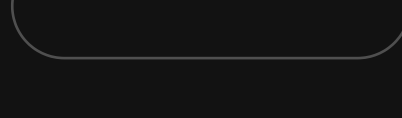
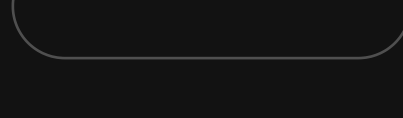


The Desires of the King

Princess Need the Prince



Abhishree POV

The smell of flowers, oil and holy environment soothed my nerves and I relaxed. I sat on the floor peacefully to meditate a little. My Masters told me that Actual prayers are served from inside and I gave in myself for it.

I closed my eyes and tried to concentrate on my breathing slowly, One, Two, Three... and after that, I lost the count and my mind travelled to the Prince. The way he made me felt shivers and slight tickling that didn't make me laugh but definitely blown my mind away from thinking anything properly, whenever his long and rough finger touch my skin. I feel sensations and sparks.

Whenever his lips and hot breathes collided with my skin, I feel cold and frozen. I felt so small under him and somehow it made me feel comfortable in a scary way. Whenever he roughly entangle our finger, my heart races and I didn't know why his touch feels so different and breathtaking.

I suddenly opened my eyes and looked at God's Statue in front of me. I didn't know why I was not able to concentrate and I couldn't serve such prayers either. My whole concentration was darted over him, his face, his smile, his long and rough hands, and his dark voice that make me travel to another world whenever he says anything close to my ear.

I had lost my brain and redirected myself towards the outside of the Cave. I took a few long breathes to calm my brain a little. I looked at Sakhi Bai who was standing blank looking at me. I raised my eyebrow asking what happened. Her Face was looking shocked and she shook her head softly.

"Tell na, What happened?" I asked shaking her shoulder a little.

"Abhi!" She caught my attention with big doe eyes and continued. "Abhi, What's that on your neck" She completed raising her index towards my neck.

My hand instantly went to my neck and I got nervous.

"Did Prince and you yester-"

"PRINCESS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

She was about to say something but my attention caught by a soldier that came with us and there was an arrow inside his chest. I ran through the rough stairs and he fell to the ground.

"Prin...ces..ss" He tried to say as his chest was battling to breathe. My heart turned upside down looking at him and the image of my brother's pierced head blurred my vision. A tear escaped my eyes as he took his last breath before I could process anything.

I looked at Sakhi who was standing with me and suddenly the voice of running horses and the chaos of almost a thousand people filled the sky. I quickly stood up to figure out something but before I could see anything clearly, An arrow with thundering speed pierced the attendee standing with the Sakhi Bai.

A loud scream of Sakhi and other ladies filled my ears and the environment became scary all of sudden. Everyone starting running and Panic was the word that everyone got.

"HIDE INSIDE THE CAVE RIGHT NOW!!!" I ordered looking at all the ladies and they started to run. I looked at Sakhi bai who was standing holding my hand and crying madly.

"Abhi, I can't go leaving you here, alone," she said with a shivering tone and held her hand softly.

"Do you trust me Sakhi?" I asked.

She nodded her head absentmindedly and I hugged her.

I quickly started removing my jewelry and handed it over to her. She was looking at me questioningly As I asked her.

"Can I have your dupatta too?" She nodded and undone her dupatta and handed it over to me.

I took the Hairpin out of my hair and made a rough bun knotting my hair. I fixed a turban on my head so that my hair will not loosen during the battle as the environment was seeming like a battleground and fixed the hair pain again in the turban for safety.

I tighten the knot of my lehnga and tied it a little above. I removed my neck jewelry for safety but kept the sharp things with me like metalled jewels and all.

I nodded to Sakhi quickly and she moved inside the cave. I covered my face with the hem of the leftover part of the turban and asked the soldier standing with me.

"Give me a sword," I ordered and he kept staring at my eyes and his throat hung low.

I repeated again and he handed over me the extra sword. It felt quite heavy for a few moments but then I relaxed my fingers knots and held it tightly so that, in no condition, it leaves me.

I ran towards the outside the territory of the Temple and my steps stopped instantly looking at the huge army standing in front of me in black clothes. Mahabaleshgarh Soldiers used to wear Red and those soldiers were not seeming ours.

My world stopped instantly realizing that someone attacked us through the back. Without previous warning, ultimatum, or nothing. I looked around and there were hardly fifty soldiers that came with me but still, they were standing tall showing their swords proudly to them.

In a few moments, a Person sitting on a huge elephant became visible to me as the soldiers gave him the way. The grey mustache and that cut on his cheek reminded me instantly who he was. Suryadev...His name rushed the anger all across my nerves and I shifted weight on my legs angrily.

"Go, get the girl in blue Dress" He Ordered his soldiers and almost fifty peoples started walking towards me.

My heart raced and the one thing that came to my mind was my Husband and Brother. I closed my eyes for a moment and Only I knew how badly I wanted to kill that Suryadev at that moment. He attacked us as a thief and there was no way I was leaving him alive now.

The soldiers standing beside me started battling with them but a soldier in black was rushing to me and he forwarded his hand to hold mine but my sword move in swift motion from left to right cutting his head and his lifeless body fell on the ground with a thud. My hand shivered a little after seeing that I killed someone today but I raised my strength on the sword because I had to become worse when he was trying to piss my brain off.

The other came running to me and more after him but my sword moved again with the loud scream through his neck. The audacity of my scream told how brutally that sword killed him and the environment became scary and dangerous all of sudden.

I took a step forward to involve myself in a proper war now.

"JAI BHAWANI!!!" I hailed the lord loudly and moved the sword in the air before it went through several necks and I killed so many soldiers of their army.

The more and more I was killing and Battling with the soldiers, They were Increasing. We hardly were near to twenty and they had an army of a thousand soldiers.

The sweat beads and warming of blood started affecting my skin as I was feeling the hotness and humidity of the weather.

The Environment was chaotic and deadly. The neighing of horses and the trumpets of elephants filled my ears that sent a shiver down my spine. My sword was not stopping as the soldiers in black were approaching me one after the other. I didn't know what come inside me but anger rushed to each and every nerve of my body and it was igniting the fire for more deaths. I had never experienced myself so ruthless and arrogant that I had become in that very moment.

Every scream of their soldiers was raising my confidence and anger to finish the whole army on my own. When my sword was piercing the throats and releasing the soul from the enemy soldiers one after the other, I realized what Maa Saheb said. A girl holds the strongest power with her, She withstands every wrong done to her with a smile, She suffers every pain for peace and love but when it comes to self-respect and standing against wrong. The girls are not behind in showing some brutal people showing their actual places.

Meanwhile, my sword moved through another neck and I roared showing that I used all my power. The blood droplets of that soldiers stuck to my skin and I felt proud that I didn't need the King with me to fight for me every time.

That was the thing I always wanted, show the power girls hold.

"Princess"

Suddenly My attention was caught by a soldier of our Empire who was last alive but no more. I scared for a moment but then decided to fight till the last breathe of mine.

"HAR HAR MAHADEV!!!" I screamed loudly and my hand went to take another sword.

The number of soldiers attacking me increased and I tried to fight back against almost thirty-five soldiers who had surrounded me in a circle. I prayed to God last time and promised myself that I would die before he touches me.

I started swinging both the swords madly when they started to come closer. I was trying to concentrate on each one but somehow that attire and Lehnga were not helping me back brutally.

One of them come closer screaming loudly and I didn't waste any moment swinging the sword across his chest. His body lied on the floor and then I was all alone madly swinging my swords in all directions. Some of them got wounds and lied on the floor but it was too much handle. so many soldiers that too when you were all alone.

I tried to kill and kept my sword high until I had power, My heartbeat was racing madly and till now I had started feeling drained. I swung my sword once more but then suddenly a handheld my hand. I turned and moved the sword cutting his hand and he screamed on the top of his lungs.

Suddenly a few more hands grabbed my hands and tied me with the rope. I screamed wildly but they force my shoulder and made me sit on my knees.

"Don't you dare to touch me, If you truly a man then fight"

I roared in a daring tone but they were following his master's rule. I saw that Suryadev approaching me after stepping down from the Elephant. I shook my body to get free from the ropes but those headless soldiers were too ruthless.

"Abhishree," He said looking at me.

I didn't know why my name from his mouth sounded like a curse. He was walking closer and stopped in front of me.

"Take her to my tent," He said and I screamed.

"NO!!! Don't you dare to touch me otherwise I will pierce the only thing you have"

I replied loudly and he started laughing madly.

"Then cut naa... Please" He said and the soldiers started dragging me towards his tent.

I screamed but it all vanished in the Fake Pride and honor of some old Prince. I was brutally dragged to his tent and my lips started to mutter very slowly.

"Please Prince, I need you right now. Please come and save me. Please..." I was repeating the words as I wasn't feeling safe in his tent. The soldier in black kept standing with me holding the rope tightly. My hands were spread widely and tied painfully. I was sitting on my knees and yes it was scaring me more than the death.

He slowly entered the tent and sat on the couch in front of me. My blood was boiling with anger and roared.

"You are doing a big mistake Suryadev"

He laughed a little and got comfortable on his seat.

"You brother committed the mistake first by selling you to me for a hundred thousand gold coins. I have paid for you"

My ears couldn't believe his words and my world turns upside down.

"I don't believe you at all" I roared back instantly and he laughed again.

He clapped two times and an attendee showed up having a Royal letter rolled up. He handed over the letter to him and he opened it to read aloud.

I, Abhived Pratap Singh settling the marriage of Abhishree with Suryadev in exchange for a hundred thousand gold coins.

The words are final and in any manner, I wouldn't take the words back.

The words he uttered were enough to pierce my heart and to prove himself he showed me the letter that had the Royal stamp of our Empire.

I was shocked and taken away with that and hardly could concentrate on his next words.

"privacy" He roared loudly and I scared as hell.