

The Desires of the King

The Storm



Rajvardhan POV

A line of tensions formed across my forehead as I looked at the dark clouds forming over us. They were signalling us that there would be heavy rain soon. Everyone was busy with their chores and I looked at the men who were collecting the Dry grass. My mind instantly grabbed the idea behind their work.

I moved to them and started helping them too. One of them caught my attention when I was about to pick a massive bundle of long and Dry grass that was already Brownish-yellow in colour.

"Prince, You don't have to do it," He said with a sign of fear on his face.

"It's alright, I would love to help," I said as I remembered what My Dearly wife Said revealing me a newer Perspective of their works. She was right, It is not hard to show some gratitude for someone's work.

"Prince, It's going to rain soon." Another one said.

"Then, we need to hurry" I replied as I picked the bundle up and added it to the collection.

We repeated the same thing until a huge mountain of Dry grass was not collected. Adding more and more to. It and with everyone's effort, It seemed an easy task for me.

The rain was any moment away and Our Tent was not waterproof. Also, no one brought the Waterproof tent with them considering it was not the Rainy season But destiny plays beyond the imagination of Humans.

Moving hurriedly and working hard we all Collapsed the Grass together so that It works as a second shelter on the tent and does not leak water.

Suddenly an attendee came and told me that the dinner was ready.

I wiped the sweat down from my forehead and asked everyone.

"Will continue after dinner, You also have food." (Ab Khane ke baad karenge, Aap sab log bhi jaake khana kha le)

They nodded and I moved towards the container having water. after washing my face and hands, I moved towards our tent.

The Breezes was getting wilder and I was wondering what if we were not able to make the Shelter by time. We all ended up getting wet and catching a cold.

The Moment I entered the Tent, I heard her Sneezing. I didn't know why a Smile formed across my lips and her Sneezing reminded me a cat sneezing. Cute...

She sneezed again and I said. "Someone Got cold?"

She turned quickly towards me and meanwhile I sat on the small couch near the Table. She shook her head while walking closer to me.

"Not Cold, But yes Sneezes" She replied sneezing again.

She sat against me and Started making the bite. I just wanted to finish the food as soon as possible Because If rain starts we all would have nothing to hide.

She forwarded her hand towards me and I signalled her to eat first. In all my life, I wanted my mother and sister to eat first and Before us. And she somehow becomes my family now. And I didn't like eating before women. With the passage of time, it became my habit.

She grabbed the bite and forwarded me the next one. she feeds me and I didn't know why I feel So relax after eating with her hands. Getting my mouth full with her hands made my hunger calm in just one bite and It was like eating like that my whole life.

This time she made the bite of the Dish, I saw her making. She forwarded me the hand and I grabbed the bite. The moment it fills my mouth, I felt like heaven. It was a perfect mix of Spice and oil. I could feel the taste of the potato that was perfectly cooked with balanced spices.

In one Word, I loved the food and I was planning to eat the food made by her every weekend after going back to the Palace.

After we both were done eating the food, I grabbed her hand licked her fingers clean. I could see her face changing when I lick on her Finger. I really liked that impression of disgust and Didn't know why it makes me feel happy.

She took the empty plate in her hands and About to move out of the tent, Just then I said.

"you Cook really well," I said and she rolled her eyes. A sarcastic smile appeared on my face. I remembered how I teased her Sensually. I really loved the response she gives whenever I get close to her. I didn't know why I started enjoying her company and her talks.

Suddenly I remembered that I had something to do. I moved out of the Tent and went there to continue the Works.

The moment I was threading the other bulk of Dry Grass, I felt a few droplets of water on my arm.

I looked at the sky and a few more droplets collided with my skin.

"Hurry up!!!" I ordered everyone as It already started raining.

Everyone rushed to collect as much as dry grass they were able to collect and thread them together like a sheet. We were about to use them as shelter by covering the roof with dry Grass.

The thunder and rain were increasing with each passing minute and almost everyone came to help us.

I looked at the men and ladies working together. Some of them was collecting the huge wooden logs Also.

The sound of rain dripping on the earth was filling my ear along with its earthly smell hitting my nostrils.

"Prince," An attendee caught my attention and I looked at him.

"Prince, The tents are leaking, we should start covering the roof soon." He said with a tense tone and frightened face. Everyone was hurrying.

I nodded and looked at the thundering Clouds. The lightning sparks and its sounds were hitting my ears frequently. We should have bought a waterproof tent with us.

Suddenly, A smile came into my vision and I reminded her. I looked in front of me. Everyone was there except her. Shit...

I ran towards the tent and stopped looking at her. She was sitting on the ground and crying. Looking at her, something hurt in me. The way she was collapsed to the ground and crying hurt me.

I walked slowly a little and just then she looked at me, something ran in my body racing my heartbeats. Her eyes were red and cheek pink. From the up to down she was wet.

She looked at me and stood up.

She ran towards me and stopped a few inches away. She was breathing heavily, I was looking at her wondering what to say and do? And why the hell she was alone here? Did no one tell her about us?

I was looking at her and about to touch her shoulder with my hand, But her head swung in the air and her eyes closed. She got faint but before she touches the ground, my hand snaked her waist and brought her closer.

I looked at her innocent face, Looking at her made me feel something inside me.

Her body felt hot being wet. She was having a temperature and I remembered that she was sneezing badly while dinner.

I brought her into my embrace and looked around for the place to hide. There were big trees around but not a single dry place.

Suddenly an attendee came running and looked at her.

"Abhi" Her big eyes looked bigger and there was a tense look at her.

"What happened to her, Prince," She said with an extremely frightening face.

"She lost her consciousness and having a fever" I replied looking at her face.

I brought her into my arms and looked at her.

"Fasten the work of shelter and tell me when it's completed." I roared in my voice and she shivered almost.

How the hell she got faint just with heavy rain?

I didn't know what to do but it was racing my heart like a maniac. I didn't know why it was reminding me of the day that I never wanted to remember. For some reasons, I hated heavy rains and such type of night because they bring some kind of storms in my life, always.

I looked at a large tree where water was dripping less because of the leaves and moved towards there. I put her down under the tree. I had to go help other people in making the shelter faster. so, that we all could protect ourselves from the deadly night.

I called one of the attendees and asked her to sit along with her.

Once again, I looked at her face and moved towards them.

They were almost done with making sheets with dry grass and then we had to place them on the roof of the tents.

There were almost twelve tents around there and I asked everyone to cover the roof of the shelter they were staying in and asked four attendees to come after me.

We all moved towards our tent and Using the structure made of woods to reach the roof and started covering it with the sheets made of dry grass.

Time passed doing that, The rain was getting intense and thundering getting louder with passing time, Making my heart race with fear more and more.

I faced the same night before, with Gulaab. I almost lost her that night. That night was the most deadly night of mine. Gulaab lost her consciousness in the same situation after all that happened and I scared to death as her body resisted breathing.

Dreaming the same situation with Abhishree made me scared a lot.

The tent was almost done and I looked around. Almost every tent was done and I went inside of it to check whether it was leaking or not?

The dry grasses resisted the water as leakage completely stopped.

I hushed the breath of relief. But I had to give my attention to something else faster.

Then I asked attendees to change the mattress to dry ones faster and I moved to get her.

I was walking as much faster as I could towards her.

I looked at her and she was looking pale with the chilling weather. The attendee was also shivering while massaging her hands.

I grabbed her into my arms and walked back to the tent. The attendee followed me.

The moment I entered the tent, they were almost done with the bed.

An attendee looked at me and said.

"Prince, We should change her Clothes first before making her lie on the bed."

"Yes, You girls change her clothes," I said in the husky voice and put her down on the carpet.

I didn't know why I was not able to think anything but her. She became my point of focus and I couldn't help but be ready to do anything just to see her twinkling eyes looking at me again.

I came out of the tent and stood a kid waiting for her. I unconsciously ran my fingers in my hair feeling anxious and tensed for her. And to make it scarier the image of Gulaab in the same condition that night was blurring my vision again and again.

I placed my hand on the heart as it was beating madly. I didn't know when she became that important to me that I wanted her consciousness again as soon as possible. The moment without her was painful to me.

"Prince," I heard a girl screaming and my heart raced even more.