

The Desires of the King

The Queen and The King

Abhishree POV

We both were hiding behind the Curtains and his hand was resting behind my waist that made me a little uncomfortable because a few time ago, he told me something that I couldn't believe. I cleared my throat and protested a little but he showed me his angry eyes and then I had to give up.

We both Aligned our head a little lower to peep inside the Gulaab's Room and we both turned shocked with what we saw inside.

What the hell is happening?

Gulab's bedroom was lighting good with a few oil lamps that meant she wasn't sleeping and then my eyes raked to the Sultan who was holding Gulaab's hand.

Why the hell he is holding her hand?

They were standing so close to each other but she was covering her face with a veil. I instantly Got impatient seeing them together.

Suddenly, Sultan turned Gulaab's hand behind her back and we both heard the cries of Gulaab a little.

What the hell is he doing with her?

I was just about to shout and get inside but Prince kept his palm over my mouth to keep me shut.

Are you insane? She need us?

"Shhh, We cant get inside just now" He said looking dangerously in my eyes.

I could tell that his blood rushed to his nerves and brain too just like mine and he got angry with what he saw. There was no doubt that he got angry because he loved his sister so much and seeing any man doing some assault was something unbearable.

I signalled him 'Okay' with my eyes and he removed his palm from my mouth.

We both were a little far away so it was not possible to hear what they were talking about, but there was definitely something, they both were up to.

Suddenly, Gulaab forced him away from her other hand and Sultan stood smiling from her.

He looked at her for a few moment and then Said a dialogue a little loudly.

He said in his loud and thick voice and the accent that scared me a little.

He looked at her dangerously and then started walking out of her chamber giving her some range looks. He disappeared from there soon and I looked at Prince who nodded at me understanding what I wanted to say.

We both entered her bedroom catching her attention and she terrified looking at us.

"Bhai Saheb, Bhabhi Saheb, You here?" She said setting her veil and I could see the waters in the corners of her eyes.

"Leave it Gulaab, Tell me what the hell are you hiding?" Prince stood in front of her and asked her roughly showing his anger straightly.

"Hid.. Hiding... Um, Noooo... I mean there is nothing. I am nothing hiding anything." She said first looking at the Prince and then at me with some signals faking a smile.

She looked at me thinning her eyebrows a little as if asking me handle the Prince in the moment.

"Prince," I called him.

"I think, we should talk calmly" I tried to say.

He looked at me with angry look and then replied.

"Are you..., Talk calmly what? A man is in Princess's chamber at this late night and in spite of telling me, she is hiding things and you are expecting me to calm down"

I terrified a little seeing his anger and then took a breathe as I didn't know what to do or precisely what to say. He was right but showing harshness wasn't the option either. Gulaab might have Suffering something or hiding anything important and Harshness couldn't lead us anywhere.

"I am you asking you last time Gulaab, Very calmly and very politely" I looked at Prince who was seeming really angry and looking at her with the raised finger.

"Tell me if you are hiding something... He loves you or you love him, is not possible at all. I dont know, why you agreed for the wedding but its not going to be the normal wedding. He is from different culture, religion and life with him will not be the easiest and fruitful one."

I was listening him carefully as he was sounding like a responsible brother cum father. The way he was screaming on her was something I didn't see before. This was the first time I saw Prince talking to Princess in that much loud voice.

"Bhai Saheb, I know everything... You dont have to worry" Gulaab turned her face away from him saying those words harshly and it told me that she hot pissed off with him or might be they both got pissed off from each other.

"Dont worry!!! Gulaab... I know you are hiding something and if you want everyone's safety then do tell me. Why you agreed for the wedding? What the hell he was doing here this late night? And the what the hell you both are planning?" Prince said loudly on her and anyone could tell that she got angry with her.

I needed to do something otherwise nothing was going to be good anymore.

"Prince, I think We sh-"

"Wait a moment, Bhabhi Saheb," She said looking at me and then she looked at him.

"Bhai Saheb, There is nothing I am hiding. I agreed because I wanted to get married, look at you. you are happy with bhabhi Saheb and I also want to be happy. And whatever he was doing here was something personal. He is my would be husband and he can come in my chamber when ever he wants. And how can you think, that I am planning anything with him against you?" She said all the words in one breathe and her eyes were shedding tears.

She was lying and anyone could tell that, just by looking at her eyes and body posture. She was being nervous and the things I got to know about her and my brother and the kind of love story they shared was enough to predict that she wasn't in any love with him.

I looked at Prince who soften seeing tears in her eyes and touched her cheek with his palm.

"Hey, Dont cry my Baby, You know I can't see you crying" He said pulling her into a hug.

Wowwwwwww!!! This man is seriously something, I wonder how he made me cry when he loved his sister this much.

"Its okay, if you want to get married. But, Just keep one thing in mind. We all are here for you. Do tell us if you feel anything wrong happening with you." He said patting her head softly and at last he kissed his head.

She nodded releasing the hug and washed her tears.

"Obviously, I love you the most Bhai Saheb, Nothing can ever come between us." She said softly.

Then she looked at me and started coming closer to me. I stood frozen as I didn't know what to say or react after such conversation.

"Bhabhi Saheb," She said holding my hand in her. My hand cooled as I was afraid unknowingly didn't know why.

"I am sorry Bhabhi Saheb, I didn't know that Bhai Saheb behaved that badly with you just because of me and when he realized you didn't have anything to do with your brother's deeds, He changed. I also thought that you are planning something against us. Thats why I hated you but now when everything is clear to me, I just cant stop myself from respecting you and accepting you as my sister in law. You are truly a great warrior and best match for Bhai Saheb."

My heart melted hearing her words. I pulled her in hug and I didn't know why I just started loving her more now.

"Princess, You are a great warrior in actual means. Because, you forgave me knowing the fact that my brother was cruel to you. I can't say anything about what he did but all I can say is, I am really sorry. Princess. If I have ever known that my brother was into such things, I had stopped him a far before."

"I know Bhabhi Saheb. And please don't say sorry. I am so happy that Bhai Saheb found you" She said releasing the hug and her smile with the tears was telling that she was actually happy now.

"Gulaab," We both looked at the prince who just caught our attention.

He came closer to her and touched her head. "May God bless you, Baby. I hope you get all the love and respect you deserve and your past doesn't terrify you anymore."

She nodded and a tear rolled down her eyes. I couldn't stop my tear too as it rolled down to seeing the love of siblings.

"I think, Princess needs to rest now," I said looking at them.

They both nodded at me and I looked at Prince who just walked to stand by my side and asked her.

"Take good care of you Gulaab. You know, Rituals is starting from tomorrow for your wedding" He said with a serious tone as if he was still not ready to see his sister getting married.

I looked at Princess who just smiled nervously and then we both moved out of her Chamber leaving her alone.

While we were walking back towards my Chamber, I looked at Prince who was seeming a little tense. I didn't know how I was going to handle him through this time. Because, The much I could understand, it must be difficult for him to see his sister getting married to a complete stranger and who resides at the scarcely far distance.

We both entered the chamber and I couldn't stop myself from holding Prince's hand when we both came inside the bedroom. He turned to look at me.

I slowly walked closer to him. I could see the pain in his eyes. He was looking affected by the things we just heard and saw. He looked at me with painful eyes and I couldn't stop myself standing on my toes to snake my arms around his neck. His hand tightened the hug instantly and he said the next words hoarse tone.

"Abhi, She is lying."

I didn't know what kind of bond we both started sharing but I just understood him.

"I know, Prince. Give her a little time"

"I don't know Abhi, I am just afraid of losing her in something senseless thing"

I inhaled a breathe told him the way I always think or something that an old lady said to me when I was young.

I realized the hug and looked into his dark eyes. I placed my hand softly on his cheek too while saying.

"The power of human beings is limited. All we are capable of doing by our end is worrying about someone, whom we love. But, Those worries don't really change anything. The one who created this world, the one who loves all his children, and the one who is looking after everyone is caring of all, according to his way. When You weren't born. There was still life and people were living. He was still caring for everyone when you weren't there or when you will leave. Prince, You have to trust the fortune of her and trust me everything will be fine sooner or later."

I lowered my gaze as when I was saying those lines all the images I have captured since the birth till now about my life, Blurred my vision.

"I have never thought that my life could be like this but look," I said looking back at her.

We both stood frozen looking at each other and I registered his dark eyes having red threads of blood due to pain, It just hurt me too.

He nodded and then leaned in closer to kiss my forehead.

"I didn't know that you are so much sensible," He said smiling at me.

I looked at him thinning my eyebrows.

"What do you mean? Didn't I look sensible to you before?" I asked.

He picked me up in his arms and I protested a little showing anger and then the blush rushed to my cheeks remembering what happened in the Bathroom.

"Not Always," He said while he walked towards the bed and then put me down on the bed.

I shied a little like the image of him tasting, eating, sucking, or precisely I couldn't define what he does, Blurred my vision, and For the first time I was feeling a little hot and scared of him getting closer to me in a different way.

I quickly shifted on one side of the bed and he climbed too. I saw him removing his kurta and honestly, I blushed that moment.

I just looked away from him and he smiled looking at me.

He lied beside me and pulled the comforter up as the night was still left. He pulled me closer and I was able to just look into his eyes adjusting with the slight light that was available with the one oil lamp lighting on the table in the corner of the bed.

Suddenly, he leaned in closer to my neck and I hesitated a little. Then I realized that his hand was touching my back and his fingers were twirling in the strings of my blouse.

Oh My God... Why the hell, Am I feeling hot?

I lowered my gaze and tried to escape in his strongly built chest and god knew why I was feeling goosebumps behind my ears and on my bosoms. I felt my nipples erected when he pulled the string slowly.

The moment when he took my bud in his mouth, was hitting my brain again and again. Which started making me feel uncomfortable a little.

He might have noticed my impatience and nervousness as he said.

"Hey, I am not doing anything." He said softly and I didn't know why it just increased my blush.

He lied calmly on the bed again and I hide my smile, escaped in his chest. We both drifted off in sleep and All my tiredness went in vain that night sleeping closer to him and feeling the warmth of his body.

I opened my eyes when the sound of anklets, Bangles, and the noise of talking went in my ear. It was the day already and the prince was already gone that I realized opening my eyes wider. My chamber looked different as it was decorated already beautifully with flowers and new things.

I looked at Sakhi Bai who is standing in front of me. I quickly pulled the comforter over a little as I remembered that he loosened my blouse yesternight. But, more than Sooner I realized that it was already tied.

"Abhi, I think you are feeling better now" I looked at Sakhi who caught my attention.

"Umm... Yess. Much better." I didn't know in what reference she asked but I replied positively.

"Okay, You need to get ready soon. Maa Saheb is calling you is referring to the rituals of Princess Gulaab's wedding and also, There is the crowning of Prince and you tomorrow. Oh My God! Abhi, I am so excited..." She ended the sentence while sitting on the bed.

And I realized what Maa Saheb told me about the responsibilities of Palace and all, I thought this was the time for it.

I climbed off the bed and looked at her nodding my head.

"Okay, I will get ready soon"

I settled my Dupatta a little, then got ready quickly while the attendees kept doing their work. They decorated my chamber beautifully and the flower they used the most was roses of different colors.

Suddenly, I heard the announcement of Maa Saheb entering the chamber and I got nervous a little.

I settled the veil on my head and looked at her as she walking closer to me.

I bowed in front of her and she blessed me by keeping her hand on my head.

"How are you, Princess?" She asked softly signaling an attendee to come closer.

I looked at the attendee who was carrying the dry red chillies and pot releasing the smoke.

I diverted my gaze to Maa Saheb who picked the chillies and muttered something while creating the oval shapes in front of me with her hands.

"May God protect you from every bad thing."

She said keeping the chillies in the smoky pot that created a chattering sound. She showed her hand and that attendee dismissed herself.

I must have to say that she holds a really authoritative aura.

Then she came a little closer and kissed my forehead. I smiled looking at her.

"Congratulations Abhishree." She said with some sparks and huge happiness on her.

But, I looked a little questioningly at her.

"I know everything, Sakhi told me that you and Raj being happy together and I expect that we will have a grandchild soon"

My stomach twisted a little listening to her words and I looked at Sakhi who was standing showing her all the teeth. I looked again at Maa Saheb and smiled nervously.

"But, I am not sure about the Baby yet," I said looking at her nervously. I didn't know but I was feeling timid as she was talking about my pregnancy.

"Oh Come on, I know you guys sleep together and so closely. I even know that Raj is so romantic." She said showing a huge smile and it seemed a little childish but it made me smile like a maniac.

"You Both sleep together naa?" She asked looking into my eyes with the same smile and excitement.

I nodded shyly as I almost confirmed because Maa Saheb said so.

Oh, God! I will be a mother soon.

I tried to hide my smile a little and then Maa Saheb said catching my attention.

"Oh, God! I will be a grandmother soon and then Raj and you going be the King and Queen, and then Gulaab's wedding. So much happiness together. Oh, God! I am afraid if I will die seeing so much happiness together" She said almost with a laugh and I found it a little weird.