

# The Desires of the King

**Princess will be Pregnant soon**



Abhishree POV

The moment he disappeared from my sight running after his sister, made me realize what was happening between us. My hand instantly covered my Breast by keeping the Blouse in Place and I locked the strand of my wavy hairs behind the ear in the effect. He was saying sorry a moment ago because he thought that he hurt me when a tear slipped from my eyes.

I didn't know what I felt when that tear slipped. But I could tell that I feel a jolt of currents and sensations when he touched me with those dark and serious emotions.

My brain was not able to process anything at that moment. But I could tell that my state was like a person who has traveled to an unknown destination and now didn't know where to go, Back to home or live the life ahead. I was sitting between the Messed Rangoli, to which I could relate myself completely.

Just like a few moments ago, it was perfect, faultless, and soothing to look but now its colors were scattered, messed but beautiful. It completely depicts my situation because before his arrival to the chamber My heart was calm, peaceful but whatever happened between us brought a storm inside me that shattered my peace and touched something in me.

I closed my eyes to calm myself a little but it made me feel his rough hands against my body again. I felt his hand touching my skin on my arm, wrist, neck, back, legs, and breast. I opened my eyes as my heart raced to remember what I felt when His hand cupped my breast.

A sharp shiver of fear ran through my spine when his hand went inside my blouse but soon I realized that He was not hurting me but touching the corners of my round breast. I could still feel his touch, rough palm, and strong bones against my skin.

I didn't know what he did but it made me feel as if he controlled me as if he touched me beyond my skin as if I was her.

The way my heart raced when he started to eat me, starting with the lips. I thought he would pierce my lips with his teeth and a tear escaped my eyes because of the fear. But all of sudden my heart turned upside down, my stomach twisted when he took my lips between his lips and sucked as if he was tasting me. My stomach twisted, nipples erected and my lower abdomen stretched when he completely took my lips between his lips and then deep in his mouth.

My hand unconsciously touched my lips still feeling his soft and warm lips on my skin. I closed my eyes as I was still feeling his presence around me. I didn't know what he tried to do but it was Something magical and beyond my mind to analyze.

The more I try to not think about him, his aura pulls me towards him.

I realized that I was sitting like a maniac in the middle of scattered colors for so long. I had to change before anyone got to know. I looked around and it almost afternoon. God knew how much I spent in making that Rangoli How much he spent to mess it.

Moving up, I walked towards the mirror just to look at myself a little closer. Looking at myself in the reflection of the mirror made me realize that The white cotton fabric I was wearing turned Red, blue, yellow, green, pink, orange, and whatnot. He didn't touch me only, He touched something behind the skin, His touch was on my skin but it was sending shivers and sensations to the nerves around my neck, the area below my breast, arms, lower abdomen, and especially my spine.

The moment he brought me into the hug when the tear of not controlling the sensation, skipped my eyes made me realize that he was also feeling the same as I was. It was as breathtaking for him as for me. It was as new for him as for me. I realized that Blackmagic was used to do something wrong to a person but nothing wrong happens to me whenever he does that.

All that happens was the sensation and feeling that was really hard for me to describe to anyone, I was feeling more and more attached to him whenever he touches me. But this time he touched the inner me. The one whom I try to shield from everyone.

I turned a little and looked at my hair in the mirror turning my head a little. My hip long hairs black hairs were not black now as If someone colored me very badly in the Festival.

I reminded when I twirled my toes under his touch. I pulled my lehnga a little above just to look at my feet. His imprints of Fingers were clearly visible on my waist, back, and neck.

My hand unconsciously touched my neck too. And suddenly.

"Abhi!!!"

I shivered as I heard suddenly Sakhi Bai running to me. She was having a fistful of colors but stopped in front of me.

"Ohh My God!!!" Her first reaction with the open mouth when she stopped in front of me.

I shyly looked down. I knew It was too much and I didn't know how to hide it.

"Abhi, Who colored you this badly," She said with those big eyes and I looked at her. Her Face has to have a slight smile of excitement too.

I blinked my eyes and answered.

"Prince," The words I uttered Hung in my throat as the vision was his lips sucking mine racing like a horse in my mind.

"hnn?" She asked.

"Prince," I said Loudly.

"Abhi, Are you serious?" She said coming closer and touching my shoulder with both hands. Her face turned serious all of sudden.

I couldn't help but nod.

"Oh my God!, As He touched you?" She asked showing the big eyes.

I nodded again.

She waited for a minute and looked around and then slowly said near my ears.

"Oh My God!!! Did you guys slept together too?" I thinned my eyebrows why she was asking this much.

"Of course, We sleep together almost daily and You know what He sleeps almost over me, Pressing me under him," I replied rolling my eyes.

She suddenly started jumping with screaming in excitement.

I looked at her and my heartbeat raced as she was jumping like an excited mare.

"Ohhh My God!!! Abhi," She looked at me with the widest smile I have ever seen on her face and continued. "Abhi, that means, Now you will get Pregnant soon. Oh My God! you will become a mother and The queen of this Palace soon. I am so happy for you Abhi" She washed a fake tear from her eyes as she smiled looking at me.

My eyes turned wide open hearing her words.

How the hell? And I remembered, That's why I was feeling the sensation In my abdomen.

"Ohh My God! Sakhi. I can't trust you. But How? why me?" I asked in fear and excitement of the newly heard news.

"Who else Abhi then, You are Prince's wife and you guys slept together and You know what I knew it That Prince Loves you because he got really tensed when you got sick after the heavy rain." She said hugging me. "I am so happy for you Abhi, You are such a warrior, and trust me you will soon have the baby there," She said touching her stomach.

A few beads of sweat formed across my forehead as I Processed what she said. I looked at my tummy and She might be saying correct because I have felt something twisting in my stomach when he touched me.

Sakhi Bai was looking so much happy and I was still not sure. She smiled widely and I smiled back weakly.

"Abhi, You should take a bath now. I am staying here."

After saying She went to another part of the Chamber and I chose to sit like the frozen Ice on the floor. My New life was about to start but I was feeling alone and sad. I wanted to be happy but the moments of sadness that I faced were not wiped completely out yet.

I remembered my Bhai saheb Who must have got happy listening to the news but he was not anymore. Today was Holi And I didn't have anyone to celebrate with. I missed everyone from my Palace.

Collecting myself and washing the trail of warm tears I moved to take the bath and change my clothes.

I was walking slowly as I have watched in my palace how attendees took care when someone got pregnant in my Empire. I have heard that babies come in the womb whenever God gets happy with our deeds.

Maybe it was Bhai saheb's blessing's effect on me.

I walked inside to the bathing Part of my Chamber and Parted the curtains to Get inside. The Pool type structure full of water was ready and I could smell the fragrances of different oils and flowers too.

I stepped inside the water and the warm water touched my feet and then leg. The hem of my skirt dipped in the water to my knees as I stand in it.

Suddenly I heard a manly voice which was coming from a far away.

"Privacy," He said to someone and now I could feel his steps coming to me.

I turned instantly as he parted the curtains. I looked at him as he was looking at me too. His face was sad and serious and I could tell that those dark and wild eyes shed tears. My heart twisted looking into his eyes. He slowly walked towards me as I was standing frozen.

I remembered how strong his hand was when he flipped me in a moment. How powerful and comfortable his chest was when he brought me his Embrace. This man who was standing in front of me didn't know Black Magic but something else.

But, I would never be able to forget what he did to me.

In no time he was standing closer to me but out of water.

I looked at his feet as he stepped inside. I tilted my head a little back to not break the gaze we were sharing.

The vision when he ran after hugging me tightly reminded me of the day when I lost my brother. He was the one who used to love me wholeheartedly and I used to play Holi with him. But when he ran after his sister leaving me behind reminded me that my happiness also ran away from me. I was trying to find the meaning of my life again in his Embrace but...He left.

He was looking at me and my eyes were registering the emotions he was having on his face under the slight light of Oil lamps. His dark and Godly looked face was seeming tense and it was making me sad too.

I couldn't process what hurting me more. My brother's death or his hurt eyes.

He brought his hand forward to hold my hand softly and guided me to sit in the pool along with him. We both rested our back sitting beside each other against the wall of the pool. The cotton fabric I was wearing got soaked in the water. I could feel the warm water touching my skin through the thin threads of cotton.

The colors started to mix in water as the water started to soothe my hair and skin. I looked at the Prince above my shoulder as he entangled our fingers. His gaze was intense and sad along with then thinned eyebrows.

Suddenly he grabbed my waist tightly and pulled me over his lap in a sudden move.

Gently, You would hurt my baby.

He made me sit over his lap and snaking his arm around me, pulled me a little closer. My wet hair locks came in front with the effect.

He was silently watching in my eyes and I lowered my gaze.

The silence, calmness, and peace that we both sharing in the silent chamber without any chirping, chaos, and noise made me reminded everything about him.

I remembered when he mercilessly killed my brother, I remembered when he swung his sword to cut my brother's head, I remembered when his army man's pulled me by hairs, I remembered how I felt a piercing pain in my chest when On his order I was dragged from my Empire to His. I remembered when Our ladies begged for mercy, I remembered when he made me his slave, I remembered his anomalistically tore my blouse. I remembered the pain when he took the oath of hurting me a lifetime around the Fire. I remembered the pain of burn in my hands. I remembered how he made my life hell.

A tear escaped my eyes. The silence was killing me, so do the thoughts. The person in whose lap I was sitting almost exposed to nakedness was the one who made me this.

All the while I was thinking, pretending, understanding that I was strong but now I was not. I was not strong enough. I couldn't be stronger now. I wanted my family back. I was missing them badly and moreover, I wanted my brother back.

Yes, It hurt me. He hurt me, I was also a person, a soul that feels pain.

I realized that all the while I was trying and pretending to be okay and happy but this silence and the thoughts on this festival made me look inside me.

I was behaving a strong warrior but inside I realized that it was shattered.

I was broken, hurt. I wanted my family back, I wanted my Empire Back, I wanted my life back.

The tears made their way, I cried, I cried in front of him, I cried aloud. I shivered remembering my brother who perpared me, who made me grown, who was my parent. Closing my eyes, I let the emotions take over me. I wasn't strong enough to hold them more.

I cried. His hand holden mine and I cried more.

I didn't care that he was looking at me or not but I accepted that I was hurt, broken, shattered that moment all because of him.

While feeling the piercing pain inside my chest and hearing the crying sound of mine along with the uncontrollable tears I said.

"I want my Brother Back, Please..."

He pulled me closer to his shoulder and I Collapsed in his arms completely broken. I Snaked my arms around his shoulder in the effect. He didn't say anything but stroked my back. The salty tears were mixing in the chest leveled water. I let the tears flow silently while hiding my face in his neck.

"I am So Sorry Abhi," I heard his hoarse voice having pain and it made me cry more.

I knew no one could bring him back. He lost his war and then his life.

I let the emotions fall from me completely, I let the broken soul getting free from me. I let everything getting from my nerves.

After the complete silence of a long time When all the tears flowed and I felt light, I calmed down and soon the tears stopped.

"Abhi," He said softly near my ear but I didn't reply.

He knew that I stopped crying but chose to keep me still in his arms. The water was so soothing and his hands were working in between to remove the color from my skin lightly while he said.

"Abhi, you know what. Sometimes, we love people, all our life and put efforts to just bring a single smile on that person's face. We try all our life just to keep that person happy. You know, Abhi" He was saying I pulled my face from his neck to look at him. He was looking down and I cupped his cheek as he was getting emotional.

"Abhi, She was like a delicate rose petal when I first hold her in my hands. All my life I was after her. What she likes, what she eats, what she does, and what makes her happy. My day starts with her face and ends with her smile. All my I worshipped her as my child. I always tried to protect her and keep her happy. But Abhi..." He inhaled a deep breath and his voice got hoarse. He raised his gaze to me and I could see water in the corner of her eyes.

"Abhi, She said it easily today that she doesn't love me anymore. I did nothing for her. Abhi, She hates me. Everyone hates me Abhi. Everyone." He inhaled a deep breath and pulled me closer so that our foreheads touched. He closed his eyes and pulled me closer. I heard a little noise of water before he said.

"I love you, Abhi... Please tell me You love me too. No one loves me. Please tell me at least you love and care for me"

He lifted his gaze and his watery eyes were looking at me with the light of hope. It took me a little time to process what he just said.

I was bringing my hand back from his cheek but he stopped holding my hand and pulled it closer to his lips. He pecked his lips on my fingers looking into my eyes and I lowered my eyes.

I waited for a moment and it was complete silence before I muttered looking lower.

"I don't hate you now but I don't love you either yet," I said because I couldn't lie.

"I loved my brother too. And until and Unless his memories get washed away from my heart, I can't love you."

I finished in a soft tone and he looked away. I could see the pain and hurt in his eyes. His corner of eyes shed a small tear when he blinked trying to look away from me.

He hugged me in his tight embrace and kissed my cheek while muttering in his extremely painful and hoarse voice.

"I understand. I am guilty of your loss, Abhi"