

# The Desires of the King

## Prince showed his Love in front of All

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The moment I backed out to go for saving Abhi, My heart started hurting. I felt as if someone was pulling my skin and I felt my every nerve setted on fire and my heart made me feel unbearable pain.

The thought of Abhi being in the cage of the enemy shook me to the depth. I tried to walk back to my chamber but I couldn't. I felt as if Gulaab words were fading with the thought of losing Abhi.

I tried but I couldn't. I couldn't think about Gulaab anymore but there was no chance that I was going to hurt her. I fastly walked back to the main entrance and took a long breath when she was not there.

I removed my armor and other metallic safety so that no one could recognize me. It was more like jumping in well without any rope. But, anything for my Princess and I would never be able to meet my eyes with her if I didn't go.

I quickly hide the stuff behind the thick gates and climb on the horse having my sword in the sheath. Using the hem of the Turban, I covered my face and started riding the horse. The horse neighed when I pulled the bridle. I looked around to cross check that no one saw me.

I hit my legs a little and he started running and in no time we both were racing like a storm.

The time passed riding, crossing the Forests, river and the Army of our soldiers became visible to me. They left before me but there was no chance anyone could compare with the speed of my Tejas.

He was the fastest horse and gifted by my master when I was ten years old. I had grown up with him and he understood me better more than anyone.

The faster he was running, my impatience was increasing. The thought of happening anything wrong to Abhi was shaking me to the core. Suryadev was a cheap old Prince and my Princess was so naive. Thinking the fact that she was not aware of a few things made me even madder.

Come on, Abhi. I gonna teach you things very first after the war.

what if he will try to do anything wrong to her? What if he has already done something? I promise I will cut him into thousands of pieces if he does anything wrong to her?

My blood was boiling thinking about every negative possibility and my palm itched to shed the blood as soon as possible.

Sooner, I reached to My army but they were not able to recognize me. I pulled the bridle and Tejas Neighed while stopping. I could see a Huge army in front of me and our Army was also ready to Attack.

I was closely looking at the Commander who screamed loudly looking at the opposite army.

"Attack!!!" (Akraman!!!)

As soon as the voice escaped his throat, both the sides indulge in a huge battle and the environment was filled with a sand storm. The screams, cries and thundering voices of soldiers mixed in the air but my focus was settled on finding the Suryadev as soon as possible.

I jumped from the horse and pulled the sword out of the sheath.

"Har Har Mahadev!!!" I roared in a loud voice before filling the thirst of the blood of my Sword. I smiled when the steel sword coloured in red blood with the first hunt and then there was no stopping.

My nature was never defending as I always believed in attacking. The only fight I had lost was with my Princess. I wonder if she was killing here too or not. I remembered how she was always bold and wild pulling her dagger out to kill me.

A screaming sound caught my attention who tried to attack me from behind. I turned and my sword moved through his neck directly.

Don't mess with the Angry Lion ever.

I roared while cutting so many bodies and my clothes stained in blood. I was in the huge danger of losing myself because I removed my armour but not for any chance I would die before seeing Abhishree.

I was killing so many soldiers of Suryadev all the while finding him. I raked my eyes everywhere and then suddenly my sight fell on the Only tent present on the battlefield.

Without thinking twice I ran towards it. There was a thousand of soldiers around the tent and thinking Abhi suffering something wrong made my blood boiled with Anger even more.

Why the hell Tent was there and where the hell is Abhi?

I roared while moving my sword through so many necks while heading towards the tent. The more I was going closer, The more soldiers were attacking me. I quickly killed one more soldier and grabbed his sword in my other hand.

I swung the both of the swords and twisted my neck a little before roaring.

"Now mess with me"

I didn't know how crazily and wildly I killed so many soldiers but meanwhile I was attacked too by them. I got a cut on my back and one on my chest. But the pain was not even there. My mind, heart, soul, body and everything wanted to see only one person and that was Abhi.

I was moving towards the tent and meanwhile moving my sword whenever any soldier try to attack me. Suddenly when I was close to the tent, A group of soldiers attacked me as If they recognized me or they wanted to stop me from going inside. They surrounded me and I felt they were doing a really wrong thing.

Suddenly I heard the scream of a man which was very loud, coming from the tent. A shiver ran through my spine and my mind travelled to the most useless things.

I tried to run but those soldiers surrounding me pissed my mind really off by their behaviour and without wasting any moment. I attacked them.

One after the other, everyone was giving up on his life and in the meanwhile, my sight fell on another group which just entered the tent. Anger rushed to my every nerve and I just wanted to finish them all and see what was happening inside the tent.

I screamed while killing the last few and started running towards the tent but just then a few more arrived I just gone madder.

I killed them mercilessly. All I wanted was to see Abhi that time and the time was playing smart to not let me get in.

When I killed everyone around me precisely, I ran inside the tent. But, Just then my sight fell on Abhi having the sword high in her hands and absentmindedly running to me. I quickly sat on my knees and inhaled a breathe because she might have killed me by now.

I raked my eyes from left to right and realised what had happened in the Tent. Dead bodies, blood and smell of blood in the air. Abhi having a sword and her clothes dipped in all blood and dirt. My sight fell on the dead body of Suryadev and his cut hand and Relief ran through my body. I met the eyes with Abhi but She was still angry and again raised a sword in the air and was about to pass through my neck.

My world stopped and I inhaled the breathe and didn't stop her as she was really really angry and I could tell by the kind of destruction she had done, that she was not in her complete senses. Her breath was racing madly and her hairs were open. The person who never dared to hurt anyone in front of me killed so many was something unbelievable.

I met my eyes with her and she also looked into my eyes. The moment she realised my eyes he sword stopped just a few inches away from my neck.

Her expression changed from anger to soft and unknowingly her name escaped my mouth.

"Abhi"

She sat on her knees too and I looked at her trembling hands that touched the hem of the turban and pulled it down.

She froze looking at me and I was amazed by her fierceness. She looked at me for few moment and I realised that She was truly a warrior Princess and I softly held her hand while saying.

"You shouldn't be the Queen, Abhi. You Should be the King of India. You won the battle all alone Abhi"

She looked at my hands and then looked at herself. Her hands trembled to touch her blood dipped skin and she starting shivering a little. I pulled her closer as she was about to cry.

She touched her stomach and started crying.

"Abhi," I said and pulled her closer in my arms.

"Hey, stop crying, everything is fine, you killed him. Did he do something with you?" I asked her thinning my eyebrow and with a sad tone. I really wanted to know that he didnt do anything to her. Otherwise, I would make him alive and again kill him in my way.

She shook her head and I relieved a little but my sight fell on the cheek. There was an imprint of someone's finger.

"Abhi, Did he slap you?" I asked her politely.

She looked at me and washed her tears with her hand. She came closer and hugged me tightly.

"Don't worry, He is paid what he deserved," She said and I hugged her back with a smile.

My wild tigress...

I heard a few footsteps heading towards us and I quickly covered my face too. I didn't want anyone to recognize me because if anyhow Gulaab got to know that I broke her swear, She would be impossible and moreover I couldn't see her hurt.

"Abhi," I said to her and we broke the hug.

She looked at me and I continued.

"Abhi, The war is almost over and soon the Army chief will be here to bring you to Palace. I will meet you there, okay?"

She looked at me questioningly but then nodded.

I quickly kissed her forehead softly and then left the tent. I went back to the Palace from the secret path and without coming into the notice of anyone, went to my chamber. I quickly took a bath and changed into a fresh kurta and loincloth.

I went to the Royal court because the level of my happiness was on cloud nine. Abhishree won the battle and killed Suryadev on her own, I never thought I would see such a thing in my whole life. Women who were always considered weak, dependent and kept in covers became the one who truly was. Abhishree proved that when it came to respecting and self-protection, she could be the conqueror.

I was feeling so proud and my chest just enlarged with the proudness. I entered the court where the King was sitting and reading a letter. He closed the letter and looked at me. He hurriedly stepped down from the throne and looked at me with a shocked expression.

"Princess Abhishree Killed Suryadev"

I didn't know how to hide my happiness but still tried by pressing my cheeks together when he hugged me.

"Unbelievable Raj! Our Wedded Princess killed the Suryadev even before the Army reached." His expression was shocked but happy. "Oh My God! You know, Your mother always said that that Girl has something and look she proved it."

I hugged him and he patted my back. I was happy as everyone was about to praise Abhi for what she did but I wanted to take her in my arm as soon as possible.

"Ask everyone to be ready for the royal celebration as our Future Queen has won a unpredictable battle. Also, I would like to pass on the Title of the King and Queen to the rightful owners now. Oh God! I can't control my happiness." He said to the authorities and everyone came in action after listening to him.

He left me alone there and I was like in heaven in happiness. I didn't know why I was happy that Abhi won the battle more than the battles I won in my entire life.

Time passed and the day came to end by preparing a grand welcome for Abhishree. The whole palace lightened with the Diya's and trumpets blown showing the winning of Battle by Mahabaleshgarh and specially the queen now.

I was walking towards the entrance fastly as the Maa Saheb and the King was already waiting there for me.

The whole Palace was waiting for their Princess and the winning of battle by her, all alone spread like the fire in the whole Empire. The villagers and almost the whole Empire collected to welcome Abhishree.

I reached the Gate and looked at Maa Saheb, Gulaab and everyone whose faces were lighting like a candle with happiness.

Soon, the voice of army footsteps became audible and my smile just grew wider. I looked at the People who were standing on either side to let the Queen walk. My sight fell on her as she was taking the steps forward. My heartbeat stopped looking at her. I never thought that the girl whom I hated would make me that much mad in her love.

She was covering her face in the long veil and as soon her feet were moving closer to us. I was getting more impatient.

Finally, She Started climbing the steps by pulling her lehnga up. I looked at her, her hand and skin were still dipped in blood and my feelings for her just grew up thousands of times more than before. And about respect, I didnt think there could ever be a person in my life whom I respect more than her. She deserved it.

Maa Saheb came in front of me and pushed me behind a little. Obviously, she was excited to meet her daughter in law more than me.

Abhi stopped in front of her and bent down to touch her feet. Suddenly the whole crowd started hailing Abhishree loudly and I could feel the goosebumps on my skin.

The crowd was about in more than thousands and their voice altogether was so high that Maa saheb said something to Abhi but the voice was that I couldn't hear.

She moved towards my Father and also bent down to take the blessings. She showed the palm to the crowd and everyone got silent in a moment.

"Till now, We always heard that goddess take the deadly Avatar whenever it's needed. But, Today I just saw it. I am so much Proud of our Princess. Hail the name of Queen Abhishree that it shivers the lands of whole Mahabaleshgarh"

He roared in his loud voice and the noise of crowd increased by number of times.

I looked at Abhi, Who moved towards Gulaab and she bent to touch her feet. Gulaab stopped her midway and started crying hugging her. Abhi also hugged her back and said something patting Gulaab's back. I didn't know what she said and neither I was interested because I was angry with Gulaab somehow.

Gulaab pulled her veil up to her head and washed her tears.

What the hell happened to them?

Soon, even my started moving towards me and looked at me. She bent in front of me and I quickly stopped her. Her place was much higher than Abhi head. I kissed her hand softly and suddenly the crowd hooted. She didn't meet her eyes with me in front of all and moved towards the Maa saheb again.

The continuous hailing of her was in the Air and Maa saheb welcomed her with Grand Aarti and trumpets blown. My eyes were darted on her. She was looking beautiful in all warrior look. I just wanted to spend some time with her as soon as possible.

After the grand welcome of her, maa saheb looked at her and said softly.

"Abhi, Take rest now. You have a big day ahead."

She nodded and pulled her veil down a little before turning towards the crowd. She silently said the thank you to everyone by joining her hands and bending her head a little. Everyone hailed her name again and I couldn't describe the level of my happiness and proud.

She turned and Just then she started walking towards the inside, My sight fell on the imprints of blood she made on the floor.

My heart bounced realising she must be feeling pain with the wounds and her feet were bleeding.

she shook a little while walking. I couldn't stop myself from getting close to her and picking her up in my arms. Her face turned shocked and then I could feel her blush but she had to lock her hand on my shoulder to balance. I didn't care who was watching us or not and neither I had any shame in accepting that I loved her.

The crowd hailed the name of both of us and I just started walking towards her chamber. While walking towards her chamber, we got some privacy in the moonlight of loneliness. She hugged me tightly and I also pulled her closer.

I entered her chamber and she said softly.

"put me down now"

I put her down and she took her veil off. Her long hairs became visible to me which was dipped in the blood and Dirt.

She gave me a flat look and started walking away from me inside the chamber.

I was deing to hear her words and she just moving away.

"Where are you going? Abhi" I asked.

She turned and said softly.

"I want to take a bath," She said and I was just like a lost puppy whose master just denied taking him with her.

She started walking away from me and I couldn't stop myself from hugging her from behind softly. She jerked a little and got imbalanced.

"May I join, Please!!!" I said in her ear and she shivered a little.

She looked at me and then nodded softly. She started walking inside the lonely chamber which was lit by a few oil lamps in the late evening. She removed her dupatta and left it on the ground and I was following her silently.

Then she removed her bangles and other jewelry. I was amazed by looking at her. The goddess in dirt and blood was looking more elegant than a fairy. The yellow light was falling on her and I followed her till she reached the bathroom. She parted the curtains and walked inside.

I entered too and looked at her, she was standing tall looking at me. she walked closer to me after keeping her gaze down. She came closer to me and placed her hand on my chest. She softly snaked her arm around my neck and stood on her toes to hug me properly. She hid her head in my neck and I couldn't stop myself from hugging her back. My hands felt her softback. We were so involved in each other embrace that the time stopped.

Suddenly she said something that made my world turn upside down.