

The Desires of the King

Can I sleep with you here?



Rajvardhan POV

The moment she said those words, I felt my world took a hard spin.

No... are you crazy???

"What???" I almost screamed.

"Shh, King I dont think this is the right place to yell," She said.

I looked around and precisely I looked at Abhi whose face color changed and fell all of sudden. I couldn't understand what did just happen.

"Come with me" I ordered her.

My nerves just wanted to blast and suddenly the thought of last time that I spent with her came in my vision.

I tried to remember as much as I could as I didn't believe that she was saying the truth.

We went to my chamber and the moment we got some privacy I asked her.

"Why are you doing so?"

Her face changed and she looked at me while saying.

"Saying what King? I am pregnant and you know I don't sleep with anyone except you." She said.

"When did I sleep last time with you?" I asked rudely.

"Wha... what?" She said.

She came closer and held my hand.

"Please trust me, I am not lying." She tried to convince.

"I know, you are lying," I said confidently.

"I am not. I am pregnant. It's your baby" She said almost having tears in her eyes.

I laughed a little.

"Dear Chandramukhi, I am not a fool. I never have done it with a way that you would get pregnant" I said confidently.

Her face changed suddenly as if she understood what I was trying to say.

"There is no chance that you are pregnant," I said.

"But..." She tried to say.

As it was time to get some answers, I pulled my knife out from the sheath and went closer to her while questioning.

"Did you sleep with someone else?" I questioned.

She didn't even get afraid of me and laughed a little.

"I don't love anyone except you," She said.

"Then who's this baby is. I didn't sleep with you since Abhi came into my life. Its been four months and twelve days since that happen and precisely and I never did it ever as a girl get pregnant. I know, I am male but that doesn't mean that I don't know things."

I said confidently as I knew that the child wasn't mine. I never wanted a baby with anyone except my wife. There wasn't a chance that she was pregnant with my child.

I looked into her eyes as her face changed colour and fell all of sudden.

"Why did you lie in front of her? Chandramukhi" I asked calmly.

"I don't like her. She doesn't deserve you. who is she? I know I don't deserve you either but if you aren't mine then I won't let any girl come closer to you." She said with devil eyes darting in mine.

I chuckled.

"Who is she?" I repeated.

"You know when previously You tried to create a mess between us I told her that you are mentally sick as a joke but it seems like you truly become now," I said while taking the dagger back from her neck.

"You know, she isn't like you. she isn't after man. I don't even know if she really loves me or not. She doesn't need any man. It's me who loves her, it's me who is after her, It's me who is mad for her, It's me who doesn't deserve her. That's why you don't need to be jealous of her because I love her. And, no matter how big mess and misunderstanding you try to create between us. She isn't like you and precisely Rajvardhan only belongs to her, if she won't accept me then I would like to live alone. So, please don't try to do this. I am talking peacefully this time but trust me I can be rude if you don't accept that its a lie." I warned her.

She chuckled.

"Bla... blah... blah... you know every wife is possessive if it comes to the husband. No wife can see women getting pregnant with her husband's child. And, yes I am not pregnant unluckily. But, I won't let her get your love either." She said.

I instantly pulled the dagger out and kept on her neck while saying.

"Stop this chandramukhi otherwise your corpse wouldn't be found either" I roared almost.

"And then, She starts loving you? what will be she think of you if you kill me?" She said.

"Shut up!!!" I roared.

"I am not afraid of being but my death won't seek it out because it's done" She laughed.

"Get out!!!" I ordered.

"Of course King," She said bowing down.

She said and walked away showing me a winning smile.

I swear, I wanted to kill her the moment she said but she was right, what would she think? That's all that mattered to me at that moment. That's all that I wanted to know. I couldn't lose her, I couldn't see her seeing me with distrustful eyes. My heart was paining as if someone pierced it sharp.

"What happened?" A beautiful soft voice asked.

I looked at her as she was standing on the entrance of the rest part of the chamber.

"Abhi" I walked to her.

I was out of words, nervous and whatnot. I didn't know how would we react and what would she say. I can't see her getting away from me.

"Is she fine?" She asked looking into my eyes.

"What?" I asked not understanding.

"Chandramukhi? Is she fine?" She asked again.

"yes" I answered quickly.

"Abhi, Are you angry on me? You can kill me if you want." I asked her.

She looked into my eyes while we were standing closer to each other. My heart was racing like horses and I had to admit that I never felt this much afraid of anything in my whole life.

"Prince, Is there anything I should know?" She asked with a shaky tone and this was it.

I didn't even have words to describe how guilty, low and scared I was feeling.

I nodded simply. "Yes"

I held her hand and walked towards inside of the chamber. I made her sit on the edge of bed comfortably and kneeled while holding her gaze.

"I am sorry Abhi," I said.

"Why?" She asked.

I was holding her hand and I could tell that she was feeling the pain too. Her fingers were shaking slightly but couldn't hide anything from her.

"Do you love her?" She asked looking into my eyes.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO..." I never said this much no and with such a confidence as I said to her instantly.

"Then," She asked.

"I don't love her, She is lying," I said trying to make her trust me.

"Is she really pregnant with your baby?" She asked.

"Nooo, She is lying," I claimed.

She lowered her gaze and I didn't know how to tell her. I tightened my grip on her hand.

"Abhi, she was my mistress. I used to sleep with her..." I said.

"I know," She said slowly looking at me.

My eyebrows thinned as I asked. "How?"

"I do have a brain too, How come you know about consummation and all even when you aren't married. Also, when I first came here and went to that old designer to get ready. I heard some women saying that 'you only like chandramukhi'. Also, How come you know how to make a woman ready. You must be with a woman before me" She said.

"But..." She continued.

"But, I didn't know about sleeping and all."

"I am sorry Abhi, I didn't want to hurt you. I didn't know that this would happen. I am sor-"

"When did you slept with her last?" She cut me off.

I was out of words. She was looking into my eyes and I had to admit that I was afraid of her.

"You remember when I asked you to come to my chamber at night and we had a fight. I tore your blouse when you tried to kill me with a dagger. That night I went to her last." I said slowly.

"Never after that?" She asked.

"Never" I confirmed.

"How come she is pregnant if you don't love her. You said babies happen when two make love" She said having tears at the corner of her eyes.

"Abhi, She is not pregnant. I do sleep with her but I never loved her. She knows and she is not pregnant." I tried to make her believe me.

"What if she is? How are you so sure? You said sleeping together makes women pregnant and now you are saying she is not. Why?"

"Because... I know" I said getting closer to her confidently.

We both were looking into each other eyes when she asked.

"How?" She asked softly.

"I can't tell you but you have to trust me. She is lying, she is trying to create misunderstandings between us" I asked.

"Why she wants to create misunderstanding?" She asked.

"Because she is jealous of you," I said.

"Why she is jealous of me?" She asked.

"Because you are special to me and she thinks that she will part us by creating misunderstanding about Baby," I said.

"Is there any chance of misunderstanding between us?" She asked slowly.

I was out of words, I didn't know what to say.

"Abhi, I am sorry but I didn't know she would hurt you like this. I never thought of it. I am sorry, I didn't know that you would become my wife and things would turn out like this. I am sor-"

"Why she thinks that she would succeed in creating misunderstanding if she is lying." She asked.

"umm... Maybe because our bond is new and not enough strong." I said.

"Who said?" She asked.

I was completely silent, I didn't know what she wanted to say.

Our faces were close to each other holding each other gaze, My face had turned slightly red feeling scared and nervous of her reaction. I would have had in a much better situation if she thought of killing me but her silent behaviour and questions became more painful.

I couldn't say anything else and lowered my gaze.

She slightly pulled her hand back from mine and my heartbeat raced.

I looked at her back.

"Abhi, I am sorry. I didn't know, Please punish me and do whatever you want. I promise I won't even complain. Please... I am sorry. I will do whatever you ask me to d-"

"I want my king all and all" She cut me off.

I looked at her thinning my eyebrows not understanding what she wanted to say.

"What?" I asked.

Her face was seeming red not with anger but something else.

"Do you love me?" She asked.

"Are you crazy... I love you even more than I breathes" I said.

"Then, I want to complete our wedding." She lowered her gaze.

"I want you all and all. I can't think of you with any other women. I can't see you staring at any other woman. I know she is your past, You then you weren't sitting like this asking for my forgiveness. If you hated me then you could have let me go there married to that Suryadev and let me live hell there But you didn't. You knew my life would be hell there but still, you didn't allow me go there. How come I don't trust and love you. It's you who protected me knowingly or unknowingly. You might be rude and impossible at times but never tried to hurt me."

"Abhi" I cut her off. Her tears were rolling down her eyes. I felt pain and I didn't know how to react. I didn't think she would react like this.

"Abhi, I am sorry. You can fight with me, kill me or punish me whatever you want. But, please don't cry. I am sor-"

"You said it's our wedding night," She said keeping her gaze low.

For the third time, I was out of words.

"What?" I asked looking at her.

"Abhi... I don't think... we should talk ab-"

"Shh," She placed her index finger on lips.

"I don't want any misunderstanding between us. I trust you... Prince, I trust you with my life. You indeed love me and only me. If you didn't, then you weren't sitting like this asking for my forgiveness. If you hated me then you could have let me go there married to that Suryadev and let me live hell there But you didn't. You knew my life would be hell there but still, you didn't allow me go there. How come I don't trust and love you. It's you who protected me knowingly or unknowingly. You might be rude and impossible at times but never tried to hurt me. You married me, fought for me and gave respect that I was longing for. But, the thing you couldn't give me till now is you"

She was looking at me as she continued. "I want to celebrate our wedding night and complete our wedding. I don't want anyone to think that our bond is weak enough to create misunderstandings."

"No..." I said softly looking at her.

I didn't know what was going through her mind. I was confused and didn't want to hurt her by any means.

"Yes," She said coming closer and leaning into my ear.

She placed a small kiss on my cheek and I muttered.

"Abhi..."

I felt her soft lips closer to my ear when she muttered slowly.

"Can I sleep with you here?"

"You don't have to ask" I replied slowly.

I moved a little to get closer to her. As she leaned in closer to me, Her smell went through my nose and I felt being close to heaven.

"I love you..." I muttered.

Our face was closed and then she sits back straight. I stood on my knees and looked at her godly face. Her cheeks turned red and somehow she knew what she had asked for.

"Are you sure, Abhi? We don't have to do it. I am sorry... You can punish me"

She shook her head lightly and I didn't know why I found it so amazing. I went closer to her as her eyes were darted on me and I was losing myself in her. Honestly, I didn't know if I could do it or not because I expected her to fight with me or leave me forever but for my surprise she already understood me.

I was wrong in understanding her. I leaned in closer to her and placed a soft kiss on her left cheek. She smiled a little and suddenly asked me.

"Did she enjoy it with you?"

It is the worst question of the century.

"Okay, You are crazy," I said slowly and sat on the bed along with her.

"What if she is pregnant for real? Won't you accept that child?" She asked softly.

"Abhi, I am more sure than I ever was in anything that she is not pregnant, She can't," I said again.

"Why she can't?" She asked.

"Because I always took extra care with it," I said looking into her eyes not knowing how to explain her that.

"Always? How many times you did it?" She was asking looking into my eyes and I somehow realised that she was just being curious, not angry with me.

"Abhi, you really need not know it," I said pecking a soft kiss on her fingers after holding her hand.

I was trying to sit and move a little closer to her as I wanted to lean in closer and smell and taste her as a bee do to a flower. Her natural fragrance mixed with the light smell of other fragrances send chills down my body. I just wanted to lie with her and inhale her smell forever.

I moved closer to her and cupped her cheek softly. I pecked a kiss around her neck and she lowered her gaze. I forced myself a little and with the effect, she lied on the bed. My lips were busy in sucking the small space of neck which was fortunately uncovered by the neckline.

My hand was resting on her neck to hold her neck lightly. I was so lost in sucking her neck and her smell that was hitting my nose every time I was inhaling to breathe that I didn't realise she held my hand.

"Prince, The curtains are open. Someone would come to ask for us" She said slowly trying to get her neck rid of my hand.

Absentmindedly I pinned her hand overhead a little roughly and moved a little closer to her ignoring what she said. Our bodies touched each other and I made a trail of deep kisses on her neck. The last one became rough as she moaned seductively.

"Prince"

I slowed down and pecked a few kisses before looking at her.

I could tell that her heart was beating fast as she might be feeling nervous or feeling the way I was feeling.

I looked at her face, Her long lashes, thinned eyebrows and beautiful eyes looking at me. Her soft pink plum lips were encouraging me to feather them with mine. I waited if she objects but she didn't.

I leaned in closer to her and touched her lips feathery with mine. Her big nose ring felt cold on my skin. I brushed and touched her lips lightly with mine and suddenly she sat up lightly pushing me aside on the bed.

She didn't look at me and started walking away slowly.

My heart raced as if I did something wrong. I called.

"Abhi... I am sorry. I am sorry if I hurt you"

I didn't know what to do. I didn't have the courage to stop her and precisely I didn't know what she exactly having in her mind.

"Abhi..." Heavy heartedly I called her again.

She stopped at the partition of the room and opened the heavy curtains. The curtains flowed freely and the space filled with slight darkness.

She turned and softly looked at me while saying slowly.

"I don't want anyone to see us"