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Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Shilah arrived at The King's chambers with the guard, and getting in, they found him filling some scrolls on the table – as usual.

The guard announced her presence and Dakota ordered him to leave, which he did immediately.

“Gr... Greetings, My King” Shilah bowed, her feet feeling a little weak.

Dakota stopped writing to spare her a glance, and when he looked into her face, he was surprised to find them pale. It only indicated she had been crying. For what reason? He thought.

A part of him wanted to ask what the problem was, but the other grumpy part would never let that happen.

“I trust your ride home was successful?” He asked as he resumed writing. Not really writing, but correcting somethings lightly.

“Y... Yes, My King. Thank you” she answered, a little nervously. Her heart was still aching from the news she had heard. If only she had her way, she'd chose to be in her room all day.

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Dakota stood up afterwards, his broad shoulders straightening as he occupied the space in front of Shilah.

“The tea you made for me; what exactly did you put in it?” He asked frostily, walking over to the window.

Shilah’s heart beamed, recalling it had been able to put him to sleep. At least, that was the best news she’s had for the day.

“I... I added nothing, My King” she stuttered, her gaze on the floor. “All I did was pray for it to work; and it did”. 2

Dakota stood in front of the window, gazing out at the people moving about. His hands were crossed behind his back, and so he stayed for a long time without saying a word.

Although, Shilah felt a little relieved knowing she had been able to please the King for the first time, but it still didn’t stop her from being so anxious in his room.

The stretched silence wasn’t sitting so well with her; she was beginning to wonder what could possibly be going through his mind. She was really hoping he wasn’t thinking negatively about the tea... “Take off your clothes and get on the bed, Shilah” his deep voice finally came, sending some chills down her spine.

Oh, no ...She wasn’t in the mood for that.

She swallowed hard and fiddled with the tip of her dress. Having another round of intimacy? She really wasn’t ready for that.

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A part of her wanted to seek permission from him, tell him she wasn't strong enough for sex, but that chicken side of her wouldn't let that happen. What if he gets angry and decides to punish her? She thought.

With another nervous gulp, she started undressing, deciding to accept her fate. It proolly wouldn't kill her – she thought. Besides, she needed to start getting used to the fact that she now belonged to the King and he could use her at any time; any day.

When she was done and completely naked, she ambled to the bed and laid on it, face down as usual. She could feel the air hitting her butts hard as they faced upwards; could feel the organ in between her legs getting cold. She never thought she'd be getting so vulnerable to a man; not anytime soon.

She stayed that way for a long time, awaiting the King to come for her and finally, he did. She could tell by those heavy footsteps of his, the sound of belt being unhooked, and the ruffled sound of clothes leaving his body.

“Turn around, Shilah. I want it different this time around” her head spin when she heard those words. What?? What's he talking about?? She opened her eyes but couldn't turn even lift her head from the bed out of fear; her hands were nearly shaking.

Why would the King want her to turn around? Wouldn't that mean she'd have to stare into his face when he ... Oh, blessed Selene!

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It occurred to her she might be getting the King upset, but the fear still wouldn't let her do what he said. Why would he want her to turn around?

Suddenly, she felt a hand touch her lower belly and she gasped. His other hand got hold of her shoulder and slowly, the King was able to turn her around. .

Conniption gripped her immediately as her eyes came in contact with the King's – those deep blue eyes of his; cold but sparkling. She was seeing him shirtless for the first time and was shocked when she found some scars on that broad manly chest of his. 1 What? The King had some scars? What happened to him??

A light gasp escaped her lip as she glanced at it; that glance was enough to get every details on it.

There were about three lines – three thick lines, crossed on each other at the end of each line. But how did he get so much scars? It looked like a product from a torture or something.

Dakota noticed how keenly she stared at the scars. She was lucky she didn't try touching it because he never allows anyone touch his scars – not even Chaska. The very first time Chaska had tried touching them, he pushed her out of the bed and gave her a really stern warning. And since then, she's never made such mistakes.

Shilah couldn't continue staring at it for too long and had to break the contact by staring sideways. Dakota pushed her spotless legs

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apart and settled in between, having a front view of her womanhood for the first time; it gave a clearer picture.

It looked soft and succulent, the pelvic looking so tight and all squeezed up. This same flesh.. ..This same flesh that made him hungry whenever he was done using it.

Shilah's heart was beating so heavily in her chest as she continued staring sideways, feeling uncomfortable with the way the King stared at her. Light sweats formed up on her forehead and dripped down to her neck.

Dakota let out a gruneful sigh and finally, pushed his erected organ, deep into her vagina. It felt different to Shilah, and she couldn't stop herself from screaming

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Chapter 52

Chapter 52

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Her eyes went shut as she threw her head backwards and tried gulping down the pains. Oh, goodness! Why does it feel this way? Why?.

Dakota withdrew out to the tip, staring down at the v`agina and noting how dry it was. No wonder it hurts that way...

Well, Dakota was the strict kind of man and couldn't bring himself to please a woman, unless it was someone he was very familiar with.

Shilah winced as she felt him sliding right into her again, tearing up the walls of her v`agina and creating an immense pain. Her fingers clung tight onto the bedsheets beside her, wishing they could hold onto something else.

Dakota groaned as he felt the warm v`agina clothing and squeezing him tight as he forced his way in. It was always different; always felt different.

His teeth gritted as he pulled out to the tip again, then went right in to the hole which had become more wet and welcoming.

Shilah let out a whimper, trying to take it all in... Her legs were wide open as the King rested in between, thrusting in and out. Dakota wasn't the type that moaned in bed, but this time around, he couldn't help but grunt from the ephemeral pleasures he felt.

His hands were right beside her hair, holding onto the bedsheets for balance and as his hard organ slid in and out of her warm soothing v`agina, they sent more shivers down his spine. He could

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feel his system grumbling already; the hunger was beginning to set in.

Shilah's breath was beginning to hitch as she winced with her eyes still closed. But the pains. ... the pains were beginning to melt into something else; bit by bit.

Dakota's pace naturally increased, his thighs slamming with hers so fast, so hard. His hand reached for her left knee and roughly, he lifted it up so he balances in a different way in between her legs.

He could feel it; his cravings were getting tripled for her; He just wanted her more; wanted to bury himself deep into her all day. But his grumpy side was never going to let him associate that way.

He paused and stared down at her vagina and noticed how sore it had become. She was still too tight for this; too tight for prolonged sex. If he proceeds any further, he'd definitely make her bleed. And for that, he needed to restrain his beast.

So, he changed direction and decided to release already. He could feel that intense hunger building up and invisible hands squeezing him tight as he headed for climax.

Shilah noticed the sudden increase in his pace and at that moment z the feeling became bitter – sweet. He was moving too fast and nearly bruising her.

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“Ah!” She shrieked when she felt him hit her pelvic so hard while trying to thrust back in. The pain overwhelmed the sweetness at that point as she felt hurt.

Dakota noticed but didn't stop; No man heading to climax would ever stop.

He lifted his right hand to her hair and grabbed it tight. And Shilah's hands, unconsciously, left the sheets and moved up to the sides of his chest. Luckily, they didn't touch his scar.

Dakota yanked hard on her hair, his teeth gritting as he felt himself so close to the top.

“My King...” Shilah let out a faint whimper, the roughness too much for her.

He finally hit climax and his entire body jerked as he poured himself inside of her, every damn thing.

The relief came rushing in immediately, even Shilah could tell as she felt his manhood melt inside of her.

“Oh...” She muttered softly.

Dakota stayed that way for sometime, trying to get a grip of himself. And finally, he pulled out of her and left the bed immediately, taking up his clothes from the floor.

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Shilah, who was still undergoing some little pains, tried not to look as the king dressed up. There was so much heat on her chest and she couldn't help but feel exhausted from the activity.

As soon as Dakota was done dressing up, he walked away – into the bathroom without saying a word to Shilah. He was already hungry and needed to get the maids to make a meal for him.

When Shilah noticed he'd left, she stood up weakly from the floor, took her clothes from the floor and left the room after dressing up.

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HOURS LATER

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Chaska stood anxiously in the kitchen as she made the King's tea. Yes, she was anxious because she was really hoping it was going to work.

Her maid, Gina, was right behind her, watching with ecstasy.

Shilah; whatever sorcery she was trying to use was definitely going to fail her. She had worked so hard to keep Nosheba and Dyani away from being the King's favorite. Now, never was she going to let that little powerless thing try to reap where she'd never sown. Never.

She heard footsteps from the door and turned to see one of the maids trying to walk in.

"What're you doing here??! I thought I ordered everyone out?!" Chaska yelled, her eyes flashing with terrible anger.

"I'm so sorry, My Queen. I just needed to get something very important..." The maid was nearly genuflecting.

"Is it more important than your life?? Get out, you fool!" She said raucously and without further hesitation, the maid turned around and left.

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Chaska hissed as she glared hard at the door and finally returned her gaze to the tea she was making. Gina said nothing or did nothing, but only washer her Queen.

When Chaska was done with the tea, she took in a deep breath and lifted it up.

“Dear Selene” she began. “Protector of the mountain lions; the invisible one who rules every mountain and guides every Alpha.

“I come before you today with a plea; As I take this to the King, may it bring an unusual calmness and put him to sleep. May he find rest and feel refreshed. This I ask”. She had a small smile as she concluded the prayers and brought the cup down from mid-air. But she wasn’t done.

She gave it a few seconds before lifting the cup again and channelling her next prayers to the spirits.

“Dear Spirits”, she began. “I make this plea to you today, to touch this tea and make it unque as I hand it over to the King. I pray; make him feel relaxed and fall into a deep sleep so he feels refreshed. I’ll definitely return with my thanksgiving as soon as this works for him. This I ask”. Her heart was practically beaming as she lowered the cup down to the table. She couldn’t tell why, but she felt this assurance; felt this relief that the tea was definitely going to work. Finally, she’d be of help to the King.

“Wow! I’m so sure your prayers will be answered, My Queen” Gina said from behind and it only made Chaska more happy.

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She smirked as she took up the cup and turned around. “Thank you, Gina. Let’s go”she walked out the door while Gina followed.

It was a long walk to the King’s chambers, but when she finally got there, it felt worth the

- walk.

“I need to see the King” she said to the guards, having this air of confidence around her.

The first guard walked in to inform the King and returned shortly.

“The King is ready to see you”. He said, and Chaska beamed and walked in. Gina had to wait outside for her.

Her eyes found the King looking really busy in front of his huge table. He was writing on some scrolls – like he mostly does. Well, what do you expect from a man who was the Overall Leader of seven different mountains, and five different clutches? He was bound to be very busy.

“Greetings, My King” Chaska lowered her head a bit, unable to take the smiles off her face. She held the cup of tea so delicately in her hands, like it meant the world to her.

“Chaskah Dakota called, not sparing her a glance. “What brings you here? It’s almost dark and I still have a lot to do”.

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“... I understand, My King. I just.... made you some tea” Chaska replied and Dakota stopped writing immediately as he looked at her. He actually had plans of telling Shilah to make him some later on.

“I know what you’re thinking, My King” Chaska chipped in immediately before the King would discard her. “And I assure you; it’s not what you think. This is different from the others I’ve been making and I’m a hundred percent sure it’s going to put you to sleep. Just trust me on this one, My King”.

Dakota sighed and continued writing.

“What makes you think it’d be any different, Chaska?” He asked, his hands moving freely on the scroll. Chaska was almost tongue-tied. “Well, I.... I used the method Shilah had used. Just trust me on this, My King and see the wonders” she sounded so sure, Dakota spared her another glance.

“Alright then. You should drop it and leave” he told her and with excitement, she walked closer to his table and set it down.

“I’m always available, My King; just incase you need me” she touched his shoulder which freezed him for a second. And afterwards, she left.

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HOURS LATER

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It was so late already, but Dakota was still working. Although, he was almost done.

He felt so tired, but the dizziness wasn't forthcoming. How does he get to sleep?

His eyes found the empty cup of tea Chaska had made for him. Yes, it was empty because he had drank every drop of it; but it's been hours already, yet the dizziness wasn't forthcoming. He couldn't feel a single thing.

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He sighed and leaned back on his chair, thinking of what he could possibly do. He could remember how good he felt, sleeping earlier that day. Oh.....If only he could have that opportunity again.

He glanced at the window. It was so dark and no doubt, everyone would be asleep already – including her. But, he didn't have an option and needed her.

“Guard!” He called and the door opened immediately with one of the guards rushing in.

“My King..” he went down on one knee, head bowed.

Dakota hesitated a little before letting out the command: “Go get me Shilah”.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 53

Chapter 53

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Shilah was deep into sleep when she heard a knock on her door. It was repeatedly and that was actually the reason she was able to come awake.

It was so late – she could tell. Who could be knocking on her door at this hour? Could it be a maid? But, every maid should've retired already.

The knock came again, this time a little harder and sounding like the knocker was impatient.

“Wh.... Who’s it?” Her voice shook as she asked.

“Please, open the door, Queen Shilah. It’s the King’s guard” the fellow replied and Shilah stood up slowly from the bed. The King’s guard?

She walked to the door but didn’t open it.

“Is....Is there a problem?” She stuttered, leaning closer. “The King summons you in his chambers. Now” the guard answered and after much contemplation, she finally opened them door. Indeed, it was a guard.

But, why would the King send for her at this time? It’s not possible he....he actually wants to get intimate with her, right? Of course, not!

“Come on” the guard titled his head and started walking away, and having no choice, Shilah followed.

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They walked down the dark hallway. It wasn't completely dark as the flames from lamposts on each side of the hall brightened their path. But you wouldn't compare it to the brightness of the day.

Shilah was still feeling a little dizzy and her right hand was holding the top of her dress as she walked behind the huge guard.

Finally, they got to the King's chambers and the door was opened for her to go in.

She entered nervously and found the King sitting in front of the huge table as usual, writing. Okay; now her nervousness just increased.

Was it possible the King actually called her for intimacy??

"Gr... Greetings, My King" she bowed, her hand still on her chest.

King Dakota stopped writing to look at her.

"Shilah" he called. Shilah could notice something... his voice was sounding a little warmer "Were you sleeping already?". "Y... Yes, My King. But, I don't have a problem since you demand me" she answered as politely as possible, and Dakota nodded with a grunt.

"Well, I need you to make me some tea, like you did earlier on. I need something to put me to sleep" he said and Shilah's eyes beamed. Oh... Was that actually the reason he sent for her? Thank goodness it wasn't what she had been thinking.

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But ... Making the tea would warrant her going to the kitchen. Would she be able to go there so late at night?

“Don’t worry, one of my guards would escort you to make sure you’re safe” Dakota said, just like he had been reading her thoughts and Shilah smiled cursorily.

“T... Thank you, My King. I’ll go right away” she bowed and turned around, heading for the door.

“Guard!” Dakota called and one came running in, just before Shilah stepped out the door.

“My King...”

“Escort the Queen to the kitchen and make sure you return with her”. He ordered and the guard bowed in his acquiescence mood and left with Shilah.

As soon as they left, Dakota resumed writing. But it wasn’t for too long as the feathers fell off his hand with the banging headache hitting hard at him. 3

“Urgh!” He groaned painfully as he slammed his hand hard against the table, trying so hard not to reach the floor.

“My King! Are you alright?” The guard outside the door asked.

“I’m fine!” Dakota growled, not wanting him to come in and see him this way.

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His hands held the table so tight as he tried absorbing the seering pains. It was the full moon. It was so close already and Dakota was already feeling the terrible effect as usual.

Oh! The fool moon has always been his greatest enemy. Recalling the things it makes him do, how badly it affects him.... It was almost unsurvivable for him.

That was the only time he'd be chained. Yes, they had to chain him because, by the time his wolf takes over, it'd become destructive and uncontrollable.

Of course, he wouldn't be chained three in the palace. Pishan and the Physician always took him elsewhere – far away to a cave – and there he gets chained.

On several occasions, his wolf had been too powerful and ended up breaking the chains,

running off and destroying things; sometimes people that ended up unlucky.

He needed an end to this; needed an end to this sickening curse. What could he possibly do?

Shilah was thankful the guard was with her. Else, she couldn't imagine how scared she would've been, working in the dark.

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The kitchen was so empty and quiet and she didn't waste time as she proceeded to making the tea immediately. She felt so glad and lucky, glad she was being of help to the King.

After making the tea, she lifted it up and did her prayers – just like the first time. This time around, she did it more passionately and had so much assurance. The guard was outside the door and she wasn't so sure if he could hear her or not.

When she was done, she left the kitchen and with the guard behind her this time around, they headed for the King's chambers.

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King Dakota was already calm when he heard a knock on the door and knew it was Shilah.

"Enter" his voice was a little rough and shortly, the door went open with Shilah coming in with the cup of tea.

Just what he needed. Hopefully, it works like the first time.

"I'm done, My King" Shilah said with a bow and Dakota signaled her to set it down on the table, which she did. But there was something ... Shilah could notice his face wasn't looking the same way it had been before she left. He looked.... displeased.

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Dropping the tea, and figuring there was nothing else for her to do, she decided to take her leave.

“M....My King, am I free to go now?” She asked as politely as possible. She wondered why he had suddenly become so cold.

“You can” Dakota answered gruffly as he leaned back on his chair and got hold of the tea cup. Shilah bowed and turned around to leave. “Shilah” Dakota called, just when she was about opening the door. She paused and turned to look at him and her eyes met with the cold blue eyes of his....

Silence descended between them, Shilah’s heart pounding fast and wondering why the King called back her attention. She could feel so much heat when they maintained that contact. And just when she was about losing it, Dakota broke the silence.

“Thank you”. The words escaped his lips. Tho, his voice wasn’t the warmest, it was still a shocker. The King.... appreciated her? Shilah gulped hard and lowered her gaze to the floor.

“You... You’re welcome, My King” she stuttered, opened the door and finally left.

Thirty Minutes later, And King Dakota could be seen on the bed, fast asleep.

NEXT MORNING

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Queen Chaska walked towards the King's room, looking simple, but Queeny. Well, she was simple because it was still morning and she couldn't carry out her heavy makeup yet. Although, that air of royalty still clung tight around her.

She looked a little nervous as well, her cheeks having some red touches.

She got to the King's door and met the guards there as usual. Of course, she wasn't expecting them to greet her.

"Is the King awake? I need to see him" she demanded, her heart pounding heavily. She was so curious to know if her tea worked or not.

"Sorry, you can't. The King is still asleep" the guard replied and that was enough to take Chaska to the sky.

Whaaaat???. It worked???? Goodness! Her tea did work! It worked! .
"Oh! Bless Selene!" she chuckled. "My tea actually did work! It worked!"

She laughed heartily as she turned around and started walking away, taking quick steps. The maids she came across could notice how overly excited she was and wondered what could possibly be wrong with the Queen? They weren't used to seeing her this way.

Chaska's joy knew no bounds. Her tea actually worked and was able to put the King to sleep. Yes!! Shilah wasn't the special one afterall.

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She laughed again, joyously and finally got to her room where she found her maid dressing the bed. Gina stood upright the moment she noticed her Queen walk in, looking so excited. “Gina, My tea worked!” Chaska laughed. “It worked! It put the King to sleep”.

Gina’s eyes beamed.

“Oh, My! For real?” She gasped. “Yes! I’m so happy!” Chaska touched her cheeks.

“Tell you what?” She continued. “I’m keeping my promise to the goddess. Rush to the market and get me some supplies. I need to do my thanksgiving right away”.

“As you wish, My King. I’m so happy you were able to do something this special for the King”. Gina was also elated.

Chaska rushed to her closet and brought out some coins which she handed to Gina. She was sure she knew what to get for the thanksgiving.

“Go on, now. Hurry” She urged her.

“As you wish, My Queen” Gina beamed and rushed out of the room.

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Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 54

Chaska walked into her children's room and met her two daughters, playing on the bed with their baby dolls. "Mother!" Urika, the youngest was the first to run to her, giggling and laughing.

"Hey honey" Chaska opened her arms wide and carried her from the floor. The little one laughed happily in her arms.

"Good morning, Mother". The eldest – Mavy – greeted from the bed with a bright smile.

"Hello, Mavy. How're you two doing today?" Chaska asked, going closer to the bed with Urika in her arms.

"We're fine".

"Oh, Mavy; don't tell me you're still playing with toys. You'll be seven in a few months from now"(This novel will be daily updaed at

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www.noveljar.com). Chaska playfully tweaked her daughter's ear. "Oh, mother! Does it mean as I grow up, my activities get limited?" Mavy asked, those tiny pretty eyes of hers staring at Chaska. She had her mother's eyes. "Well... Something like that" Chaska touched her hair. "It's just that...the more you age, the more matured you get and it's only wise for you to act same".

Mavy wore a crumpled look, indicating she didn't understand.

"Don't worry, love. Very soon, you'll understand". Chaska smiled.

"Mother, can we go to father's Chambers today? Or would he be busy as always?" Urika suddenly asked, putting on that pathetic look.

It hurt Chaska that her kids couldn't get much of their father. Well, Dakota has always been a grumpy man, coupled with the fact that he needed a male child more.

"Don't worry, honey" Chaska stroke her soft hair. "Soon enough, we wouldn't have to beg for your father's attention. Soon enough, we'd become his favour and the only one he loves. Okay?"

"Okay" the kids muttered and continued playing with their toys.

Chaska thought deeply of him. She really loved that man. Too bad she couldn't give him what he wants; hence, he had to look elsewhere. And speaking of....Why doesn't she go check up on him? It's been long enough already and

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he should be awake. Besides, Gina wasn't back from the market yet for them to commence the thanksgiving.

So perhaps, she should go check up on the King and see if he was doing already. Besides, she couldn't wait to hear how he'd thank and appreciate her for what she did. Hmph.

"I'll be back" she said to the kids, stood up and left.

*

King Dakota stood in his chambers with Pishan before him as he tried fixing his belt. He had just taken a good bath and was on his way to go check up on some new trainees.

"So.... you're telling me Shilah's tea makes you sleep?" Pishan asked, still finding the whole thing absurd.

"I can't say what I'm unsure of Pishan" Dakota answered, putting on his robe jacket. "It's happened too many times to be a coincidence. After sex with her, I get hungry and I'm able to eat. And each time she makes the tea, it puts me to sleep". 3

Pishan scoffed, still trying to comprehend it. He was more than happy that his friend and King was gradually getting a solution to

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his predicament; but his only ponder was, how is it possible it was just that lady?

“Doesn’t it make you curious?” He looked at Dakota and asked.(This novel will be daily updaed at www.noveljar.com) “I mean ... this lady doesn’t even have an active jackal in her. For all we know, she’s powerless. Yet, every single thing she does to you, creates a difference. Doesn’t it puzzle you?” 2

“What can I say, Pishan? I’m as puzzled as you are. But, I think.... she’s just among those who are gifted with luck by the moon goddess. Perhaps, since she wasn’t given a mountain lion, the moon goddess decided to bless her with this tiny gift. She’s just unique” Dakota bent his head and muttered the last words, like one in deep thoughts.

Then, he sighed briefly and looked up at Pishan again. “I already have a plan on utilizing it. Will be telling her about it later today” .

“A plan?” Pishan arched a brow. “What plan?”

Dakota said nothing immediately as he walked to the wardrobe and returned with his scarf.

“Are the trainees still waiting in the field?” He asked, sending another code to Pishan that he didn’t want to discuss the plan.

“Um... Yes. They’re all set and waiting for you” Pishan answered obligingly. Few seconds passed and they didn’t say a word to each other as Dakota rounded up his touch on his looks.

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“My King” Pishan called and he turned to look at him.

“I’ve been thinking.... Since Shilah seems to be this unique, do you think she could also create another difference and carry a male child?” 4

The question struck Dakota hard; he got frozen at the spot. His lids stilled and couldn’t blink as he just stared blankly at Pishan. 2 A male child.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, followed by one of his guards coming in.

“Sorry to disturb, My King. But Queen Chaska is here to see you”. He informed and awaited the King’s response.

It had to take Dakota sometime to regain stability.

“Let her in” he sighed and the guard left. Almost immediately, Chaska walked in. “Greetings, Queen” Pishan bowed. “Oh! Greetings to you too, Pishan” Chaska beamed happily and took her gaze to Pishan. Pishan knew the King would likely want some privacy with his wife. “My King, I’ll be waiting outside” he bowed and left the room, leaving Dakota and Chaska alone in the room.

And with that, Chaska took in a deep reliving breath. “Greetings, My beloved King and husband” she smiled, going closer to him. “I trust you had a great night”.

“Yes, I did” Dakota sighed. “How’re you doing, Chaska?”

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“Oh! I’m fine; I’m awesome. As a matter of fact, I’ve never been this happy in a long time”.

“Really? And what makes you so happy?” Dakota was standing with his hands crossed behind his back, looking so calm, despite the fact he was disturbed. Chaska lowered her gaze and blushed at his question.

“Actually.... I’d come here earlier on to see you, but the guards told me you were asleep. Looks like ny tea worked afterall. I’m so excited, My King” she smiled, unable to hide the excitement.

For a second, Dakota was confused. Then, scoffed on comprehension

“I told you it was going to work, My King” Chaska continued. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)”I made sure”
“Your tea didn’t work for me, Chaska” Dakota cut her off. 2 “I had to wake Shilah later in the night and asked her to make me some tea and that was the only way I was able to fall asleep” he explained and watched the expression on Chaska’s face change drastically. •

AT THE WITCHES PALACE

Remata was in her room, studying, when she heard a knock on the door. She wore on the hoodie of her red garment over her head and stood up to answer the door and on opening it, she discovered it was Sister *Mirinda*. 2

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“Sister Remata” Mirinda placed her palms together and lowered her head a little. “Good morning to you”. Remata couldn’t help but feel pleased, knowing she might have some goodnews for her.

“Sister Mirinda” Remata did same. “Good morning to you too”.

They allowed a few seconds after the pleasantries.

“Um... Sister Remata” Mirinda began. . “About your request.... I actually did some investigations and got the answered you were looking for”.

Yes! Remata’s eyes beamed. “Go on, Mirinda. What did you find?” She asked enthusiastically. She was still standing in between the opened door, while Mirinda stood in front of her.

“Actually... I went to the village and did some investigations. And I discovered.... Sister Sukie didn’t heal any woman from there. As a matter of fact, the villagers said no witch had come over there to heal anyone. So.... I think everything Sukie said – travelling for two days to heal someone, receiving those gifts, letters, jewelries – they were all a lie. None of them came from a woman, or that village”.

Alpha’s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 55

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Chapter 55

Chaska walked absent-mindedly to her room, looking so weak and drenched.

She looked like a ghost; like one who wasn't even aware of her surroundings; could barely see or hear the maids that walked pass her.

Your tea didn't work for me, Chaska The King's words resounded in her head. *I had to wake Shilah later in the night and asked her to make me some tea and that was the only way | was able to fall asleep*.

Her heart pounded heavily as she recalled the name: Shilah. Shilah.

She finally got to her chambers, and walking in, she found Gina already setting the things she bought.

"My Queen!" She beamed when she saw Chaska. "I came in but couldn't find you. Thank Selene you're back now. Well, I ..." Her words got cut off when she noticed how different her Queen looked.

Carewornly, Chaska walked to the bed and sat weakly on it, her eyes barely blinking.

"My Queen?" Gina called in surprise. "Is there a problem?"

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But, Chaska said nothing; not immediately.

“My Queen?” And after a few seconds, she finally muttered some words: “It Was Shilah. Shilah’s tea made him sleep” her tone was so low, Gina could almost not get a thing from

1. *i*

“Shilah?” She furrowed her brows. “... I don’t think I understand. But, you made the tea, My Queen; not Shilah”. A tear dropped from Chaska’s eye, and she wiped it off.

“My tea didn’t work for me” she repeated. 3 “He had to wake Shilah up to make him another and that was the only reason he could fall asleep. Mine had been just useless”.

Gina’s jaws dropped. Oh, no. She looked at the things she had bought for the thanksgiving, then looked back at her Queen. This wasn’t good.

Chaska sniffed and stood up.

“It didn’t work” she muttered, taking a weak walk from the bed. “My tea, the prayers, none of it worked!” She carried one of the plate of sweets and threw it hard on the floor, it crashed roughly to the point, even Gina was startled.

“All these – they’re just useless!!!” She kicked the flower vests. “Everything! The goddess doesn’t like me; The Spirits don’t like me

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either!!! They made my prayers as useless as every other thing!!” She yelled out, kicking and throwing more things in the room. Her face had a mixture of softness and fury. “My Queen....”Gina called with a gasp, fearing the Queen might end up destroying the entire room.

“They’re all useless! Useless!” Chaska continued crying in agony. “It had to be Shilah! That witch; it had to be her! Her!! Argh!!”

She broke the last vest and finally broke down in tears, on the floor.

Gina heaved a sigh of relief, knowing she wouldn’t be breaking anymore things. She couldn’t recall when last she found tears on her Queen’s face. Oh, no....

“My Queen” She lowered herself on the floor next to her. “Please, stop crying. We’ll find a solution to this. Please....”

AT THE WITCHES PALACE

Remata couldn’t believe her ears. Sukie had been lying to them the whole time? To every single person including the Queen?

Blessed Spirits! But, why would she lie? If she didn’t go out to heal any woman, then where did she go for two days? And who has been sending her those gifts, flowers, letters?

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Could it be what she was thinking?? Sukie was breaking the law!

“Please, Sister Remata” Mirinda called her attention. “I wouldn’t want any ear to know I delivered this message to you”.

“You have nothing to fear, Mirinda. Don’t worry” Remata answered as she locked her door and started walking away.

“Wh... Where are you going?!” Mirinda asked from behind, stretching her neck.

“Like I said, Mirinda, you shouldn’t worry” Remata replied without looking at her and finally went out of sight.

She was headed for the Queen’s chambers – to tell her of the new development.

That Sukie; she had always known there was something fishy about her; it’s just painful it took her this long to realize.

At last, she finally had something against her and couldn’t wait to expose her to everyone so she gets punished. How dare she? How dare she break the law?

Although, witches had the privilege to fall in love, but it must be a human and not a jackal or bloodsucker. And somehow, Remata felt whoever Sukie was playing hide and seek with, was not a human. If it had been a human male, then she’d have no reason to hide and lie about it. Something was not right and she couldn’t wait to spill it out to the Queen.

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The Supreme Sister was standing in front of the mirror, staring at her image while the lower sisters fixed her dress for her.

Her hair had already been parked and styled, a light makeup done, and the maids were just straightening the long red gown.

“Supreme Sister, do you like the color of pin?” One of the sisters working on her dress asked and Kylie let out a smile as she admired it.

“Of course, I do” she answered.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

“Who’s it?” She asked, her gaze not leaving the mirror.

“Supreme Sister, it’s Remata” the recognizable voice replied and Kylie glanced at the door.

“Come in, Remata” she said, and the door opened with the young pretty lady, adorned in her red garment, coming in.

“Greetings, Supreme Sister” Kylie placed her palms together and lowered her head a little.

“What is it?” Kylie asked, looking at her. And Remata lifted her gaze from the floor.

“There’s something important you need to know about Sister Sukie” she said.

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Shilah was in her room, having a long conversation with Dyani.

They weren't discussing anything specific, just Shilah asking some questions and trying to get familiar with the things of the mountain. Well, Dyani seemed to know a lot.

They were both having a good time, but not until they heard a knock on the door.

"Who do you think it could be?" Dyani asked, but Shilah didn't really have an answer to that.

Well, she had two answers: either it was Queen Chaska, or the King's guards. But she badly hoped it wouldn't be Chaska.

"I'll... I'll just check it out" she stood up and went to the door.

Opening it, her eyes dropped in total shock when she found the King standing in front of her.

Whaaaat???? The King????

She couldn't be mistaken! It was.... it was really him! That straight face, cold blue eyes, broad shoulders, air of royalty.... What was the King doing in her room?

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“My...My King” she bowed her head immediately, the fear being so transparent on her face. Dakota stood and studied her, his hands at his back, while two guards stood behind him.

The moment Dyani heard Shilah mention the King’s name, she sprang on her feet, but didn’t go to the door to meet them. “Shilah” Dakota called, in that calm but frosty voice. 2 “Can I come into your room?”

Her heart summersaulted twice in her chest. What in the name of the spirits???? Why was he seeking her permission??? And.... why would he want to come into her room!?

Oh, no. She hasn’t done anything wrong, has she? 3

“Of....Of course, My King. It’d be a pleasure” she swallowed hard and stepped away from the door.

Alpha’s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 56

Chapter 56

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Shilah stepped away from the door and Dakota walked in, his boots hitting hard on the floor. Dyani gasped when she saw him; but she was more composed than Shilah and knew how to hide her surprise.

“Greetings, My King” she bowed.

“Dyani” the voice was calm. “How’re you doing?”

“I’m doing just fine, My King. Thank you”. She answered warmly. Dakota wouldn’t say he was surprised Shilah and Dyani were in the same room as he had actually been hearing rumours of their good bonding.

“Um.... I’ll take my leave now, My King. Thank you” Dyani bowed and left and Dakota didn’t try to stop her. Well, that was because he really wanted her to leave.

With the door shut behind him, he became the only one in the room with his nervous wife.

Shilah still couldn’t believe the reality. The King in her room? What could be happening?

She wanted to offer him a seat; but hell no! He was the King and didn’t need permission to do anything. She just couldn’t understand why he had to come to her room, instead of sending for her like he always did.

Well, Dakota had been returning from the training field when he decided to come over to her room and deliver the message.

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“There is something we need to talk about, Shilah” he began, turning slowly around the room, like he was surveying it. It wasn’t entirely the best Queen’s room, but it was sure comfy. Had a big comfortable bed, a closet, dressing table and some decorations. It was comfy enough.

Shilah could feel her heart in her throat. Something to talk about? What could it possibly be?

She looked at the King as she stood behind him, wanting to ask what the problem was, but decided to gulp it down. Besides, he seemed to be admiring the room.

“It’s not really a discussion, but something I need to tell you” he continued, paused and turned to look at her.

Their eyes got locked for a second as Shilah had been staring at him before he suddenly turned around. She quickly lowered her gaze to the floor.

“There is something about you, Shilah” he went on. “And I just need to tell you the truth.

“For a long time now, I’ve had the inability to eat, and the inability to sleep. But, for the past few days, each time we have intercourse, it makes me hungry, and gives me the ability to eat. And that tea you make, it helps me sleep as well. And for that, I’ve come up with a resolution”. He paused, purposefully, giving Shilah sometime to digest what he had just said.

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Well, Shilah knew about the tea and sleeping aspect; but the hungry part? Hell; she had no idea. But.... what resolution is the King talking about?

“I’ll be needing your support, Shilah. Every morning, you’ll come to me for intimacy to enable me eat; and every evening, you’ll make the tea for me so I can sleep. Is that understood?” He turned to look at her. &

Shilah could hardly believe it. Every morning??? Like... every morning, she was sure of being in his bed?? Oh, no....

She swallowed hard and stared away from him, unable to keep up. How does she cope with this? “Shilah” Dakota called calmly, going closer to her. “You don’t have a problem, do you?” .

“Of.... Of course not, My King” she forced herself to say. But Maybe she really did have a problem. Like.... being in his bed every morning? She actually didn’t see it coming.

“Good. So, every morning, I expect to see you in my chambers. And every night, I expect a cup of tea from you” . .

Shilah’s head was bowed as she listened to him speaking in that cold authoritative tone of his. It still felt like a dream to her. But, all the same, she felt glad she was actually being of help to the King.

“I’ll... I’ll be glad to do all of these, My King” she answered humbly, but nervously.

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“Good. Starting from tonight” Dakota added and left.

As soon as he left, Shilah released the breath she never knew she had been holding. She breathed in heavily, covered her face with her palms and plonked herself on the bed m For real? How does she cope with this?

Queen Nosheba was in her room, breastfeeding her little one and watching as the baby suckled from her nipple. Over time, she had created a bond and learnt to love the child as her own. Although, it still hurt her greatly to know it didn't come as a male like she had expected. But, all the same, she couldn't kill herself for it or hate her own flesh and blood.

A small smile touched her lips as she watched how the baby's tiny lips moved around her plump nipples. It was so beautiful – like it had been with her first child. Her first child that she had sent to her mother. Well, not really her mother; but step mother.

After the demise of her mother, her father had gone ahead to marry another woman; and although, the woman wasn't the harsh type and actually loved Nosheba, Nosheba never seemed to like her. Probably because she wasn't comfortable with the fact the she was taking her mother's place. That dumb father of hers....

The door of her bathroom opened and she turned to see Raksha walking out. Oh! Raksha had been in the room with her and had actually gone in to use the bathroom.

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“You’re done. Took quite sometime” Nosheba said with her eyes following him as he walked towards her.

“Yes. Sorry about that. How’s my baby doing?” Raksha cooed as he sat close to her on the bed and touched the baby’s cheek. It gave him so much joy to see his first seed, breathing and looking so beautiful. “I can’t wait for our girl to have a baby brother” he added excitedly and Nosheba blushed.

“Same here”: she said.

“I love you, Nosheba” he leaned forward and pecked her cheek. Just then, there was a knock on the door and it interrupted the moment.

“Who’s it?” Nosheba looked at the door and asked, but there was no reply.

“Do you think I should check it out?” Raksha asked.

“No. Don’t worry; I’ll do that” Nosheba placed the baby on the bed, fixed her breast into her dress and stood up.

The little one whined a little, but Nosheba ignored it and got to the door. And opening the door, she was shocked to the teeth to find the King standing in front of her. 2

Whaaaat??? The King?? What was he doing in her room?? Hell, no! He shouldn’t see Raksha! 7

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AT THE WITCHES PALACE

The hall looked almost full and lively; suspenseful.

Some of the sisters were there – including the elders. Queen Kylie was present, already having her position on her throne. Remata was there as well, standing in front of the throne, and Sukie had just arrived.

Kylie gave room for the mumblings and side talks to subside, and when that was achieved, she proceeded:

“Sister Sukie”, she called. “Please, step forward”

Tho, Kylie was a young pretty lady, but that aura of power and authority was so fervent around yet. She had that strict look of leadership and was no doubt, just like her late mother.

Sukie stepped forward as ordered, her eyes on Remata. She stood beside her and faced the throne – faced the Queen.

“Sukie” The Supreme Sister called. “An accusation has been laid against you. Sister Remata here believes you lied to us about going to heal a woman in the Sambona Village two days ago. She claims you didn’t heal anyone and there was no woman involved. Hence, all the gifts you’ve been receiving didn’t come from them. She thinks ... you’re breaking one of the sacred rules”.

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Sukie's eyes dimmed. She whipped her head sideways and glared at Remata, but Remata wasn't looking at her. That snake.

"None of this is true, Sister" she defended, bowing her head to Kylie.
"I really went out to heal someone. It's just obvious Sister Remata has been too poisonous towards me".

"Poisonous?" Remata scoffed. • "And why would I be poisonous towards you?"

"Because I'm in a position you wish you were" Sukie snapped.

"That's enough!" Kylie cut in before Remata would say something else. She allowed a few seconds pass and could notice how Remata took in heavy breaths, probably because Sukie's words had hit her hard in the chest but she wasn't allowed to do same.

"Remata" Kylie continued. "If she didn't heal the woman, where do you think she went for two days?"

"I don't know. *Maybe* mingling with someone she shouldn't be mingling with" Remata shrugged.

"What're you trying to insinuate?" Sukie flared up.

"It depends on you, Sukie. Why would you lie to us in the first place?" Remata fired.

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“I didn’t lie to anyone. Your envy is just blinding your subconsciousness. I’ve always known you were jealous of me; I just never thought you’d stoop so low and try to frame me....”

“Let me do the talking!” Kylie cut in, earning silence from them both. But the rest of the sisters around were already mumbling amongst themselves.

“Remata, what evidence do you have to back this up?” Kylie asked. “How are you sure Sukie really didn’t go to the village?” “..... I made my findings, Supreme Sister. I have my source”. Remata replied.

“And what or who is your source if I may ask, Remata?” Kylie asked and that was the point Remata got hooked. She couldn’t expose Mirinda.

She stared downwards, unable to say a word.

“I await your response, Remata”.

“Su... Supreme Sister, is it possible to leave my source out of this? I promise not to implicate them” Remata said.

“Then, your accusation is baseless” Kylie said. “What? You don’t just expect me to believe you and go ahead to punish Sukie, do you? I don’t work based on assumptions. And for that, this issue is dissolved” she stood up.

Remata was in shock.

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“But Supreme Sister, you have to....”

“If you’re trying to say Sukie is having a secret affair and doesn’t want us to know, then you’re wrong” Sukie said. “I trust Sukie; She doesn’t have a lover outside” Her eyes were pinned on Sukie, having that soft and assuring look. And with that, she walked away.

Alpha’s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 57

Chapter 57

As soon as the gathering was over, Sukie was called to the Queen’s room where she went hurriedly. She felt so angry and couldn’t wait to pounce on Remata later on.

There were two sisters at the door of Kylie’s room and knowing the Supreme Sister had sent for her, they let her in. Sukie walked into the room and found The Supreme Sister fixing something on her table.

“Supreme Sister....”

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“I need to know the truth from you, Sukie” Kylie cut in as she stopped her from bowing and walked towards her. “The accusations Remata placed on you, they’re no true, are they?”

For a second, Sukie was tongue-tied as the Queen stood so close to her, staring directly into her eyes. “Of course, they’re all false, Supreme Sister” she defended. “Why would I lie to you?”

For some reasons, Kylie took in a deep breath. “I trust you, Sukie, and I trust you’ll never cheat on me. Is that correct!” She asked, touching her cheek.

“Of...Of course. I’ll never cheat on you” Sukie replied, her heart poundings so heavily. Thank the Spirits Kylie couldn’t hear the heartbeats.

Kylie lowered her gaze to her lips and finally reached for it, crashing her lips on hers. But just then, a knock on the door interrupted them and they had to break contact.

“You should leave now. I have something to discuss with some of the elders. I’ll send for you when I’m done” Kylie said and Sukie just nodded and turned towards the door, opened it and walked out. She met three of the elders outside and greeted them before walking away. Now, she had someone to see.

Remata was fuming with anger in her room. She paced tho and fro, her hands at akimbo and her hoodie fallen off, not over her head.

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This was so wrong; she thought. Why would the Queen be so partial? If it had been someone else, she was so sure she'd have carried proper investigations, and if found guilty, have such person killed. But, with Sukie, she just dismissed the case like it had been brought by a toddler. It was clearly unfair!

She was still pacing about when she heard a knock on the door and stopped walking.

"Who is it!" She asked angrily, glaring hard at the door, but there was no reply. She hissed and continued pacing round, then the knock came again.

"I said, WHO IS IT?!" She yelled this time around.

"It's someone you'd want to see" the voice replied. She could recognize that voice; it was definitely Sukie. She huffed and marched towards the door, opened it and found the ingrate standing right there. Sukie would've been unlocked the door herself, but it was forbidden for a sister to use powers in breaking into another's room.

"What're you doing here?" Remata snarled, standing in between the doorway.

Sukie gave it sometime before proceeding.

"I came to do this" and unexpectedly, she slapped Remata hard across the cheek. O

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Remata gasped, held onto her hurt cheek. Whaaat??

“How dare ...” Before she could get the complete words out of her mouth, Sukie dragged her out and pushed her to the floor, but she didn’t reach there except for her knee. which crashed on the floor.

Remata gained balance immediately, summoned a glow on her palm and tried throwing it at Sukie, but Sukie blocked it and threw her own glow at Remata, making her fall on her back.

“Argh!” She grunted, winced in pains for some seconds and got back on her feet. Remata could see the pain and anger in her eyes and that was actually what she wanted – to make her so mad.

“You’re starting a game you can’t finish, Sukie” Remata fumed, her hands fisting.

“Oh! Trust me, I can definitely finish it” Sukie smirked and threw another glow on her chest.

Remata shrieked and fell on one knee. She quickly formed another glow and threw it at Sukie which hit her right arm, but Sukie quickly got over it and using the invisible power, lifted Remata off her feet while strangling her neck.

Remata grunted as she choked with her legs dangling in the air.

“Sukie! What’re you doing???” A voice suddenly yelled out. Sukie didn’t stop but kept her gaze fixed on Remata who was still choking.

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But suddenly, a greater force restricted her flow and Remata dropped to the floor, coughing. Sukie quickly turned and discovered it was one of the elders – Sister Elphaba. Damn it!

“What do you think you’re doing?!” Sister Elphaba queried.

Remata was still coughing, but managed to gain balance and sprang on her feet.

“Y...out animal!” She roared and tried attacking Sukie, but Sister Elphaba blocker her way.

“Stop it! Both of you!” She snapped. Elders were meant to be respected. “Why are you two fighting?”

“You should tell that loud mouth to always mind her business!” Sukie pointed a finger at Remata who badly wanted to meet her.

“You’re the one with a loud mouth;” Remata yelled. She was so furious.

“I won’t warn you again, Remata. Stay out of my business because the next time you intrude, I promise you, I’ll kill you. It’s a promise” Sukie glared, and with that, she walked away.

AT THE WIND WALKER MOUNTAIN A

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Nosheba was nearly shaken. What was the King doing in her room? He shouldn't see Raksha!

"My.... My King!" She stuttered fearfully, then bowed like she just remembered.

Dakota stood and watched her, two of his guards behind her.

"Nosheba" he called and paused. "How're you doing?"

"I'm.... I'm fine, My King. Um.... Is there a problem?" She asked, still standing at the doorway.

"A problem? When has it become a problem to come see you, Nosheba?" Dakota arched a brow.

"No-o. It's not what you think" Nosheba laughed nervously. "It's just.... I'm surprised because.... I can't recall the last time you came personally to my room.

King Dakota huffed and glanced at the doorway, and getting the signal, Nosheba stepped away and granted him passage into the room. Oh, no; Raksha!

She closed the door and quickly trialed behind Dakota, but getting fully into the room, her baby was the only one she could find on the bed. Raksha was nowhere in sight.

"I came over to see my child" Dakota said, walking towards the bed. "Just realized I haven't seen her since she was born". \$

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Nosheba was more concerned about where Raksha could be. Could he be hiding? But where? .

Dakota got to the bed and took the little one up, holding her lovingly in his arms. 2

“She has your eyes” he complimented, staring into the pretty face and Nosheba forced a smile.

“T... Thank you, My King. That’s so good to hear” she said.

“What’s her name? You’ve given her a name yet?” He tilted his head backwards to look at Nosheba.

“Yes. It’s um...Anya” Nosheba answered quickly, and Dakota nodded.

He was trying so hard to concentrate on the little one in his arms, but something else was blocking his thoughts – something confusing.

He could perceive another scent – a familiar scent in the room. No; it can’t be possible. What would

- Raksha be doing here? Besides, Raksha wasn’t invisible, right? If he was in the room, he’d have seen him. Perhaps, it was just a mixup. 3

“She’s beautiful, Nosheba” he looked at the baby and said. “And she’ll be great”.

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Nosheba's heart beamed, "Thank you so much, My King. I am the most grateful". King Dakota spent a few more seconds before placing the baby back on the bed.

"Take good care of her" he turned to Nosheba and said and she responded with a bow. Afterwards, he started towards the door.

Nosheba kept her head bowed as he walked out and didn't release herself until she heard the door go closed.

For Selene's sake! She exhaled deeply.

"Raksha?" She called lowly. "Raksha!"

And the door of the bathroom went open with him coming out.

*Thank the goddess you were smart enough to hide. I was so worried". She waited for him to get close..

"I know, I heard when you addressed him King and knew I had to hide. That was so close, Nosheba" Raksha said.

"Yes. So close. We have to be more careful. Please, you need to leave now". She urged him. "Alright. I'll go. Take care" he kissed her lips and hurried out of the room.

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Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 58

Chapter 58

Chaska was in her room the rest of the day – feeling so down and weak. Despite Gina's persuasion, she still remained stubborn and wouldn't step out of the room.

Her entire attention was fixed on Shilah. Why was Shilah trying to make a difference? Doing things she's been unable to do?

When it was evening, Shilah started her "work" by making the King his tea. She used the last of the tea herbs and decided she'd have to go get more the following day.

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As usual, after making the tea, she prayed on it before taking it to the King's chambers and getting in, she found the King reading a book.

"Thank you, Shilah" King Dakota muttered to her when the tea was set down for him and again, Shilah was amazed. (This novel will be daily updaed at www.noveljar.com)The King keeps appreciating her. She really wasn't used to this fact.

"You.... You're welcome, My King" she bowed and left. And that was it.

Next Morning.

And Shilah was sitting so nervously on the bed, her palms on her face.

It still felt like a dream to her – the fact that it was time to go to the King and she'd actually be in his bed every morning. It was still being so difficult for her to adjust.

Her eyes found the window, the rays of the sunlight slowly creeping. Goodness! She needed to go now; it wouldn't be right for the king to send for her himself.

She took in a deep breath and stood up, gave her nervous self a stare at the mirror and finally left the room.

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Walking down the hallway leading to the King's chambers, she ran into someone she wished she didn't have to meet. Queen Chaska.

Her nervousness increased as she kept her eyes glued to the floor, hoping Chaska wouldn't stop when they get to each other's point.

Chaska was coming ahead of her and had her hateful eyes pinned on her face. Gina was behind her, holding a tray covered with some red cloth. Getting close, she stopped walking and grabbed Shilah's hand, roughly.

"You unwanted snake!" She hissed. Shilah could feel her system jolt; this was exactly what she was trying to avoid... She didn't take her eyes from the floor.

"G.... Good morning, My Queen" she stuttered.

"Shut that trap of yours and never use it to talk to me" Chaska snapped. The hate was too evident.

"You brat; you think you can come here and reap where you did not sow? You think you can come here and do things no one has been able to do for years? You're a joker! Why did you lie to me about the tea?"

Shilah looked up at her. "... didn't lie to you, My Queen. What I told you was the truth" Shilah said.

"Oh! Shut up!" She rasped. "I prayed to the goddess and spirits, but nothing happened! You hear me? (This novel will be daily updaed at

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www.noveljar.com)Nothing happened! And then, I realize you're nothing but a sick liar!"

Shilah stared down at her wrist and wished she could tell her it was hurting.

"Please.... Can you let me go?" She asked politely, having a painful look on. And Chaska scoffed.

"Stay out of my way": She glared. "Don't think you can just come here and start claiming the good wife because trust me; it'd take me nothing to get rid of you". And with that, she let go of her wrist and walked away.

Shilah was stunned at her words. Get rid of her? What does she mean by that?

She turned and stared at the Queen as she walked away, and when she was finally out of sight, she proceeded to the King's room.

*

*

King Dakota had been awaiting Shilah's arrival, and at some point, he was beginning to think she wouldn't show up. He already ordered the maids to get his meal ready and breakfast had already been served on his table. All he needed now was Shilah's touch.

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He was trying to finish up a book and after that, planned on sending the guards to go get her. But that didn't happen as shortly, he heard a knock on the door and the door opened with one of his guards coming in.

"Greetings, My King. Queen Shilah's here to see you" he delivered, making Dakota's cold heart beam. The right words he's been waiting to hear.

"Let her in" he replied and the guard bowed and left.

The door went opened again, and this time around, with Shilah coming in.

Dakota stared at her from the edges of his book and could notice how nervous she was. Her hands were fiddling in front of her dress.

"G.. Greetings, My King" she bowed. She can never stop stuttering in front of this man.

"Shilah" Dakota sighed, flipping onto another page of his book.
"What took you so long?"

"I'm.... I'm sorry, My King. I just.... had to freshen up" she lied. Of course, that wasn't the reason she delayed.

Dakota said nothing for some seconds as he seemed to be concentrated on what he was reading.

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-- chapter 58 58

“You should know what to do, Shilah” he suddenly said, sending those cold chills down Shilah’s spine.

She twitched, twisted the hem of her dress and walked towards the bed which was behind the King’s position. (This novel will be daily updaed at www.noveljar.com) There, She took off her clothes and got on the bed, laying downwards. What if he requests her to face upwards like the last time? Well, she needed to start from the scratch.

She stayed that way for sometime, her pointed breasts pressing hard against the sheet, and her butts facing the ceiling, the cold breeze cooling it off..

Dakota dropped the book he was reading and stood up, then turning around to face her, he paused as he admired the skin.... the butts pointed upwards.

She had a fine shape – he must admit. Big round pointed butts. If it wasn’t for how reserved he was, he’d have grabbed them or given them a good spank.

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But perhaps, when he's become free with her, just like he was with Chaska, he could carry out all those naughty thoughts he bred in his head.

He started undressing, and Shilah could notice when. Her face was turned towards the opposite direction and she shut her eyes tight, awaiting him.

She could tell he was done undressing as she felt him climb up the bed, right behind her.

"Turn around, Shilah" her heart skipped heavily when she heard those words. Oh, no..... Just as she had feared and anticipated.

She exhaled deeply before turning around, slowly, her eyes running into the King's.

Somehow, she was tempted to look downwards – to see how big he was down there, but hell no – she didn't have the guts for that yet. Couldn't do it.

She tried to stare away as the King looked at her. Dakota's eyes found her exposed breasts. They were we really big, but moderate. The nipples were so beautiful – pink and hard, round. Urgh! Something in him wanted to grab those breasts, wrap his lips around those nipples and suckle hard from it. He could imagine how good they'd taste in his mouth, the hard-soft taste of it which would perhaps, produced some light milk. but again, he restricted himself. Perhaps, someday... 3

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He got hold of her both legs and spread them wide enough, getting a clear view of the plump flesh before him. His erection increased, grew so hard. And not wanting to waste much time, he settled himself in between and went deep into her. 3

It lasted a little longer than usual. Close to thirty minutes.

King Dakota was still trying to restrict himself and remind himself of the fact that she was still too fresh and tight. Unleashing his entire hunger on her would definitely hurt her. But he knew he'd not be able to control it for too long and soon enough, he'd have to release every ounce of hunger on her. Just soon enough.

Shilah was so tired and exhausted when the King was done with her and all she wanted was to head to her room, take a bath and get something to eat. She was famished.

She waited for the King to dress up before turning around and leaving the bed, also taking her clothes from the floor. (This novel will be daily updaed at www.noveljar.com) She noticed he didn't go to the bathroom, but was sitting in front of his table, uncovering his plates of food. Oh; no doubt, he was hungry. But, how was it possible that the King gets hungry after intercourse with her? It wasn't like she prayed for it. 1

After putting on her clothes, She walked towards him.

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“I’ll... I’ll take my leave now, My King. Thank you” she bowed and turned towards the door.

“Hold on, Shilah” he cut in, making her stop. Okay; what now?

“Come and have a sit. I want you to have breakfast with me”. He added.

Alpha’s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 59

Chapter 59

Shilah was stunned:- couldn’t make a move. What? What’s the King talking about?

She stood speechlessly, waiting for the King to probably repeat himself and say the right thing because she didn’t want to believe she’d heard him correctly. “What’s wrong, Shilah? Do I have to repeat myself?” He asked again and that was the kind she confirmed it wasn’t a dream, or neither was he joking.

Okay..... have breakfast with the King?? Was that for real? Goodness!

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She gulped hard and turned towards him, her heart beating so heavily. Why would the King want her to have breakfast with him? She couldn't comprehend it ... She walked slowly and nervously to the table and took the seat on the other end, which was facing the King. "1.... Thank you, My King" she struttered, eyes on the table. She fiddled with her nails on her legs and was so glad the King couldn't notice since they were under the table. Although, she's been having breakfast with him at the family dinnette; but this – having breakfast with him, alone in his room, was something she didn't see coming. Dakota finished uncovering the plates and pushed one of the plates of anfu-ham to her, while he settled for a plate of nettle stew. Shilah wasn't a fan of anfu-ham – not at all. But she was scared of rejecting it since it was the first thing the King was giving to her. She didn't want to get him upset. "Thank you, My King" she poured out her gratitude again before drawing the plate closer and scooping a spoon in. Ouch! She's never liked the taste. She eyed the King as he scooped in some of his own stew and wished that was what she had instead. For some minutes, silence descended on them both. "Why do you think you were born without a wolf, Shilah?" Dakota suddenly asked, his head bent towards his plate as he scooped in another spoon.

He sat upright afterwards, and drank some water.

"... I honestly don't know, My King" she answered briefly. Although, she had more to say, but she didn't know if the King wanted her to. The tension in her heart was just too heavy.

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But, when King Dakota said nothing, she decided to proceed. “B...But, I read some books and... discovered there were people like me in the past. People who were born without a wolf. But years later, they got to develop one” she spoke carefully, not wanting to upset the King in anyway. King Dakota arched a brow. “You can read?” He asked, and that was when Shilah noticed the slight mistake she had just made. In their world, only the very high privileged could have the opportunity to learn how to read and write, and Shilah’s family didn’t fall under the category. Even her “siblings’ – or who she thought were her siblings – couldn’t read or write. But she ... she just grew up with that natural ability to read and write. Although, her

mother was there to support her as well. It was believed that only royalties could have such privileges. And the witches. Yes – witches were born with a natural ability to read and write as well – so she heard.

“Y... yes, My King” she replied. “I can read. And ... and write too”.

She felt there was no need lying to him since it was so obvious already. King Dakota was amused and couldn’t stop it from reflecting on his face. “How did you learn?” He asked. He was sure her family wasn’t among the high privileged. Even his Queens – only Chaska could read and write a little. She wasn’t too good. “I um ... I just had the passion for it. And growing up, my mother also supported me” Shilah replied, hoping she doesn’t raise any form of suspicions from the King. “I see” Dakota mumbled, scooped a spoon of stew and gulped some water. It was strange – really strange.

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“Does it ever bother you? The fact that you don’t have a wolf and seem so powerless?” He asked after a while when Shilah was trying to force some of the anfu-ham down her throat. 2 She had to pause and gulp down some water before replying the King. “Of... Of course, it does, My King” she replied.. “I mean, growing up, I suffered intimidation from my family, neighbours. Everyone laughed at me and didn’t want to associate with me. They all felt I was ... useless” her countenance dropped as the memories came flying in and somehow, they twitched Dakota’s cold heart.

He gave her a minute to get over it. “And..... have you done anything to get your wolf?” He asked, scooping another spoon afterwards. “Not really. Except... praying to the spirits to give me one. I’d really love to have my wolf” she answered wistfully, but Dakota had gotten something strange ...

“The spirits?” He arched a brow. “You pray to the spirits?” Oh, no; another mistake. Shilah bit her inner cheeks. “Y...Yes, My King”. “And why would you pray to the spirits?” Dakota scoffed. “Mountain lions pray to the goddess; not the spirits”. “I.... I know. It’s just that.... growing up, I’ve always felt more comfortable praying to the spirits. But, if you ask me, My King, I think the goddess and spirits are the same. Whichever anyone choses to pray to, doesn’t really matter as long as it comes from the heart”. She answered. Shilah didn’t realize the tension in her heart was dying gradually and wasn’t as heavy as it had been a while ago. Dakota scoffed and drank some water, but he wasn’t convinced – not at all. Wolves and Vampires prayed to Selene, while the witches were known for the spirits. This lady.... there was definitely something about her. “So ... the spirits answers

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your prayers all the time?’ Can you give me some instances?’ He asked and Shilah

seemed more excited on that question. She always loved praising the spirits or mentioning the things they’ve done for her. “Well... they’ve answered me a lot” She began. “There was a time my mother had been really sick, and I knelt in front of her and prayed to the spirits for healing. And after a couple of hours, she was healed. 2 “There was a day, I needed to get to the market to buy some urgent things. The sky was threatening like it wanted to rain and if I didn’t get those things, I’d get punished by my family. So.... I prayed to the spirits to hold the rain, and they did. And the moment I returned home from the market, it rained heavily” she paused and chuckled. “I know it might sound funny, but it really did happen. The spirits – they’ve done so much for me, My King; including your tea. I always pray to them to make you sleep after taking them, and it works” she sounded so excited. But, as for Dakota, he was more amused. How can someone from the Wolf lineage feel so free and interact with the Spirits this much? It was confusing. “Do you also pray for the spirits to make me hungry after intercourse with you?” He asked, staring at her face. “No. Not at all, My King. It’s actually a surprise it happens this way”. Shilah replied. Dakota continued eating – in silence – and she decided to force a spoon down her throat. “You don’t like the meal, do you?” Dakota suddenly asked, making Shilah look at him. What?? “I’ve noticed you’ve been struggling to eat it” he added and Shilah gulped hard. Oh, no. She had no idea the King was observing. “It’s.... it’s not what you think, My King....” “You need to learn how to be outspoken, Shilah” Dakota cut her off. “You should stop enduring pains and learn to speak up.

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If you don't like something that's happening to you, you complain and see if it can be changed". He took the meal from her and replaced it with another plate of nettle stew and some potatoes. Shilah could feel her cheeks hitting so bad. Goodness! She felt so ashamed of herself; but for sure, she just learnt a lesson from the King. "Thank you, My King" she muttered timidly and began eating her potatoes and stews

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 60

Chapter 60

Breakfast with the King was so enjoyable for Shilah and she felt really glad and grateful that she was given such privilege. When she was done – after a long time – she left his chambers and returned to hers for a cold bath and change of clothes. She had wanted to rest and get some sleep, but recalling the tea leaves had finished and she'd be needing some for evening time, she decided to go get them first before returning to get enough sleep. She knew exactly where to get them, but it'd be outside the palace. On her way out, she met with Dyani who seemed to be coming towards her

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room. "Greetings, My... Dyani" Shilah corrected herself, recalling the Queen had asked her to address her with her name. "Shilah. Are you going out?" Dyani asked, having a warm smile on. "Um ..Yes. Just briefly. I need to get some tea leaves – for the King" Shilah replied. . Dyani got close and the two ladies were standing in front of each other. "I see. Where are you getting them from?" Dyani asked. "Somewhere outside the palace; but not too far away". Shilah replied. "Okay, can I come along? I could get a guard to ride us there". Come along? That would be great – Shilah thought. "Of...Of course, My Queen. I'd so love that" she answered and chuckling, the two ladies walked down the hallway. They got out to the horse stables and carriage park and Dyani asked one of the guards she had seen around, to ride them out of the palace. Of course, he agreed. Shilah just stood and watched in amusement, noting she wouldn't be able to ask for such if she had been in Dyani's shoes. She just couldn't see herself ordering people around.

They both got into the carriage while the driver sat in front to control the horse. And in no time, they were riding out of the palace gates.

Queen Chaska stood in front of her window of her room, watching the carriage as it rode out of the gates. "Where do you think they're going?" She asked, referring to Gina who was behind her. "I have no idea, My Queen. Do you want me to find out?" Gina answered enthusiastically.

She was ever ready to please her Queen.

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“Don’t bother. Her whereabouts is not worth my time” Chaska declined.

Shilah and Dyani stepped out of the carriage when it stopped moving at the spot they wanted it to. “I had come earlier to your room to call you for breakfast; but you weren’t in” Dyani said as she followed Shilah to where the plant was.

It was in a bushy area, a broken cliff by their left. Trees of scanty branches were found, but it made the place look so light and beautiful. “Yes. I um.... I was with the King” Shilah replied. “The King?” Dyani scoffed. “The King seems to be enjoying your presence lately”. . “It’s not what you think. It’s um.... actually a long story”. Shilah squatted in front of the plant and started plucking some of the leaves. “You just need to be very careful around the King, Shilah’s” Dyani said, crossing her hands across her chest. “You should try never to upset him or get on his bad side because... the King can be very very dangerous when he’s hurt”. 1 Shilah was stunned. For real?

She turned slightly to Dyani and looked like she wanted to say something but suddenly got muted when something sharp pierced into her skin, right beside her tummy. Her eyes widened in shock as the leaves weakly left her hands, dropping to the ground. And slowly, her eyes trailed to the spot where the pain was coming from. It was an arrow. She was shot! “Shilah!!” Dyani screamed in fright as her back hit the ground

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