

The Desires of the King

13 ~ Princess Getting Married

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I was walking as fast as I could. The beads of sweat were visible on my forehead. I couldn't think about what happened to her. I walked through the Gallery to her Chamber. The attendee's announced my presence and without giving any shit I moved in.

I reached and stopped in my steps when I saw her delicate body lying unconsciously on the bed. My heart raced fast as my Horse. I didn't know what to do or how was she. All I knew that If anything happened to her I will kill every person alive on the earth. She is my world and I didn't afford her to lose.

Just like an eight-year-old kid, immensely weak and bounded by destiny that, that a Prince who can rule over the country and considered the most ruthless and rude all over the Territory, Proven helpless for her Life.

I moved towards her and sat on the edge of her bed, her beautiful face lost all her brightness and her body was getting weakened day by day. Her eyes were closed and her neck was bandaged and I could see it soaked in blood.

I could get the Heart attack of listening to what I was thinking. But collecting all my strength I asked the Ladies who were standing thereby.

"What she tried to do" My voice was hoarse as I was crying from inside as someone pierced something inside me. The flesh inside was cut into pieces looking at my hope of life lying on the bed unconsciously.

"She tried... Prince, She tried to give up on life by cutting her neck" The royal doctor said in a shivering voice.

I looked at my baby lying half-dead a tear escaped my eyes. I couldn't see her dying, I will finish everything alive If she gives up on her life.

I was five when I took her in my arms for the First time. she smiled looking at me and I saw that God gifted me the most beautiful creature. She touched my face with her small hands and my heart was beating madly carrying a two-day-old child in my arms. I was feeling numb looking at her smiling face. She was extravagant when I saw her First. I touched her few centimeters long fingers and she grabbed my little finger with her hands and I promised her that I will never let her smile vanish.

But I was failed now. She tried to kill her for the third time now and I was not able to give her life back to her. She was depressed and always trying to kill her. It was like she lost the meaning of it. And the most vulnerable person was me. I couldn't even help her to get her life back. Being the Prince I was the most helpless person now. I hated myself more now. The Promise I did to her, I couldn't fulfill that.

"Prince, she will alright. Her veins are safe but she lost a lot of blood. I have to wait until she gains consciousness to feed her." Royal doctor said catching my attention.

I couldn't understand anything but that I want my sister fit and fine by hook or by crook.

I took her hand softly in my hands, She was breathing but her body was unconscious. I kissed her hand softly murmuring.

"Please, Gulaab...Please. I beg you, please wake up my baby" a tear slipped along with my hoarse voice. I was feeling so terrible.

I heard the sounds of anklets running to us. In no time, Maa saheb was there. She sat on the other side of the bed almost screaming with tears. "Gulaab..."

I looked at her, she was feeling terrible and weak too. which mother could see her child dying and Gulaab was her love.

" What happened to her rosy skin and bright smile, God! I think you are not there. What are you doing to my child? If you gave her life then let her live God, Let her life..." She said crying and placing her head on the bed.

I was quiet as so many thoughts were running in my mind. I was just looking at her small face and waiting to see her smiling again. Being a Prince, I couldn't even make my only sister happy. She was in depression and sometimes can't understand what's happening. she didn't even smile for so long, she lost the meaning of her life and tried to kill herself so many times. And I couldn't see her in that state.

"Queen, stay calm. she will be alright" the Royal doctor told her.

"When?, When she will be alright? " She shouted on her that made her took a few steps back.

My mother was crying showing her pain that was piercing inside of me too. I was crying inside. I never thought I would see my baby in such a state. I pampered her like my child. Being an elder brother I always fulfilled all her wishes even the silliest ones.

But I failed in giving her what could define the meaning of her life. I failed to give the actual happiness to her that would make her giving the suicidal attempts and live her life to the fullest. Seeing her giving up on her life, I failed.

I peacefully stayed there taking her hands and not even blinking. I couldn't miss her opening eyes and calling me her brother again.

She was the first lady I cared for, respect, and fulfill all the wishes. I couldn't forget her even for a second. For her, I could make everyone die but her alive. But, I was the most vulnerable now, I was helpless and nothing.

Time passed and the sun came to set but she didn't open her eyes. Her heart was beating but I could see her giving up on her life. I couldn't say anything but waiting and waiting.

An attendee grabbed my attention when she said.

"Maa saheb, Prince of Suryagarh, Surya dev Singh has entered the Borders of the Territory"

I was expecting his Presence as he wanted to discuss something. His territory was manufacturing new kinds of weapons that the chief of our Army verified. But, I was not going to give any shit to that. My baby girl was hell Important for me.

"Raj, I think we should be present there for their welcome" Maa saheb said but I didn't look at her.

"I am not going anywhere until Gulaab opens her eyes, You go, welcome them and take good care of them. I will come once I see her smiling again." I started it as my final words.

"But, Raj- " She tried to say but I requested her.

"Please, Maa saheb. You know nothing is important for me than her"

"Okay, I am coming in a while," She said looking at the Attendee. She never turns her face from her Royal Duties. And that made her the most liked Queen ever.

In a while, she kissed Gulaab's forehead and I see her tears slipping continuously.

"Please, Gulaab wake up early, Your brother will die if anything happens to you," She said in a hoarse and low voice.

I closed my eyes Praying to the Power if it actually existed in the World to heal her quickly.

I saw maa saheb leaving and time passing and passing. I remembered the reasons behind my baby's hurt and One of them was that bitch of Pratapgarh. I swear once Gulaab opens her eyes, I will make her life hell. she will be suffering the most brutal days of her life.

I looked at her unconscious body waiting to wake up but time passed, the night passed, Sun raised and set but she was not opening her eyes. I was getting more and more vulnerable only to see her opening her eyes. I could do anything to see my baby wake up.

I sat without moving, sometimes half-sleep but was very conscious to see her waking up. Three days passed and I was still sitting near her stubbornly and doctor's trying everything to gain her consciousness back. But she was too weak to respond to the treatment.

I was just on juices for the whole time and feeling vulnerable the most because it been three days and she did not wake up yet.

Tears start flowing losing all the hope. I screamed making the Chamber echo in my voice.

"God, If you are really there. then listen to me carefully. If anything happens to Gulaab then I swear to her I will kill each and every creature created by you on the Earth. If she doesn't have a place on earth to live her life then I make sure that no one will"

Everyone Shivered in the room with my roaring voice. And suddenly I see the little fingers in my hand also shivered by my animalistic voice.

I tightened my grip on her hand as I see her eyeball moving under the eyelids and My heartbeat raced to see her eyes open.

"Please, Gulaab. I really love you, my baby. For me, open your eyes" I begged her with wet eyes.

Suddenly I heard her sweet voice.

"Unfortunately, I am still Alive Bhai saheb"

I kissed her hand softly in a hurry and she opened her eyes. I smiled along with tears seeing her opening her eyes and looking at me. A tear slipped through her eyes. She didn't smile that she somehow forgot how to in a period of time.

"Why do you always do so? Gulaab" I asked her softly.

"Why do you always make me Alive?" She asked softly.

"Because I will die without you" I answered but her reality.

She nodded and I kissed her hand softly.

"Prince, she needs rest and we have to change her clothes and Dresses," The ladies said and I nodded.

"I will be back in sometime." I consoled her and she nodded weakly.

I walked outside with the anger which was boiling for three days to kill that girl. I walked fastly to reach her Fucking Chamber. She was one of the reasons for my Baby's pain. And I was hell mad to punish her badly.

I saw the environment after three days and not caring to change or do anything else I chose to reach her Chamber.

The announcer announced my Presence and ignoring that I moved inside. I saw the Chamber which was a little decorated. I went inside the different parts of the Chamber and found her in the Dressing room.

She was sitting in front of the mirror and a few ladies doing her dupatta. She was wearing a red heavy embroidered set of Lehnga. She shocked looking at me and I was too looking at her.

"What the hell is Happening" I hissed in a roaring voice but low.

"Privacy" I roared and within a minute everyone left leaving us Behind.

She stood up in shock and I walked to her. I cupped her cheeks in anger which was boosted looking at her in Bridal-type attire and she hissed in pain.

"I might have lost her" I roared and she closed her eyes showing a disgusted look.

"Why your Brother did that, Hnn? Tell me why? you were the reason. Hnn, You?" I asked her in anger and she was giving the look as if not understanding my words.

I left her with a force that made her sit on the small couch and her hand rested on the table for support. Her breathing raced and my sight fell on her hand-designed with Henna. My eyebrows knitted trying to understand what was happening. She looked at me and I see her wearing a nose ring.

Some blur picture came to mind with her attire, henna, and Nose ring. She was married?