

The Desires of the King

The Departure

Rajvardhan POV

I opened my eyes as I feel refreshed and quite fulfilled with my sleep. It was early morning but the sun still needed to rise. I inhaled a deep breath and the sweet fragrance of roses and sandalwood filled my nostrils. I loved the smell of the flesh lying with me. I inhaled the smell once again and felt like heaven.

Ohh, God! That was hitting my brain directly. I moved my head a little away from her neck, only to get the full view of the heavenly neck that I started craving to sleep with, every night. She had creamy, flawless skin and her neck was as beautiful as a peahen's. My sight raked from the baby hairs behind her neck to the curvy and bareback which got invisible under the blanket.

I couldn't resist bringing my hand that was resting on her to her back and couldn't stop myself from touching her long bareback through the back of my hand. I touched her feathery skin and It felt so soft and delicious. I shifted myself a little away from her to let her sleep comfortably.

Sleep was nowhere for me as I felt as refreshed as I slept like centuries. It was so different sleeping with her. I didn't know why I started liking her company, her smell, and here for my sound sleep.

Remembering the last night, I remembered that she asked me about chandramukhi that made me sure that she didn't know her yet and I was in no mood of telling her anything about her and me.

And chandramukhi needs a lesson to learn to stay away from her. I started feeling protective of her in no time. Hearing what her brother tried to do to her made me clear that she was used by her brother as like Gulaab. I loved my sister and I thought that she was also part of her brother's game but it turned out upside-down. I was wrong. She was as true as Gulaab.

I wonder how she would get to know about her brother. She still thought that he was a good guy and there were so many things that she needed to know too. She would never trust me and I couldn't break her trust in her brother. She had to find the answers to her question by herself. But, one thing was sure that she deserves much more than she was having. She deserves a life...

I didn't know what was written in our fate and why destiny united us like this But all I know was there were a lot of things ahead and I had to protect her from them. No matter how I married her, No matter how I behaved with her, what matter was that she was pure and true and she didn't deserve that.

My sight fell on her long and tangled black hairs with shades of brown lying above and behind the pillows. She had perfect and long hair that I liked on the very first day. Taking them closer calmly and keeping them between us, I started brushing them lightly with my fingers. They were soft but tangled.

I ran my fingers in her hairs but it stopped midway. I felt a little frustrated with the knots and started sorting them unknowingly. She had long and heavy hairs, a few sweat buds started forming on my forehead because I took a challenging task. The more and more I was trying to sort them the more they were getting tangled. How girls manage their hairs?

In a short period, I gave up and lied again. I blow air as if I got tired. It was still not proper morning and I was looking here and there waiting to start my daily routine. Once again, I looked at the beauty lying with me, and My sight fell on her lashes, Long and beautiful. I remembered how she challenged me for war in front of all and a smile grew on my face with a giggle. Wild... Tigress...

"I declare the war against you, Hahaha" I laughed a little after murmuring her dialogue slowly, not to wake her up. She was still a stubborn and angry child.

My sight raked to her blouse strings and I thought of tying them back. Taking the strings in either hand, I tied them without letting her wake up.

I looked around towards the curtains of the gardens. It shows that the sun was rising and I finally got off the bed to take a bath.

Time went taking the bath and getting ready. Meanwhile, the servants came to start their daily chores and I asked them to not wake her. For the first time, she was sleeping soundly here.

I went out to get the haircut first because Maa saheb told me that we had to leave for the temple in disguise and anyone could easily recognize me in this look.

I called the royal barber to my chamber and in no time he perfectly cut my hair locks shorter. He cut them to two three inches and I ran my fingers continuously to set them perfectly. He moved to my long beard and I asked him to cut it a little to make it shorter. I haven't had a haircut and beard cut for the past year. I took the oath to not cut them until I kill Prince Abhidev and since, he was already dead so, there was no use in growing the hairs on my face and head. I haven't tried anything with my perfect mustache. I rolled the ends of it in pride looking in the mirror.

I looked once again at the mirror and muttered 'perfect' and moved to take one more bath. After taking a bath quickly I wore a plain white Kurta over the Lioncloth and moved to meet Gulaab. I really hoped that she was fine. I couldn't leave without meeting her.

Walking fastly I reached her chamber and see Maa saheb was already there feeding her sweet dish with her hands.

"Here, your Bhai saheb is also here," Maa saheb said looking at me and I smiled.

"How are you Gulaab?" I asked walking closer towards them. Both were sitting on the bed and Gulaab was looking better.

"I am Fine Bhai saheb but seems like you got new Godly looks." She said and I smiled.

"Yeah, actually we have to leave for the Temple visit and changed it so that no one recognizes me easily," I said.

"We?" She asked making her eyebrows in a thin line.

I caught off guard. Shit!!!

"Umm" I tried to say but before me Maa saheb replied.

"Your Bhai Saheb is married now."

I looked at Gulaab whose face turned shocked and she stands up from the bed instantly.

"What? You married? Without me? Why? to whom? You knew that I planned a lot of things for your wedding? Why Bhai saheb?" She turned emotional all of sudden and I pulled her in my embrace hugging her patting her lightly.

"It was all of sudden and you weren't alright." I try to calm her.

Releasing the hug she spat back. "How much all of sudden, You forgot me, You forgot your sister Bhai Saheb. I can't believe it,"

I didn't have answers to her question, neither she could understand me at that time. I was quiet a few times and she said.

"Leave that, that must be the political one. By the way, I want to meet my Bhabhi saheb. Who is she? Is she beautiful? What's her name?" She looks excited and smiled and My heart felt like heaven. She actually smiled. Woah...

"Yes, she is beautiful, sharp, and most importantly perfect for Raj" I looked at maa saheb who was saying while looking at me. I knew she was the one who wanted us to marry. Ladies were beyond my understanding. I looked at her in surprise. Why the hell she was telling those things to Gulaab.

"Really!!!, I want to meet her Maa saheb. Please..." I looked at Gulaab who asked.

"Why not? Gulaab. She will Be here soon."

What? No. Why the hell she wants to meet her. I looked at Maa saheb expecting she says something else. Gulaab was not ready to hear her name.

But her expression was flat that gave me a hint that there was no way we could hide it from Gulaab.

In the meantime, Announcer announced her presence and Gulaab walked farther to see her.

She was present here and I looked at Gulaab who stopped looking at her.

"Bhabhi saheb? " She asked looking at her excitedly, my sight fell on her and she was looking beautiful in plain blue and red Lehnga.

"Yes," She said and sat down ethically to touch the feet of Gulaab. I was shocked and stunned looking at the view. Woah...are they being friends? So soon.

Gulaab took a few steps backward quickly.

"What are you doing Bhabhi Saheb? You are elder than me. You cant do it." Gulaab said and I was totally taken away by the sight in front of me. What the hell was happening.

She stands up and said. "But, You are more respectable according to the relations."

"Hnn, My name is Gulaab Bai Bhabhi Saheb and I am the sister of Bhai saheb," She said smilingly looking at me.

Abhishree looked at me too and replied. "I know, Maa saheb told about you and You have a really beautiful name, Princess"

"Of course, Bhai Saheb gave me that name. He loves Roses that's why he called me Gulaab." She smiled and continued. "By the way what's your name Bhabhi Saheb"

No, please, don't tell your name

I wanted to say something but before that, the game was already over.

"Abhishree, my name is Abhishree, Princess"

Gulaab took a step back in shock and her face turned cold as she looked at me.

She walked towards me in a hurry and muttered slowly.

"She is Abhidev's Sister?" Her face was angry and her eyebrow was thinned in a line.

I couldn't help but nod.

"She is our enemy Bhai saheb? How can you do this?" she said meeting her eyes with me.

"I had too Gulaab for the sake of betterment," I replied.

She became silent all of sudden and a tear escaped her eyes.

"Trust me Gulaab, I will not let the Injustice happen and you know I already killed Abhidev for his deeds," I said placing the palm over her cheeks washing her tears.

I looked at Abhishree, who was unable to listen to us because of the distance.

She cupped my hand and nodded. "I Trust you Bhai Saheb and I got it that, that you married her to take revenge. I know you will not let injustice happen to your sister."

I shook my head, tried to say something. I knew she was misunderstanding our marriage. That was true that I was angry when I married her but it was just a mistake. And somehow now I didn't want to erase that mistake. But I couldn't let Gulaab misunderstand too.

"But Gulaab She Didn't Do-" I tried to say but she cut me off.

"Now I am happy Bhai Saheb. I know you did all that for me. I know you love me the most and not let the Abhidev's soul rest in peace by torturing his sister." I was stunned by her words.

I couldn't speak anything else. She misunderstood everything but that brought a smile across her face and I took her in my embrace hugging her.

"Thank you so much Bhai Saheb." She said.

"Everything for you my baby girl," I said and patted her head a little. I expected that she would overcome it eventually and not give her any more heartbreaking news that's time.

"I think you should leave now," She said releasing her hug and I nodded.

It was best to leave that moment. I looked at Maa saheb who was looking at me miserably. I knew I should have made it clear but 'everything' for Gulaab's happiness and I knew she would understand that she was not involved as I understood.

"I think you guys should leave now, otherwise you won't be able to come back before Holi" I looked at Maa saheb.

"Okay, take care of yourself Gulaab," I said and She nodded and I kissed her forehead.

I looked at Abhishree who was still standing like a puppet and I signaled her to move with me.

We walked towards the out of the Chamber but before we could get out I pulled her by the wrist and Pinned her to the wall behind the curtains.

She protested looking at me but I turned her wrist behind making her hiss in pain.

"Why you came here to meet Gulaab?" I asked her angrily and her expressions changed looking at me.

"Because Maa saheb asked me to meet her" She spat back.

"But I didn't ask you to meet her," I asked again in anger.

"I am a Princess, I don't need anyone's permission to meet anyone. And I think you forgot that you came running to marry me and I am just fulfilling my duties. She is your sister and Maa saheb is like my mother. And for your kind information, I am the Wedded Princess of this Royal Now. I can meet whoever I want to"