

Looking at her, I felt calm and peaceful. Ever since she left the empire, we were worried from her side, especially the Prince.

Abhishree POV

I knew, he had become the King now but it's just I was comfortable with calling him Prince than the king.

Now, I had realised that we didn't need to worried from her side. She was in safe and loving hands. The way Sultan takes care of her even he

was angry with her was evident that he loved her so much. I was really happy for the Princess. "What happened to her?"

I stopped him.

"Prince, I think she need some time,"

Prince stood up when Princess suddenly left the Royal dinner hall.

"But, why? I saw her crying," He looked worried and informed.

"I should talk to her,"

"It's alright, your highness, I will take care of her," Sultan interrupted.

"Yes, this is good, Raj, let the husband and wife sought out their differences. I am sure she is fine," Maa Saheb interrupted too.

His face looked unsatisfied as he sat back and finished his food. While Sultan also finished his and then asked to leave.

We both also came back to our chamber and I looked at the Prince who was running from here and there still worried.

"Prince, I am sure she is fine, it's just they had a fight. Let them sought out," I assured. "No, Abhi, there is something we can't see. What if he tortures her?" His voice was concerned.

I chuckled.

"You are just overthinking, I don't know why can't you see love in his eyes?" I looked at him.

He turned to me. "Love? What if he is just playing with her?" He asked sitting beside me.

"He is not, Princess herself told me that they love each other," I assured. "What did she say?" He asked.

I smiled.

"Prince,"

"Yes," I smiled.

"Everything, he is not like another man who tortures a woman. He is a gentleman. He loves your sister so much, prince," I held his hand.

"Fine, I will show you," I assured.

"I think, I should meet her right now," He said standing up. I quickly held his hand and stopped.

"Right now? No way, Prince, You can't go to her chamber this night," I declared. "Why not? She is my sister," He looked at me.

"I don't know Abhi, but, I just don't her to face any of hurt now. I just want to be sure before they leave,"

"She is not just your sister now. She is the wife of a man now. And... and you should not disturb them this late night," I muttered slowly. His face turned pale and he said.

"What do you mean? Abhi, If he is with her, then I surely need to check on her," He turned to walk away.

I called.

"Are you sure?" He asked with pleading eyes.

"Don't behave like this, Fine, we will check on together but tomorrow morning for sure," I assured.

"Come, let's sleep now, I am really tired and this baby bump really hurts my back," I let out a cry lying on the bed.

I woke up when I heard him calling.

"Let me give you relief," He asked touching my back as I lied on one side. He messaged my back until I fell asleep and he too.

"Where?" I asked in half-sleep. "To Gulaab's chamber,"

"Abhi, wake up we need to go, there," He muttered slowly.

"Thank you, Abhi," He lied beside me and kissed my forehead.

"No, I am," He assured.

knew was he wasn't going to be sane until he realise that his sister was safe in Sultan's hand. "Fine," I stood up and continued.

"You aren't serious," I asked with shock looking at him.

He nodded and I excused myself for some time. I came to him after getting ready. He was concerned and seems in hurry.

"Let's go," I said.

them.

"Let me get freshen up, first,"

I remember the time when we both spied on princess before it. I laughed at that moment. It was early morning and we both silently walked to her chamber. The Sleeping arrangements of a husband and wife could tell much of

I didn't know when he lost this much of his brain. I took out a long breath and looked at this over-possessive and concerned brother. All I

We both entered her chamber silently. Walking past the partitions, we almost reached her bedroom. I knew it was a sin, but her brother really wants to see her happy and he surely deserved to know it.

I instantly looked at Prince and blushed.

His face was also shocked and I muttered.

"Prince, I think, we should go back,"

not to show my red cheeks.

"What the hell are they doing?"

"Sultan, I will surely fall off you,"

I looked at the laughing princess.

looking at him.

"I don't know, Abhi, but,"

room's partition.

She laughed.

"Yesss, come on, Begum, you can do it,"

Our steps were slow but we both turned shocked when we both heard a different sound coming from afar.

"This is really difficult, I can't do it, What if I fall?" We both turned more shocked and suspicious now. This was Princess's Gulaab voice. "What the hell he is asking my sister to do?" Prince looked angry.

"Just like this, Ohh My God! This is crazy," Sultan's voice travelled down our ears and I blushed even more in front of Prince. Trying my best

"Prince, I think, we should now disturb them right now," I begged. "Nooo, Let me see first, I will surely kill him if he tries to punish my sister," He looked determined and we both hid behind the corner of bed

Prince asked shockingly. I looked at them and smiled. Sultan was lying on his stomach half-naked, on the bed, while Princess was trying to walk on his back.

It was like she was trying to message his back by walking on his back. "Begum, that's why I asked you to gain some weight. So, that I can at least feel your weight," He groaned and I looked at Prince.

laughing like this? Have you ever seen her blushed cheeks like this?"

"Gulaab, you know I have brought something for you from Hamid,"

"Prince, trust me or not, he loves your sister more than anything," I assured.

"Princeeeeeeeee," I cried as I fall on my knees with the sudden pain.

"Aaaaahhhhhhhhhh," I cried in pain and I felt my waters breaking.

"Abhiiiiiii," He turned worried and collected me in his arms.

Suddenly, our attention was caught by them.

"Is your back better now?" She asked him.

He nodded and stood up from the bed.

"What?" She asked with joy.

"That you will see there only,"

"Let's go, Abhi," He said.

She smiled.

Bending slightly, we both peeped inside her room and turned shocked.

"Why the hell she is giving him a massage?" He gritted his teeth.

"Why can't you see, Prince, Your sister is happy now. Look at her open, long hairs dancing along her body, look at her smiling eyes who are

"Is it because he is not you? Is it because he belongs to different religion and continent? Is it because he is angry and not like you?" I asked

"But, what? Look at your sister, have you ever seen her doing this? Have you ever seen her cooking for someone? Have you ever seen her

"Ahhh, Sultan," Princess shouted as she lost the balance and fell over the Sultan. He caught her in his arms they laughed.

"Abhi, I think you are right, maybe my over-protectiveness towards Gulaab is not letting me like him," He said looking at me.

"Someone, call the Royal Physician," He screamed loudly and look me into his arms. Walking back to the chamber.

Sakhi bai came and did as she was asked to. They covered with me a blanket. My legs were wide open while I was crying.

"Her Highness, Queen is on empty stomach, we all can just wait," She informed slightly helping me to push the baby.

Princess took the baby from me wrapping him in a cotton cloth. While I try to push again. The pain hit me again as I cry again.

Their skin is like milk coloured in light red. Their eyes were beautiful. Both of them had light hairs and they were crying aloud.

I chuckled and helped them. It seems difficult for the infants and then my sight fell on Prince walking to me. He parted the curtains and

I felt immense pain, breaking of bones, shortness of breath for a long time. The early morning turned to the afternoon and then to the

Suddenly, the force in my bump increased and I felt the breaking of the leftover strength of me. I was on verge of losing my consciousness

I felt like my breaths were turning slowly and the pain was increasing. The tears started falling off my eyes and he put me down on the bed.

happy seeing her husband happy, look at the mark she has on her neck, why can't you see the love they have," I looked at him. He looked confused.

His face looked shocked and eyebrows thinned as looked at his sister enjoying with her husband.

"Back is better, now my head turns," He said and sat on the floor resting his back against the wall of the bed. She stood closer to him on the bed and started massaging his head. His eyes closed as he said.

I nodded and we both came out of her chamber silently. But, suddenly while walking back to our chamber, I felt unbearable pain in my stomach.

The attendees surrounded me in no time as I cried in pain on the bed. My hands fisted the bedsheet as I felt immense stretching and piercing in the skin of my stomach. "Your highness," The royal physician looked at me.

His face turned pale and shocked. He looked at me.

"Abhi, Calm down, Its okay... Please calm down,"

"King, I think its time,"

"Abhiiii," Maa Saheb came.

"Take off her skirt,"

evening. The pain kept increasing.

"It's a boy," The Royal Physician said.

"Push, Abhi, Push," Maa Saheb patted my head.

She let out all the unnecessary crowd including Prince and opened the curtains of my bed. I could feel the privacy. The Royal physician asked someone.

"Everyone, please outside from here," Maa Saheb said.

"Someone bring the hot water and cloth," The Royal Physician said.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh," I cried even more as the wave of sudden pain hit me again.

"Aaaaahhhhhheeeeeeee, Ahhhh," I cried using all my force to push. I looked at the Princess who was messaging my hands continuously.

"Bhabhi Saheb," Her tears were rolling down looking at me.

"Abhi, Push, you have to push," Maa Saheb asked me.

My face turned sweaty, I felt hungry, tired, exhausted and moreover slightly lifeless.

"It's a boy, Abhi," Maa Saheb laughed. The Royal physician kept the baby on my chest after rubbing him slightly. His cried released all my pain in just a few moments.

with the level of pain but then suddenly a sweet cry gave my heartbeats back.

The cry of the baby echoed in my chamber and a slight smile appeared on my face.

"Her Highness, It's twins," The Royal physician said and then I felt the same pain again.

Finally, I felt relief. Both the babies were kept on my chest and I collected them in my arms lightly. I tried to sit against the pillows and looked at the newborns.

"See, this is Rajvardhan and she is Gulaab," She chuckled with a cry and looked at the babies.

Throwing their hands they cried in their mother's arms. But, suddenly their hands touched each other and they calmed. "Princess," I looked at the princess Gulaab.

She was crying looking at me.

looked at me.

"Ji, Bhabhi Saheb,"

"Aaaauuccccchhhhhhhhh, Aahhhhhh, Princeeeeeeeee," I cried as the wave of pain hit me again and then the cry of a baby again hit my ears. "It's a girl," My body felt numb and then my second baby was placed over my chest. The tears kept falling off my eyes as I kissed her forehead.

Maa Saheb came closer and kissed the feet of both babies muttering.

"Queen, I think you should feed the babies now," The Royal physician said.

I undid my blouse and looked at the fragile bodies struggling to take the nipples in their mouth.

"You both scared your father a lot," He chuckled and looked at the babies drinking the milk for the first time.

"Thank you so much, Abhi, Now, my life is complete in actual means," She washed her tears and muttered. "Feed the babies, daughter," I nodded and everyone left me alone.

"Abhi," His eyes looked worried and swollen as he sat beside me.

He looked at the babies and his tears fell from his eyes.

He kissed my forehead and I kissed the foreheads of my babies.

"Thank you so much, Abhi, You can't imagine, what I got today,"