

The Desires of the King

12 ~ The Sensual Sounds of Swords

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 for 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 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 the 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 the 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 steels echoed the environment.

"Very Good," He said with the same Devilish 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, 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 telling 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 murmuring 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 hairs 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 few peoples and attendee's watching the show which he noticed too as he Roared "PRIVACY"

I twisted my long hairs back that 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 hairs were fanning in the air that 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 marbles. 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 to the swords I swung them in 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 shook 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 echoing 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 in left but his other hand very fast pulling one of sword away from my hand and thrown it away.

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

I forced my hair back that 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 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 scream to pierce his skin but his sword again defended that 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 lied on the couch with a thud by my forceful attack and I kept the sword right to his neck tossing my hairs 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 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 the 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 middle of thoughts I moved to my Chamber. I entered the Chandra Mahal which was the beautiful architecture I had ever seen. It was beautifully marbled and decorated with the 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 round design on the floor that was so mesmerizing.

The fourth one was for dressing that has a lot of outfits and around five big mirrors for the view. It also had a speciality that whenever moonlight 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, lighten the whole room like gold with a powerful light. Maa saheb told me yesterday to 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 same happens to the moonlight. I was so excited to see the moonlight effect in that part of Chamber someday.

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

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

The last part was the bedroom with the round roof structures that was 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 that 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 lied in the Restroom looking at the sky to see the stars and moon that was so beautifully decorating the environment.

I was 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.