

Nervous was the right word to describe how I was feeling right now. The Royal Physician was examining me. She asked me to lie straight on

Abhishree POV

I lifted my gaze to the prince who was recklessly walking from here and there in the chamber.

"I think, she is expecting,"

He affirmed.

the bed and checking my nerves, stomach and looking into my eyes.

"Prince, let her check first,"

I corrected him.

"I am being Impatient. Oh, God! How will I hold the baby? I better not hurt her," "Or him,"

"Yeah,'

"Your highness," The Royal physician interrupted.

"I think it's time to distribute gifts all around the Empire. The Queen is expecting," She said with a wide smile.

"Oh God!, tell me this is happening for real,"

"Its time for celebration,"

"Umm, I want you to keep this just between us,"

"But why?"

He asked with shock.

"Just wait for a few days, it would be too soon to announce it as we just married yesterday. I hope you understand,"

"You will be great father, trust me,"

He kissed on my palm as I said.

Just as I wanted, the announcement of my pregnancy was made after a week and Maa Saheb and pita saheb were the people who danced the most with this news. It was like the whole Empire was on cloud nine especially him.

He was huffing insanely as he muttered.

the best husband.

time.

my feet just get swelled up but I took care to walk as it was beneficial for the baby.

Maa Saheb was careful even more than my mother could be if she was alive.

It was another day when I was reading a book in my chamber and he was playing with the lock of my hair. Suddenly, an attendee interrupted.

I used to pass my most of the time reading books of warriors and scriptures. My ninth month was close and we were expecting the baby any

"Princess Gulaab arrived,"

He looked at me for a moment with shock and stood up almost running from there.

I called Sakhi instantly to come with me as I chose to walk behind him.

We didn't receive any letter or anything and I couldn't understand how she came all of sudden. By the time, I received the main door. My heart beats raced insanely.

"Prince, please calm down,"

"Let the Physician check her first,"

He yelled at me.

I stated.

I couldn't run but my steps were fast.

He took her to her chamber which was just like as she left. She placed her bed and I could see water in his eyes.

"Please, Gulaab tell me what happened to you? God swear I will him. I knew it,"

her as she was running for days. I couldn't any cottage or it didn't seem like a Queen had arrived.

I muttered slowly keeping my hand on his shoulder lightly. "Calm down? She is lying unconscious and I don't even know what happened to her,"

"Gulaab,"

Maa Saheb cried and fell on her knees looking at her condition. I walked hurriedly to catch her.

Pita Saheb asked. "She is examining her?" He replied.

"What happened to her?"

"His highness,"

I assured him.

He lifted his gaze to me.

"I know," I bite on my lips.

She nodded and left from there.

Princess. But, I hope she was fine.

"Abhi... Oh My God! Abhi,"

"What happened?"

"WHAT?"

princess.

The physician interrupted.

I didn't know how to handle all that all of sudden.

He screamed. "I told you, he is not a right person. Look, what he did with her. I told you Pita Saheb,"

"I told you to stop her from marrying him, I told you"

Suddenly, he stood up from the bed and walked to Pita Saheb in anger.

"Calm down, No way! Let her regain her consciousness and I will finish that man for sure," He screamed.

"She is tired and exhausted. I think we should let her take some rest and then feed her something,"

He sat beside her holding her hand. Maa saheb sat on the other side and I sat beside him. "She is fine,"

I took a deep breath of calmness as she finished.

"This can't justify her condition,"

again. I asked Maa Saheb and Pita Saheb to rest at night at least. I was feeling tired but chose to stay by the side of Prince.

Suddenly, Sakhi bai came running to me and muttered.

"Sultan, The king of Arab has arrived. His highness is very angry,"

She was struggling for breathing as she finished.

I couldn't understand what the hell was happening?

"What the hell you did to my sister?"

"Where is she? I want to talk to her,"

"Leave me, I want to see her first,"

OHH MYY GODDDD!

Prince pushed him.

"Let me see her first for God sake,"

Sultan lost his balance and fell on the floor.

I walked towards the main door, following her. Just when I reached there my sight fell on the tall and tired Sultan in the dark brown attire as he stepped down the horse.

I asked her to send a few orders. One was to the defence, to stay alert, the second one was to keep an extra check on everyone who arrive

in the Empire. The third one was to cancel all the meetings till the next day and I gave a list of healthy food that needed to be made for the

Honestly, I was terrified. I wasn't expecting this at all but there was some kind of peace in me as finally, we got the chance to see the

Prince stayed with her the whole night. He didn't leave her hand even for a moment. His eyes swollen out of the wait see his sister smiling

"She is lying unconscious?" He punched him again. My heartfelt terrified.

He barked and I could see the terrified face of Sultan as he questioned.

The moment Prince spit blood out of his mouth because of the punch, My heart cried with pain. Sultan threw him aside and raced in his steps. Prince stood up quickly and ran after him.

Suddenly, he pushed Prince throwing his leg right on his chest.

"I JUST WANT TO SEE MY WIFE FIRST!"

"OOOuuuuuuuccccchhhhhhhhhhhhh"

"What happened? Are you okay?"

"Someone call the Royal physician,"

"No, No, I am fine. I think the baby kicked,"

"Abhiii," Prince screamed and ran to me. I looked at Sultan who took a step toward us but then he might have understood and walked from there. Now, I didn't know what to tell him.

I let out a loud fake cry and their focus diverted to me leaving each other.

I looked at Sakhi who was seeing me with sympathetic eyes as I said. "Just try to stop Prince,"

He screamed at the top of his lungs and I interrupted.

But, I was trying. Walking slow and fast a little, I almost reached her chamber. My sight fell on Prince continuously pounding on the door as Sultan must have closed the door.

"What?" She asked. "Go,"

She nodded and I tried to walk behind him. I couldn't match his speed as he was fast and my stomach was big enough to hurdle.

"Open the damn door!"

He barked. "Gulaab, Are you okay?"

All the doors of the Empire were huge and made up of strong metals. He asked a bunch of soldiers to break the door.

It took them a little time to break the door but finally, they did it. I and Prince both entered the chamber. Walking past the partitions our sight fell on both of them.

"SHE IS MY WIFE," Sultan reminded with a powerful tone and then turned her gaze back to her slowly. It was like their eyes met for a moment. His eyes burning with anger just like the princess when leaned in slowly and placed his lips over her for a moment.

Their gaze diverted to us. Princess looked scared while the Sultan looked like burning with anger.

He had kept his strong arm around her waist, closer to him. His other hand grabbing the hairs behind her head. While the princess had the

"Prince, Let them talk"

dagger right to his neck.

Prince screamed.

"Stay away from my sister,"

I felt butterflies in my stomach. I knew it. I looked at Prince, whose eyes just came out of socket and lips curved with the longest smile as he almost jumped over the bed to me. He took off his Jewellery and handed it over to the Physician.

He kissed my forehead and hugged me softly. I looked at the Physician who was just excusing herself and I called her.

"Yes, Her Highness," Her face changed but she agreed.

He left a long breathe and nodded. He smiled with joy. "Ohh Abhi, We are going to parents. I am going to be a father, I will have my baby," I cupped his cheek as he became a little emotional.

He became extra careful and loving with me. Taking care of my meals, oiling my hair and dealing with my mood swings, he proved he was In spite of political agendas, he managed to give me proper time in taking care of me, loving me, making me laugh. I surely gained weight during the pregnancy along with the extra glow. My stomach was much bigger than expected. I feel weighed while walking and sometimes

"His Highness, Princess..." Prince's expressions changed and he asked. "Princess what?"

"Call the Royal Physician!" He screamed at the top of his lungs, the sweat beads formed on his forehead as he carried her in his arms almost running to the chamber. I walked after him but couldn't match his speed.

She was lying unconscious in Prince's hands. Her clothes were precisely dirty, she was wearing warrior attire. Only a few soldiers were with

The physician came running and started examining her. By the time, Maa Saheb and Pita Saheb also arrived there.

"Calm down, Raj!" He thundered in his loud voice.

I excused myself for a moment as I asked Sakhi Bai to do a few things.

The night seemed long as we stayed up. The birds started chirping but Princess was still unconscious. We were expecting her to be awake any moment. We could make her up by giving her medicine but she needed to rest. I excused myself in the morning to see a few routine things. I gave the list of breakfast and lunch to the kitchen, keeping the Princess choice in priority. Suddenly, I felt a little chaos in the Palace. I came out of the royal kitchen and walked towards the Princess's chamber.

He seems like in a hurry as he ran slightly. The soldiers didn't interrupt him as he was the Son-in-law of the Empire. I didn't know what to do? "What the hell are you doing here?"

He pushed him aside and I could see the anger on Prince's face as he straightened himself and punched on the right of his face with anger.

"Don't you dare to think about seeing her, I know you are behind of all this. What the hell happened to her? Why is she lying unconscious?"

Sultan yelled at him almost stopping his fist in front of his face. His eyes burning with anger and I didn't know what to do at this very

moment. I couldn't understand it, I couldn't comprehend it. Why the hell Princess was running from him?

My sight fell on the Prince who just came running and held the collar of him as he barked in a thundering voice.

I looked at Sultan whose face looked washed up as he held his hand and forced them down.

"Forget about it, Answer my damn question. What the hell you did to my sister?"

"I will not until you answer my damn question, What the hell YOU DID TO HER?"

In less than a moment, the crowd collected around and I felt weak on my knees.

He stopped him pushed it in the corner. His anger was like thunder as he punched in his stomach continuously. Sultan cried in pain and almost sat on the floor. I could see that he was tired and didn't attack him the much he was.

He said in a dominating voice and I knew I had to do something. If none of them would stop them they might end up killing each other.

Prince walked to him fisting his hand while Sultan predicted it and threw his fist right on his face before he could.

His face looked relaxed and then suddenly he looked behind his back. He must have noticed that Sultan left from there and he asked. "Sakhi, Take her to her Chamber, I will be back!" She nodded immediately and he ran from there almost.

My eyes just came out of the socket and I held Prince's hand to stop him as he was about to run to him.