

The Desires of the King

Princess's Love for Prince

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One after the other, The fearless and Bold man Killed all the dacoits but all my focus was fixed over the Prince's flowing blood. The tears weren't daring to stop as his lost consciousness made it worse for me to handle.

I forwarded my shaking and shivering hand to touch his nerves on the neck and it confirmed that he was still alive. I inhaled a breath of relief but it suddenly turned into my worst nightmare when he coughed and spit blood in his unconsciousness.

My heart raced as if it sensed something more horrible now. I touched his cheek and the visions of the dead bodies I saw, My brother's corpse and Fire burning my Palace blurred my thoughts. I was not ready to lose my life again.

"We have to take him to the Palace soon. We cant wait for the help"

The voice of our savior's caught my attention and I nodded. I was not able to say or see anything.

He took the Prince in his strong arms and I was stunned looking at his power. I could hardly move him aside while he sleeps over me and that man was able to lift him on his shoulder. Moving fastly he put him in the carriage and asked the attendees.

"Hurry up! We have to reach the Palace soon."

In no time the attendees stood by his side and picked the carriage up. I looked at the ladies trying to move up. I washed my tears away and ran to help them.

"Princess..." His voice caught my attention and I looked at the person wearing a plain kurta with the turban in foreign style.

"We are going fastly, You take care of the ladies and can come slowly" I couldn't help but nod and looked at the ladies who got hurt. Tearing my dupatta in small pieces I covered the wounds of everyone before moving. Two-three men were left behind to help us too.

In no time the Sun reached the horizon and the darkness started to cover the surroundings close to us. We started moving as the attendees guided us the way to the Palace. Moving faster and more faster I could walk, I reached the tall and thick gates of the Mahabaleshgarh. My breath was racing along with my wild heartbeats as I couldn't think anything else but the situation of the Prince.

He must have reached before me and the doctors already started his treatment. But my mind was still blurred with the questions.

Would he be fine or not? Did the blood stopped or not? Did he got his consciousness back or not? My mind was backed up with the thoughts of him only. I didn't know why I got so restless for him. I didn't know why I don't want him to die. I didn't know, why passing every single moment without him has become a burden for me. I wanted to see him as soon as possible but time became the biggest hurdle for me. He was still a long way away while I was standing at the entrance of the Palace.

Suddenly Sakhi bai stopped from running in front of me and my sight fell on her tears. My heart raced madly and I felt knots in my stomach. She was huffing and tried to say.

"Abhi..." She was trying to breathe properly and to calm her I patted her shoulder and said.

"What happened Sakhi... Tell me everything is fine, Sakhi...Please..."

Tears rolled down my eyes and I looked at her.

"Abhi... Prince... The arrow was poisonous, They tried to kill him" The moments her word came to the end, I started walking fastly.

I was walking but my steps turned into racing, I didn't know. The tears were rolling as much as I wash them away. Passing the main gallery, I moved to pass the Royal courts and the bells of my anklets filled the surroundings. I didn't know what kind of storm was moving inside me, The person I wanted to kill a month ago became so much important now that I was ready to do anything to save him. I didn't want that what happened to my brother happens to the Prince.

I was running with taking the longer steps and my dupatta fell on the ground suddenly, I didn't dare to pick it up, My braid loosened and the clip holding the braid fell on the ground. I didn't know who was watching me or not, what they thinking about the Princess or not. All I wanted was to see My prince as soon as possible.

Passing the Royal courts, King's and Queen's chamber along with the Royal gardens and the Servants chambers I reached Prince's Chamber. I bent a little down to calm my breath and I rolled my hair backward while standing up straight again. I moved faster and ran inside his chamber until I reach his Bedroom. My sight fell on The King and Queen standing near him along with Gulaab sitting beside him. He was lying peacefully on the bed and to my relief fully awake.

The moment his sight fell on me, Realisation hit me. The King and Queen were there and I was not in the very presentable state. I didn't have my dupatta and my Hairs become messy, It had some blood on my clothes too. I hid behind the Corner of the Division of the chamber that parted the Dressing and bedroom. There were curtains between every part of the Chamber that was collected aside.

I didn't why I was feeling shy Going in front of them like that. Suddenly I heard him now.

"You guys should sleep now, I am completely fine and want to take some rest too."

The moment his Roaring tone which was calm now filled my ear, The tears of relief rolled down my eyes. I thanked the god closing my eyes and placed my hand on the chest as I felt a sharp pain, hearing his voice. I didn't know why and when he became that much important to me. Why I ran so long just to get a view of him? Why his flowing blood hurt me as if someone pierced the dagger into my chest? Why his closed eyes made me that weak that I never felt in my whole life?

"Okay, You take Rest, Raj, We should leave now" the king said.

I hid behind the curtains as I heard them moving towards the outside. I watched them closely until they disappeared from my sight. I came outside and looked at him. He was lying peacefully on the bed and looking at me too. All my tensions and shivers flowed down from my body as our eyes met. I wanted to say and ask a lot of things but everything hung in my throat.

I was confused with what I felt for him just a few moments ago. All my life I taught to be strong and enough brave to suffer anything. I was born without parents and grown up in hard situations and Boundations. I lost a few of my close peoples and suffered a lot. I saw my brother's death, I saw our Empire's death, I saw everything that gets hardly experienced by any Princess But I was stood strong. I behaved bravely and never felt that scared in my life that I felt this time.

I wanted to say a lot of things but I forgot everything and what came out was.

"How are you now?" He looked at me and with a serious tone replied.

"I am fine but can't sleep"

I couldn't say anything but nod. I moved towards him slowly not knowing how to react. I was feeling nervous when I reached the end of the bed. Moving forward I went to the left side of the bed and sat facing the opposite side to him. I was feeling nervous to do what was going in my mind.

He said that he couldn't sleep and I was happy to make him sleep peacefully.

Moving my hand backward and collecting my hairs in the palm, I pulled them in front. I didn't dare to see if he was watching me or not.

After that My hand went to the knots of my blouse and taking a deep breath, I pulled them. My blouse loosened and I felt a little shy as I didn't have my dupatta but he already slept naked with me so there was no point in getting shied now. I looked at him and he was looking at me with questioning and shocked eyes.

I moved and lied beside him and adjusting myself I went closer to him as his hand touched my back. He quickly put the comforter up to my chest and adjusted himself closer to me. His hand snaked me over the comforter and pulled me closer. I felt his warm chest against my back and a tear escaped from my eyes. He hissed the sound of relief as his mouth touched the back of my neck. I closed my eyes as I felt safe in his embrace and then suddenly I heard him laughing lightly.

I turned a little and looked at his face. My eyebrow turned into a thin line and he was smiling. I thought he would feel well if I present myself as a pillow to him but he was an Animal for sure.

"You are laughing? I got scared."

I didn't know why I felt bad and my fingers started shaking. Did I just prove myself a fool? A tear escaped my eyes as it hurt me. I tried to do something for him and he laughed at it.

He cupped my cheek and kissed the corner of my eye. I just felt like smiling. No, he wasn't making fun of me.

"I am not laughing, Its something else"

He said and entangled our fingers a little roughly. I felt my heart beating wildly when he kissed my nape but it calms down as he drifted into a sound sleep.

The next few days of mine passed in taking care of him. I used to spend my time helping him with almost everything. I help him in bathing, eating, and roaming around a little. My whole day passes in his chamber talking to him and laughing at a lot of things.

He also shared his perspective towards life as he thought that Life was something that should be lived on our wants and desire but it somehow hit me hard as I questioned him back 'on what cost we should fulfill our want and desires'.

He didn't reply to me yet and I didn't care to ask him once again. The marriage rituals we had postponed taking care of the Prince's health. He was healing fastly as I didn't expect.

Gulaab was the one visiting him very frequently and also talks to him and take care of him too. But, I didn't know why I felt her so detached from me. She hardly looks at me and talks to me. All she cared about was her brother. It didn't affect me as she might be an unsocial person and I wanted to give her time.

Taking care of the Prince day and night I started feeling habitual of him. My day starts with waking up early before him and getting ready. I used to keep an eye on His water for the bath, what he eats or whatnot. Testing his clothes whether they are comfortable and soft or not? I didn't know when I become his caretaker and all he does in reply was smiling looking at me.

Finally, the Doctor announced that he was good now and I got relieved from my duties a little.

After a long time, I went to my chamber and took a long bath. I got ready wearing a Light pink colored lightweight lehnga and I braided my hairs in a loose braid and put on a light Kajal. I still kept checking his food and the things that get closer to him.

It was almost afternoon and I lied on the cold marble floor near the Garden. Sakhi bai and other ladies were busy with their chores so I chose to pass some time reading a book. I picked out a random book and started reading it. To get comfortable I placed a pillow below my head and the soothing weather was the perfect one accompanying me in passing some me time.

I started the book and it was about a saint who traveled the corners of India just to get the inside peace. The book was so fantastically written and the experiences he got by meeting one and another person about mysticism and spirituality really blown my mind away. The things he wrote about his spiritual experiences created goosebumps on my hand. I was so inside the book that I hardly realize someone was watching and reading with me too.

I heard the sound of breathing and I moved my head in north while keep lying on the floor. My sight fell on the Prince who was extremely busy playing with my hairs. My braid was peacefully lying on the floor but it couldn't be call braid anymore as he messed my hair and opened them. He still not know that I caught him and enjoying tying my hairs in the knots.

What the hell is he doing?

"What the hell are you doing with my hairs?" I said closing the book and sitting up. I touched my hairs and he already made a lot of knots in them. Frustration took over me in no time and I looked at him with an angry face.

"What the hell you did?" I asked again in frustration and sadness.

His face turned into fear as I caught him doing a sin.

"I am sorry, I was trying to undo the braid and tried to make it again but it turned into knots and when I tried to sought them, It got messier," He said with an apologetic look and I pressed my lips hard to not smile.

He is still an Animalistic child.

He was saying sorry just for playing with my hairs. I looked at him and he said again.

"I am Sorry Abhi, Let me comb them"

I replied with a very sad and frustrated look.

"Are you mad? I have to shave my head now, you already killed them" I washed a fake tear away just to make it more realistic.

"No, Please!!!!!!!, I beg you, You have very beautiful hairs, I love them, please don't shave your head. I promise I won't do this again. Please let me sought them." I looked at the afraid face and nodded.

Oh my God!!! Did the arrow do something to his brain?

I didn't know Why I was enjoying the sweet torture. He was lying on the floor too in a plain white kurta. I kept my head back on the pillow and gave him full access to my hairs for him. But he said.

"Hey, my elbow is hurting, Can you give me the pillow?" He asked I looked at him with a disgusted look.

I passed him the only pillow we had around and he peacefully lied over it and shown a wide smile as he won a war.

I was feeling quite lazy to brought another one and jealous as he took mine.

Without thinking twice I twisted my hair backward as I placed my head on his midriff. He smiled looking at me and I smiled back. I opened my book again and he started sorting my hairs.

Time passed peacefully until he said.

"Abhi..." He said and I replied.

"Hnn?" I replied being involved in the book.

"Do you play Holi?"

What??? Who doesn't play Holi, Stupid question?

"Yes, I love Holi, But I don't give a chance to anyone to color me," I said with the Smirky smile as I remembered How I and the ladies in our Palace used to play Holi. They used to run after me but I hide and color them secretly.

"Really, Let's see tomorrow then, "