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# **Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene**

## **Chapter 21**

### **Chapter 21**

LATE INTO THE NIGHT.

And King Dakota could be seen, still sitting in front of table and reading. His lamp light was still burning and even the sounds of the crickets from the outside could be heard due to the serenity of the night.

He was damn sure every other person was asleep – the maids, cooks, Queens – every single person. The only person that could still be awake were the guards on duty.

Yet, Him, Dakota was far from sleep. Him, Dakota couldn't even blink an eye or feel the slightest drowsiness. Why was he this cursed?

He exhaled deeply and glanced at the heap of books on the table. They were in two parts – the books he's read,. And those he hasn't.

Due to his lack of sleep, he had to get himself a lot of books as those were the only things that could keep him busy through the night. But at some point, of course, a man would get tired of reading.

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He stood up afterwards, his hands behind his back as he walked over to the window and stood in front of it. His pretty, yet cold blue eyes, stared out the window into the calm darkness, absorbing nothing. (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

It was so quiet; so quiet and calm; cold. And he could imagine how nice it would've been to sleep under such weather, with a woman beside him.

He was such a powerful King with so much power, feared and respected by all. To the world, he has everything. But to him, he lacks one thing and that was happiness.

How can a king be without sleep? A. King that can shift into his destructive wolf at any time of the day; A King that knows no sleep, that barely has appetite. A king that can't have an heir. How is he meant to be happy? 3

Oh! Of course, he was doomed.

He shook his head pathetically and stared down at the floor, his hands still on his back. He wanted to escape from this, wanted to be free just like every other person. Was it too much to ask? When would things change for him? For the better?

After some minutes, he returned to his table and decided to tend to some letters which he'd received in the last 2 days. He took the latest first, opening the first scroll which was from Alpha Rhose.

Alpha Rhose was the leader of the Mid-Stalker Pack and in the letter, he'd complained about three issues, one of which included the lack of rainfall which was making their crops so hard to grow.

Dakota dropped the letter and moved onto the next which was from Alpha Frost. In his letter, he was giving feedback on his last request, appreciating Dakota for his contribution towards his last request. (This novel will be daily

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updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) He told him everything had become fruitful and moving well.

Thankfully, they'll all be having a meeting in three days time – a meeting between every mountain lion, and bloodsuckers.

He moved onto the next letter which was from a Vamp Lord from the Ring clutch. And, so he continued deep into the night....

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Next\_Morning.

Shilah turned on the bed when she heard the door opening. Someone was entering into the room.

She wasn't a deep sleeper and could tell when something was happening around her.

She opened her eyes blearily and found a young pretty lady walking in. She was dressed in the maids' uniform and had her head bowed.

"Greetings, Queen Shilah" she greeted with a bow when she stood in front of Shilah.

\*Queen Shilah?\* Shilah was amazed. Did she just call her a Queen? Hell, no! She was no Queen.

"Sorry to bother you, but I was asked to come tell you to get ready for breakfast. Breakfast is ready and the members of the family will be at the dining soon. I'll be back in a very short time to come get you when you're done freshening up" the lady bowed and left, and that was when Shilah released the deep breath she'd been holding.

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Wow.... So, they all she breakfast together? And she was going to be a part of them from now

on? Oh, no....She wasn't so sure she was ready for that.

She covered her face with her palms and exhaled deeply. And deciding to heed to the maid's advise, stood up and went into the bathroom.

When she was done from the bathroom, she took one of the casual dresses from the wardrobe and had already put it on when the door opened again with the maid coming in.

"My Queen; are you done?" She asked and Shilah nodded lightly. But the maid wasn't having a pleased look on.

"Um... I'm not so sure you can make sure of this, my Queen. You should wear something nicer. These are for your night wears" she walked towards the wardrobe and pulled out One of big Queen-ly dresses. "You should put this on".(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Huh?

"B...But I thought it's just.... breakfast!" Shilah asked in wonderment as she collected the dress from the maid.

"Yes, it's breakfast. But everyone still looks pretty and matured. You should just do as I say, My Queen". The maid answered politely.

\*Queen\*. Shilah thought. The name was sounding so strange to her, she couldn't get used to it. Shilah walked into the closet to change into the big dress and walked out to the main room to meet the maid still standing there. 8

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“Your hair needs to be brushed” she pointed out as she walked Shilah to the big mirror and helped her sit so she could begin brushing the hair, but Shilah stopped her.

“Please, don’t worry about it. I can....I can do it myself” Shilah stopped her as she took the brush from her her and began brushing the hair. The maid was confused. 2

“But, my Queen ...”

“I insist.... Please” she cut her off and the maid keep shut. 12

She could endure being called a queen and all, but watching her fellow woman do things for her, was something she wasn’t so sure of.

She brushed the hair herself and packed it into a ponytail when she was done. She could tell it looked better.

“You’re good to go now, My Queen” the maid said with a smile and just as Shilah stood up, the door opened.

They quickly turned to have a look and Shilah’s eyes dimmed when she discovered it was Queen Chaska. Whaaat???? What’s she doing in her room????

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In The Vampires Community to

Lord Ryder could be seen walking towards his mistress’ room. Lady Cami was in her room, wiping her face with her facial herbs. She couldn’t make use of the mirror, since Vampires couldn’t see their reflections. So she had to use her instincts in applying the oil.

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Just then, the door opened and she turned to see it was Lord Ryder walking in. Oh, no... What does he want? His eyes were dark as he dressed in all black and walked towards her. Lady Cami, who was still sitting and backing him, was so uncomfortable as she heard his footsteps walking towards her. Until finally, she felt his hands hold her from behind.

“Hey....” He cooed, giving her neck a playful bite. Cami gulped hard.

“G.... Good morning, My Lord” she stuttered.(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Lord Ryder said nothing as he caressed her boobs, pinching her nipples.

“Are my eyes deceiving me, or you’re looking so beautiful this morning?” He asked romantically with a kiss on her cheek, and Cami managed a smile.

Gently, he made her stand and turned her around to face him, and afterwards, crashed his lips on hers with a hard kiss.

Cami had to hold her breath during the kiss, her heart racing fast. And when she noticed his hands were trying to loosen her dress, she unlocked and moved away.

“Please....” She panted. “I ... I can’t do it – not now. I um.... need some time to clean myself up”.

Ryder’s eyes glinted instantly. She dare resist his touch?

Immediately, he landed a hard slap across her cheek.

“How dare you, Cami?!” He roared and hit her again. This time around, she lost balance and hit the table behind her. How dare you resist my touch? How dare you tell me when and when not to touch you? You wasted brat!” He hit her again.

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“Ah!” Cami winced, trying to move away from him, but he rushed at her and grabbed her neck.

“You’re mine, Cami” he growled into her face as he choked her. “Your body – it’s mine. I can fuck you when I want, do whatsoever I please with you, anywhere, anytime, and you, Cami, you have no right to object. Your opinion doesn’t matter!!”

“Please....’ she struggled to whimper, her hand touching his that was wrapped around her neck. “I’m sorry....” Tears strolled down her cheeks. Just then, they heard a knock on the door. “Who’s it?’ Ryder asked angrily, his hand still holding Cami’s neck and his gaze not leaving hers.

The door opened with one of his trusted boys – Draco – showing up. He didn’t really act surprised at the sight in front of him as it was nothing new.

“Sorry to interrupt, My Lord. But the package has arrived”. He said and instantly, Ryder let go of Cami’s neck.

He glared at her before turning to look at Draco. “Take me there”. He gritted and Draco bowed and took the lead, while he followed. Lady Cami fell on the floor afterwards, whimpering and trying to catch her breath.

Her lip had a cut and was bleeding, but that didn’t bother her as she knew her vampire system would heal them up soon enough.

But, what has she done to deserve such treatment from Ryder? Why does her life have to be so different?

Lord Ryder walked behind Draco, his members greeting him as he walked pass them. The package has arrived; that sentence meant the world to him.

They finally got to the dark room which contained just two of his men in it. With Draco, they were his highly trusted men in the clutch.

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“Greetings, Lord Ryder” The rest of the boys greeted as he walked in. . But that wasn’t important to him at the moment.

“Where’s it?” He asked impatiently, and one of them lifted the tiny bottle to him. Ryder’s eyes beamed as he collected the bottle and stared at it – the bottle filled with blood. . A smile touched his lips. Oh.... it was finally in his possession ... exactly what he needed.

“Good job” he said with a smile, still staring at the tiny bottle. It was tiny, but it’s content was mighty. And now, it was time to put it to work.

## **Alpha’s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 22**

### **Chapter 22**

Shilah was surprised and confused as Queen Chaska walked in,her maid behind her. What does she want? What was she possibly doing there?

Queen Chaska had a scowl on her face as she walked in, her shoulders high and hold a stance of royalty; her mischievous eyes staring.

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“Greetings, My Queen” the maid behind Shilah greeted, but Queen Chaska didn’t even reply.

“Are you insane?” Chaska suddenly rasped, her eyes glaring at Shilah.  
“Or you actually have no idea you’re meant to greet your elders?”

Oh....

Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor immediately.

“Um.... Good morning, My Queen” she greeted timidly with a bow The fact that this cruel woman was actually going to be her co-wife from now on was actually driving her insane. She didn’t want any troubles.

“Hmmm” Chaska sighed and took some steps into the room, her eyes surveying.

“Nice room” she muttered, but Shilah didn’t bother turning to look at her.  
“Bet you’ve never had to see such luxurious room before”. What? Was that meant to be an insult or something else? Shilah wondered. Well, she didn’t have any plans of talking back at her.(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“So, I see you’re the new Queen” she swiftly turner around to look at Shilah. “Are you deaf? Or dumb?” She asked with a scoff when Shilah said nothing. Goodness!

“Y.... Yes, you’re right. I’m the new Queen”. Shilah answered with a hard gulp. If only she could just leave.... 3 “Hmph” Chaska chuckled like it was so ridiculous and took some steps to go stand in front of her.

“Well...” She began. “Just incase you’re dumb enough not to know yet, I am Queen Chaska – first wife of the King and, the most senior Queen. And to be plain with you, I don’t like you. Yes, I hate the fact you’re here and

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wish I could just do something to send you away. So, a little piece of advice, try as much as possible to stay away from me and ANYTHING that concerns me. Have I made myself clear?”

Shilah was stunned. How could she be so pain with her words? What was she doing wrong?

“I said HAVE I MADE MYSELF CLEAR?” Chaska asked more sternly and Shilah swallowed hard before nodding.

“You don’t just nod for me; say Something!!” She yelled. She looked so angry and bittered.

“Yes... My Queen” Shilah said.

Chaska glared at her like she wanted to eat her up; she wanted to just chew her into pieces. Urgh!!! The King was meant to be hers and hers alone! He shouldn’t be having all these irritating wives around. (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“Good for you” she finally mumbled and started towards the door, but suddenly stopped and looked at her again; this time around, with a puzzled look.

“Why can’t I smell any wolf powers from you?” She asked, and Shilah felt her heart skip heavily.

Oh, no....

“Are you really a mountain lion?”

“Y...Yes” Shilah muttered fearfully. She was scared she might get intimated if they get to know she was powerless.

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Chaska sniffed at her, then turned around and finally left. What the hell was that???

Shilah lifted her eyes to look at her as she left, whacking the door closed. What sort of attitude was that???

“Oh, Selene!” The maid behind her suddenly gasped and ran up to the front. “Queen Chaska is always impossible. Thank goodness she didn’t more than yelling at you”.

“Is she.... always this way.” Shilah looked at her and asked.

“” definitely – especially to the King’s wives. Queen Chaska hates competition”. The maid replied, and dolefully, Shilah plonked herself on the bed.

“I don’t want to be in any competition; I did want any of this”.

The maid decided to pretend like she didn’t hear a thing.(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“Um.... My Queen, we need to leave for the dining now” she said and It took Shilah sometime before she was able to leave the bed.

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Queen Chaska liked the fact that she had been able to spill a part of her mind to that filthy lady. She must be joking if she ever thinks she was going to dominate here. If she could handle Nosheba and Dyani and put them in their place, then who the heck was she?

The King was hers and hers alone, and from now on, she was going to work harder to get him all to herself. Thank goodness Nosheba was out of the way for now. At least, she'd have less person to think of.

She walked towards the dining and was already at the entrance when she heard an unexpected voice:

“Hello, Chaska”. That voice....

She snappily turned to have a look and was surprised to see it was Queen Nosheba. What??? She was out of bed already???

Nosheba smiled when she noticed the astonished look on Chaska's face. She was putting on a long pretty gown, her hair was perfectly brushed and packed, and she had a light make up on, looking so beautiful.

“Surprised to see me?” Nosheba asked calmly, walking towards her. Her personal maid was behind her as well. 4 “Guess you should get a grip of yourself”.

Yes, Chaska was damn surprised, she couldn't even hide it from her expression.

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“And why should i be surprised?” She finally found her tongue. “I’ve been seeing you for the past 3 years, Nosheba. It’s nothing new”.

“Well, take a very good look at this face. Because now, I’m here to dominate”. Nosheba said with a smile, it nearly triggered Chaska off.

When Chaska said nothing, Nosheba took that as a clue and walked pass her, towards the entrance.

“How’s your daughter, Nosheba?” Chaska suddenly asked, making her halt. Normally, the sarcastic question was meant to get Nosheba upset, but when she turned to look at Chaska, she has a huge smile on her face.

“My beautiful daughter is doing really great” she said. “And how is yours? Last I can remember, you also have two – two daughters just like me. So, don’t ever make the mistake of thinking you’re above me, Chaska. Because, as of now, we’re just the same. And in a very short time from now, I’ll be above you”.

“You must be so dumb to being your dreams to reality. You need to wake up, Nosheba”.(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“Really?” Nosheba laughed hard. “You think I’m dreaming? Well, Why don’t you just wait and see? Wait till I become the King’s Luna and make you wash my feet”. She added a smirk and finally walked away, entering into the dining room, while Chaska stood there for some seconds, boiling with anger.

Shilah walked nervously with the maid in front of her, leading the way to the dining. She felt so anxious, thinking of the fact the she was going to be having breakfast with the Royal family. It wasn’t something she’d expected anytime soon.

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“This is it, My Queen” the maid stopped when they’d gotten for the entrance. And Shilah, having a look, felt more nervous as she saw the three Queens seated there already. The dining table was so long with chairs arranged on each side and one at the head, and another at the end. That should definitely be for the King.

“You should go in” the maid added, but Shilah didn’t move an inch.

“Are.... Are you sure?” She stuttered. “They are so....”

“You’ don’t need to be afraid, My Queen. It’s fine” the maid encouraged her, and taking a deep breath, she walked pass the entrance.

She slackened her steps as she walked in, her head bowed and her hands holding the sides of her dress.

Queen Chaska, Nosheba and Dyani who were already there, turned to look at her as she walked in, anger building up in them. Except for Dyani, tho.

Assisted meals were there on the long table, they made Shilah’s throat water as she got closer. Maids were all over as well, dishing out the meals into smaller plates for the queens.

Shilah, finally getting there, took a seat.(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“Um.... Good morning, My Queen” she looked at Nosheba and greeted, but Nosheba said nothing as she only rolled her eyes and stared away. No doubt, she was also irritated by her presence.

Shilah decided not to let it affect her. She turned and looked at the third Queen.

“Good morning, My Queen”..

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“Greetings to you too” Dyani replied with a warm smile. Hm. That seemed nicer.

Shilah concluded there was no need greeting Queen Chaska since she had already done so in the room.

She took her gaze to the maids who are serving the meal and wondered when they would be done..

“I guess this is going to be the worst breakfast of my life” Queen Nosheba suddenly said, reference to no one in particular. “Can’t believe I’ll be having breakfast with a commoner”.

Hold on; What??? Shilah was shocked. Was this the amount of humiliation she was going to be receiving in the palace?

Just then, two people walked in. A woman and a young man.

Hold on; she sure knows this woman! She’s King Dakota’s step mother, and the man with her was her son – Prince Raksha.

Shilah watched as the woman walked with so much elegance, admiring her royal stance. She was so beautiful, and looked elegant.

Oh! Of course, she’s read so much about Queen Jadis – the Powerful fearless Queen from the Pentucky Pack. During her time, she was a harsh and tricky Queen, and troubled Dakota’s mother a lot. Well, Dakota’s mother was also a tigress and was never the type to be bullied. She gave Queen Jadis just what she deserved. 1

Shilah has read a lot about them and couldn’t believe she was finally meeting with the Almighty Queen Jadis – face to face. You wouldn’t blame her, she was a lover of history and nature and loved reading books a lot.

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She couldn't even tell how she was able to know how to read and write, since she had grown up in a less privileged family. It was still a mystery to her.

"Greetings, Queen Jadis" They all greeted simultaneously, aside Shilah who had no idea she was meant to greet at that time.

"Greetings, Queen Jadis" she also said, stuttering a little. "Greetings to you all" Queen Jadis replied casually, taking her seat, while her son, Raksha, sat

beside her.

He was a tall handsome man, Shilah noted.

The maids were already done dishing the meals and served it to each of them, respectively. "Will the King not be joining us for breakfast today?" Queen Jadis asked, staring at his empty seat.

"You know how his appetite is. It's possible he doesn't want to eat now" Queen Chaska replied, but just then, they heard footsteps and turned to see King Dakota walking in.

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# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 23

### Chapter 23

All eyes turned to look at him as he walked in, his boots hitting the floor hard and announcing his unexpected entrance.

As Shilah looked at him, the fear from the previous night came flashing into her head again and reminding her of his words: "Three nights".

Oh, goodness! After this very night, she'd be having just two more nights left; two more nights to lose her virginity and become fully his.

"Greetings, My King" they greeted in obeisance and with their heads bowed – including Shilah who was fast enough this time around.

Dakota said nothing as he walked to the head of the table and took his seat. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"Greetings". He mumbled, dropping his sheath on the other part of the table.

The maids, without hesitation, quickly rushed to serve him his meal, while Dakota's eyes took in the number of people at the dining. His step mother,

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step brother, Queen Chaska, Nosheba, Dyani, and the latest, Shilah. His gaze on her was longer than it had been on others.

Shilah felt so anxious when she noticed the King was staring at her. Tho, her eyes were fixed on her meal as she fetched some sauce onto her spoon, she was still able to tell he was staring at her. That cold gaze of his; they were sending some chills down her spine.

“I was beginning to think you wouldn’t show up, Dakota” Queen Jadis said, making him take his eyes off Shilah. “I was just asking when you walked in.

“Yes...I just thought of giving it a try” Dakota replied with a sigh.

“Nosheba” he suddenly called, looking at her. “How’re you feeling now?”

Nosheba’s eyes dimmed a little. So, he finally thought of her.

“I’m fine, My King” she answered perfunctorily, her eyes not looking at him.

“And how’s the baby?” He further asked, and Nosheba scoffed in her mind.

“We’re both fine” she answered.

Her guts wanted to tell him she was angry with him for not caring for her and the child since her delivery, but she knows the king’s anger too well to say such words to him. Chaska, on the other hand, was angry that the King was finally paying some attention to Nosheba. That witch! She shouldn’t be out of bed by now. Normally, she was meant to stay indoors for some weeks before coming out with the baby. But, the witch decided to change the rules by coming out just four days after her delivery. Pathetic thing – she jibed angrily in her thoughts.

“And you, Raksha?” He turned to his brother. “How’s it going with the training of the new

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men?”

Raksha’s face was stone cold; that was actually the only thing he does in the pack – training minors. How humiliating.

“It’s going on well, My King”. He answered, the words feeling so heavy at the tip of his tongue.

The maids served Dakota his meal and as he looked at it, he could tell it was *very* delicious. But, when he took a spoonful of it into his mouth, he had his usual indigestion problem – that annoying feeling that made the meal feel completely tasteless on his tongue. He almost felt like throwing up, but quickly gulped it down.

“Are you alright?” Queen Jadis asked, placing her hand on his since she was next to him.

Dakota said nothing as he quickly reached for some water and gulped it down. Shilah was muddled. What was wrong with the King?

After drinking enough water, King Dakota stood up.

“I’ll be in my chambers” he mumbled and started walking away, his hands crossed behind his back.

“Dakota, should the chef make something else for you to eat?” Queen Jadis asked from her seat, but he didn’t stop or turn as he completely left.

Shilah was confused. The King had difficulty eating? But, why?(This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

The words of the Queen suddenly flashed into her head: 2 \*You know how his appetite is; it’s possible he doesn’t want to eat now\*

Then, the King’s reply: \*Yes. .. I just decided to give it a try\*

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Was something wrong with the King's ability to eat? But, what could it be?

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AFTER THE BREAKFAST

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Queen Nosheba returned to her chambers, and found her baby on the bed, sleeping peacefully. Hmph. 1

“Nivea!” She called, and her maid came running in.

“My Queen!”

“Go get me some bananas. And strawberries”. Nosheba requested.

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“As you wish” Nivea bowed and left.

Nosheba, left alone in the room, walked over to her baby on the her and admired her pretty face. Despite the fact she hated fact it was a girl, she still couldn't get rid of that motherly bond between them.(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Shortly, she heard her door opening and quickly turned to have a look. And to her not-really surprise- it was Prince Raksha.

Nosheba sprang on her feet immediately.

“Raksha?” She called. And as soon as he got to where she was, he pulled her into a hug.

“My sweetheart” he cooed, hugging her tight.

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## Chapter 24

### Chapter 24

Shilah returned to her room after breakfast, feeling so tired and bored. Was she just going to stay indoors for the rest of the day? Not having anything to do at all?

Oh, goodness! It was going to be extremely boring for her; wouldn't it?

She went over to the bright window and stood, gazing out to the busy place. The palace was so busy, and it reminded Shilah of how great and plenty the Wind Walker pack were. Now, she couldn't believe she was married to the Alpha King; It's so unbelievable.

What is she even saying? Was that truly a marriage? All he did was make them take some vows and that's it! He didn't nothing else!

Oh...! she felt so humiliated: so doomed. She misses home: Not just the home with her cruel siblings, but the home when her mother was still alive. She could recall how nicely she'd treat her and make sure no harm her comes to her. Oh; why did the cold hands of death take her away? Probably, if she was alive, none of these would've been happening.(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

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She sniffed and stared down at the floor and just then, heard a knock on the door. Huh? Who could it be?

She hesitated a little, wondering if it was one of the Queens who wanted more trouble. But, when the knock came again, she decided to go open it.

With her big dress which she felt so uncomfortable in, she got to the door, opened it and tho.it was one of the Queens, she didn't entirely feel scared as she discovered it was the one who'd seemed nicer – Queen Dyani.

“Hi” Dyani smiled immediately,a maid behind her. Shilah noticed the maid had a covered calabash with her.

“H...Hi” Shilah gulped hard, taking a proper look at her. She knew she was the third Queen, but couldn't tell if she was as mean as the others.

“Um.... Can I come in?” Dyani asked, courteously.

“Of course” Shilah opened the door and led her in. Oh... she was really hoping she wasn't there for more trouble. Well, she kind of looked nicer. “How're you doing, Queen Shilah?” Dyani asked from behind as she walked in with her maid.

“I'm great, My Queen” Shilah turned to look at her. She wasn't really liking the fact thar she was being addressed as \*Queen\* by another Queen. She couldn't tell why, she just wasn't feeling like one.

“My name is Dyani – Third Wife of the King” Dyani began warmly. “And I learnt you're his latest wife. Well, normally, I love to mind my business here in the palace, but from where I come from, I was taught to always make a warm welcoming to my junior wife. Now, if you wouldn't mind, please, I beg you to grant me the permission to do this. And after this, you proly won't see me knocking at your door again” she had this sweet smile on her face as she spoke.

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Shilah creased her brow. “Are you from the.... Fire Wings Pack?” She asked and Dyani’s broadened.

“That’s correct”.

Well, Shilah had read a book about them and knew she wasn’t lying about their culture.

“Um.... Sure, you can go on with the orpcrws5” she replied. “Thank you” Dyani beamed and turned to her maid. She collected the calabash from her, opened it and held it out to Shilah. Shilah could see it’s content and noticed it had some feitch things in it. Uh... Whatever it might be!

“As you become a member of this family” Dyani began, taking the calabash round in her face. “May you excel, be fruitful, do more than what I’d been able to do; 1 grant you freedom and happiness. (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))And as your immediate elder wife, I humbly welcome you”. Her voice was so calm and sweet as she spoke.

She stopped rotating the calabash, dipped a finger into it and pinned it on Shilah’s forehead, leaving a red spot there.

“Welcome to the family, Queen Shilah” she concluded. *Wow...*

“Thank you” Shilah said with a bow. “I’m so grateful for this kind gesture, My Queen”.

“Oh! It’s nothing. I do hope you have a nice and fruitful time in here. Tho, I always love minding my business because I don’t want to get into trouble with anyone, but if you need anything and feel I could be of help, don’t hesitate to come to me. Just ask the maids about me and they’ll gladly bring you to my chambers. Okay?” She cooed.

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“O...Okay. But...are you saying this because you feel I’m the likes of Queen Chaska and Nosheba?” Shilah asked, earning a puzzled look from Dyani.

“Well, I’d passed through hell in their hands, you know? And the only way I’ve been able to stay alive is by leaning to mind my business. I’d advise you to do same if you wouldn’t want to run mad” she spoke with a soft smile.

“Thank you” Shilah nodded. “But, I’m not them, you know? I’m not as cruel as they are”(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“I know” Dyani chuckled. “It’s obvious now”. There was a heavy knock on the door, one that startled Shilah. “Who’s it?” She asked in a cracked tone, and the door went open with a guard showing up.

“Greetings, Queen Shilah; the King wants you in his chambers”.

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Queen Nosheba allowed the hug for three seconds, before she pulled away.

“Nosheba” Raksha called tenderly, cupping her cheeks in his palms.  
“How’re you doing?”

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But, Nosheba's eyes were so cold.

"What're you doing here, Raksha?" She cut off from his hold and walked away, going towards the bed.

Raksha wouldn't say he was entirely surprised.

"Hey, sweetheart...."

"Don't call me that!" Nosheba snapped, turning to look at him. "You lied to me, Raksha! You told me you could make me carry a male child; but what happened?? I gave birth to a girl!" Her eyes were blazing.

"Hey; don't speak like that, Nosheba. I'm not the decider of genders, okay? I just felt.... since I'm not my brother, I could give you a male child. I had no idea it'd turn out the opposite". Raksha stated sadly.

"Well, you should've been more accurate before getting me pregnant!" Nosheba rasped. "You made me brag to everyone that I was pregnant with a male child; even the King had so much hope in me. I already mapped out plans of how I'd humiliate Chaska and the rest when I become the top Queen. Instead, I was the one who got humiliated!! Even the King was so disappointed, he called my child a badluck!"

Raksha quickly placed his palm on her cheek. "Our child...is no badluck, okay?"

He paused and went over to the bed where the little infant slept, and there he carried her up in his arms. Oh...!

"What a beauty" he cooed, staring at her innocent face. It gave him so much joy to know he was holding his child in his arms; his first blood.

Nosheba turned and stared at him as he held the child, her anger and irritation suddenly getting worst. "We need to talk better, Raksha", she

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said bitterly. 1 “What do we do? I need a male child! Or are you giving up on our plan??”(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“Of course not, my love” Raksha stood up immediately, the baby still in his arms. “Our plan still stands, no matter what. And you worry not; we’ll do it again. This time around, I’ll make sure you get pregnant with a boy. I’ll try my best. Okay?”

Nosheba said nothing. And he drew closer to her. 1

“Have faith in me, Nosheba. Everything will fall into place, Okay? I love you”. 1

“Fine. Just make sure this continues to stay between us”. She rasped.

“Of course. The only person that knows about this is my mother. And that’s just how it’s going to be, until it’s time”. With one hand holding the baby, he used the other to pull Nosheba into a hug. 2

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# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 25

### Chapter 25

"The King wants you in his chambers" The guard's words repeated in her head. 6 The King? In his chambers? For what reason??

Oh, no ...He said three nights!

She looked at Queen Dyani who could also notice the s frightened look on her face.

"I'll be waiting outside" the guard added and left, closing the door.

Shilah looked at Dyani and felt like confiding in her; asking if she could probably know why the King was calling for her.

"You shouldn't worry" Dyani went closer to her and said with her hand on her shoulder. "One thing is definite, and that's the fact that the King wouldn't kill you. Okay?"

"Okay" Shilah nodded in deep breaths and left the room with Dyani.

The guard was still waiting outside and took the lead, accompanying her to the King's chambers.(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Her heart was beating so rapidly in her chest. Why would the King probably be gallon for her? He gave her three nights; Why calling her all of a sudden?

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Oh! She wasn't ready for it; wasn't ready to do this yet. She thought she still had those three nights to get herself prepared.

The walk to the King's Chambers was a very long one as Shilah's room was far from it. They came across some maids who kept stealing glances at her, and mumbling, rather than greeting. Well, she wasn't even expecting them to greet or pay any respect to her as she wasn't used to it.

"Yes, the new Queen" she heard one of them whisper to the other as they walked by. It suddenly made Shilah feel so uncomfortable. Somehow, she felt her she'd be passing through a lot in that palace. 9

Finally, they got to the King's chambers and that was the moment Shilah's fears got doubled.

forward and knocked on it.

"Enter" the King's icy voice replied, sending some shivers down Shilah's spine. And the guard opened the door and went in with her.

King Dakota was sitting in front of his table as usual, reading a book and didn't make any attempt to glance at the people entering into his chambers. Be sure knew it was Shilah and the guard. (This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"She's here, my King" the guard said with a bow. And it took Dakota some seconds before speaking up:

"Leave us" it was a cold order, and the guard bowed and left.

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THE WITCHES PALACE

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Sukie always loved mornings – the morning air.

She walked down the bright hallway with some books in her hands, headed for her room. As usual, she was dressed in her red garment with it's hoodie over her head; same as the other sisters she came across. (This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

She had collected the books from one of the elders because she needed to read more about some spells. The elders were special people in the palace who were above 60 years of age, and they were given much respect, even by the Queen.

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Sukie could spot her room already at the tail end of the hall when she suddenly ran into Remata. Oh, no...

“Hi, Sukie” Remata called beamfully. Of course, she was only being sarcastic.

“Hi” Sukie muttered beneath her breath. She really doesn’t get what Remata’s problem is with her. She had a basket of clothes with her.

“Can’t recall when last I saw you with so many books; hope everything’s fine?” She asked, staring at the books in Sukie’s hands.

“Of course, Remata. And even do there is a problem, I don’t think it should be any of your business”. Sukie replied.

“I see. Well, what do you think about the Queen’s complaint yesterday? She said.... one of us here, helped the Alpha King. Who do you think it could possibly be?” Her question made Sukie freeze for half a second. “Shouldn’t you be discussing that with the Queen? Why asking me, Remata? I have no idea” she snapped. “Oh, come on Sukie; I was only trying to bring up a conversation....”

“A conversation that shouldn’t be discussed with me” At that time, they’d already gotten to Sukie’s door.

“I’d really appreciate it, Remata, if you could get off my trail” Sukie added, opened the door and walked into her room. Blessed Spirits! That girl was worst than a pest.

She heaved a sigh of relief and dropped the books on her bed. Hopefully, no one would ever get to know she was behind what happened; cause if they do, she’d definitely be in a big mess – one that would lead to her death. No one breaks the law and goes free.

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She glanced back at her door to make sure she'd locked it, then went over to her wardrobe where she pulled out the letter Pishan had sent to her the previous day. She smiled lightly, reading the content over again.

Pishan. She could remember vividly how she'd met him.

Some months back, she was on her way get some supplies from a distant village where she got attacked by some rogues. Although, she had her witch powers but couldn't defeat the entire rogues as they were too many for her, and they ended hitting her back on the ground.

They almost killed her; almost. But, Pishan showed up and saved her. She watched him fight and kill them, except two had managed to escape. He took her away from the scene where she could catch her breath.

She knew he was a mountain lion, and knew she shouldn't be associating with him; but yes, she had to show her gratitude cause she would've been dead if it weren't for him. Since her horse was stolen, he gave her his horse to ride home, while he walked on foot, and that was some kindness Sukie had never experienced. She thanked him and promised to return the favor someday, if need be.

Well, he decided to make use of that favor few days back by writing a disguised letter to her, asking for her help. Sukie never wanted to do it since she'd be breaking the law, but considering the fact she owed him a favor, she decided to take the risk.(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

She exhaled deeply when she finished reading the letter and took out a blank scroll, settling down to write her own letter to him.

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# **Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene**

## **Chapter 26**

### **Chapter 26**

Shilah was invisibly shaking as she stood in front of the King who didn't make a move for C long time. Why was he so fond of doing this, huh? Imbuing so much fear with his silence?

She fiddled with the tip of her nails and shook a little when she noticed him close his book.

"Shilah" he called, his voice echoing with some venom. He dropped the book and went for another.

"M.... My King. Greetings My King", she stuttered.

That was when it dawned on her that she didn't greet him in time.

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A short silence, then “Why are you powerless?” He asked, bringing out a new book from the heap.

The question stroke hard at Shilah. What? She wasn’t expecting such question.

She lowered her gaze to the floor and it had to take her sometime before she was able to find the right words to say.

“I was.... born this way, My King” she replied, feeling so pained and ashamed of herself . (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

She wouldn’t say she was surprised the King could tell she was powerless; that’s just the way it has been; everyone that comes close to her could sense she was powerless. How pathetic.

“You were born this way?” Dakota repeated, sounding surprised.

That would actually be the first powerless mountain lion he was getting to meet.

“Y... Yes, My King. I have no idea why” she answered.

King Dakota nodded slightly as he regained his position and opened the new book in his hand.

He said nothing immediately, but started reading.

“You can leave” he finally said, getting Shilah relived. So... That was all he wanted to know?

“Thank you, My King” she bowed and turned towards the door.

“Don’t forget you have two more nights” King Dakota suddenly said, making her heart skip a beat.

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Oh, no....

She halted at the door and glanced at him. And saying nothing, she turned around and left.

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It was almost dark.

Queen Chaska walked towards the King's chambers with the small tray in her hand; the tray containing the King's tea.

Her long dress swept the floor behind her and the jewelries round her hair fitted for a crown, tho there wasn't any yet. Only the Luna could wear a crown.

She arrived at the King's door and received a bow from the guards.

"Is the King in? I wish to see him" she demanded, voice strict and authoritative.

"I'll let him know" one of the guards said, then went in and returned shortly. "You can go in, My Queen" he stepped out of the way, and Chaska walked in, gloriously. King Dakota was writing on some scrolls in front of his table. Oh! That's the only thing he knows how to do in his chambers; it was either he was reading, or writing. Poor powerful King.

"Greetings, My King" she greeted with a sweet smile. "Chaska" Dakota gruffed. "How're you doing?"

"I'm doing awesome, My King" She set the tea down beside him. (This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"Made you your tea..."

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“I’m not interested, Chaska. It’s useless taking that” Dakota cut in, not minding if it’d get her hurt.

“Have faith, My King” Chaska placed her hand on his shoulder and said. “Have faith and believe it’ll work”.

Dakota sighed and shrugged. “Fine”. He muttered and continued writing. Then, Chaska went round to stand behind him and started massaging his shoulders.

“My King” she cooed. “I want to apologize for my indulging in an argument with you yesterday. It wasn’t intentional, My King, you should understand that as a woman, I’m bound to have flip of emotions. I want you to know I’ll always support everything you do; every decision you make”.

“I have no problem with you, Chaska. If I did, you wouldn’t be standing behind me” Dakota said angrily, making Chaska twitch a little.

She smiled and turned round to stand in front of him.

“*Maybe....* There’s something I can do to please you... My King?” Her smile was so seductive, eyes so luring, she lowered herself to her knees. Dakota’s hands stopped moving on the scroll.

Chaska felt pleased with herself, knowing she had been able to get his attention. She smiled more as she unhooked his belt and pulled down the fabric until the big flesh came bouncing out. Hm... it had become so hard so quickly.

She wrapped her fingers around it, pulling out the full size completely from it’s sheath; Dakota could feel himself getting filled with pleasure.

Chaska stroke the hard flesh gently, before lowering her lips to it and engulfing it in her tiny mouth; it made her cheeks shoot out.

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“Mmmm” she hummed hard, going deep and pulling out to the tip afterwards.

“I like how you taste, My King” she gave one of his balls a tiny bite. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Dakota grunted in immeasurable pleasure, gripping her hair tight and pushing her downwards so she swallows him down.

Chaska loved the King’s response as it indicated she was doing a great job. She was the only one that could do it best; the only one that could please him this way. No one, and absolutely no one can ever take her place. I

To be continued:

FROM THE AUTHOR: Do you think Queen Chaska is right about that? No one can ever please the king like she does?

Should we just wait for Shilah’s night and see?

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# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 27

### Chapter 27

Chaska's moans filled the room as the King pounced into her, in and out; roughly.

"Oh! My K-ing. My King!" Her breath hitched. Legs wrapped around his waist, her hands wrapped around his shoulders, her head was thrown back on the pillow as she screamed and moaned in ecstasy. She knows the King too well; he could be a monster in bed most times, and she couldn't tell if it was the doing of his wolf, or him, himself.

The hard dick was slamming in and out of her, not minding if he was bruising the walls of her vagina already. The moans wouldn't stop escaping Chaska's lips, and at some point, she'd scream. The bed rustled heavily, unable to bear their violent possession, and with Dakota's hands gripping the sheets right above Chaska's head, he was never going to get tired.

The thrusts persisted, Chaska's echoing moans and cries continued, until finally, King Dakota reached his climax and pulled out of her.

"Hah!" She let out a sharp gasp, breathing out in relief as she was finally free from the King's brutal obsession. The hard feel of his huge manhood

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sliding out of her made her feel like her vagina has been imprisoned for a very long time. While she laid there on the bed, trying to catch her breath and strength, King Dakota was already putting on his clothes.

“You should leave, Chaska” his hard voice came, as he fixed his belt and Chaska was stunned. Was he chasing her out?

Well, the King was never the type to make use of appropriate words.

She reached for her clothes and put them on, then stood up afterwards and went to meet him. No doubt, her hair was a mess. And her pelvic had a burning pain.

“My King....” She cooed, her hands going over his shoulders. “Did I please you?”(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“Of course you did, Chaska” he mumbled and moved away from her, going over to his table. One more task....

“My King” Chaska drawled. “Can I spend the night with you? At least for today?” “I don’t want that, Chaska. You should leave” came the grumpy reply. Oh, no....

“But...”

Chaska please” he cut her off. “I need sometime alone”.

Chaska’s face wore a frown immediately as she felt bittered by his words. Why does he always prefer sleeping alone? Why wouldn’t he let her grace his bed, like a wife should?

She sighed deeply. “Goodnight... *My King*” she mumbled and left, wanting him to know she was upset. Of course, she knew that would never get him to change his mind.

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King Dakota spared her a glance from the edges of his book as she left. 3  
Spend a night with him – the words resounded in his head. Who wouldn't a woman on his bed? A woman beside him, to hug and cuddle him while he sleeps? A woman he could get intimate at any time of the night? Who wouldn't want that? 2

But, unfortunately it couldn't be possible for someone like him as he was doomed; The curse doomed him! What if he wolf gets awakened later in the night, and hurts her? What if he gets uncontrollable?

Why did he have to be such an unfortunate King?

\*\*\*\*\*

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The frown was glued to Chaska's face as she walked out of the King's chambers. Why wouldn't he let her spend the night with him? She's always wanted to do that; know what it's gonna feel like sleeping beside him with her head placed on his broad chest. Why does he have to keep restricting her all the time, huh?

Anyways, it was a good thing it wasn't just her alone; but his other wives as well.(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Yes; neither of the wives has ever spent the night in his room.

Lifting her gaze from the floor, they ran into Queen Nosheba who was coming ahead of her. Oh....

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Chaska quickly got rid of the frown on her face and replaced it with a triumphant smile instead. She held her shoulders high and was grateful her hair was a bit rough. At least, they'd serve as some evidence.

Nosheba, on the other hand, was surprised and disappointed, seeing Chaska walking down the hallway leading to the King's chambers. Could it mean she had gone to see the King?

"Hello, Nosheba" Chaska grinned when she got to where she was, and they stopped walking. – Nosheba was one pretty woman, tho, but had a very mean face.

"Oh! Don't tell me you're going to see the King?" Chaska continued.  
"Actually, I think that's a bad timing as I'm so sure the king would be very exhausted by now. You know, I just finished.... pleasuring him, and that's the reason you see my hair so ruffled". She paused and chuckled, loving the rage on Nosheba's face.

"I didn't ask for an explanation, Chaska" Nosheba glared. "You shouldn't had gone through the stress".

"Oh! I know, I just feel like giving you a heads-up anyways. Have a nice time, Nosheba" she winked at her and walked away.

Whoever thinks the King wasn't going to be hers, was definitely a big joker. The King would forever be hers, and hers alone.

\*\*\*\*\*

2 DAYS LATER

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Pishan – the King's gamma stood in front of the window with a smile on his face as he read the letter Sukie had sent to him:

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\*I received your letter, Pishan, and want you to know I've forgiven you. You just learn to watch your tongue next time. And oh; don't worry; I actually smiled after reading your letter\*.

He chuckled, reading it over and over again.

Oh, Sukie – a young pretty lady. How nice it would've been to spend more time with her.

He exhaled deeply and fixed the paper into one of his belongings, then walked out of the room.

He felt this unexplained joy in his heart as he walked towards the King's chambers. Sukie -(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

he couldn't tell why he felt so much ease, each time he thinks of her. She's the only female that has made him feel this way, actually.

He tried shrugging the thoughts off as he approached the King's chambers and knocked on the hard door.

“Enter” King Dakota's voice replied, and Pishan opened the door and went in immediately. Dakota was standing in front of his closet, seemingly searching for something. “Pishan” he called, sparing him a glance. “Is there a problem?”

“Of course, not. Greetings, My King”. Pishan bowed in obeisance. Dakota said nothing as he continued riffling through his clothes, and that moment, Pishan took out time to look at him.

Oh, Dakota; the King he has so much pity for. The most powerful, yet cursed King. He was feared and respected by all, yet, was dying slowly. Dying of son-lees-ness, dying of loneliness, sleeplessness, and probably hunger.

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Despite the fact he never shows it, Pishan was very much aware the King was hungry most times, but was mostly unable to eat. He wondered how he was still able to maintain his broad shoulders. Well, despite the fact he still had his broad shoulders on and all, a sensitive person could tell he wasn't as healthy and plumpy as he should be. And to think the next full moon was just around the corner, he couldn't help but feel more terrible – recalling what it does to him.

Dakota finally found what he was looking for in his wardrobe -(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

his head scarf- and as he tied it round his head, he headed back to his table.

“Shilah will be on your bed tonight, right?” Pishan asked.

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# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 28

### Chapter 28

Yeah, he knew about it. If there was anyone who knew Dakota's deepest secrets, it was Pishan.

"Yes" he replied, taking his seat.

"Why did you have to make her your wife, Dakota?" He asked. "I mean, she's powerless. Don't you think it's not really nice for your reputation?"

"You shouldn't worry about that, Pishan; It's not like she'd be serving any purpose here, anyway" he paused and took up a sheet from the table.

"Here" he handed it to Pishan. "these are the tasks I want you and my brother, Raksha, to carry out. Work hand in hand with him and get them done".

Pishan glanced through the list.

"As you wish, My King. I'll meet up with him soon" Pishan said, then halted. "My King", he continued. "The general meeting coming up in three days time, which of your wives would be accompanying you?" 6

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The meeting between the Alphas of every wolf pack, and the Lord of every Vampire clutch. It was originally scheduled to take place the following day, but due to some circumstances, had to be postponed to three more days. It was a very special meeting that only happens once in every three full moon, and each Alpha was expected to come with his Queen.

“I don’t know yet, Pishan. Will figure that out” Dakota answered casually, taking an empty scroll and drawing his inked feather closer.

Pishan realized he wanted to get busy, and decided to give him some privacy. 1

“I’ll take my leave now” he bowed and left the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

Shilah stood in front of the window, her heart beating so heavily in her chest. (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

The sun had already gone down, and she knew in no time, darkness would take over.

Her hands wouldn’t stop sweating.

\*You have three nights\* the King’s words kept replaying in her head.

Three nights. And those three nights were finally over; they were finally here. Tonight, she was going to be in the King’s bed, no excuses. She was going to lose her virginity to him; the virginity she’s kept all her life. Did it really had to boil down to this?

She suddenly felt thirsty and looked around, but discovered there was no water. Oh! And there was no maid around either.

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She walked out of the room, going to get some water. She was so nervous and wasn't thinking straight.

Walking down the hallway she came across two maids who bowed and greeted her. Well, only one did. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

The other just stared blankly at her. Anyway, she wouldn't blame them for disrespecting her, she didn't even have a proper marriage with the King; wasn't properly announced. As far as she was concerned, she was only there to be punished. And that was probably the same way every other person looks at her.

She's spent the past 2 days minding her business, always being indoors and staring through the window each time she needed some air, or needed to have a view of the people moving about. That has been the kind of boring life she's had.

The thought of escaping usually dawns on her, but she thought about what would happen if she eventually gets caught. The King had connections everywhere and there was absolutely no place she would run to, that would prevent him from finding her. So, she didn't want to add to the mess she was already in.

Getting to the end of the hallway, she found Queen Nosheba walking towards her direction, and her nervousness increased. Oh! She really didn't want to have anything to do with any of them.

She made sure her gaze was well glued to the floor as she approached her; her maid was right behind her.

"Greetings, My Queen" she greeted with a bow when they got caught up. 6

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“And what makes you think I accept greetings from unfortunate commoners?” Nosheba asked with a scoff as she stopped walking. Shilah also turned to look at her.

“You should know your class, you powerless thing. Simply because you’re in the palace, doesn’t mean you’re a Queen. And I’d advise you; stay far away from me. Try to match up with my standards before you talk to me”. She huffed and walked away, having a glare on.

Shilah stood and stared at her as she walked away, her heart breaking apart at at the words she said to her.

She felt some sobs trying to rack her throat, but quickly gulped it down.

“I told you to always mind your business” she heard a voice and quickly turned to see Queen Dyani walking towards her from a corner.

She sniffed and blinked back the tear that was trying to make it down her lids. (This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

“I told you; that’s the only way I’ve managed to survive in here – by always minding my business” Dyani added. “I know. I... I just didn’t want her to think me disrespectful by not greeting her” Shilah stuttered, trying to stop her voice from wavering. And Dyani smiled and placed her hand on her shoulder.

“It’s Okay. Where were you headed anyways?” She asked calmly.

“To um... get some water. Was just thirsty” Shilah sniffed.

“Oh! Come with me; I can give you some in my room”. They turned around and were about walking away when they suddenly heard someone call:

“Queen Shilah!”

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Shilah turned immediately and discovered it was a guard. Oh, no....

The armed guard marched towards them, and stopped when he stood in front of Shilah.

“Greetings, My Queen” he bowed to Dyani.

“Greetings to you too”, Dyani replied with a wave.

Then, he turned to Shilah and said: “The King wants you in his chambers”.

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# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 29

### Chapter 29

Shilah's eyes were nearly bulging out of it's sockets. No; it can't be. Was it time already?

She swallowed hard and looked at Dyani, like she could do anything to help. And Dyani, on the other hand, was a bit confused.

"Queen Shilah" the guard called, wondering why there was no response from her yet.

"Uh.... I need to take soak water first. Please" her eyes were dancing on the floor.

"Yes please, you can come with her; I only want to give her some water" Dyani chipped in, and the reasonable guard agreed. And with that, they all headed for Dyani's room.

Dyani could notice how extremely nervous Shilah was and wondered what the problem could be. Why was she so scared, going to the King's room?

They got to her chambers and while the guard waited outside, Shilah and Dyani walked in.

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Shilah's mood was too ruined, but she was still able to notice how beautiful the room was -(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

big, refurbished, comfy, colorful. It was way prettier than hers.

"Here" Dyani said as she lifted the cup of water and handed it to Shilah, and Shilah muttered a \*thanks\* before collecting and drinking from it. Her breath was hitching, and she took the water in hard deep gulps.

"Are you alright?" Dyani asked calmly, staring observantly at her face. 3 But Shilah said nothing. She couldn't tell lies.....

"Why are you always scared of going to the King's room, dear? You should be used to it already". Dyani said, touching her arm, and Shilah looked her in the eyes.

"It's.... it's going to be my first time" she said, her eyes depicting so much fear and pain. What??? Dyani was muddled.

"You.... You mean, since you got married to the King, he hasn't touched you?" She asked with furrowed brows and Shilah nodded ruefully.

"Oh...." Dyani muttered. She was silent for a few seconds. "You shouldn't be afraid, dear. You'll be fine. Okay?" "Okay" Shilah answered faintly, and headed for the door afterwards.

\*\*\*\*\*

Her hands were holding the edges of her dress as she walked behind the guard who led her to

the King's chambers. Her fears wouldn't seize; thinking of how huge and cold the King was. What does it feel like? Will it be extremely painful?

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She's read about intercourse in a certain book and from that little, (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

she could tell it was painful. It was noted the lady would actually end up bleeding from her private organs and Shilah wondered if she'd be hurt that much to even cause an injury.

She was almost panting, and finally, they got to the door post.

There was just one guard on post, and Shilah figured the one that led her would be the second. He knocked on the door, and when the King's voice ushered him in, he went in with Shilah.

"You can leave, *Marcos*" Dakota said to the guard who bowed and left immediately, leaving Just Shilah and she King in the room. If fear was a person...it would've been Shilah at that moment.

"Greetings, My K... King" her voice cracked up, but Dakota said nothing. King Dakota was writing on some scrolls as usual, didn't even raise a brow to spare Shilah a stare. Shilah felt so scared, staring at that cold face of his; cold and hard- unemotional. She couldn't help but wonder if such a man has ever had a single liking for anyone.

"Take off your clothes and get on the bed, Shilah" he ordered icily and that was the moment Shilah's heart stopped functioning. Oh, no....

She looked at him, but he wasn't even looking at her. And something in her guts told her he wasn't going to listen to any of her pleas, definitely not anymore.

She swallowed hard and walked pass him to the bed which was far behind from where he sat. Her legs was shaking; her hands sweating. She sure wasn't ready for this.

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She got so close to the bed and knew she was meant to take off her clothes before laying down, but the fear just wouldn't let her. So, she remained standing and holding onto the hem of her dress.

She stayed that way for a long time, still standing.

"I don't want to believe you're trying to disobey me, Shilah" Dakota said, even without turning to spare her a glance.

Oh, blessed Selene..!

She sought for words, but couldn't find any excuse. And Dakota stood up afterwards.

NO....

Shilah couldn't tell if it were just her eyes or the king was actually looking huger as he stood 00. His shoulders were so broad, and he looked a little beastly. And with his hands behind his back, he turned and walked towards Shilah.

Shilah felt more like a beast was marching towards her, and as she tried going backwards, her legs unfortunately hit something hard and it dawned on her it was the bed. There was no escaping.

"Take off your clothes, Shilah" Dakota said gruffly, his cold blue eyes staring into hers. (This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"If I have to say it again, it'd be with a whip on your back".

He was standing so close to her, and imbued her with so much fear.

"M... My King.... I'm a virgin x she didn't realize when the words left her mouth. How dumb.

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“And you’re my wife. Don’t forget; I own you now, forever. And can chose to put an end to your life at will. Now, for the last time, take off your clothes”. Dakota scoffed. Shilah sniffed and stared down at the floor, then tried proceeding to taking off the clothes, but something suddenly dawned on her.

This..... the words....it was the exact dream she had three nights ago. Oh!! It was just the exact dream!? How could her dream be so accurate???

She glanced up at the King’s eyes, then lowered hers to the floor immediately and started taking off her clothes. Her hands were sweaty and shaking, and even Dakota could notice.

She loosened the ropes of her dress, and took it down until she was left in just her underthings. And that was the point she couldn’t take off; she’d be exposing her entire body to him!

She shook her head and whimpered, and unexpectedly, felt the King’s strong hand on hers. What??

In one swift move, he tore down the fabric from her chest, making Shilah wince.

“No....” She moved back, but only ended up falling on the bed.

“Don’t fight it, Shilah, and you won’t get hurt. But, if you do, I’ll definitely make you leave with some scars”. Dakota was raw and plain. “Now, lie on the bed”.

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# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 30

### Chapter 30

Shilah could tell this man was capable of causing more hard to her if she really tries to fight him; Who would even think of fighting with the King?

Holding the remains of her underwear, she turned slowly and laid on the bed, lying downwards. She couldn't afford to look the King in the eyes when he.... She sobbed on the pillows.

She was blanked out for some seconds, until she started hearing the ruffles of clothes, and sound of belt pulling off. No doubt, it was the king, taking off his clothes. She could feel her blood getting cold, her hands getting cold. And shortly, she felt a heavy weight coming up behind her. The King....!

Dakota got on top of her and tore off the remains of her dress, covering up the space; and she became bare and completely and naked. She had fine pointed butts, and he could spot the enclosed v`agina, being so tight and well covered. No doubt, she was a virgin.

He positioned himself properly, taking his er`ected dick towards the hole.

Shilah stiffened when she felt the big head touch her opening; What was that?

Dakota teased the hole for some seconds, trying to prep and get it wet for penetration. It continued the process, and Shilah could feel some sensation arousing in her. What was he doing?

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Finally, he pushed the head of the phallús in, and her eyes dilated in shock at the unexpected penetration. O

“Argh!!” She shrieked, and tried turning away, but couldn’t. What was he doing to her?? How does she feel so full?

Dakota pushed it in bit by bit, enjoying the tightness” the warm enclose-ness. It’s been so long he tasted someone this tight.....

He forced his way in, not wanting to consider her scream and struggling. She couldn’t even move an inch, because his possession was too strong. 1

Her warm tight sheath welcomed him as he found his way in, it gave him ephemeral pleasures he hadn’t received in a while now.

In as much as he wanted to bury himself deep into her, he knew he couldn’t(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

, because he’d definitely end up hurting her, she wouldn’t be able to walk back to her room.

She was still very tight, and his full size would be too dangerous for it.

“Oh.... Please” Shilah sobbed with her face buried on the bed. It hurt ...so bad, as she felt her tight hole bring opened forcefully. And unfortunately, Dakota wasn’t the type to be gentle. Tho, he was ‘trying to try’.

He pulled out to the tip, then went right in again, this time around, the hole being more welcoming. He pulled out again and went in, then started thrusting in and out.

The sensation was wild; he felt like exploding.

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Shilah could hear his hard breaths as he moved in and out of her, and she really couldn't believe it was getting done; She had finally lost it to the King. Oh....

She sobbed more, her sobs getting cracked up due to the forth and back movement.

King Dakota continued thrusting in and out of her, the sensations growing up to his chest. He knows very well, that first times shouldn't be so long, but he was finding it a bit hard to let go of this woman.

His grip tightened round above her head, his beastly grunts escaping his mouth. (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

It got to that point of climax and he gritted slightly as he released fully inside of her and pulled out.

“Argh...” Shilah let out a gasp, feeling the hard organ pull out of her and releasing her freedom. It was done! It was done..!

Dakota felt so much heat, a growl in his system as he took his clothes from the floor and put them on. It was nothing like he's ever felt before. The tightness, the sliminess...

“Go to youe room” he spoke icily and walked away, going into his bathroom.

Shilah had some tears on her face as she forcefully left the bed and took her dress from the floor, putting it on. Her pelvic felt so hot, and pained.

Her underwears had already been torn, so she took the remains from the floor, held them to herself and walked out of the room.

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Considering the guards, she tried not to leap or act like her legs were hurt; but she felt so much bitterness. She couldn't believe it...she lost it already. And it was just as painful as she had feared.

She continued sniffing all the way to her room and as soon as she got in, she fell weakly on the bed.

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AN HOUR LATER.

And King Dakota could be seen as usual, sitting and reading with a lamplight.

But this time around, it was different as he felt so uncomfortable.

He turned restlessly on his seat and tried to concentrate, but it's just wasn't working out; he couldn't tell why.

The hunger.... it was extreme. He's never felt that way before.

He stood up with a grunt and walked to the door, opening it to find his guards right there.

"My King.." the both turned to him and bowed, awaiting orders.

"Go tell a maid to get me some food" King Dakota instructed and returned to the room, shutting the door.

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He couldn't even sit anymore but just paced around with his hands on his back.(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

What could be happening to him?

Although, he's usually hungry most times, but it has never been this uncontrollable. It just...it just felt so hot, so wild.

He continued pacing in the room, glancing through the window, until he heard a knock on the door.

"Come in" he said, and the door opened swiftly with a maid walking in with a tray.

"Greetings, My King" she bowed.

"Set the food on the table and leave" Dakota ordered, and she did just that.

Alone in the room, he walked over to the table and took his seat, uncovering the plates.

\*So many food, Dakota; but you know you won't be able to eat\* a voice rang in his head; a voice he wouldn't doubt.

Of course, he's never been able the eat, but the hunger he felt ...

He took up a spoon and scooped some of the soup into his mouth; it tasted good, and welcoming.

He scooped in more, adding some sauced vegetables. He ate with so much speed, just like the hunger demanded.

He continued devouring the meal, trying to fill in the empty spaces in his tummy as it was more like he hadn't eaten in ages.

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And suddenly, it dawned on him – that was the first time he was having appetite to eat. 5

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