked alive in the box of sharp nails," the Other one said.

Anger rushed into me and I wanted to kill him straight. What the hell was everyone saying?

"I guess, that's perfect for that dancer, She would learn how to treat the Royal peoples," King said in his roaring and angry tone.

Everyone nodded.

"Now, I would like to announce," The king said in his thundering tone and continued. " That dancer who tried to kill the would-be king of the Mahabaleshgarh will be honored with the Painful death, which will make her learn and set an example for everyone that in future if anyone tries to get his hands on any royals of the Palace will be treated with such unbearable punishments. The dancer who pulled the sword out in front of everyone and tried to attack the Prince will be locked alive in a sharp nail box that will pierce her skin and make her suffer the consequences of messing with the Mahabaleshgarh. Who is she? Just a dancer and look at her dare. She sho-" Before he could complete his words the Announcer announced the presence of The Queen.

"Attention, The queen of Mahabaleshgarh Rani Naina Devi entering the Royal court," He said and everyone stood up for her honor.

## **The Desires Of The King Chapter 14 - Prince is Interested in Princess II**

### **Chapter 14: Prince is Interested in Princess II**

Rajvardhan POV

She greeted everyone by bowing a little and said. "King, Sorry I am intervening in the Proceedings of the court. But the girl you call Dancer repetitively is none other than the Princess of Paratagarh" She said in a very angry tone and looked sharply into my eyes as if she would kill me.

A kind of Noise blurred in the environment of the court and The king asked in Shock "A Princess?"

"Yes," She said confidently. "I would like to have a word with you in Private," She said looking at him.

"Privacy" The king roared without taking any more time.

Everyone left leaving him, me, and the queen behind.

"King, She is the Princess of Pratapagrh," The queen stated.

"She is Princess, then why she danced in the Royal celebration?" He asked with a questioning tone.

"Someone misunderstood her to be," She said and I felt that I didn't need anyone's pity. I was not wrong.

"Not someone, It was me and I did it purposely" I spat back. She looked at me with an angry glare.

"She is a Princess," She said looking sharply into my eyes. I could sense that she got to know everything but I was not afraid of anything.

"She is my slave now," I said giving her the same glare.

"You are taking her curse," She said in an angry tone with tearful eyes with the same sharp glare in my eyes.

I laughed a little. "I am okay with it" "She is the Princess of Pratapgarh, she is the Pride of that territory. You took her here, that's fine but you can't treat her like this" She said.

"Do not tell me what I can do or not. Her empire lost the Battle, I made her my slave and I will make sure that she suffers the hell here" He spat back in a way angry tone. For some reason I was not as close with my mother as all my life, I was trained in the heat, and dust to be a ruthless King.

"You are taking it personally, Raj" She shouted. "This is personal, I hate everything related to him," I said remembering her brother "She is his sister and I make sure that I make her life hell here," I said in a roaring and low voice that made her angry more.

She laughed looking at me and laughed harder and stopped suddenly. "You, you make her life hell? Mark my Words, Raj She will never bow in front of you. She is fearless, she challenged you in front of all. I can tell you, She is a diamond, She is a real satrap. She is Abhishree, Raj... If you hate her the

most then listen, she even hates you more. She is not afraid of you" she was saying that in a furious tone and serious one.

I smiled and said "Whatever," For a moment I thought she was her mother not mine.

"King," She turned to him, who was listening to all this for a long. "I, being the Queen want that Abhishree should be honored with the Royal Treatment. She should not suffer in all this. I want that Chandra Mahal should be open for her to stay here, Comfortably." She finished and I was shocked.

"Chandra Mahal?" I asked.

King also looked at her with a questionable face but then said.

"I agree with the Queen, Prince. She is a Princess, a girl, and this type of treatment doesn't suit our Pride. And I don't think there is any mistake of her in all this." He said looking at me.

I laughed and then being serious I said. "Then fine, give whatever treatment you want to give her. But she will be my Slave forever" I said looking into my mother's eyes.

"You are doing wrong, Prince," My father said. "Everything is fair in Love and war and She deserves it, King," I replied with a serious and furious tone and marked that debate ended.

"With your permission, I want to leave now" I bowed in front of both and then moved towards my chamber taking the long steps in the way.

My anger was bursting inside me. Whatever I was doing was working opposite than I think. I will make her suffer and no one can stop me from this.

The announcer was about to announce my presence when I reached but I showed my palm to stop. I walked inside and saw her running towards out. Looking at her made my anger burst even more. Holding her hand. I pulled her inside with me, Angrily.

I shouted and screamed at her, But attitude her was never giving up. Frightening the hell out of her, she still managed to say.

"I am not afraid of you"

I looked in her direction and smiled and laughed because that was funny. Tears are shedding out of her eyes and still saying that.

I moved towards her calming my anger by taking a few long breaths and Holden her hand softly directing her towards the edge of the bed.

"Sit," I asked her softly and she did.

I moved to the table and started removing my jewels and all. Coming back in her direction, I purposely removed my upper revealing my strong body.

Her eyes opened wide and the beads of tension were clearly visible on her forehead. Now, I wanted to see if was she afraid or not.

Moving very slowly towards her like a lion to his victim, I sat beside her. She was shivering to be close to me.

My glare was fixed on her face but she was not daring to look at me. Purposely I fanned a hot breath of mine near her cheeks that must have sent some thrills to her body as she shivered and was about to run but not daring to.

I laughed lying on the bed, she was funny. "You said, you are not afraid of me, Hahaha" I laughed more. "Look at your face" I couldn't stop laughing but suddenly stopped as the cut on my chest started hurting. Looking at her sharply I ordered.

"Get some paste for this cut" I roared which made her jump in fear that send some kind of relief in me. I love when she gets frightened because of me.

But before she could go and get something an attendee came and said.

"Prince, The queen called for Princess now," She said and I signed to take her with her.

The rest of the day passed with some Meetings and proceedings and at night I drifted into a beautiful sleep until the sounds of Swords clashing filled my ear which made me woke up in the early morning with bursting anger.

I walked outside quickly to see who the hell was doing such an idiotic thing around my Chamber. Coming outside my sight fell on two people Practising

swords Fighting in plain white warrior clothes covering their faces and heads leaving their eyes open to the air.

Moving closer to them I tried to figure out those persons. One of them had a long height and his tactics were so good. I watched them closely as the body of one of them reminded me of someone I saw, Someone I noticed before.

He was clearly defeating the other one very easily. His eyes were someone I saw, I remembered.

He saw me and we had eye contact. Sharp eyes, long lashes, and Then I remembered.

She was My Slave, Princess.

Looking at me she furiously attacked the other one and he fell to the ground. Her breathing was fast, eyes bursting with anger and then I said.

Looking at the other one lying on the Ground, a sarcastic smile appeared on my face.

"Get me a sword" I roared with a Sarcastic smile.

Abhishree POV

"Get me a sword," he roared looking into my eyes straight when I was giving the same Glare to him.

I didn't understand what he wants to do. He was smiling sarcastically looking at me after getting the sword from Sakhibai. I used to practice a lot with Sakhibai in My Empire. And she had always been my Partner in Crime.

He moved towards me having the sword in his right hand, up in the air and giving me a dangerous smile with different eyes. I stood still to understand what he wants me to do.

"you always wanted to kill me, Right?" He asked in his same thundering voice and I stood quiet.

"You tried it two times but anyhow Failed." He said walking around me like a lion around food asking for his last wish, so idiotic.

He swung his Sword in Air warming up his knots of bones and I was noticing his every step very carefully. He was interested in a fight with me and I was hell mad for it.

"You Challenged me in front of everyone, Let me fulfil your wish of fighting with me." He said coming closer to me and emphasizing the word 'Fight' by saying it a little seductively.

I was standing still only listening to him carefully.

"If I win, you will work without questioning for me, work for me as a Slave for all your Life" He repeated the word and I feel the fire burning inside.

He walked towards me and looking into my eyes said "And if you win I will call you 'Princess' for a lifetime."

He turned quickly and said "Anyway, this never going to happen"

He turned looking at me keeping the sword in front asking me to start. I looked at him still understanding the thing in his eyes and that sarcastic smile.

He swung the sword with a fine sound from right to left showing his tactics of the fighting and kept his sword in front of my face nodding to start.

" Come on, put your sword up,"

He swung his sword one more time in front of me that I stopped with my sword and a hard clashing sound of steel echoed throughout the environment.

"Very Good," He said with the same sheepish smile.

We both swung our swords in the air before clashing them again with the chiselling sound that told the intensity of the force used by us. His arms were way stronger than me that I had to support my wrist with the other hand to defend his attack. I threw him away a little using my angry power and moved forward to attack him.

Once, twice, thrice and no counts until I attacked him with my sword. All my anger for him was blasting in my actions. All the memories and his deeds were flashing in front of my eyes when I was showing no mercy on him. He was taking a few steps backwards when I was attacking him in fury and anger. The sound of my sword told me my intention of killing him right away.

I attacked him once more and as always he defended well but this time using his sword against mine to make me turn and then he pressed himself against my back and murmured in my ear. "I am impressed with your wildness"

I tried to get away from him by forcing my arm backwards and succeed but his hands were very fast to pull the turban from my head leaving my long hair open and visible to everyone. I shied a little but then remembered that I was in the middle of the fight.

He was looking at me with glistening eyes from up to down before saying "If I lose today, that will be because of your Beauty, not your talents"

I looked around as there were a few people and attendees watching the show which he noticed too as he Roared "PRIVACY"

I twisted my long hair back which always messes with me to concentrate on the battle. I ran towards him lifting my sword in the air and with furious eyes and anger attacked him again.

One after the other dominating the fight, I was trying to pierce him in pieces that he was defending quite well. My heart was racing and my breath going fast with the high torture exercise. I was moving forward step by step with the attacks on him and he was moving backwards defending my attacks with the chiselling sword sounds.

I tried a lot but couldn't take him down. My heart was beating madly along with heavy breathing. My long hair was fanning in the air and I was not giving a shit.

My sight fell on the other sword lying near the Rest Area, which was decorated with curtains and flooring made of marble. A few sets of couches were present there along with their decoration of big bowls of water with flowers. It was a little far away from me and I walked towards it, He followed me hurriedly and before he could understand anything or do something I grabbed that sword in my left hand and turned.

I looked at him with red angry eyes, There was no way he was left alive now.

He looked at me too and smiled sarcastically hissing taking his lower lip between his teeth a little. I took my left leg back bending a little, Tightening my hold on the swords I swung them in the Air to warm up my knots.

He was looking at me not missing any glance that was filling me with some kind of confidence. His smile was sheepish and seductive and his next words made me shake a bit.

"You made me your fan"

But ignoring those words I ran towards him pulling both the swords up in the air and attacking him without any mercy and all my anger that converted from all my pain and he defended it with his sword that made him sit on his knees and echo the scream that told he was using all his strength against me.

I took a step back only to attack him one after the other but he was very quick to move to play with me. My sight was on his sword that he swung to in left but his other hand very fast pulling one of his swords away from my hand and throwing it away.

"Fight is between equals and with equals," He said.

I forced my hair back which was disturbing me madly, meanwhile, he pulled me by the wrist and pinned me to the pole. I somehow managed to block his way by keeping the sword in front that he clashed with his one coming dangerously close to me. I was standing near the pole and he was leaning in to block my way.

My chest was doing up and down with heavy breathing and I was looking into his eyes without any fear and he was looking into mine. His gaze was serious and I caught him staring at my lips. I tried to move but his hold was too strong. His gaze froze over me and his lips were just an inch away from mine. I closed my eyes and hailed the lord to give me the strength to throw that animal out of my sight. I took a sharp breath before using all my strength to push him harder.

He went a few steps backwards with my strength and started smiling sheepishly again. I attacked him again but he managed to slip through my attack that smashed with the strong pole. I moved after him inside the Rest area still attacking him one after the other and smashing the curtains, water bowls and pillars in the way.

My hands with tightening my hold on the sword in the air with a screamed to pierce his skin but his sword again defended and made him lie on the couch. Looking at me anyone could see that I was fierce and dying to kill him right away but he was giving me really tough competition.

He lay on the couch with a thud at my forceful attack and I kept the sword right to his neck tossing my hair back.

He smiled and suddenly a girl's voice caught my attention.

"Prince," She said and then suddenly he suddenly threw my Sword down.

"Your focus should be on the fight during the war," He taught.

"But," I tried to say but couldn't form the Proper word "But, she interfered."

"Whatever," He said and signalled her to continue.

"Prince, Princess Gulaab bai hurt her herself" She finished and I looked at him.

His face turned pale and beads of tension formed on his forehead. He quickly stood up and nodded to the attendee. Without giving any more Glare he left hurriedly.

"what the hell?" I hissed.

I thought who was Gulaab bai who could make Prince sweat in tension?

Ignoring and absentmindedly in the middle of my thoughts I moved to my Chamber. I entered the Chandra Mahal which was the most beautiful architecture I had ever seen. It was beautifully marbled and decorated with seven parts. The first part was for meeting the Gentlemans, there was a long transparent cloth of cream colour between the couches to not allow anyone to look. The other part was for meeting the Ladies. It has a lot of things like couches, decorations and games like Ludo, chess and It was attached to the garden of flowers, parrots, rabbits and beautiful creatures. I saw a lot of butterflies there. It didn't have any more way to reach there than Chandra Mahal. The third part was to study, with a lot of books and sculptures. There were a huge place and different reading materials and it has the speciality of a round design on the floor that was so mesmerizing.

The fourth one was for dressing which has a lot of outfits and around five big mirrors for the view. It also had a speciality that whenever sunlight fell on the floor of the entrance which was open to that garden, will reflect on the top of the roof inside and its reflection fell on the mirrors when aligned, lightening the whole room like gold with a powerful light. Maa saheb told me yesterday how

to do it and I was stunned looking at the room. each and every marble placed on the floor and the walls shined as if I was watching the universe in the day and the same happens to the moonlight. I was so excited to see the moonlight effect in that part of the Chamber someday.

The Fifth part was the restroom with a Big bathroom that has a big pool liked the structure and is covered with layers of curtains. It was so mesmerizing.

The sixth part is for Prayer and devotion which was very calm and peaceful being the way inside the Chamber. It was fragranced with so many exotic smells.

The last part was the bedroom with the round roof structures that were hypnotic a little for the sound and peaceful sleep. The bed was so comfortable and big.

The whole Chandra Mahal was so big and beautiful.

I asked maa saheb why I was given such a Mahal when I was just a Slave of the Prince. She said patting my head a little that I was her daughter and she would always support me. Also, she would feel happy if I accept this Palace. I couldn't deny her request as she was the queen and called me her daughter.

The whole day passed lying and reading a lot of books in the library. I lay in the Restroom looking at the sky to see the stars and moon that were so beautifully decorating the environment.

I drifted into Sleep until sakhibai made me up.

"Abhi"

I opened my eyes to look at her.

"Abhi, wake up, He is coming here," She said in the excitement that made me sit.

"Who is coming?" I asked.

"Abhi, he, Prince Surya Dev Singh," He said with a bright smile.

Hearing the name made me smile in excitement and I couldn't hold the tears of joy.

## The Desires Of The King Chapter 15 - The Sensual Sword of Sound

### Chapter 15: The Sensual Sword of Sound

Abhishree POV

"Get me a sword," he roared looking into my eyes straight when I was giving the same Glare to him.

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He turned quickly and said "Anyway, this never going to happen"

He turned looking at me keeping the sword in front asking me to start. I looked at him still understanding the thing in his eyes and that sarcastic smile.

He swung the sword with a fine sound from right to left showing his tactics of the fighting and kept his sword in front of my face nodding to start.

" Come on, put your sword up,"

He swung his sword one more time in front of me that I stopped with my sword and a hard clashing sound of steel echoed throughout the environment.

"Very Good," He said with the same sheepish smile.

We both swung our swords in the air before clashing them again with the chiselling sound that told the intensity of the force used by us. His arms were way stronger than me that I had to support my wrist with the other hand to defend his attack. I threw him away a little using my angry power and moved forward to attack him.

Once, twice, thrice and no counts until I attacked him with my sword. All my anger for him was blasting in my actions. All the memories and his deeds were flashing in front of my eyes when I was showing no mercy on him. He was taking a few steps backwards when I was attacking him in fury and anger. The sound of my sword told me my intention of killing him right away.

I attacked him once more and as always he defended well but this time using his sword against mine to make me turn and then he pressed himself against my back and murmured in my ear. "I am impressed with your wildness"

I tried to get away from him by forcing my arm backwards and succeed but his hands were very fast to pull the turban from my head leaving my long hair open and visible to everyone. I shied a little but then remembered that I was in the middle of the fight.

He was looking at me with glistening eyes from up to down before saying "If I lose today, that will be because of your Beauty, not your talents"

I looked around as there were a few people and attendees watching the show which he noticed too as he Roared "PRIVACY"

I twisted my long hair back which always messes with me to concentrate on the battle. I ran towards him lifting my sword in the air and with furious eyes and anger attacked him again.

One after the other dominating the fight, I was trying to pierce him in pieces that he was defending quite well. My heart was racing and my breath going fast with the high torture exercise. I was moving forward step by step with the attacks on him and he was moving backwards defending my attacks with the chiselling sword sounds.

I tried a lot but couldn't take him down. My heart was beating madly along with heavy breathing. My long hair was fanning in the air and I was not giving a shit.

My sight fell on the other sword lying near the Rest Area, which was decorated with curtains and flooring made of marble. A few sets of couches were present there along with their decoration of big bowls of water with flowers. It was a little far away from me and I walked towards it, He followed me hurriedly and before he could understand anything or do something I grabbed that sword in my left hand and turned.

I looked at him with red angry eyes, There was no way he was left alive now.

He looked at me too and smiled sarcastically hissing taking his lower lip between his teeth a little. I took my left leg back bending a little, Tightening my hold on the swords I swung them in the Air to warm up my knots.

He was looking at me not missing any glance that was filling me with some kind of confidence. His smile was sheepish and seductive and his next words made me shake a bit.

"You made me your fan"

But ignoring those words I ran towards him pulling both the swords up in the air and attacking him without any mercy and all my anger that converted from all my pain and he defended it with his sword that made him sit on his knees and echo the scream that told he was using all his strength against me.

I took a step back only to attack him one after the other but he was very quick to move to play with me. My sight was on his sword that he swung to in left but his other hand very fast pulling one of his swords away from my hand and throwing it away.

"Fight is between equals and with equals," He said.

I forced my hair back which was disturbing me madly, meanwhile, he pulled me by the wrist and pinned me to the pole. I somehow managed to block his way by keeping the sword in front that he clashed with his one coming dangerously close to me. I was standing near the pole and he was leaning in to block my way.

My chest was doing up and down with heavy breathing and I was looking into his eyes without any fear and he was looking into mine. His gaze was serious and I caught him staring at my lips. I tried to move but his hold was too strong. His gaze froze over me and his lips were just an inch away from mine. I closed my eyes and hailed the lord to give me the strength to throw that animal out of my sight. I took a sharp breath before using all my strength to push him harder.

He went a few steps backwards with my strength and started smiling sheepishly again. I attacked him again but he managed to slip through my attack that smashed with the strong pole. I moved after him inside the Rest area still attacking him one after the other and smashing the curtains, water bowls and pillars in the way.

My hands with tightening my hold on the sword in the air with a screamed to pierce his skin but his sword again defended and made him lie on the couch. Looking at me anyone could see that I was fierce and dying to kill him right away but he was giving me really tough competition.

He lay on the couch with a thud at my forceful attack and I kept the sword right to his neck tossing my hair back.

He smiled and suddenly a girl's voice caught my attention.

"Prince," She said and then suddenly he suddenly threw my Sword down.

"Your focus should be on the fight during the war," He taught.

"But," I tried to say but couldn't form the Proper word "But, she interfered."

"Whatever," He said and signalled her to continue.

"Prince, Princess Gulaab bai hurt her herself" She finished and I looked at him.

His face turned pale and beads of tension formed on his forehead. He quickly stood up and nodded to the attendee. Without giving any more Glare he left hurriedly.

"what the hell?" I hissed.

I thought who was Gulaab bai who could make Prince sweat in tension?

Ignoring and absentmindedly in the middle of my thoughts I moved to my Chamber. I entered the Chandra Mahal which was the most beautiful architecture I had ever seen. It was beautifully marbled and decorated with seven parts. The first part was for meeting the Gentlemen, there was a long transparent cloth of cream colour between the couches to not allow anyone to look. The other part was for meeting the Ladies. It has a lot of things like couches, decorations and games like Ludo, chess and It was attached to the garden of flowers, parrots, rabbits and beautiful creatures. I saw a lot of butterflies there. It didn't have any more way to reach there than Chandra Mahal. The third part was to study, with a lot of books and sculptures. There were a huge place and different reading materials and it has the speciality of a round design on the floor that was so mesmerizing.

The fourth one was for dressing which has a lot of outfits and around five big mirrors for the view. It also had a speciality that whenever sunlight fell on the floor of the entrance which was open to that garden, will reflect on the top of the roof inside and its reflection fell on the mirrors when aligned, lightening the whole room like gold with a powerful light. Maa saheb told me yesterday how to do it and I was stunned looking at the room. each and every marble placed on the floor and the walls shined as if I was watching the universe in the day and the same happens to the moonlight. I was so excited to see the moonlight effect in that part of the Chamber someday.

The Fifth part was the restroom with a Big bathroom that has a big pool liked the structure and is covered with layers of curtains. It was so mesmerizing.

The sixth part is for Prayer and devotion which was very calm and peaceful being the way inside the Chamber. It was fragranced with so many exotic smells.

The last part was the bedroom with the round roof structures that were hypnotic a little for the sound and peaceful sleep. The bed was so comfortable and big.

The whole Chandra Mahal was so big and beautiful.

I asked maa saheb why I was given such a Mahal when I was just a Slave of the Prince. She said patting my head a little that I was her daughter and she would always support me. Also, she would feel happy if I accept this Palace. I couldn't deny her request as she was the queen and called me her daughter.

The whole day passed lying and reading a lot of books in the library. I lay in the Restroom looking at the sky to see the stars and moon that were so beautifully decorating the environment.

I drifted into Sleep until sakhibai made me up.

"Abhi"

I opened my eyes to look at her.

"Abhi, wake up, He is coming here," She said in the excitement that made me sit.

"Who is coming?" I asked.

"Abhi, he, Prince Surya Dev Singh," He said with a bright smile.

Hearing the name made me smile in excitement and I couldn't hold the tears of joy.