

Chapter 7 ~ Prince takes the Bath of story The Desires of the King

Chapter 7 ~ Prince takes the Bath

Abhishree POV

The voice of heavy snoring made me wake up in half-sleep. I got frightened about finding someone sleeping with me. I felt my goosebumps as his breath was fanning near my ear making me shiver in his cage. I tried to move and see the person lying with me out of curiosity.

I felt disgusted and angry all of sudden seeing the same animal face. What the hell was he doing in my room? I picked his hand up and thrown away with all my force that made him wake up in anger.

"What the hell?" He roared. I saw his messed hair and angry red eyes. He ran his fingers in his hair and looked at me. I adjusted my dupatta and thrown an angry look.

"What the hell are you doing in my room?" I screamed almost.

He pointed his finger towards me and "This is not your room, This is my chamber, my palace, my empire and everything here is belong to me." And speeches in the roaring voice.

I looked around and realized he was correct, then I remembered that I slept here while I was crying.

"Why the hell you slept in my Chamber?" He asked looking right into my eyes with the angry eyes and dangerous tone. But, that was not affecting me anymore. I didn't have anything to lose now. People afraid who have something to lose, I didn't have anything. His Anger, ruthlessness was not harming me anymore.

"I am asking something" He cupped my cheeks harshly and said.

"You tore my clothes" I spat back.

He looked at me with a miserable face then he clapped two times. An attendee came and he ordered. "Get some clothes from Maa saheb for this

lady" he finished and standing, he disappeared into the other part of the Chamber.

I waited for the clothes and then a lady came and handed me a Pair of lehnga of royal blue color.

"Do you mind looking for the people when I change?" I asked.

She bowed "Of course Princess" I heard her and a smile formed across my lips.

I changed my clothes and got into the blue ones. I thanked her and she took my clothes away.

"SLAVE..." I heard him calling when I was setting my Dupatta and about to leave.

I hissed hearing that word but towards him.

"It's Abhishree" I spat back.

"Don't force me to slice you into pieces, " He said feathering his shining, sharp sword.

"Stop messing with me, I have to take a bath. Go, make my Water ready for it."

I couldn't understand what he said. He wanted me to prepare his bathwater. But, without arguing I accepted his torture maybe that was written in my destiny for the rest of my life. I moved in the direction he indicated and see a lightning big room.

The first thing I noticed entering that part of the room was Frangrances that filled my nostrils and I almost got goosebumps. They were a mix of roses, sandalwood, Sunflower, jasmine, and whatnot. I saw a big pool-type structure having water-filled and steam. A few ladies were preparing it. In my palace, I used to take the bath in such surroundings. I remembered, how I got ready with the help of my servers. They used to wash my long hairs and steam them. My life there was fruitful, happy, and joyful. All people used to love me there.

But, Reality has changed now. The meaning of my life had vanished and what left was the name of Slave. I moved forward and helped the girls. I poured the rose Petals in it. I saw that ladies keeping a jug full of milk, a bowl of sandalwood and Multani soil, and various fragrances and Oil. I was looking and a thought came into my mind that why all these beautiful things still couldn't make the Prince beautiful. I was not thinking of outer beauty but the inner one.

I hated him because of his ways, deeds, and behavior. He was not even Close to human. I saw my brother when he was dead. His head was lying pierced apart from his body. I would never forget what he did. He was insane.

I heard his footsteps which made me come out of my dreams. My eyes raked to his body which only had Loincloth, that he tucked way lower than his abdomen. His body was wheatish in color, a little darker version of it. He tied his hair back in a rough bun, which was so small. A feeling of disgust ran through me.

He went into the water and placed his both hand on the edge of the pool, resting his head too. He calmed himself in the water while the ladies started to sit near him on the flat edge. One of them picked the bowl of sandalwood and Multani, other one picked the milk. They started to give him some kind of massage and rubbing his body.

"PRIVACY," He said with his thundering voice. I saw everyone leaving and I also started to leave.

"Abhi Shree, That's your name, right?" He said looking at me.

I nodded as I heard this first time from his mouth.

"Come here, Slave wash my Body," He said I feel disgusted and shy all of sudden. There were so many ladies doing that, why me?

"Come on, don't let me wait. I have other things to do too." He roared again.

I moved and sat on the edge maintaining the hell distance from him. I didn't even want to smell his presence. I held the jug of milk and poured it on his wide shoulder. He released the breath of relief and closed his eyes. Then I filled the water and poured it on him repeatedly. The feeling of being near him making me feel disgusted and hurting.

I felt very depressed in my state. I never thought I would do something like this. All my life I was waiting for my Prince charming who would let me Roam to different Places, fight with me, and love me forever. I never thought this would be this much hurting.

"Apply this now" His roaring voice caught my attention. He was holding the bowl of sandalwood paste. A little afraid I took it. I didn't want to piss him off again as I already saw his brainless behavior last night.

I started applying it on his shoulder lightly. Touching him made me feel bad. I was the Princess never used to with such kind of treatment. I Hope, I had consumed Poison rather than suffering this hell.

" You are just a touch me not ugly girl," He said gripping my hand harshly and moving it all over his shoulder and neck. He said with a pissed-off tone. "You don't even know how to Apply the bathing paste on the body, What you think of you, A feathery Princess, Soft and sweet," He said roaring like a lion.

"I am Princess" I spat back in anger. How the hell he treats me this way.

"You are my Slave," He said giving force to each word and throwing a deadly glare at me.

I stood up and said something that made him mad. " I am not afraid of you," I said meaning each and every word.

He stood and came out of water. He was looking at me like he was going to kill me any moment. I saw his eyes getting red and blood flowing through his body like horses run. I took a few steps back as he was coming forward. With a few quick steps, he made me pinned to the wall. I frightened as he was so close to me. The water was soaked in my clothes as his body was touching mine almost. Keeping his lips very close to my face made me frightened as hell he started laughing.

He took a step back and laughed like a monster. Suddenly he got silent.

"You said that you are not afraid of me. Look at you, Just a pussy cat" He said that made my anger rushed to my body.

" I - Am- Not- Afraid- Of- you" I spat back " All I feel with closeness is disgust because I HATE YOU, And to the extent that has no limit. I hate you,

your face, your Empire, and everyone related to you" I finished and took long breathes.

He started clapping and I felt completely shocked. "Wow, It was awesome," He said making big eyes as he saw some magic, Complete Acting. He made me afraid of his behavior.

Ha came close to me again with that angry face all of sudden and cupped my cheeks with huge force. "And what you think, I like you? I hate you, more than anything. I fucking hate you, Your attitude, your face, your presence, and everything. Do you know why I brought you here? " A tear slipped through my eyes as his grip was deadly and hurting. "I wanted to cut your wings and cage you in my Palace, I hate your princess kind attitude. What you know, you know Nothing, You are not even sex material. Your life is full of waste, I fucking hate you because you are his sister and I will make your life a living hell. I will not let you live or die."

His words made me shiver in fear. I never heard this kind of thing in my life.

"Your life is hell now," He said leaving his grip and I felt crying my heart out. My heart was beating madly and hurting as someone pierced it into two pieces.

"I killed your Brother, I won your Empire, I won you in battle and You are my slave. Do you get it? You are my slave" He ended pointing towards himself and I was feeling that I couldn't stand up anymore. Tears were flowing Continuously through my eyes.

"And I am going to organize a celebration tonight for my win over your Brother, and you have to present your dance at the celebration" His word made my floor slip by my feet. I looked into his eyes and see nothing but anger and death. He was insane. He wanted me to dance on my own loss. He was not human. I hate him.

" See you tonight," He said and clapped two times angrily. I heard a few anklets running towards him as he roared. " Make me Ready" to them.

I sat where I was. I was waiting for the earth to let me die in it. Tears were not stopping as I felt my life the Horrible now.

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