

The Desires of the King

Princess Scared the Prince

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

I ran into the tent and looked at her lying on the bed. Two attendees were continuously rubbing her hand and she was covered with the Blankets.

"Prince, Her fever is getting worse," An attendee said looking at me with teary eyes.

I walked to her and sat beside her. Everyone was wet including me but the two attendees that changed their clothes already changed theirs too.

I asked everyone to change into the dry clothes faster so that They would not catch a cold.

They went nodding at me.

"Prince, her Fever, Her body cant fight with cold," She told while bursting into cries.

"What?" The lines of tension formed across my forehead. what the hell was she saying?

"Yes Prince, Her mother,... Our Queen died giving birth to her. She was having a High fever and cold while labouring. The doctors confirmed the death of the child and mother but somehow she survived. But she gained that weakness from her mother. Her mother was suffering from a deadly disease." Her cries increased and continued. "Please prince, Save her, She can't cope with cold and fever. Her body is extremely weak to fight with it. We always made sure that she don't catch cold and fever together in our palace."

Her words made something in me pierced completely. I looked at her pale face and my heart raced. The Vision of Gulaab arching for air lying on the bed, about to die blocking my mind more and more. I didn't know what to do? But there was no way of losing her like this.

I never thought of killing her, No matter how much I hated her and punished her but never wanted a girl to suffer this.

I took her hand in my hand and start rubbing it impatiently. I couldn't imagine her dying, I would never be able to forgive myself if I lost her.

"Get up, Princess," I said in a calm voice But her pale and heated face was denying to hear me.

The girl sitting opposite me placed her hand on her chest and said in a shivering tone.

"Prince, Her breathing is getting down"

I looked at her and her words almost stopped my heart. My lungs denied pulling the air in.

I looked at her lying body and said in a husky tone.

"This is Joke Right? You are fooling me again? Princess"

I didn't know why I wanted her to get up and say that she was joking again but her closed eyes were denying it completely. Her temperature was more than One could suffer and there was no chance of getting any doctor there.

I placed my hand on her forehead and patting her head to bring her back into the world but she was denying it again. My hand started shivering to look at her body losing life.

"Prince, She will die if we don't do anything"

Her words made my blood boil in anger and I couldn't stop myself from roaring at her.

"JUST SHUT YOUR MOUTH!!!" My voice was loud enough to shiver both of them but soon the realization overtook it.

As she said, she was weak to overcome the cold due to genes.

I stood up from the bed and moved here and there just to think something.

"Bring the fire here" I ordered both of them and she nodded quickly getting up.

My heart was beating madly with each passing minute and my mind stopped thinking properly. The night was the darkest and scariest night of my life.

In no time they both brought the pot-like structure having woods with fire. They kept that near the bed and started rubbing her hands again.

"Prince, her condition is getting worse," She said again only to make me breathe more hardly.

I sat on the bed and felt clueless about what to do? I couldn't see her dying like this. My hand started shivering and couldn't help but beg her to wake up.

"Wake up, Princess. Please, Wake up" I said rubbing her other hand in a calm voice but she was too stubborn to listen to me.

"For God's Sake, ABHISHREE, PLEASE WAKE UP, you are scaring me," I said as loud as possible.

she was not reacting and I didn't know what to do? Her temperature was increasing more and more making her face look Pale and yellow.

Please, God! Do something I never asked for anything but please give her back.

I patted her cheeks to wake her up but she was not reacting.

"Get up, Abhishree. I am very serious now. I will kill everyone if you don't wake up at this moment. If this was the joke. It was done" I didn't know what the hell and why the hell I was saying those things but all I wanted at that moment was her.

"You Know, I own you, You are mine, you only belong to me. You can't leave me like this" I said in the husky tone as my heart was ripping. I was feeling pain inside me looking at her.

Why the hell she was that much stubborn? I was feeling scared for her and she wasn't even caring for me.

I couldn't help but roar in a calm tone.

"PRIVACY"

I looked at both of the ladies who were looking back at me with shocked and frightened faces.

"I said Get out," I repeated and they both rushed towards outside.

I stood up from the bed making my heart stone and changed my wet clothes first. I wore the loincloth only.

I didn't have any other option than to give her heat of my body.

After changing into the dry cloth I blew the flame of every lighting lamp in the tent except the fire burning beside her.

There was darkness everyone but light around her. I kept the Container of fire away from the bed so that Its light doesn't cross the curtains hanging around the bed.

I opened the curtains and It almost covered all the sides of the bed.

I placed my hand on the heart and inhaled a deep breath before parting the curtains.

I sat on the bed and I didn't know why I was feeling hell nervous getting closer to her.

But, there was no option around. I had to be close to her and let her feel the heat of my body. I couldn't lose her like this.

I lied beside her and made my way inside the blanket looking at her face. I didn't know why it was difficult to be closer to her.

Lying closer to her and looking in her direction, I turned her towards me by holding her shoulder. Her body was as hot as the boiling water. My sight fell on her slightly wet hair and I kept them away so that they won't touch her.

There was darkness around us but still, I was able to see her. We both were covered to our neck with the blanket and I pulled her into my embrace. Her soft cheeks touched my skin under my neck and I felt her hot skin against my chest.

I couldn't stop myself from pecking a soft kiss on her forehead and muttered

"Please forgive for this,"

My hand moved towards her back and looking at her closed eyes I undid the strings of her blouse. Then my hands moved to her shoulder and slightly I pulled the clothes down from her shoulder.

My heart was beating madly while crossing my limits and breaking my promises. I promised not to touch her but screw that vows. I wanted her.

My inner strength was not allowing me to look beyond her eyes. But I had to bring the cloth down from her other shoulder too.

For that, I snaked my hand around her waist tightly and In one swift move, Brought her over me. Looking at the roof, I pulled cloth down from her shoulder and kept her back in the same position.

I pulled her closer to me and hushed in her ear while pulling the blouse out of her hands.

"I will try to stay within my Limits, Princess"

My half-naked body collided with her naked chest making me feel her soft and burning skin and then My hand moved down to bring her lehnga up.