

Chapter 2 ~ The Sunlight Through Window of story The Desires of the King

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•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 cooperate with us. If you people are thinking of not seeing the prince, Trust me the consequences will be unbearable. Look at me... "

She patted on 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 realised 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, but I had to even try.

Time passed and they prepared everyone for the meeting. New clothes, jewellery 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 the 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 frightened with 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 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 was 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 most strong Voice ever. He had that dominating voice that could make anyone do anything. I guessed that the people would get easily frightened just with his voice.

The wander came in front and initiated the wordings of the court meeting. "Prince, through the war we won from Pratapgarh, we collected 147 horses, 28 elephants, a few of 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 has 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 jewellery will be distributed in the Royal ladies and the leftover will be given to 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 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 want to have a word with the future king of Mahabaleshgarh"

I thought I Impressed him this time "hmm-umm" He signalled 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 signalled 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 you think of you...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 too but with a polite and soft voice. "Your People looted our Empire, You did injustice to us. You can't make our people dust of 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 more 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 situation, 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 little taken back at 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.

"Prince... I request you to please don't do anything wrong to the ladies. It's not about me or 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 what can you do for them"

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

"Okay... I 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 with 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 of it..." He was saying every word with stress and 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 tortures 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"

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