

The Desires of the King

11 ~ 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 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 Mahabalesgarh, 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 in 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 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 from me. somehow, it motivated me to the depth of me. I smiled at him.

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

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

"Death would be the easiest punishment for her, life is much 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 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 suffering to think more harsh deeds for her that 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 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 on her pain.

She became my personal Interest. I didn't want anyone to see her or 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 on the opposite of me.

"Welcome back, Prince," She said seductively throwing her long hair backwards 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, 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 the 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 listenings to the Proceedings as I couldn't take her side. She did something that couldn't be left unpunished.

"I agree to 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 in pieces, Butter would come out of them.

"Yes, that dancer dared to kill the power of Mahabalesgarh. 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 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 Mahabalesgarh will be honoured 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 Mahabalesgarh. 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 Mahabalesgarh Rani Naina Devi entering the Royal court," He said and everyone stood up for her honor.

She greeted everyone by bowing a little and said. "King, Sorry I am intervening in the Proceedings of the court. But the girl you calling Dancer repetitively is none other than the Princess of Paratapgarh" She said in a very angry tone and looking sharp 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 in an angry glare.

"She is a Princess," She said looking sharp in 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 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 so close with my mother as all my life, I was trained in the heat, 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 opened for her to stay here, Comfortably." She finished and I was shocked.

"Chandra Mahal?" I asked.

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

"I agree with the Queen, Prince, She is a Princess, a girl, this type of treatment to her 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 at 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 the 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 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 at 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, Hahahaha" I laughed more. "Look at your face" I couldn't stop laughing but suddenly stopped as the cut on my chest starting hurting. Looking at her sharply I ordered.

"Get some paste for this cut" I roared that 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 that made me woke up in the early morning with the 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 sword Fighting in plain white warrior clothes covering their faces and head leaving the eyes open to the air.

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

He was clearly defeating the other one very easily. His eyes were someone's 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 on the ground. Her breathing was fast, eyes bursting 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.