

Chapter 5 ~ A Night with the Prince of story The Desires of the King

Chapter 5 ~ A Night with the Prince

- Abhishree POV -

'This is Do or Die" I took a long breath.

Change, Change is the only constant thing in this world. Everything changes, anything changes and everybody changes. My life changed, my world has taken upside down.

The thoughts were raking all through my mind when I was walking with the attendee towards the Prince's Chamber. The oil lamps were lit at frequent places which were lightening the whole place. I came out of that Chamber and it's almost night. I looked at the light of the full moon, which was glistening beautifully. I was upset with the moon too. He was going to be witnessing everything today.

I didn't know, What would happen or not. I didn't know if I would be having my purity with me or not tomorrow morning. That animal could do anything with me.

My sight was not leaving the light of the moon that was travelling with me everywhere. In the gallery, It was beautifully enhancing the beauty of marble flooring. The palace was shining under the moonlight. I had never experienced such a thing. I didn't know how labourers did that magic.

My sight was not leaving my feet which was looking beautiful on the floor as I was walking. I walked as If that might be my last walk, capturing everything. My hand itself went to the dagger and ensure that it was carefully placed.

We took the turn towards the main gallery and continued walking till reached the front of Prince's Chamber. The flowers in the garden look like pearls under the moonlight.

I took a deep breath and " You may leave now, I can go by myself" I ordered the attendee. She bowed and left. I continued and noticed the Same eight Guards. They looked at me and bowed. Though, I was having a little veil but,

everything was visible. I nodded and entered the chamber as the princess, which I was not more.

There was mostly darkness all around. I couldn't see him anywhere. I entered more and went to the second part of the chamber, which was open to the sky. I saw him sitting on the couch and having his gaze frozen over the burning oil lamp. He was making his finger go through the burning flame and silently enjoying it like a Psycho. The sight made me a little afraid of him. I wanted to run all of sudden.

I felt my heart beating fast as his gaze was serious. He was looking dangerous, having his long hairs messed up, the scar of a dagger on his right cheek, dark eyes and a deadly roaring voice.

"Serve me the Alcohol," He said and I almost jumped. He said without moving his gaze.

I saw here and there and my sight stopped at the jug which had a snake-shaped handle it and glass along with it. I moved to obey him and sat on the floor. I held the jug, which seems too heavy because of its strong metal and poured the red liquid into the glass.

I pass him the glass. He still put his fingers in the flame that became dark red and seem burnt. The pain of doing that twisted my heart a bit. I would never do such a psycho thing to my finger. I moved to stand up.

But, "Feed me" He ordered.

It took me a few moments to digest his words. How could I feed him? He had two animal-shaped hands. But, without questioning I moved to pick the glass up and brought it near his mouth standing beside him. The feeling of standing near him made me feel disgusted. I never properly fed myself in my Palace and here feeding this animal Alcohol.

Suddenly, He picked up a dagger from the table and thrown the oil lamp with huge force using it, that went to the other side of the room and spilt all the oil and thrown the dagger to that side too. Before I could understand anything he pulled me with a huge force and made me sit on the ground where he was sitting. My heart raced with so much fear.

"Don't you know, How to feed the Prince?" His thundering voice filled the room.

I frightened, I couldn't understand anything, what was he talking about.

But there was some other emotion that took over me, Anger. How the hell he could treat me this way always.

He cupped my cheeks with force and shaken a bit "Hnnn...Don't you know how to feed the Prince?" He said every word again giving force to them. I looked at his eyes, Dark and dangerous.

He shook me again and "No, I don't know, I am the Princess, not servant." I threw back.

His face changed to Stiff with my words and anybody at that moment could tell that I pissed the hell of him. He looked at me for a few moments before saying.

"You are my slave," He said again with so much roaring voice but this time that didn't make me afraid.

How the hell he could say this every time. I was a Princess for God sake.

"I was the Princess, I am the princess and I will be the Princess. The animals like you can't change my existence." I replied with anger.

Anger rushed through his body, I could see the formation of sweat on his body because of boiling blood.

"I will tell you, who you are?" He pulled me up, holding my arm and threw me over the big couch. I turned instantly as he tried to pull my dupatta. My hands quickly moved to cover my cleavage which was visible now. The blouse seems very deep that was giving a good view of my big bosom.

He might have noticed as he smiled sarcastically. I tried to run but he was really fast enough to get over me.

I screamed " No, please" I got frightened. My anger always brings me to the hurdles.

"No, I will tell you who you are" Sitting on the bed and almost above me, He removed his upper and his very strong built body came into vision.

Tears escaped through my eyes as he grabbed my hair and placed his mouth near my neck. I didn't know, what he was trying to do. I didn't know what that

thing actually was. In my whole life, my concentration was on fighting, weapons and arms. I never spent time with the girls to learn all these. But, one thing was sure. His actions were not making me feel good. His hands then raked from my neck to my chest. I felt the most disgusting ever and then I remembered the Dagger.

My hand went to the band of my skirt and searched for it. I found and pulled it out, keeping it right to his neck. The top of it pierced his skin a little that started bleeding. But, to my surprise, He started laughing. That made my stomach twisted in fear more.

He laughed like a maniac and lied beside me still laughing. My brain was not able to process anything. He was making me hell frightened.

Suddenly, he stopped and once again lied over me cupping my face with the strong grip that it started hurting. I tried to keep the dagger near his neck to make him afraid but he was an animal.

"Don't touch me" I screamed and he made the face of showing a fake fear. Clearly, making fun of me.

"I said, Don't touch me" I repeated. " Otherwise I will kill you" I tried to threaten him but his face changes to something else and that was anger.

"Do you think, you can even touch me?" He said with a roaring and angry voice hurting my cheeks more, which made a tear slipped through my eyes. " Who you are, just a tiny flesh. And what you think of you. A princess, You are ugly flesh" His words were making me feel disgusted.

"No one wants a flesh like you, I am the Prince, I don't prefer girls like you, you are not even of my standard"

His words were making me feel sick. I never heard these things about me. How could he disrespect me?

"Girls like you are the dust of my shoes and what you thought?" he said looking at the dagger. He gripped my hand with the strong force that made me slip it, easily. "You wanted to kill me, You wanted to kill the Prince. Do you know, you could be buried alive for doing this" He continued saying in the threatening and roaring voice that made my stomach twisted and turned in so many ways.

"You are not even interesting and sexy," He said looking at my chest. "Just ugly, But how the hell dares you to bring the dagger to my neck. " He questioned, touching the dagger to my waist. That sends me the chills because of its cold metal. I was like an alive fish who can be pierced at any moment with the sharp Knife. The fear was making me miserable more and more.

"Since You are not going to be buried alive because I am a good person but that doesn't mean you are not going to be punished. " He said raking the knife all over my waist, stomach and reached the hem of my blouse. I shivered in fear, and my heartbeat raced not getting the thought of him.

"I will leave you in such a condition that everyone understand, How badly I used you to calm my hunger. But, don't think you are capable of seducing me. You are just flesh and I will make sure to make your life hell. The attitude of yours, being a princess will vanish with this act of mine." He said while inserting the knife into the hem of my blouse. My heart parted into two thinking of the blood, But nothing happened and he pierced my blouse turning me on my stomach in a swift motion. He tore my blouse with the Dagger and sitting quickly turned me with a swift motion.

I was not able to understand anything and was crying all the time feeling so disgusted all the time. I felt his hand on my bare back and then the cold metal which went under the Dori of the blouse and tore it in parts with a swift motion. I frightened as he tore the fabric of my blouse but it wasn't time for crying. I was brave enough to teach him a lesson. My hands went to keep the cloth in the place so that I would not be exposed in front of him.

"You are my damn slave," He said pressing my neck a little and in a very angry and roaring voice that made me shiver and went from there.

I cried, I felt insulted but that wasn't the ending of it. I never knew I would live this kind of life. I had lost everything but I couldn't suffer that.

I tried to sit covering my blouse with my hands and felt my hair in the front, I felt so miserable and so angry at the same time. How could he be so rude? what have I done to him?

I looked around to find my dupatta and I found it on the floor. I covered myself and stood to walk but stopped. Where would I in this condition? The guards were at the gate of the chamber and If I go to our room. Everyone would know about my condition and I didn't want them to know about it.

Feeling that I didn't have anywhere to go. I lied on the same couch and looked at the sky. The moon still brightening made my heart hurt and tears couldn't stop flowing till I drifted into sleep.

I gain my consciousness back when I heard some snoring soundly near my ear and a heavy body with a heavy hand lying over my bareback with his heavy hand snaked around my waist.

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