The Desires of the King Abhishree takes the Revenge



Rajvardhan POV

"Abhi,"

- I tried to call her as she was walking towards the bathing room. The long comforter was covering her properly.
- I quickly tied the loincloth around my waist and my sight fell on the red bloodstain over my skin.
- I instantly understood the reason for her sudden departure. I couldn't think of how would I react. I didn't think she knows anything about it.

I walked after him and called her again.

"Abhi,"

I stood outside the Bathing room and asked softly.

"Are you alright?"

"Yes, what will happen to me," She said confidently.

I didn't know what to ask and basically how to treat her now. I didn't know how should I behave now. I didn't want to her hurt anyhow and I didn't know what to do.

"Do you need any help?" I asked hesitantly.

"No, umm... I will be there shortly. You take rest." She said with low tone.

Why the hell I take rest.

I couldn't say anything but "Okay"

For some time, I forgot she was Abhishree. She was the most unpredictable person. Sometime, I couldn't even think what was going on her mind.

I walked back to the bedroom and couldn't do anything than waiting for her. I took out another huge comforter and then I heard her coming back to the room.

She was wearing a plain cream coloured lehenga and blouse. She must have taken clothes from the dressing room.

"Are u okay?" I asked instantly.

"Yes... Umm," She said coming closer to me. She held my hand and walked towards the bed.

"Sit here" She ordered.

"What happens?" I asked as she was behaving very weird.

"I am sorry, but my menstruation started just now." She said looking at me.

What!!!

"Oh" I was speechless. I was extremely speechless.

"I know you don't know about it. Actually, Girls bleed every month for some days. It's natural"

She said sitting with me in a slow tone and voice.

"Ohh" I could only say this. I already knew everything about it but I was just awestruck on her beautiful expression when she explained.

She was the purest soul I have ever met.

"I hope you understand," She asked.

I nodded and replied. "Yeah, I understand"

Wowww!!! Just wowww

She always amazes me.

"Come lets sleep," She asked.

My face fell a little but all I could say was.

"Yess"

She misunderstood. She misunderstood everything. I didn't know how I was going to deal with her. She was so beautiful that I just couldn't stop looking at her.

She lied with me and I was feeling the weirdest situation of my life. She was looking at me, moving her eyes from here and there and I was looking at her trying to say something or ask her anything.

"Did you like it?" I asked collecting all my strength.

She looked at me confusingly and then replied taking her time.

"I am confused. I liked your expressions, I liked what I feel. I felt really new things but..."

She thinned her eyebrows as if she was thinking something and I instantly went closer to her, Pulling the comforter up.

"But?" I asked.

"Umm... It was different than I expected" She said looking into my eyes.

I was speechless for a moment. My thought went to the worse nightmare of my life, ruining her first time.

"Was that bad?" I asked feathering her cheeks.

I was so concerned about her.

"That was worst" She stated with the flat tone.

I waited for a moment and then I understood.

"Ohh, But I never heard this before about me"

I said playing along.

"How many times you did it before?" She asked instantly looking at me.

I started showing my fingers as if I was remembering and I waited for her reaction. I kept counting showing it as I didn't remember completely.

"I won't talk to you," She said and turned her face away from me.

I laughed a little and then hug her from behind. I spooned her and felt very warm. I was feeling so comfortable and my tongue started automatically.

"I had a dark part Abhi," I muttered against her shoulder.

She turned instantly and looked at me with sympathy in her eyes.

"I was very young when I started fighting and all," I said.

She looked at me as if listening to me very carefully.

"I have never talked about it with anyone," I said intertwining our fingers.

"I used to be a simple and sober child but my father always wanted me to be rough, strong and an unkind one"

"He started my training at a young age, I used to cry when I was very young. I loved Gulaab and when she born I started spending all my time with her. Playing with her, pampering her, talking to her my whole day passed only with her. I didn't care for training, education or anything. I always said 'No' whenever someone asks me to do training, fighting and all."

She was looking at me with beautiful eyes and I continued. I didn't know what came to my mind as I started telling her what I never shared with anyone.

"My father was concerned with that kind of disinterest of mine in training. He took a decision of keeping me away from Gulaab. I was six years old when I was sent to training school. my physical presence was there but I couldn't focus on anything. I always wanted to stay with Gulaab. My mind was filled with what if she is crying, what if she is hungry... I loved her a lot. That training school didn't work for me. I stayed there for two years and when no progress was seen in me, My father took a very harsh decision of sending me to the war ground with a few of our senior fighters. I was away from Gulaab and from everyone. The life was harsh on me, some people treated me very badly, and my father cared nothing about that. He wanted a ruthless and strongest Prince for this empire only. I spent most of my life in war battles, between dust and forests. I used to stay in tents and there I did something's that I feel guilty for."

I was telling to her without looking into her eyes. The flashes of most terrible times were moving in front of my eyes when I reminding that all.

"My hands used to have burns and roughness of training. I made myself so ruthless and I reminded all day to just don't do any mercy. The thought of keeping me away from Gulaab eating me day by day. She was my baby, I loved her. From the very day she born, I cared for her as no one can. She was my lifeline. I changed myself, I did a lot of wrong things. I started drinking at a young age. No one was there to teach me that I was doing wrong. Those people used to drink at night and during meetings with people. There used to be a celebration where I was offered with Girls."

"What?" She asked instantly.

"Yes, I was young and most of them didn't know that I was Prince because I didn't stay like one. My first time was something like that. I was very drunk and all my friends were sitting in the tent, there was liquor, women and I didn't know anything about that. One of them held the hand of a girl and took her with him to another place. They used to do it. I was feeling scared inside but outside I had to show the attitude. I got to know about all these and there were some friends who challenged me to do so. I used to feel so terrible, I almost lost the meaning of my life, by the time I also started forgetting about Gulaab. I became an evil person Abhi,"

"Abhi, I won't lie but I am not a good person. I have done very wrong things in my life. I have slept with so many women in my life until Chandra Mukhi. I was very rough, very ungentle, very rude, I became heartless. I became a person who didn't care if anyone was crying or not. People started getting afraid of me. The women with whom I sleep end up crying with me. That was one of the phases of my life Abhi. I could never feel what I wanted to feel because I was rough and those girls started crying. I didn't like them crying and then I left them. I was so disturbed Abhi. I used to hardly stay in my senses. I was a high whole day. I was rude at war. I killed so many people. With every new killing, my kindness died. I became a heartless person. Then I met Chandra Mukhi. She was the one who never cried with me. She was a heartless woman like me. She used to work as a dancer in another empire. We had a fight with that Empire and they lose. Then Chandra Mukhi came here and joined us"

"Then you started liking her?" She asked.

"I never understood that liking thing. But she was like me, she liked the way..."

"But I don't like her," She said catching my attention.

"I am sorry Abhi, I never thought this would happen"

"It's not your mistake, Prince," She said showing her sympathy.

We continued talking and in some time she fell asleep. She was a strong woman both mentally and physically. She was a different person with the most beautiful soul.

She fell asleep but sleep was nowhere in my eyes. The light was dim in the room and there was soothing warmness inside the chamber. My eyes were darted over the sleeping angel beside me. Her long hairs were open and spread over the bed. The strands of her hair were tickling her a little.

Her beautiful eyes were closed and looking so mesmerizing. My eyes raked to her neck when she moved a little. There were light red marks that stopped my heartbeat for a moment. I touched them with my fingertips and she moved suddenly. she turned away from me as she was in deep sleep.

I was clearly disturbing her late night and it was understood that she was tired. I closed my eyes as I was trying to sleep too.

I fell asleep and woke up when I heard the noise of anklet bells.

I forced my lashes to open and look around. My sight fell on Abhi eating an apple while roaming from here and there. I couldn't believe it. She was roaming as if nothing happened last night. Usually, girls react awkwardly after consummation and that princess of mine was seeming as nothing happened.

I chose to stay calm and just see what was she doing. She was just walking from here and there and in some time I heard someone coming inside the chamber. I was lying half-naked and she was in less and nightclothes of her. I was feeling little awkward as who was entering this early morning that too in our bedroom.

I kept lying and in some time my sight fell on Chandra Mukhi who just showed up.

"You called me Queen Abhishree," She said in a rough tone showing her tantrums over her.

What the hell? Why the hell Abhi called her early morning.

"Yes, Chandra Mukhi... Umm, I wanted to meet you" Abhi said still walking in the room while taking a bite from the Apple.

"Tell me," Chandra said loudly and instantly Abhi replied.

"Shhhhhhh... Can't you see King is sleeping" She said hushing her while keeping index finger on her lip.

Woahhh!!! I gonna see some entertainment.

"After all we had a really long and tiring night," Abhi said throwing her hair backwards and somehow I realized what she has shown her by doing that. Those marks.

My inner sight was laughing so hard and a huge smile grew on my face.

"Ohh, Its seems like you proved yourself a characterless person," Chandra said and Abhi started laughing loudly.

"Hahahahhahaa, Seems like someone caught fire... by the way... Not characterless Chandra. That was my right... I am the rightful wife of King Rajvardhan and I must tell I am the luckiest one" Abhi said while sitting at the edge of the bed and I could see Chandra's burning face through the corner of my eyes as his sight fell on sleeping me.

God! My name from her mouth sounded so beautiful. I have never heard her taking my name with so much love and I couldn't tell how badly I was feeling happy inside.

"I have never seen anyone like you..." Chandra said and continued. "I am pregnant with your husband's child and what you did... You slept with him" Chandra screamed loudly and in no time I saw Abhi moving to her and her hand landed right on her cheek with a loud noise of slap.

"Are you crazy... I told you he is sleeping. Don't shout" Abhi said slowly.

My mouth hung open when I see Abhi doing something like that. I couldn't believe it... She was on fire.

I could clearly see Chandra boiling with anger and somehow I felt as if she would do something. I was afraid of any of her senseless move.

"How dare you, Abhish..."

"Shut your mouth up" Abhi cut her off angrily.

"Listen to me carefully... Never ever forget whom you are talking to. And never with your worse brain, you dare to speak that way with him. He was kind enough to leave you even when you behaved so unwell but I am not the kind one. I am good for only who are good for humanity."

"You don't know what can I do to you," Chandra said cupping her right cheek.

"We will see that later..." Abhi said moving again.

"For now, I wanted to tell you that... There will a function tonight. You have to dance with your group." Abhi ordered her.

"I can't, I am pregnant." She fired back.

Abhi chuckled and asked. "What's this month going on?"

"Fifth" She answered after some calculations.

"Hahah, whose this child is?" Abhi asked again.

"You know very well... It belongs to the king." She replied with anger.

"Well, He spent every night with me after our wedding. So, that must have happened before me" Abhi said looking above as if she was remembering.

"Yes, it happened before your marriage."

"But, your flat tummy doesn't seem like a baby bump of five month" Abhi countered back.

"The baby is small," She said hesitently.

I was enjoying the war very much. Abhi was on fire and I was sure she didn't like the way she behaved with me last night. I could see the possessiveness in her for me. I loved that way of her.

"Really, look Chandra Mukhi you, me and he knows very well that you are lying. And, I don't care if you are pregnant... I am not going to leave him. So, you understand very well that there is no potential future of you and him. So, you better not diminish your image with such lies. And, if you are really pregnant... You can take rest and I hope your child born healthy and well... But, better not lie and I know that you aren't pregnant. The night he spent with you was almost after 2-3 months because he was on the war ground before that. And even on that night, he didn't fill you. He pulled out." Abhi said looking into her eyes.

How the hell she knows about it?

I was completely shocked.

"Now, You can get out," Abhi said flatly.

Chandra's face fell all of sudden and then she moved from there muttering something.

I looked at Abhi who moved towards the bed and lied with me. It was still the early morning and she must want to sleep.

"Abhi," I said catching her attention.

"You awake?," She asked softly and placed his head on my bare chest.

I pulled her in my embrace and asked.

"How you know about that night."

"I know everything" She replied looking at me with a smile.

"But how?" I asked.

"Promise, you won't make fun of me," I asked.

"Do I ever do?" I asked.

"No" She replied.

"Then," I asked.

"Okay... I wasn't menstruating. There was just a little blood. I felt as something was wrong with me. So I went to meet the Royal Doctor. I told her everything about last night and menstruation and then she understood my problem. She said I was completely okay and there is nothing to worry. I also asked her about pregnancy and she told me how a girl gets pregnant. She told me what you couldn't."

I was out of words for a moment.

"But, How are you so surely said that she was lying and I didn't fill her," I asked.

"I heard you last night talking to her. Moreover, I trust you... You said she isn't pregnant with your child that means she isn't. You know Prince, There is no one in my life now. Like my family, I have you and everyone here. I do trust you"

"And..." She said looking into my eyes.

"And?" I asked.

She leaned in closer and kissed my left cheek while muttering.

"Thank you for making my life meaningful. I can't even think what could have happened to me if you weren't there"

I moved her below me instantly and looked into her eyes.

"Shhh... Nothing can happen to you." I muttered.

"Prince, Can I ask you something." She said and I noticed that she was blushing badly.

"Hnn," I said.

"Umm... I don't think you liked last night" She muttered.

"And why you think so," I asked.

"Umm... I think so because, umm... you just cared for me." Her cheeks were gone tomato red.

"And," I asked.

"And, we didn't... finish it."

I chuckled as I noticed how much efforts she used to say it.

I leaned into her neck and muttered.

"I gonna eat you raw, Abhi"