

The Desires of the King

Not the End but a new Beginning

Rajvardhan POV

"There is Good news and bad news for you"

I knitted my eyebrows and asked.

"What good news?"

"Well," She said touching my hand and continued.

"Chandramukhi is sent to another Palace of our Empire"

"Abhi did that?"

I was little off guard as I didn't expect it at all. I never know that Abhi would do that.

"No, She herself asked to leave the Palace."

"Ohh" I didn't know what to say.

"And, there is bad news I think you don't know that."

"What's that?" I asked.

"Abhi had a miscarriage"

I knitted my eyebrows a little and then stopped myself from smiling.

"Ohh that's bad," I said really not knowing what to say.

"But, Raj I don't think you should have forced her that much. It's all your mistake."

"What???????"

"What's my mistake," I asked.

What the hell was going on?

"Raj, She was expecting and you forced her to have fun. As a mother, I don't think we should have this type of conversation but she is my daughter, and I am not happy with this kind of behavior of yours. You should be considerate of her situation. She lost her baby because of your... you know"

"Wait a moment," I said as I try to figure out what was she trying to say.

"She lost her baby because of me," I asked.

"Oh Come on, I am your mother. You can't talk like this with me." She said moving her gaze from me.

Woww!!! That's great. I know who was behind all this.

"Maa Saheb, I am sorry. I will take care of her very well from now on" I said in an apologetic tone and she looked satisfied.

"I wish, I become a grandmother soon"

I smiled looking at her and asked for her leave as I needed to pay attention to someone else.

I walked towards Gulaab where she, Abhi, and other ladies were having fun, laughing, and dancing.

"Gulaab!" I said looking at her.

"Bhai Saheb!" She called and I sat in front of her.

"I was missing you Bhai Saheb, I am feeling nervous and you were sleeping," She said as a wide smile appeared on her face looking at me.

"You seems happy, Gulaab," I asked thinning my eyebrows a little.

She inhaled a breath and her face turned a bit serious. She looked at me again and said.

"I don't know Bhai saheb when will I see you all again or whether I will or not. You know, I just want to live these few days wholeheartedly. I want to make some good memories. Please, at least be happy for me." She said with hoarse tone and I nodded weakly.

"I can still stop all this if you want," I said promising her.

"No, It's good for everyone," She said.

I didn't know what to say and took a breath in to relax a bit. I looked around and there were pots of turmeric paste. I took a little of it and gently applied on her cheeks.

"May God fulfills all your wishes and you get the love you deserve." She collected water in the corner of her eyes and smiled weakly.

I didn't know why, but I was feeling as if my life was somewhere, where a heartbreaking thing was happening with me, but still, I was peaceful inside. Whatever Abhi said to believe on destiny was keeping me calm and there I had a good example of it too. I didn't know if I could believe King Rafiq with my sister or not but I was somehow sure that nothing worse could happen then whatever happened with her already. She learned to be strong now, she became grown up and from the beginning, I knew that someday she would leave me. I really wanted her to be the happiest person in life. If it were possible I would have love to bless her with all my happiness.

I stood up and walked a little back as there were ladies who were working on with her henna.

I turned and looked at Abhi who was talking to some attendees. I walked to her and noticing me coming she walked away with the attendees. I didn't know why I felt weird. I didn't know what was going on her head, what was she thinking.

"Abhi" I tried to call but she kept on moving.

I walked after her but she disappeared somehow. I couldn't believe how I was running after her. What the hell was she up to?

I moved towards the Royal Kitchen as I lost her trail around there. I waited to look for her raking my sight around. But, I couldn't see her anywhere around.

Suddenly my sight fell on her as she was coming outside the kitchen. She was walking without noticing me. I hide behind the wall just to have some fun with her. She came closer and I pulled her closer in a jerk holding her wrist.

She caught off guard and lost her balance a little. I pushed her against the wall and looked at her face.

"Are you ignoring me?" I asked her holding both of her hands with mine.

She looked into my eyes and replied.

"No, I am busy," She said trying to not look into my eyes.

"No, You aren't. You are ignoring me. Anything happened?" I asked looking into her eyes.

She shook her head and I could feel that she was a little upset.

"What happens, Abhi," I asked again cupping her cheek a little.

She closed her eyes for a moment as if felt my touch and looked at me.

"I embarrassed myself," She said.

"What???" I asked thinning my eyebrows.

"How?" I repeated.

"I woke up late even knowing that there is work, and Maa Saheb had to look after that. I shouldn't have done that. What will she think about me? That, I am irresponsible. It's all your mistake" She said in a breath and I just try to press my cheek hard not to laugh on her.

"Abhi, you are Queen. you can rest until you want. There are no rules for you" I said softly.

"But Maa Saheb know about yesternight. What will she think of us? She will think that we are into weird things. What if she asks what were we doing last night and she also laughed on me." She said showing her neck.

"Laughed on you?" I asked.

"Yes, She laughed, she knew what we did. It's wrong, Ohh God!!! You have spoiled me, Prince!" She said with the trembling lips.

"So, what Abhi if she gets to know that we were making out," I asked thinning my eyebrows a little.

"What will she think of us?" She said again and I couldn't stop myself from staring at her all along.

She is a masterpiece.

"Abhi, why would she think and what the problem if she thinks that. Why are you so concerned." I asked.

"I am concerned because she is like my mother, She is your mother and we were doing that. I thought it would be a secret between us." She said.

"Abhi, what you think about how I was born?" I asked.

"Obviously, You mother gave birth to you," She said in a breath and then took a pause for a moment and then showed me her big eyes as if asking she was correct what was she thinking or not?

I nodded looking at her and she almost jumped "No, Maa Saheb also did that? I didn't think that everyone does that. That's awkward"

"Nothing is awkward but you are," I said.

I could feel that she still was processing the thing in her mind but I was enjoying the moment a lot with her. She was the most amazing person in my life. A baby, a woman, a perfect partner to live my life with.

But, She was still childish.

"You know, you are crazy," I said.

And suddenly I reminded how I was blamed for the miscarriage of a non-existing baby.

"And you said that I am behind your miscarriage," I asked looking into her eyes.

She smiled a little and said "Actually I couldn't tell about the misunderstanding to Maa Saheb and when she asked me about my health I said that 'I am not expecting the baby anymore'. She hugged me with sympathy and said it happens and then asked how it happened and then you know her sight fell on my neck where she saw marks that you left and she understood the rest by herself"

"That's not fair Abhi, I didn't do anything and I can't even dare to touch you if you really get pregnant."

"I am sorry, prince... Umm King. But, She understood herself and I didn't say anything."

"Well, That good that everything is sorted now. You are sought, misunderstanding is sorted and Chandra Mukhi also left us alone." I said inhaling a breath.

"But, You don't look sorted. Prince" She said touching my hand.

I smiled weakly and replied. "I will be in some time but I am happy that you are happy. And all I want is only Gulaab to be happy." I said.

"She will," She said.

"She will, right" I repeated and kissed her on her forehead.

"Come, we need to join them," I said.

"Yes," She said weakly.

"Wait" I said and looked back at her.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"yeah... I am good. It's just sore down there. Feeling a little uncomfortable." She said biting her lower lip.

"Umm... I don't know what to say. You should rest" I said.

"I will, after the princess's wedding." She said and started walking away.

I walked with her till the garden and there I left her alone as I wanted to see my father. He must have needed me.

The next few days passed so quickly in preparation, celebration and mine were precisely in sadness. I tried a lot of times to talk to Gulaab as I was still feeling suspicious about their decision. While King Rafiq seemed to be the silent one most of the times and I could feel that he didn't have anything for Gulaab. I didn't know what happened between them and I was feeling very depressed because of it.

While Abhi seemed busy most of the time at work. She was preparing and taking care of everything in the function. We didn't sleep together since then as she had nothing to do every night and day with the attendees, Maa Saheb, and other people. She looked tired and she didn't even give any attention to me. Although, I was busy most of the time too.

Finally, the day of her wedding came and the time flew so soon. It's like my sister, my baby became someone else in just one day. I didn't have any power to face her again and again, So I kept myself busy at work. I had a lot of meeting for security, for functions for normal hearings from inside I was worried if anything bad happens to Gulaab there.

At last, the priest announced them married and I felt as if a sharp pain pierced me. I looked at Abhi who was standing beside me sharing my pain. I couldn't smile and neither she could. I wasn't happy with this marriage and I want it to be blissful for Gulaab at least.

She met everyone after that and then the time came to say goodbye to her. I felt my heart paining when I hugged her at last. We had our moment and she met everyone. At some time she started her new Journey us alone here.

I felt as if the time flew like winds since she was born. The flashes when she born, her childhood, our sweet moments just blurred my vision and weakheartedly I let destiny win over my want. I was the King of a huge Empire but still, I had no control over anyone.

I realized that day, that I was still a helpless person who just couldn't choose for himself. Who just couldn't stop from happening what he didn't want to. I realized that I had no power even being a King and the Little I learned was I could only share happiness if I wanted to otherwise nothing was in my control.

I felt as if I lost my first love but I knew that I had to keep faith in the power that was still there. The power without which may be Gulaab hadn't survived till now.

"Let's Go inside," Abhi said looking at me and I nodded weakly.

It was afternoon and I walked back inside my chamber. She came along with me and I rested on the bed. My head was hurting and I didn't know why I was feeling like crying.

"Prince... She will be happy" She said and sat beside them.

"I hope she will," I said and kept my head in her lap. She touched my hair and started feathering them beautifully.

I felt a little peace as I closed my eyes. A drop of tear fell unknowingly and I felt her kissing my forehead.

"You will be a great father, Prince," She said and I chuckled a little.

"Of course," I said and held her hand tightly.

Her warm and love soothed me and I could say that I didn't need anything but her. I felt loved, complete and It was like my journey from wrong to right, from hate to love and from incomplete and fulfilled.

I pulled her to lie with me as I announced 'privacy' and attendees retired lowering the curtains of the chamber.

I pulled her dupatta aside and did what I always do. Pulled the string of her blouse open and slept in the solace peacefully.