

The Desires of the King

21 ~ The Queen is always the Queen



Abhishree POV

Coming closer She spat. "Are you out of your mind? Bitch"

Hearing her words made me angry and curious together. She couldn't be his sister.

"Than who are you mannerless girl?" I asked in the same tone.

"I am your Prince charming's love," She said throwing her hair back.

Again...

I was so done with listening about him and if she was here to continue that shit. I would kill her for sure.

"Ohh really, You considering him my prince but still claiming that you are his love," I said looking into her eyes and continued. "Who are you?"

She walked here and there a little with that attitude of the beauty of the world and then looked at me.

"I think you didn't hear me right. I am the one who rules over the Prince's heart, I am chandramukhi" She said.

"Chandramukhi?" I muttered thinking that I heard that name before.

"Yes, the one who gets all of the love of the Prince. The one who mesmerized the prince with her beauty. Only Prince has the right to touch me" She said the last line turning towards me and I felt disgusted.

"Ohh really," I asked as I wasn't liking her at all. She was too much of attitude and Prince, Prince, Prince...

"Yes, By the way. who are you? Well, I know Prince married you but I want to know the name." She said sitting on the couch while crossing her legs.

"I am Abhishree, Princess Abhishree," I said calmly noticing her moves.

"Hahahaha..." She laughed, laughed even harder, and walked towards me after standing up.

I wondered what made her laugh.

"What Princess?" She said standing in front of me. "What Princess? I know he made you, His slave"

Her words made something pierced in me. She made me shocked and angry together and I looked into her eyes. She was too much to handle. Price definitely had an ugly taste in girls. And who the hell gave her the right to call me his slave. I definitely gonna cut his throat.

"No matter what he made me. The Queen is always the Queen" I spat back and continued. "And let me remind you your words Chandra or whatever, I am Princess and his Wife now"

"Woah, Abhi-Shree calms down," She said touching my shoulder and said. "Don't you know Abhishree, Your Prince charming might be your husband but his love is all mine? He doesn't even look at any girl but me."

Her words making me sick and I wanted to slap her right away but my ethics were not permitting me to do so. Instead, I replied with a deadly tone meaning it.

"I don't care who he looks or not"

She instantly replied. "Ohh Really, Then what made you marrying him instead of that old Lizard," She said with that feminine tone with lusts and just then I felt someone's presence. She continued "I know you wanted to marry my Prince, but keep a thing in your brain that you will never get the chance to get close to him"

I heard her and it was more than enough to me. I knew that I would never be his real wife and this marriage wouldn't work out as I was not interested in making it work but I had to make it clear to two persons. One who is the love of the Prince and other the Prince himself who was standing behind her only visible to me.

I moved to him and I knew he heard a lot of things and it was time to make him hear the reality. Standing in front and meeting his gaze I said.

"I am not interested in your Prince, His touch and His Presence" Moving back I bowed a little asking for his leave pretending as if he was just a Prince for me nothing else.

"I beg your leave Prince, I think you need Privacy," I said sarcastically and moved away from there.

I walked to another part of the chamber feeling hell angry and miserable. How could he tell about me to her? I hated how she made fun of me.

Entering the garden attached to my chamber I sat on the grass and a few rabbits instantly joined me. Patting their back a few tears left my eyes as I felt ugly and broken again. How I gonna manage here? I missed my family, my Brother.

But, Somehow listening to Maa saheb and Sakhi I thought that he was right but he was just a sick prince. But I couldn't deny the fact that he saved me from that Suryadev too. I couldn't imagine what would happen to me if I was there. At least I was safe here and I have Maa saheb and Sakhi here. People here Support me.

I didn't know whom to trust or not and then suddenly a question came to my mind. Did my brother know about him?

He definitely didn't know about him otherwise he never set my marriage with him. But, How it was possible that he never saw him. They used to spend a lot of time together.

Lying in the garden I passed time until Sakhi Bai called me for Dinner.

I ate in silence but the thoughts were not leaving my mind. How come my brother didn't see him? But why he set that alliance? I couldn't distrust him, he was my everything and he always supported me for the things that didn't involve going outside the Palace. But still, he was my well-wisher.

After finishing dinner, a thought came to my mind that there was only one person who could answer my questions. I looked outside and it was dark already. I didn't think it was a good idea of going there. But his chamber was not far away, It's close to my Chamber, and covering my face with the veil I started walking outside.

I didn't know what kind of Tsunami of questions flowing inside me and I felt really nervous about going to his Chamber as his wife. But, remembering the seven vows I took a breath in relief that he wouldn't cross his limits as he did when I went there before. I remembered how he tore my blouse with his animalistic hands and he also undid it almost yesternight.

My hand instantly went to the blouse string checking if it's done tightly. Taking a deep breath before entering his Chamber, I moved in. It was dark almost and my eyes raking for him. I went more inside of his huge Chamber and there came his bedroom.

It was dark as only two oil lamps were lit. He was lying on his stomach and his back was bare.

I guessed it's his habit to sleep half-naked.

Collecting all my strength I called him.

"Prince"

He turned instantly looking at me. He sat up and I looked him from afar away.

His hair looks messed up and he stood up from the bed looking at me. I undid my veil to my forehead and he was walking slowly towards me asking me "You here?"

He was walking slowly towards me noticing me from up to down and my sight fell on bare feet, strong as Lion's Paws. long and thick fingers of feet. He was wearing a plain white loincloth that was hung below his navel and his abdomen was visible. His chest was strong and I could see the strong and thick muscles of his wheatish-colored body. He ran his fingers to his hair and I see his mustache which was rolled at the end showing his power and Pride.

Feeling a little shy of his strong and naked body I lowered my gaze and I felt him standing against me. "you know it's not good to Roam around this late" He said in the same thundering tone. Why was he so loud and arrogant? Animal...

Looking into his eyes I replied. "I know, It Is Important otherwise I never came here"

He smirked listening to me and said "So, tell me what's important that made you come here"

"I want to ask a question," I replied.

"What?" He asked taking a step back that made me a little comfortable.

"How you got to know about Suryadev?" I asked.

Looking at me he replied. "Everyone knows about him. He is old and flirts. He married more than fifteen times and their Empire is famous for weapons and women Trafficking. They are in the business of selling and buying girls"

"Everyone knows? That means my Brother also knew about him?" I didn't know what I was asking him but his face turned stiff suddenly listening to the word 'Brother'.

He came closer and replied with a cold but calm tone. "Obviously, How came he didn't know that. Even I wonder how dared he to fix your wedding with that bastard."

I was looking back into his black and deep eyes as I asked calmly. "Why you marry me?"

His face turned in shock a little. He took a step back and answered with a flat and expressionless face that made my world spin suddenly.

"What else, Because I LOVE YOU" (Pyaar karte hai aapse, Or kya)