

The Desires of the King

Surprise for Prince

Abhishree POV

I looked at myself in that yellow attire in the mirror. I wasn't wearing any jewellery today but looking extravagant. My cheeks had an extra hint of redness along with my lips.

"Beautiful,"

Sakhi bai said and applied a little black kajal at the back of my ear. My chamber was filled with the laughs and giggles of attendees as they were enjoying the moment more than I. Continuous jokes and teasing were going on. I heard Sakhi Bai pulling the legs of a few of her friends and I laughed my heart out at her insane comments.

Suddenly, we all heard the announcement of Maa Saheb coming and stopped our dirty conversations.

"Are you all ready?"

She asked raking her eyes all around.

"Come on, you all are invited to add stars to her wedding,"

She announced and everyone danced in joy.

"Sakhi, I have something for you,"

She informed and handed over a beautiful pair of attire.

She almost jumped with happiness.

I laughed looking at her.

Maa Saheb looked at me and kissed my forehead.

"God Bless you, You looking so beautiful,"

I have always seen my mother in her. She was so caring.

"Come, let's go"

I nodded and she took me to the hall for our first ritual. It was decoration with tents of red and yellow colour in the middle of the royal garden. The whole Palace was decorated with colourful flowers, especially roses.

The function was specially meant for the ladies and I couldn't see any male there. There were ladies with the musical instruments and raked my sight inside the tent. Everything was so beautiful that I even forgot to take a few breaths.

I sat in my place and looked at Maa Saheb who initiated the function. She applied the turmeric paste on my cheek, hands and feet and everyone giggled.

One by one everyone started doing the same and then Sakhi Bai came to do the same.

She took a lot of turmeric paste in her hand and rubbed it against my cheeks and arms from my shoulder to fingers.

Everyone laughed and the function continued with the songs, dance and music.

I looked at Sakhi who initiated the dance with a few of her friends.

I laughed looking at her.

The song was so melodious and then Maa Saheb joined the floor. She moved gracefully showing her dance moves and everyone clapped.

The environment was so joyful and then suddenly my sight fell on Sakhi who came to pull me to the dance floor.

I shook my head as I had turmeric paste all over my body.

"Come here, Abhi,"

Maa Saheb called and I couldn't deny her.

I got up and danced with everyone. While dancing suddenly my sight fell on a person who was peeking inside from the corner of the tent.

My heartbeats stopped for a moment as the Prince was smiling looking at me.

He winked looking at me and I looked around if anyone noticed that.

I moved my gaze back to him but he wasn't there anymore.

We danced, laughed and enjoyed the function to the fullest.

After the application of turmeric paste over my body. I was told to sit in the middle of a huge, wide brass pot.

The attendees poured the milk over my head to make me get rid of the paste. They made me took a bath and then I was told to take a bath with clean water and change clothes.

I retired to my chamber with sakhi bai after a long and tiring day. I met so many people's and got literally so many blessings.

I was missing him a little but it was our for good.

Remembering everything while talking to sakhi, I fell asleep.

The next two days had the same schedule as Maa Saheb said. All the great Empires king invited in our wedding along with the three time meal to every villager of Mahabelshgarh for four days.

The palace filled with the immense public with the visitors and thousands of people working for the meal and decorations. The relatives and guest started arriving and I didn't get any chance to meet him. As sakhi bai was informing me time to time about his busy and hectic schedule of meeting everything as the new king of empire.

While my whole day was passed in the haldi ritual again along with meeting the friends of Maa Saheb that was queens of another empire. Sometimes the talks were really powerful and motivating while some ladies were just dirty talkers making me blush to no extent.

I was glad that I knew everything about consummating now otherwise I would have been showing my eyes coming out of sockets to them.

The music, dance and celebration was like I never saw in my whole life. Everyone seems joyful and happy but there was someone who was missing his sister deeply.

Only I knew that how insanely he loves his sister and wanted to see her. Though, I also wanted to know about her but couldn't do anything.

The next two days had the same schedule with increasing population and three time meal to almost lakh of population settled in the common ground of palace.

Finally, it was the day of my mehndi and Maa Saheb brought me a pair of peacock blue and green coloured heavy attire. It was embroidered with the gold and silver orbs. It was extravagant and immensely heavy.

Maa Saheb and sakhi bai initiated my Mehndi function and rest was continued by the professionals. They inked my finger tips along with design on palms. Doing the same with my toes and feet.

I was dancing with joy. Anyone could see the extra hint of brightness on my face and skin. The environment was so soothing and happy.

It was the ladies sangeet night and all the ladies collected in the Royal garden under the tent and decoration of flowers.

They started the function and danced until midnight. Maa Saheb danced again and they made me dance too. Sakhi bai was the one enjoying my wedding even more than me. She was always extra happy and ready to dance all the time.

Finally, after this I slept and next day was the show day. My official wedding to the king of Mahabaleshgarh. I was getting slightly emotional missing my family but these people became my family in the real sense now. They were always there for me. Especially Maa Saheb.

The colour of my mehndi was dark enough to show how much he loves me. Sakhi bai screamed with happiness looking at it in the morning. While Maa Saheb also blessed me for the final day.

She handed me with the beautiful red pair of lehnga. Extremely heavy and beautiful. It was embroidered with the gold and diamonds. But the most beautiful part was its border. It had embroidered his name on the corners. I brushed my fingers against his name sewed with the golden thread over red velvet. Tears collected in my eyes as I pressed my lips against it.

"Raj, chose this for you"

Maa Saheb informed and I smiled.

"This is so beautiful,"

Maa Saheb left after that and I called Sakhi bai.

"Sakhi,"

"Sakhi, can you do me a favour,"

I muttered in her ear.

She nodded and I continued.

"Can you call the henna professional?"

She thinned her eyebrows but nodded.

She did as I said and in some time she was there.

"Privacy,"

I announced and everyone left leaving me, sakhi and that professional alone in the chamber.

"Umm, can you write something with the henna?"

I asked.

She thinned her eyebrows and said.

"Your highness, I have never tried writing anything with henna but can try,"

"Can you write his name?"

I asked.

She nodded and took the bowl of henna with the thin wooden stick dipped into it.

"Where do I need to write?"

She raked her eyes for some paper or cloth but I had different plans.

I tied my hairs in a huge and high bun tightly and sat on the couch signalling to my nape.

"Here,"

Her eyes came out of socket and sakhi bai giggled madly.

"Abhi, it's too much,"

I smiled.

"I am sure, His highness will go insane seeing it,"

I chuckled and signalled the professional to proceed.

She touched my nape with the thin stick, while sakhi bai closely watched her inking his name to my nape.

"Amazing,"

It took some time to dry and I took extra care not to make it wet while bathing until it get darken.

Finally, I was asked to get ready and change into the bridal pair.

But, I shivered to the core when I saw Maa Saheb coming to make me ready for the wedding.

I looked at Sakhi bai not knowing what to do with the his inked name on my nape. I didn't want her to see that for sure.

"I will help her to get ready,"

She informed and my face turned socked. No one could question anything.

"Abhi, you should change in this pair,"

She informed and all I could do was nod as she asked.

I went to the changing part taking it in my hand along with sakhi.

I tied the heavy skirt around my waist, a little tightly and then changed into the embroidered blouse. My hairs were open that time as I didn't want anyone to see it.

I came out and sat on the couch.

Maa Saheb started making me wear the ornaments. She handed over the heavy maa of anklets to the sakhi bai. She bent and tied them around my ankles. She forced the bangles in my arms along with heavy gold kangans.

Followed by the rings in all my fingers and tied the fingers chain from my rings to bangles. She tied the gold armlets on my arms over the cloth of my blouse. My heart beats were racing madly as she lifted the necklace this time.

This was a heavy necklace with red rubies in it. She signalled sakhi bai to lift my hairs and just then I closed my eyes with shame.

"OHH MYY GODD!!!"

She almost screamed and I saw her face in the mirror embarrassed to the core.

She cleared her throat and I sucked on my lips.

"Don't forget to wear perfume of roses and sandalwood,"

She teased.

"And if you want we can send the special herbs,"

She laughed and everyone too.

My face turned extra red as she tied the necklace around my neck. Followed by the long necklace, he added a chain too.

My chest felt heavy instantly.

Then she asked the attendees to take care of the rest. They helped me to wear the earrings, headpiece with chains and combed my hairs in a huge bun.

They added the chuda madi on my heavy bun and then at last added the nose ring to my nose.

I applied the kajal in my eyes and added the red tilak on my forehead.

"Beautiful,"

Sakhi bai muttered sitting close to my feet. She added the toe rings and water collected in her eyes.

"This is want you always deserved abhi, to be the QUEEN,"

I nodded.

I stood up as it was the time to wear the waist chain. Sakhi bai tied it around my waist and then placed the duppatta over my head. One portion of it was kept over my shoulder covering the major portion of my blouse and other on my head with the veil upto my nose.

I remembered getting ready like this before on my wedding with suryadev but he married me with those vows.

Finally, it was the time when I was asked to walk to our mandap.