

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 91

Cold shivers ran through her spine as the King's cold hand held hers. What? She flinched and looked at him, but he was too engrossed in the crowd to notice. He was actually... holding her hand! Blessed Spirits!

Anxiety ran through her immediately, and to think he proly didn't notice...it still meant a lot to her.

Chaska could feel her heart in her throat as she hustled her way through the crowd with Gina behind her. Causally dressed and having a scarf covering her hair down to her neck, she was sure she wouldn't be recognized by anyone. Well, that wasn't even her problem as her entire attention was being fixed on the King and Shilah who were walking in front. 2 The place was too noisy and uncomfortable for her and she badly wanted to believe that was the reason she was seeing things wrongly. Yes; because she just couldn't believe that was the King, really holding Shilah's hand.

eason

IC

No; there was noway it could be possible! "Careful, My Queen" Gina said in a whisper as she held her hand and prevented her from falling when she had missed a step.

But Chaska was too distraught to even notice and just followed the crowd.

Shilah and the King walked at a levelled pace with the crowd until they had gotten to an open field where a table and two chairs were set. Huh? The villagers actually did these in such a short period of time? "Over here, Alpha King!" One of the men pointed out and with all smiles, Shilah and the King took their seats, facing each other.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Six men who seemed to be the leader of the crowd stood closer to the table, while the rest of the villagers surrounded and watched from a reasonable distance. Chaska was among. "Get the drinks, Maputo! Hurry!" The most senior clapped his hands, and the one being referred to ran off immediately and returned shortly with a jar and two smaller cups. "More drinks?" Dakota clicked his tongue. "I'm not so sure I want more of that". "Oh! Don't worry, Alpha King. It's part of the game" the man grinned widely, his long beards complimenting how cranky he wanted to look at that moment.

Part of the game – Shilah thought. She really couldn't wait to see what the game was all about.

Her nervousness had died down and even the crowd wasn't mattering to her anymore. At that moment, she was with a young handsome man, and not that fearful King she knows back there at the palace. The party drums had stopped, but the crowd were still murmuring and all couldn't wait to watch the game between the King and his woman. Few minutes later, and a bunch of cards were brought to the table. "Cards?" Shilah shrieked.

"I don't know a thing about cards, My King!" "Don't worry, Queen. It's the easy one" one of the men smiled as he happily arranged the cards on the table, placing them downwards so the front content is covered. Shilah and the King watched intently. And when the man was done arranging the cards, he clapped his hands and stepped away from the table.

"Okay! Like I said, we'll be making it the easy one. "The cards over here contains four major symbols – we have clubs, diamonds, hearts and spades. And these are going to be the rules of the game: If the King is to play first, he is expected to open one of the cards and let's say..the card he opens turns out to be a spade, you, Queen, will be expected to open another card which must be spade as well. If you open a wrong card, you'll take down a shot" he concluded by pouring out some drink from the jar into the smaller cups.

What? That was the game?? What if she keeps failing and ends up getting drunk? "This sounds really interesting" one of the villagers around commented and the others bobbed their heads in agreement. "So, let's begin! You go first, Alpha King!" The man announced and the villagers backed it up with some cheers.

"Are you ready for this?" King Dakota asked, staring at Shilah. "Well.... I don't think I'd want to disappoint the people now" she shrugged. King Dakota nodded and proceeded afterwards, opening the first card. And well, it turned out to be a diamond.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

"Wow, wow wow. A diamond!" The man announced.

"Okay, Queen. Over to you now. You have to pick a random card and hope it turns out to be a diamond as well. Let's go!"

The crowd murmured happily and Shilah, taking a deep breath, opened one of the cards and.... "Oh! It's a spade!" The man announced, following a loud mumbling from the crowd. "What? Does it mean I have to take more of this?" Shilah shrieked and pointed to the drink. "Uhm.... Unfortunately, Yes Queen" the man nodded slowly and handed the small cup to her. King Dakota looked at her and let out a small smile – one that looked so cold and different. It was so obvious he wasn't used to smiles. "This is so not good" Shilah lamented as she collected the cup forcefully and swilled it down her throat. "Urgh!" She grunted, wiping her lips with the back of her palm and not liking the sour taste that came with the drink.

"That was a good compliance, Queen. And now, it's your turn" the man announced and Shilah didn't hesitate as she quickly flipped over a random car. She badly wanted to get back at the King as well. "It's a club!" The man announced the symbol she had picked. "And now, Alpha King, over to you".

Dakota noticed the eager look on Shilah's face and didn't need anyone to tell him she was badly praying for him to fail as well so he could drink his own shot.

He looked at the covered on the table and following his instincts, flipped one over  
Whaaaat???

"Wow!! It's a club as well!" The man announced, trying to yell his voice amidst the crowd that were

cheering.

Someone had even played the drum for a few seconds.

"This is cheating!" Shilah pouted.

"How is he able to pick the same card?"

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

"It's the game, My Queen. The King was just lucky enough to pick the same card" the man explained with laughter. "So....he doesn't get to drink?" Shilah asked and fumed some more when the man shook his head negatively.

It was all for fun, anyways.

"It's not my fault, Shilah" King Dakota shrugged, his voice echoing with sarcasm which playfully hurt Shilah some more.

"Don't forget, the game is still on, Alpha King. There are more chances you could fail" she tucked her hair behind her ear and waited for the man to announce his turn.

"And now, Alpha King; it's your turn!"

King Dakota let out a cold smirk and flipped a card over.

"It's a heart!" The man announced and turned to Shilah. "Over to you, Queen".

Shilah gave a daring look at the King, but also anxious. She bit her lower lip and stared at the covered cards observingly before flipping one. "Oh! Not again!" The crowd moaned.

"You picked a spade, My Queen..."

"No, No. This is clearly cheating!" Shilah shook her head adamantly. "I won't agree to this! I'm being cheated!" The King just held his chin and watched her with a small smile on his lips. "I'm so sorry, Queen; but it's the rules..." The man spoke carefully as he decanted the drink and handed it to her.

And with a pout, she forcefully gulped it down.

The fun that night was intense as the King got to play so many games with Shilah. For the first game, he had only failed once hence, only drank the shot once.

Shilah had been so upset about it and wondered how the King was able to get so lucky.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

They played two other games, visited some other shops and taverns and ate more things to their fill. It was a very long night for the King, and when he realized Shilah was already tipsy and might start acting funny at any moment, he decided to call it off. 2 “Words cannot express how happy I am today” he began, when the villagers had gone quiet. He stood in the middle of the circle with Shilah, so many eyes staring at them. “Today, I got to learn how loved I am by my own people, even if they rarely see me. And for this, I promise never to disappoint” He paused and scoured his eyes round the crowd, as if searching for someone. “Pishan!” He called out, and the crowd murmured a little. They knew that was his gamma; they just had no idea he was there as well. In less than a minute, Pishan showed up and walked into the circle. “My King...!” “First thing tomorrow, I want you to get some supplies and bring them over for the villagers. Make sure it gets to every one of them, and everyone should have enough” King Dakota said, and immediately, the villagers went on their knees. “Alpha...!” “Oh! We don’t deserve this..!” “May your reign be long!” “May the goddess grant every of your wish...!” “Thank you so much...!” The place became noisy as everyone struggled to say something – heartfelt appreciation. Shilah’s heart melted as she watched the scene. It was just too much. With a hand wave, the King started walking away, while Shilah and Pishan followed. The villagers didn’t stop praising and thanking him, and as they left, Shilah thought: \*What a long night it has been. A long night to see the King happy and have so much fun. But, what happens after the night, when they return to the palace? Will he go back to being that grumpy King he’s always been? Will he remember this night and how special it had been for both of them, how they had played, laughed, and drank together? Will it make him treat her differently? Or he’s just going to be the same King Dakota she’s always known?

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 92

Shilah held the steaming cup up in her hands and muttered her short prayer before taking it down and walking out of the kitchen.

The few maids she came across in the dark passage greeted her with so much respect and admiration, and of course, Shilah reciprocated the gesture. She felt so relieved and had smiles all over her face as she returned to the King's room. And getting to the door, the guards didn't bother informing the King about it but just let her in.

King Dakota was sitting on his usual spot and reading a book in the faint flame from the lantern. Well, he was already used to reading in very poor conditions.

Shilah walked in and noticed her heart gave a mighty leap the moment she saw him. Urgh! (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))They've been together the whole evening...why was she feeling this anxious? "I'm done, Alpha King" she placed the cup of tea on the table beside him. And Dakota simply nodded with his gaze still focused on the book. Shilah bowed and turned towards the door. "Stay back, Shilah" she halted when she heard the King's voice

Oh...

She turned to face him and just stood patiently with her hands fiddling in front of her. Now, he was looking more of King Dakota and less of the man she had been with at the market place. When they returned, he had taken his bath and changed into a night outfit, while Shilah did same as well. And decided to make him his tea to put him to sleep.

Thinking of the fun time they both had at the market, it brought tears to her eyes and made her wish such moment never had to end. She smiled as she stood and waited patiently for the King to say whatever he wanted to say to her. But it took a really long time. And she was

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

feeling so dizzy... Not just dizzy, but drunk as well. "Some men could be so selfish, hm" he suddenly said, but it was a comment on his book as his gaze was still fully on it.

"Had twelve sons, yet wanted more..."

The last statement pricked Shilah who wanted to know what it was all about. Well, she wasn't the one reading...

King Dakota finally bobbed his head and closed up the book. And heaving deeply, he took the cup of tea from the table and sipped from it.

Shilah stood and watched silently as he swigged down the tea and unexplainably, a small smile touched her lips.

Why was she even smiling? She thought.

Perhaps, because she was thinking of their time at the market place. Or... because she enjoyed watching him drink her tea.

King Dakota sipped from his tea again and still having half remaining in the cup, he stood up with it.

"Come with me, Shilah" the tea in his hand, he walked to the bed and sat on it.

Shilah was confused. Go with him? But, he still had his tea in his hand. Taking a hard gulp, she went over and slowly sat beside him on the bed. Not so close – she kept a reasonable distance between herself and the King.

Dakota swigged from his cup again and held it down when he was done. And for a long time, silence danced around them. But sitting next to the King, Shilah enjoyed it. The lantern on the table wasn't bright enough to shine through to the bed area. And for that fact, the place on which they sat was a little shadowy. It was so dim and cold plus Shilah was crazily enjoying the King's scent. It smelt of power, royalty and a natural perfume. Why did he ask her to sit next to him by the way?(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))  
"Tonight reminded me of a lot of things, you know?" Dakota finally broke the silence, taking another sip from his cup.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

“It reminded me of the man I used to be, before I became this. This. This cursed King”.

Something struck Shilah’s heart as her interest got crazily high. She turned and stared at him with rapt attention.

King Dakota paused and drank from his cup again.

“While my father was still King”, he continued, the shadow of the curtain above them reflecting on his

face.

“I used to be a happy prince. Always minding my business and being loved by my mother. My mother – Queen Nana – was all I had in the world, and the only one I called friend. I’d never let anyone hurt her and go free – not even my stepmother. That was the reason... Raksha and I were always at loggerheads back then. His mother and mine were always fighting, and I was always there to make sure my mother doesn’t end up being the loser. No one messes with her and ever goes free.... because she was all I had.

“Growing up, she trained me to be the man I am. Knowing I’m the first son and my father’s heir, she trained me so well in preparation for the future. She always told me... I’ll be a great King; and I always told her – I’d rule with her by my side”. He paused and sighed, and somehow, Shilah could sense a tragic story already. “Day and night, when we have nothing to do, she’d read books to me and tell me books always have a lesson. She was all I had – was there for me when my father was too busy to care, was there for me when I needed a friend. She was my weakness....and they used her against me”.

His cold voice was beginning to get melted.

“They used my weakness against me – my weakness of not being able to handle betrayal and accept heartbreak. They used it.... when they took her away from me”. He paused, allowing some seconds and Shilah had to fill it in.

“T... Took her away?” She stuttered, staring intensely at him.

“Yes. They killed her” the last line came in a whisper.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**



**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Shilah's jaws dropped at that. Oh, no... "My mother never died a natural death; she was taken....killed right in front of me". His eyes had gotten so sore. "I can remember vividly, holding her in my arms while she bled to death and I couldn't do anything. That very night, I died, Shilah. Everything in me died when my mother left me while I could do nothing. I died". He paused and took another deep breath. "I saw who killed her – saw the lady's face. She was dressed in black and covered her hair with a green fabric. Hair so long and dark, eyes white and glowing.... "She watched me holding my mother in my arms and ran away. And a while later, I stood up with my sword and ran after her.

"I wasn't thinking. wasn't Dakota. That night, I was a dead man, trying to avenge a death.

"I ran after her, into the dark woods and kept running until I'd arrived at what looked like a temple. And there I found her, kneeling and praying. She was dressed in black, hair long and dark, but I couldn't see her eyes because she was backing me.

"My anger increased, seeing the lady that killed my mother. And to think she even had the guts to pray..." He paused and scoffed.

"I ran to her with a yell and slashed my sword through her neck and with a swift gasp, she fell on the floor, heads up. And when she fell, that was when I realized I just made the worst mistake of my life. Because.... I looked into her face, and discovered she wasn't the lady I was running after. (This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))She wasn't the lady that killed my mother. Instead, it was a worshipper of the goddess.

"She was coincidentally dressed like the killer and I was too angry to even think. Whoever killed my mother, had set me up so I'd kill that worshipper. And.... that was how I became cursed".

"Oh, no.." Shilah gasped as she lifted her palm to her lips, covering it in shock.

A tear slipped her pale eye immediately. This isn't happening. "They killed my mother, and set me up" The King continued, the pain becoming so obvious in his voice.

"For killing Selene's sacred servant, I became cursed – never to sleep, never to eat, and never to have a male child. And from that day onwards, I never knew what happiness felt like

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

again". "My King..!" Shilah's voice cracked, her heart bleeding heavily. "Oh! I'm so.... I'm so sorry".

Dakota huffed and drank the last of his tea.

"The scars on my chest.." he continued. "I got them when my father had ordered his powerful guards to whip me for killing the goddess' servant. He called me foolish for letting my anger get the better part of me. They whipped me mercilessly, and left me covered in blood. That day, was the worst day of my life.... and it happened on a full moon. I lost my mother, took an innocent life for the first time, got cursed by the goddess, and while I was still mourning, got whipped and scarred by my father. So many things made me this cold-hearted, Shilah. And that's the reason the full moon is always my greatest enemy. 3

"The lady that killed my mother.... i never got to see her again; but I'll never forget her face. And I swear on my mother's memories, I'll kill her. Even if I only get to see her in my next life, I'll make sure I kill her. It's

a promise". 6

He paused and sighed again.

For over fifteen years, I've been an unhappy soul – a King full of pains and regrets. But today, I got to taste what happiness felt like again. I got to have a glimpse of what I had enjoyed with my mother.... before she was taken from me. Thank you, Shilah" he turned to look at her and smiled when he found her in tears. The smile happened in the dark, Shilah couldn't notice.

"I'm so sorry" She whimpered, tears rolling down.

"You didn't deserve it; didn't deserve it at all".

Her heart was just too weak for it. To think he's been passing through such pains for over fifteen years? Who could've done this to him? 1 Dakota sighed and pulled her close, making her head rest on his chest. "It's fine, Shilah" he crooned. "You don't have to worry, I'll live pass this pain"(This novel will be daily updtaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)). His hand caressed her hair as she wept and sobbed like a child on him.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 93

"Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 93" is some of the best novel that opens and closes the story with very intriguing entries that are unique and clever. The author beautifully plots the novel and injects the new characters timely which makes it the most entertaining read. <http://www.noveljar.com>

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Agripa's virgin wife

## Chapter 93 93

Shilah turned slightly on the bed, her brows arching due to the sun's reflection on her face. It should prolly be from the window.

She tossed again and let out a sigh when her hand touched the soft pillow.

"Mmm" she moaned tiredly.

Suddenly, something occurred to her - how did she get to her room? Hold on...

She fluttered her eyes open and gasped when she found herself lying on the King's bed, in the King's room! Whaaaaa???

She sat up immediately, her eyes dilating in shock. She ....she slept in the King's room??? How possible????

Looking around in shock, she discovered she was actually the only one there. Where was the King? What just...What just happened???

The last she could recall, he had told her a story which brought her to tears, then hugged her and....Oh, no! She had slept off on his chest!

She gasped and covered her mouth with her palm. How on earth did this happen??? Why would she sleep off on his....

Goodness!

She brushed her fingers into her hair again, imagining how the King must've laid her on the bed to sleep. What was she even saying?? It's possible he asked her to go to her room and she dizzily refused. What has she done???

"Oh, Shilah!" She shook her head frustratedly as she left the bed and just then, the door of the bathroom opened with the King walking out c

No, no. She really didn't want to see him.

Her heart summersaulted in her chest as she watched him walking with those authoritative steps of his - dressed in royal robe, his long hair perfectly packed and his boots hitting hard on the floor as he walked towards his table.

He spared Shilah a glance but didn't stop walking. And quickly, Shilah sprang from the bed.

"Gr.... Greetings, My King" she stuttered nervously, head bowed.

"Greetings to you too, Shilah. Trust you slept well?" His warm reply wasn't what Shilah had been expecting. 📍

She lifted her head slowly to look at him, then lowered it again.

"Y...Yes, I did" she lied.

Yes, she lied because she couldn't even recall how she had slept off in the first place!

Dakota said nothing as he stood in front of his table and arranged some scrolls.

"Uhm.... My King" Shilah itched her her nape.

"I'm.... I'm so sorry. I mean, I can't even recall how I had slept off. Please, it wasn't intentional, My King. I had no idea I'd slept off on the bed. I'm really sorry".

King Dakota paused and shot her a stare, then let out a scoff.

"If I didn't want you on my bed, you'd have woken up in your room, Shilah" he turned back to what he was doing, leaving Shilah tongue-tied.

20:20

0 0%

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 93 93

Uh.... does this mean he wasn't angry and had no problem with her sleeping on his bed? Oh....

"Go and freshen up, Shilah and return when you're done" he further said as he took a seat.

"I'll be needing your help here today".

Help? Shilah thought.

What help??

"Um....Okay, My King. I'll take my leave now" she bowed and started towards the door; but getting to the door, she paused and stared at him.

"Thank you, Alpha" she added with a genuflect and finally left, while the Alpha King stared at the shut door for a while.

Queen Nosheba smiled as she watched Raksha fixing his belt in a haste, sweat all over his neck.

The room was so cold and the bed looked rough as a result of what had just happened.

"This is the perfect meal I needed for breakfast" Prince Raksha teased as he started fixing his buttons and Nosheba laughed.

"You're always a joker, you know?" She replied, giving that seductive smile at him.

She watched him dress completely, and when he was done, he went close and kissed her lips.

"Always sweet. You know I love you, right?" He cooed.

"Of course, I do. And I love you too" she smiled.

He pecked her hair and finally left the room.

As soon as he was gone and Nosheba alone in the room, she sprawled her arms and legs on the bed and chuckled out. Oh, Raksha.

Few seconds later, she heard the door opening and quickly sat up to have a look. Oh; it was Nivea, holding her child.

"Are you done bathing her?" She asked as she stretched out her arms to collect the baby.

"Yes, My Queen. It's all done" Nivea nodded and gave the calm baby to her.

Nosheba's heart blossomed, staring at the pretty girl in her arms. Hm. With each passing day, she was getting to develop a soft spot for her child and didn't have that deep hatred she had developed for her the day she was born. She might be a really terrible mother...but at least, she was developing a soft spot.

"My Queen" Nivea suddenly called.

"I like the plan you have with Prince Raksha, but I'm just scared for you. What if you get caught by the King? You know the penalty for adultery is death and you also know how cruel the King can be when betrayed. I wouldn't want such thing happening to you, My Queen".

Nosheba smiled as she placed her baby to lie on her shoulder.

"Dear Nivea" she began calmly.

"Your concern for me is alarming and I really appreciate that. But you don't have to worry dear, because I'm extra careful. Yes, I have plans with Raksha, but I also have my personal plans to make sure nothing goes wrong" she paused and kissed her daughter's face.

"And talking about my personal plans...." She continued.

"I think it's time I have intercourse with the King because in a few weeks time, I should be taking in again" she concluded with a smile.

70-70

30.5%

46%

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 93 93

Definitely, she should get it done today.

.....

Getting to the room, Shilah took her bath, had a change of clothes and found something to eat. And when she was done, she went over to Dyani's room to check up on her.

Dyani had so much to discuss with her as she had wanted to know how the date went. And of course, Shilah didn't leave any place unturned.

As they talked about it, Dyani accompanied her to the King's room and had to stop when they got to the door.

"We'll see later then. Bye" Dyani said.

"Yes, thank you" Shilah gave her a parting hug and watched her leave.

Afterwards, she turned towards the door and awaited the guard's permission to go in.

King Dakota was on his usual spot, writing, when Shilah walked in.

"You're back" he muttered with his attention still on the scroll in front of him.

"Yes, Alpha King" Shilah genuflected close to him.

And for the next few minutes, the King was silent.

Shilah stood patiently as usual, just watching as he wrote neatly on the scroll. His writing was so pleasing to the eyes; she didn't even get tired of standing and staring.

"You said you know how to write, and read, right?" The King finally stopped and looked at her.

"Yes, Yes, Alpha" she nodded quickly.

"Good. Cause I'll be needing your assistance today - have a lot to cover up". He picked a big book from the table and handed to her.

"I want you to go to the fifty-seventh page, and write out the content from there, down to this script". He pulled out a blank script and handed to her.

"Okay, Alpha. Thank you" Shilah bowed and made to sit on the floor.

"What're you doing, Shilah?" She froze when she heard him ask, his hand touching his forehead.

"Come sit over here" he pointed to the seat facing his and Shilah smiled and went over to sit.

\*

For a long time, Shilah and the King were both silent as they just worked dedicatedly.

It gave Shilah so much joy knowing the King had chosen her to assist him with such task, and also realizing how privileged she is to know how to read and write.

Even the King could notice the excitement on her face and it puzzled him to know how humble she was.

The silence went on for a while, until suddenly, a knock was heard on the door.

"Who's it?" Dakota lifted his head to ask and the door went open immediately with one of his guards coming in.

"Sorry for the interruption, Alpha King; but someone's here to see you. Queen Chajsk". He informed.

Shilah stopped writing the moment she heard the name. Queen Chaska?

"I do not want to see her" the King muttered adamantly, returning his gaze to the scroll in front of him.

"I understand, Alpha King, but she said it's very urgent" the guard insisted and that held Dakota for a while.

Urgent?

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 93 93

He sighed and leaned back on his seat. ❶

"Let her in" he finally gave the approval and the guard bowed and left.

Shilah tried to concentrate on her task but couldn't as her mind had become divided. What if the Queen gets angrier seeing her there? And what was the urgency she had? ❷

Scanned with CamScanner

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 94

"Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 94" is some of the best novel that opens and closes the story with very intriguing entries that are unique and clever. The author beautifully plots the novel and injects the new characters timely which makes it the most entertaining read. <http://www.novels.fun>

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Alpha's Virgin Wife

## Chapter 94 94

The door went open with Queen Chaska walking in. But instead of having that expected happy expression that the King had finally agreed to see her, she was looking all moody. And it got worst when she found Shilah there as well.

What?? Shilah at the King's table? Writing? Hold on...was she really writing?? No way!

Shilah could notice the clear surprise on her face as she couldn't stop staring at her. She looked really pale. Casually dressed and pale. It was obvious she's been going through a lot.

"Greetings, Queen Chaska" she lowered her head and said, and that was when Chaska realized the mistake she had just made.

She should've greeted the King already!

"Greetings, My King" She turned to Dakota and bowed, hoping it was not too late.

Her head was just occupied with the confusing thoughts of finding Shilah with the King. That was the least thing she had expected. And to think she was writing??? Someone like Shilah shouldn't know how to handle a book since she comes from a poor family. What is happening?

"Go straight to the point, Chaska. Cause I have to get back to work" the King's tone was strict as he rolled up the scroll in front of him and took out another.

Chaska gulped hard and for once, took her gaze away from Shilah.

"Uhm.... My King, I... I actually wanted to speak to you alone". She stated lowly.

Shilah stopped writing, and so did the King who turned to look at her.

"Whatever you have to say, Chaska, say it here" he answered plainly.

And as he glared into her eyes, Chaska could see nothing but hate in them.

How did it get to this point? The King who had been so loving towards her, suddenly despises her? And now, the new wife from the slum gets to be treated specially? What humiliation??

Shilah felt unnecessarily guilty as she lowered her gaze to the table and resumed writing. She was trying so hard to focus.

Chaska, having no option, decided to go on.

"Uhm...." Her gaze was fixed on the floor.

"First, I want to thank you for letting me in. Secondly, I really want to apologize for...."

"I don't want your apologies, Chaska" The King cut her off.

"Just go straight to the point".

The pain was like a stab on Chaska's face.

She glared hard at Shilah; this was all her fault. ⑨

Taking another gulp, she returned her gaze to the floor.

"I've decided to go to see my sister ... for a couple of days" she spoke out. ⑩

"Lady Cami from Lord Ryder's clutch".

For a minute, the King was silent and just worked on the letters in front of him. But, Shilah was interested.

She wanted to go see her sister? It was obviously out of shame as she couldn't face her people anymore. But she wouldn't be able to stay long our there, would she?

20:20

0.0%

46%

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**



**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 94 94

Chaska on the other hand, was really hoping the King would approve her request because she really needed some space. The trauma was just becoming too much for her. First, she had to deal with the King's anger towards her, then last night...

Seeing Shilah and the King play those games the previous night had torn her apart. Everything...she just needed some space away from the palace to clear her head.

"You can do whatever you want, Chaska. But make sure you don't stay more than five days" the King gruffed, his cold voice stinging

Chaska's chest.

"Y...Yes, My King. Thank you" She bowed, turned around and left.

Shilah noticed the deep breath the King had taken before resuming word. And as she studied his expression and attitude towards Chaska, it only reminded her of how dangerous she heard he could be when hurt or betrayed. And it made her hope she never gets to hurt or betray him to arise such anger.

.....

Chaska sniffed and wiped the tear that rolled down her cheekbone.

Her hands were crossed below her chest as she faced the window and gazed outside while Gina packed up her bags.

No matter how hard she tried, the memories from the King's chambers just wouldn't leave her head.

Recalling how Shilah had been sitting close to him and helping him out, it was something she couldn't understand.

The pain cracked her heart and made her realize how much of a loser she had been in the past few days. She was suddenly losing it. What was happening to her?

"My Queen, I'm done" Gina said from behind and the tired Chaska turned to see her truly done with the bags.

"Thank you, Gina. You can take them to the carriage" she muttered and turned back to the window.

"Okay".

Gina picked up the bags and turned towards the door. But for a second, she paused and turned to face the Queen.

"My Queen, are you sure you don't want me to accompany you?" She asked, and for the next few seconds, silence was Chaska's only response.

"Don't worry about it, Gina. I'll be fine" she muttered with a deep breath.

Gina knew better than to argue with the Queen. So, with a bow, she turned around and left.

.....

. HOURS LATER

.....

Shilah and the King had been working for such long hours and although it was laborious, Shilah still saw it as an honor and felt happy.

Shortly, she noticed the King had stopped writing and was just staring at her. Yes, She could tell he was staring at her; she just couldn't understand why and didn't want to look either.

King Dakota, leaning his back on his seat and in a relaxed mood, couldn't help staring at the lady as she worked diligently.

It didn't even matter to her that she had been writing for so many hours without rest. Instead, she wrote

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 94 94

with that satisfying expression on her face.

"How do you feel, Shilah?" He suddenly asked, making Shilah stop writing as she looked at him.

"My.... My King?" She didn't understand.

"How do you feel.... enjoying this privilege of writing when you know others can't?" He explained more and a nervous smile touched Shilah's lips.

Dropping the inked feather on the table, she itched the back of her neck.

"Well.... My King, I've always felt lucky and... privileged. I mean, I don't think I've ever seen anyone from my class that can read and write just like me. So, it's a privilege". She answered with a warm smile that triggered the King.

He thumb was touching his bottom lip. And after a split second, he stood up.

"Come with me, Shilah; I think it's high time we took a break". His hands crossed at his back, he started towards the door. ①

A break? Shilah thought.

She stood up enthusiastically and followed him out of the room.

One of the guards from the door accompanied them, while the other remained there at the door. And as they walked down the hallway, the passing maids kept greeting them with so much respect and admiration.

Walking beside the King, Shilah felt so honored as usual.

And to notice.... he's been a little softer with her. Although, he was still cold and grumpy, but there was a softer side of him she's noticed, especially after the previous night.

She fiddled with her nails as she walked beside him like a new bride. And finally, they came out to the open and started towards the horse stables.

"My... My King, are we going out?" Shilah had to ask as they had gotten close to the King's special horse - white and had a royal scarf around it's neck.

King Dakota said nothing at first as he touched the horse and scrutinized it to be sure it was in good state.

"No. I'll be teaching you how to ride a horse" he finally said. And holding onto the collar rope, he started walking away with it. ②

While Shilah followed.

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 95

" **Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 95**" is some of the best novel that opens and closes the story with very intriguing entries that are unique and clever. The author beautifully plots the novel and injects the new characters timely which makes it the most entertaining read. <http://www.novels.fun>

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Alpha's Virgin Wife

## Chapter 95 95

---

Learning how to ride a horse - Shilah thought. Wow.

It had actually crossed her mind anyway to ask one of the guards to teach her as it had become too embarrassing for her - always riding with Pishan or Prince Raksha each time they were going out. She needed to learn herself and was glad she finally had a teacher. But to think it was the King..?

Urgh!

The King walked in front while pulling the humble horse with him, and Shilah followed behind, admiring his features. Well, each time she was with the King, she just couldn't help the admirations as he was always too good - looking. Broad chest, muscled shoulders. It was just too attractive.

They walked for a few minutes and stopped when they got to the big open field. Oh...

Some guards were actually there, practicing with swords, but the moment they saw the King, they all stopped and kept their heads bowed.

"Greetings, Alpha King". They chorused.

Still pulling the horse, King Dakota walked towards them, while Shilah followed at a slow pace.

"I want everyone out!" The King spoke out when he got close enough.

And without hesitation, the men bowed and ran out of the field.

Wow.

Shilah looked around, now realizing she was the only one left with in the field with the King. Although, there was a guard standing at the extreme - the same guard that had followed them from the room.

"Come on, Shilah" Dakota urged, and taking a hard gulp, Shilah we went closer to him.

Okay; Now, what next?

"Riding a horse may seem difficult, but it's actually the sweetest thing to do" The King began, while Shilah listened attentively and with keen interest.

"First, you need to act cool with the horse you about mounting. If you mount carelessly on a strange horse, you might end up getting kicked off to the ground".

He paused and surveyed something on the horse.

"Make sure you're following up closely, Shilah. And if you have any questions, don't hesitate to let me know".

"Yes, Alpha King. Of course" she bobbed immediately, her enthusiasm getting heated up.

Then, the King continued.

"The first thing you do to your horse, is brush it". Using his palm, he brushed the soft hairs on the horse.

"This makes it feel good, and relaxed".

"Okay..". Shilah nodded attentively. And indeed, the horse neighed like it was being pleased.

"When that is done, you put on the saddle pad" taking the pad from the floor, he placed it above the horse's neck.

"You place it on the neck, brush it down the hair and place it round on the middle of the shoulder. Come on, come do it".

"Huh?" Shilah wasn't expecting that.

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 95 95

"This is a class, Shilah and if you've been listening, you should know what to do" he sounded rather strict.

Shilah itched her neck.

"O... Okay" she went closer and got hold of the saddle pad.

Recalling what the King had said, she brushed it down it's hairy neck before placing it on the middle of it's shoulder.

Thank goodness she was literate enough to know a horse's shoulder. ①

"Good" The King murmured when she was done and she stepped away.

"And now, to the next" he picked up the saddle blanket from the floor.

"You place the saddle behind the shoulder blade. Come on".

Uh-uh. Again?

Shilah went closer and collected the saddle blanket from him. Hold on; he just said shoulder blade.

"Uhm... Sorry, Alpha King, but where's the saddle blade?" The innocence on her face when she asked the question got the King staring.

He was nearly tempted to smile, but didn't anyway.

"Here it is. It's also known as the scapula" he pointed out the position to her and Shilah nodded and placed the blanket right behind it.

"Thank you, Alpha King" she bowed.

King Dakota simply nodded and went on.

"Next, you connect your girth to your saddle belt so you don't fall off while trying to climb" he took up the girth from the floor and crouched next to the horse's feet.

"I'll just do this myself. So, you watch carefully" he told her as he connected the girth to the belt and Shilah could recognize the girth to be the place where the feet is being placed.

"With this achieved, the next thing you do is," he paused and took the bridle.

"Bridling" he connected it to the horse's head.

"This gives you control of the reins. Watch carefully, Shilah".

Shilah doubled attention as she watched how the King fixed the bridle. It looked a little difficult.

"And now' he stepped back to peruse.

"Your horse is ready for you".

Shilah nodded agreeably.

"It looks so beautiful" she commented with a smile.

King Dakota went closer again and touched it's hairy neck.

"The next step is mounting your horse. Watch carefully, Shilah. First, you need to place your feet on the girth"

Shilah watched intently as the King set his leg, and touching the reins carefully, he climbed on.

"You need to be as he gentle as possible 'cause if you roughly climb on a horse you're not familiar with, you might end up getting kicked off".

"Okay" Shilah nodded eagerly.

"After settling on it", he continued.

"Next thing to do is hold the reins carefully with both hands and this way"

Shilah watched the position of the King's hands on the reins.

20:21

41.5%

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 95 95

"Come on; get on" he cocked his head to the side.

"Uhm....Okay". Shilah swallowed hard and using his aid, she climbed onto the horse, sitting in front of him.

Oh, goodness!

This was her second time sharing a horse with the King, but this felt different...

The King's cold hand was touching her waist as he made to hold the reins.

"To move the horse, you pull the reins gently" he spoke calmly, and due to how close he was, Shilah could feel his cold breath on her neck.

It sent shivers down her spine. And her breath hitched when the horse took a step and started moving.

Wow. They were finally moving.

"T.... Thank you, Alpha King" she said shyly, enjoying the ride in front of him.

It had been a great class.

Dakota said nothing as he controlled the horse that walked steadily and they attracted a lot of attention when they got out of the field.

Oh! Shilah felt shy; so so shy.

And when they approached the gate, she became confused.

"My... My King, are we riding out?" She asked, tilting her head a little.

And calmly, the King replied:

"Yes; Now, we're riding out". 16

Scanned with CamScanner

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 96

"Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 96" is some of the best novel that opens and closes the story with very intriguing entries that are unique and clever. The author beautifully plots the novel and injects the new characters timely which makes it the most entertaining read. <http://www.novels.fun>

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Alpha's Virgin Wife

## Chapter 96 96

Hands on her waist, Nosheba had a small smile on her face as she turned left and right in front of the mirror.

Her long tight dress was hugging her body perfectly and brought out those killing curves in her.

"Tell me, Nivea; how do I look?" Her tone was confident as she gave a back view in the mirror.

The maid, Nivea, was standing behind her.

"You look stunning, My Queen. Words cannot even describe you" she answered, swelling all the enthusiasm Nosheba had.

She smiled and touched her hair.

"Hm. I'm so sure the King would be unable to resist me today. Can't wait to get this done". She muttered to herself. And that was where Nivea had to chip in.

"Uhm... The King isn't in his chambers" she informed.

"I saw him riding out with Shilah not long ago".

Nosheba flinched and turned quickly to look at her.

"Shilah?" Her face wrinkled up.

"Where were they riding to?"

"I have no idea, My Queen. But it had gotten the attention of everyone outside" Nivea enthused.

Nosheba twitched her lips to the side in annoyance as she turned back to the mirror. Shilah again?? Why was Shilah taking much of the King's time lately?? Why??

Taking deep breaths, she tried to calm herself. No way was she going to let this ruin her mood or plans.

"He can go wherever he wants with her, he'll definitely return. And when he does, I'd be waiting for him" she consoled herself with that.

\*\*\*\*\*

Shilah's hair ruffled in the wind and perturbed the King's face as they rode on the horse at a really slow pace. Well, it was the King's idea to make it that slow.

They weren't saying a word to each other but had their eyes busy, staring at the beautiful sight in front of them. Shilah was bedazzled at the beauty of the place and had no idea such places actually existed in the mountain. How did the King know of such?

Urgh! What was she even saying?? This was his Mountain!

Pulling the reins, King Dakota finally pulled the horse to a halt and that was when Shilah snapped out of her thoughts.

"This is far enough" she heard the King mutter as he stepped down from the horse.

And when she tried doing same, she almost fell but was lucky enough to get caught by the King.

"Oh!" She had gasped.

"Shilah! Be careful" the King urged.

With his hand wrapped around her waist, their eyes got locked for a second.

"S...Sorry, My King" Shilah quickly apologized and moved away from him.

She gave a quick glance at her dress to make sure it was still in good condition. And with that confirmed,

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 96 96

she took a proper look around.

A cold air hit hard at her the moment she turned, and it wafted her hair from her face to her neck. It was so... beautiful.

It was a very large field - had a small portion of flowers by the side and some trees and some heaps as well. The field was just too green and looked more like a relaxation center and Shilah wondered why she never heard of it.

"During our leisure time, my mother would bring me here" she suddenly heard the King say as he walked up and stood on the same path with her.

Shilah's heart skipped a bit, but she didn't turn to look at him.

"She'd bring me over together with a basket of fruits, cakes and sweets. And right there", he pointed to a tree afar.

"We'd sit, eat and play. Most times, she'd read or tell me a story".

There was a small smile on his face, but Shilah didn't need anyone to tell her it was an agonizing wistful smile.

"After she died", he went on.

"I continued coming alone for ten years, and each time I did, it was like a torment for me 'cause every single thing reminds me of her. I... I'd come over, cry my eyes out and found it so difficult returning home.

"But after ten years, I figured I had to stop and live pass the pain. So, I stopped coming. But the pains... They can never be taken away, Shilah. Never".

His words were really hurting Shilah badly; she had to bit her inner cheek to control herself.

Glancing at him, she returned her gaze to the field and stared at the tree he had been referring to.

"I'm really sorry, Alpha King" she muttered.

But no pain is above healing. I believe...if you set your heart to it, you definitely will overcome it".

The King was silent. Then, after a while, he heaved and started walking towards the flowers.

Shilah stood behind and watched him as he walked so morosely. The King was having too many pains on him. His people sees him as a cold ruthless King, but truth was; he was a cold dying King.

If only she could bring back the lively King he was once was. If only she could bring back that man at the market place, permanently to life.

Perhaps...if he had a son. Yes; if he had a son, it could get better.

Oh! She's been praying about that already! Praying for the Spirits to get one of his wives pregnant with a male child. And since they've always answered her prayers, she was seriously hoping they would again, this time around.

They've answered her prayers on making him sleep, making him eat. So, giving him a male child shouldn't be something difficult for them. Hopefully.

King Dakota got to the sparkling flowers and crouched beside it with a smile, and in the next few seconds, Shilah joined him.

"We planted these together" he said with an icy wistful smile as touched some of them.

"Can't believe they're still glowing and in good condition after so many years".

Shilah also admired them, noting how beautiful and sweetly their fragrance wafted in the air.

"They're beautiful, Alpha" she stated lightly.

The King pulled one of the flowers out and standing up, he admired it. Shilah stood up as well.

20:30

32/14

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**



**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chapter 96 96

"This was her favorite color" he cooed.

Goodness! The pain was just too much on this man. His mother must've really meant the world to him - Shilah thought.

The King rotated the flower in his hand. He'd really missed coming over. And doing so that very day, made him feel so relieved.

"Unexpectedly, he took Shilah's hand and placed the flower in it.

"It should go well with your hair" his words were almost muttered.

"Come on; it's time to leave". He started walking away, while Shilah stood there in astonishment.

He gave her a flower!

She gasped and stared preciously at it in her palm.

"I pray you heal from this pain, Alpha King".

And enclosing the flower carefully in her palm, she turned around and went after him.

\*  
\*

The ride back to the palace was so different from the first as the King had gotten really cold and affected by the field. Memories of his mother had never made him feel so good. And most times, he wondered how he was possibly going to heal from it. But one thing was sure - he didn't want to die this way.

Riding through the gate, all eyes were on them as usual as the people stared at the King in surprise, and stared at Shilah in admiration. None of his wives has been this favoured by the King; none at all - the people thought.

Getting to the point he wanted, the King stopped the horse and got down from it while Shilah did same.

"You' should go to your room and rest. I'll call you when I need you" he spoke in a brisk, ignoring the guards that were running towards him already.

"My King!" Shilah called just when he turned to leave and of course, the King stopped to look at her.

"Thank you for the flower" she said.

The guard who had gotten to where the King was, could hear her. And with a nod, King Dakota turned around and left.

\*  
\*

He walked into his cold quiet room and the first thing on his mind was getting a shower and a quick rest - even if he doesn't sleep.

He leaned on his table, heads down as he tried calming himself. And just then, a knock was heard on his door.

"Who's it?" He asked, sounding rather disturbed. And the door went open with one of his guards coming in.

"Sorry for the interruption, My King" he bowed.

"But Queen Nosheba's here to see you".

Scanned with CamScanner

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here** <https://myfinder.live/>

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 97

### Chapter 97

"Tell her I want to be alone\* those were the first lines that popped into the head of the King; but as he recalled the fact that Nosheba has not been in his room for weeks, he decided to permit her and see if she had something important to say. "Let her in" his grumpy voice said and the guard bowed and left gratefully. Few seconds later, Queen Nosheba walked in. And at that time, The King was already sitting with a book in his hand. The excitement on Nosheba's face couldn't be hidden as she walked in, but getting close to the King, she killed it off. "Greetings, My King" she bowed, her hands on her thighs. "Nosheba" the King's voice was so cold. "How're you doing?" His eyes were still fixed on his book as he didn't bother looking at Nosheba, and that triggered Nosheba a bit. She had tried so hard to look this good for him, yet he wouldn't even look at her. "Uhm... I'm fine, My King" she forced a smile anyway. She had been expecting the King to look at her so she could seduce him; but now his attention was elsewhere, she didn't know what next to do. 1 "You said you wanted to see me, Nosheba. What's the problem?" The King asked when she didn't say anything for over a minute. "Problem?" Nosheba scoffed.

"Must there really be a problem before I come see my husband?"

The King paused.

"I'm just busy, Nosheba. That's my point" he gruffed as he flipped onto the next page of his book. Okay; perhaps, Nosheba had gotten what to hold onto. "Busy?" She scoffed again.

"Same way you've been so busy to come see your own child and me?" She forced her voice to melt, then went round to stand in front of him.

"I don't mean to disrespect you, Alpha King, but how you treat me is not fair" she continued.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES** <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

"You.... You don't even care for my children and I. Even when I put to bed, you had called our child, bad news".

"Nosheba..." The King touched his brows.

"I know you married me as second option, Alpha. I know you only married me cause you wanted a male child and I'm sorry I've been unable to give it to you. But it isn't my fault.

"From the first day you married me and brought me into this Palace, you've always treated me like a second option and loved Queen Chaska more. Then, you got married to Dyani, and now Shilah..."she paused and sniffled. "I have feelings, My King. How do you expect me to feel?" The King had gone silent. And with teary eyes, Nosheba knelt in front of him. "Please, My King, stop pushing me away" she cooed. "I.... I also wish to feel like a woman sometimes. I also wish to have a taste of my husband, and not just once in so many months. Please....". Her teary eyes were staring at the King's unreadable eyes as he just stared quietly at her. Has he been that ignorant towards his wives? .

With another sniffle, Queen Nosheba's hands reached for his trouser belt and began unhooking it. And as she did, the King didn't try to stop her.

\*\*\*\*\*

AT THE VAMPIRE'S COMMUNITY LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH

\*\*\*\*\*

Queen Chaska's carriage rode into the two storey Mansion after being surveyed by the guards at the gate.

From the curtains of the carriage, she stared at the fine building which was a replica of a small palace. Well, Lord Ryder's clutch was the largest and most powerful in the entire six clutches; so, he had to take out time to maintain his territory.

Oh! What was she even saying? Lord Ryder wasn't the founder of the clutch. Chaska had heard the story of the previous Vamp Lord who mysteriously went missing before Lord Ryder took over and named it after himself. Either ways, the clutch was beautiful. @ The

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

carriage stopped moving and Chaska stepped out of it, taking a deep breath of fresh air the moment she did. Pushing her to the side, she took a look around, wondering where she should go. It's been so long since she last came over. Really really long. "Chaska!" She suddenly heard that familiar voice and smiled as she turned around to see her dearest sister running towards her.

The heavy pain she had been feeling a while ago suddenly died off as she opened her arms wide for an embrace. "Cami!" She beamed and laughed so hard as they hugged.

"Oh, my goodness! Chaska! I can't believe it's you" Lady Cami said as they hugged tight.

Eyes were already staring at them.

"I know. I've missed you too" The duo finally unlocked from the hug.

And that instance, the smiles on Chaska's face washed off when she noticed the bruises on her sister's face. What?? "Cami, what happened to you??" She asked, her brows wrinkling. Oh-oh. Cami didn't even think of this. She bit her lower lip and stared down at the floor. "You... You didn't tell me you were coming, Chaska" her tone had gone flat. "And you haven't answered my question either. What happened to your face?" Chaska asked strictly, but Cami could say nothing.

There was no way she could tell her Lord Ryder had been abusing her as it'd only create more anger from him.

And Chaska, on the other hand, knew Vampires had the ability to heal quickly. So, for the bruises to be on her face, it only meant it just happened recently. "Cami! What are you hiding from me?" She demanded, and just then, her eyes found Lord Ryder walking towards them. He walked rapid angry steps and two of his boys behind him. Okay; why was he looking that way? Chaska thought. "Queen Chaska from the Wind Walker Mountain" he called rather menacingly as he got close. "Greetings to you". "And greetings to you too, Lord Ryder" Chaska answered bitterly.

Something in her guts was telling her he had something to do with the bruises on her sister's face. "I can't believe Cami didn't tell me you were coming". He scoffed. "I had no idea she was coming" Cami answered quickly. The rate at which she answered had gotten

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Chaska more suspicious as she sounded....scared. She glanced at her sister and looked back at Ryder. » “Hm. So, you actually didn’t inform anyone you were coming? What’re you doing here, then?” Lord Ryder huffed. “With all due respect, Lord Ryder, I don’t think I need to inform my sister before coming” Chaska replied, not minding if she was sounding rude or not.

Well, she was already angry.

“It’s my territory; I think I deserve to know before having a visitor”. Ryder opened his arms. “I’m not your visitor” Chaska said. “I didn’t come here for trouble, but just to see my sister. And I really hope you don’t have a problem with that”.

Lord Ryder gritted his teeth. Glaring hard at Cami, he gave her that warning signal. “You’re free to stay, Chaska. Just make sure you mind your business” he said in conclusion and walked away.

\*\*\*\*\*

BACK AT DAKOTA’S PALACE

\*\*\*\*\*

Nosheba had a huge smile on her face as she fixed her dress while the King faced the window. Her hair had become a mess, but it didn’t matter to her, knowing she had gotten what she wanted.

Her time with the King had been short, but pleasurable. Ah! The King had always been better than Raksha.

Ten minutes with him was worth more than an hour with Raksha.

With the second part of her plan done, it was time to sit and await the third part. Her smiles increased. Done with her dress, she took some steps closer to the King. “My King, I beg to take my leave now”. She stated softly. “You can leave, Shilah”. He said without looking at her, and Nosheba flinched. What?? Did he just refer to her as.... 3

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Dakota, realizing his mistake, clicked his tongue and turned slightly to look at her.

“Nosheba..” he sighed. “That was a mistake”.

Nosheba couldn't believe it. Her face crumpled up in a frown. How on earth would he mistake her for Shilah??? She took in a deep breath, trying to gulp down the disappointment. “T... Thank you, Alpha King” she bowed and left. \$

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 98

### Chapter 98

#### LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH

Chaska looked so angry and impatient in the room. She had been with that way since she went in with her sister and wouldn't be calm. “Please, Chaska. Can you at least, tell me what you'd like to eat?” Lady Cami asked tiredly from where she leaned on the wall.

“No, I'm not. Not until you tell me who's responsible for the bruises on your face” Chaska snapped and turned to look at her.

“But I've told you, right? It's nothing, it was just an...”

“It's no accident, Cami and you know it” Chaska shut her up.

Then, with a strict stare, she walked towards her. “It's Lord Ryder, isn't it?” tone so strict, she asked.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

“Chaska...”

“Just answer the question!”

There was a stunned silence,

“Why do you let him do this to you? You’re a strong lady, Cami. Why humiliate yourself this way for a man?” 0

Her words threatened tears out of Cami’s eyes. How does she tell her she didn’t want to be there but have no choice since Lord Ryder had threatened her life and that of her family? He was so powerful amongst the Vampires, and she was scared of him. Every relationship has obstacles, Chaska” she finally said morosely. “I’m sure you can attest to that. So, don’t worry, I’ll definitely live pass this”. She started walking towards the door, while Chaska watched observantly. “Why are you here, anyway?” She paused at the door and asked. “Is there a problem back at home?”

Chaska exhaled deeply.

“Honestly, yes” she said. “But the problem is with me. I made a very big mistake one that got me into trouble. So, I just.... I need somewhere to cool off for a couple of days. I’ll leave soon”.

Cami had gotten really worried. “Is it that serious?” She asked and Chaska nodded. “Oh, my. Uhm.... I’ll just get the meal, Okay? Then, we can sit and talk”. “Alright”

Chaska sat on the bed, while Cami left the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

BACK AT DAKOTA’S PALACE

There was a thin smile on Shilah’s face – a thin smile that stretched into a broad one that fitted her sleeping face.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

The dream... She turned sleepily, her heart blossoming at the images on her head. Oh.... Then, a knock on the door suddenly interrupted everything and woke her up.

Oh, no... Shilah's eyes sluggishly went open and the first sight they caught was that of the ceiling – the familiar ceiling in her room. She stayed still for a while, just staring blankly at the ceiling and recalling the dream she had. That dream....it had felt so real....So real...the smile on the King's face. The King had been holding a child in his arms – a male child. @

The child was his in that dream, and he had been holding it with so much love and affection, smiling and staring into his little face. @ Goodness; it felt so real as she had never seen the King that happy before. What could this possibly mean?? Could it be possible the Spirits were answering her prayers and the King was going to have a male child soon enough?? Could it be possible??? Her heart leapt in joy, thinking about it. She couldn't even imagine how happy the King would be, holding his first son in his arms; that'd definitely be like a dream come true for him. And since most of her dreams had been coming to pass, she felt so sure this would be happening soon as well.

The King would have a son! @ She chuckled as she sat up on the bed, and just then, the knock came again. Oh! She had actually forgotten the reason she was awake in the first place! "Wh... Who's it?" She left the bed and rushed to the door immediately. And on opening it, it turned out to be one of the King's guards. "Greetings, Queen. The King wants you in his chambers now". He informed. "Uhm... Okay, I'll be there soon". She answered and the guard left. She closed the door afterwards and returning to the room, took a deep breath. That dream....it felt so so real. Oh! If only it happens soon; she'd really want it to happen soon! Her eyes caught the sight of the window and that was when it dawned on her it was late and dark. No wonder the room wasn't too bright with the burning lantern in her room. Maybe the King wanted to eat and that was the reason he was calling for her – she thought.

She decided to bring down the curtains front the window and on her way, her hand accidentally hit a cup from the table that made to fall on the floor.

"NO!" She stretched her hand towards it and cried out unconsciously.

And right there, the most unbelievable thing happened to Shilah.

She froze, her hand still stretched towards the cup that was suspended in the air. Yes! It was floating in the air and didn't touch the floor!

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**



**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Shilah flinched and gasped in fear, withdrawing her hand and taking a step back. And instantly, the cup got released and hit the floor. "In the name of the Spirits!" She shook and muttered in fear. What just happened??? Her eyes dilated wide in shock, her entire system shaking. Why did the....cup get suspended in air that way? Why??? She looked around, feeling relieved the next second that she was the only one left in the room. Then, using an idea that had popped into her head, she picked the cup from the floor. She needed to get it straight – needed to understand what was happening. Taking a deep breath, she released the cup from her hand and... "NO!" She purposely cried out again; but this time around, it didn't work as the cup had hit the floor. Shilah took a nervous gulp, her forehead becoming so sweaty already. Okay, Maybe she was just seeing things. Maybe the first one didn't happen at all and she was only imagining things. Yes, that should be the only explanation for this.

Already feeling creepy, she rushed to the window, took down the curtains and ran out of the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

AT THE WITCHES PALACE EL

\*\*\*\*\*

Sister Elphaba was in the map room, trying to get some oil. As usual, the room was dark and quiet and she had to make use of a burning lantern to see through. Reaching for the oil, she suddenly noticed something – a bright light emitting from the map's direction. She turned hastily to have a look and found the gold-colored light, shining at a spot on the map. But it was only for a second as it disappeared immediately. Sister Elphaba flinched. What in the name of the spirits was that?? \$ For a light to shine on the map signified there was a new witch somewhere; but why did it suddenly disappear? It was strange... @ She stared for a long time at the map, but nothing came up again. And deciding to shrug it off, she took the oil and left the room.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 99

### Chapter 99

Shilah sat on the King's bed, watching admirably as he worked on some letters. She had come into the room about an hour ago and the King had asked her to just sit and wait for him. Well, sitting that way wasn't a problem for her as she derived pleasure in admiring the King – the way he worked and wrote almost effortlessly. Her chin on her palm, she suddenly recalled the dream and thought of how happy the King would be to have a son. Dear Spirits, she sincerely hoped that dream would come to pass. It didn't matter which of his wives would bear the child, all she wanted was the dream to come true. 10

After a longer while, the King rounded up his work on the table, stood up and started walking towards the bed and that was when it dawned on Shilah – it was time. But his meal wasn't there yet – she thought. Or .. maybe the maids would bring them once he was done and hungry. "On your feet, Shilah" he gave the order when he stood in front of her.

It might have been a harmless word, but it sounded like an order to Shilah.

Standing up, she made to undress herself but was surprised when the King held her hand and turned her around. Huh? She stayed still, wondering what he had in mind. And to a bigger surprise, The King got hold of her neck rope and started un-tying it. "My... My King" Shilah stuttered, trying to tilt her head to look at him. "Stay still, Shilah" but his grumpy voice shut her up. Gulping hard, she steadied her head and awaited him to do as he pleased. And in a short while, her dress was falling over her shoulder.

It dropped to the floor, leaving in her nature state. And with the King standing behind her, he crawled his hands upto her neck. Shilah was still in shock, knowing the King undressed her himself, but she was in greater shock knowing he was touching her that way. Hot shivers rushed through her, feeling his hands on her neck. What exactly was he doing? "Get on the

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

bed, Shilah; on your knees” he whispered into her ears. @ Nodding once, she got to the bed and knelt, hands and legs down. Her breath was hitching, if only the King could hear. And few minutes later, she heard the rumpling of clothes and could tell the King was taking off his clothes. It was so fast and eager; few seconds later, she could feel his weight on the bed behind her. Her waist shook a little when he touched it, but she tried as much as possible to stay still. She awaited the King to penetrate as usual, but was surprised when she felt a hand touch her v`agina. What? She shook and turned slightly.

“Stay still, Shilah” he urged.

She swallowed hard and tried doing as he said, but it was almost too difficult for her as the King continued caressing her and ended up pushing a finger in. “Ouch” She released a soft moan, finding it strange. What is he doing?? The King withdrew the finger and pushed it back in again, then steadied the movement by moving it in and out. Shilah shook mercilessly in front of him as she felt herself dripping wet. Whatever he was doing to her... was so so strange Finally, the finger pulled out completely and the next thing she felt was his big hard cock, sliding into her.

“Oh...” Her tone was soft and calm.

But she noticed it felt less painful. Riding her from behind has always felt so different – she thought. She tightened her grip on the bed, clamped her lips and shut her eyes as she took in the ecstasy. Pulling back a bit, the King banged into her again, this time around, pushing his full length in and touching the end of her clit.

“Mmh..!” Another moan left her. The King had already prepped her and made her wet. So, this time around, it was less painful indeed and felt so different. Having his full length in her wet, tight v`agina was something that could run her insane as she could feel the impact on her navel. She felt so full – painfully full; and the King felt so tight. Her warm v`agina claspng him tight was pulling him to climax. Getting hold of her hair, he yanked hard on it and started banging into her, fast and hard. His thighs slammed so hard on hers and echoed round the room while hitched whimpers left her lips. He was riding her to the moon – she thought. The feeling...it was just extreme. Her breasts bounced hardly on her chest as she was forced to move back and forth, her scalp hurt a little from the King’s harsh grasp; but there was nothing compared to what she was feeling down there – in between her legs.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

There were tiny droplets from her vagina as the King dug deeper into it, going in and out and making sure to hit the mouth of her womb on every end. The walls of her vagina were stretching and screaming for more, and the King's cock was ever ready to give it to them.

He freed her hair and reached for one of the bouncing breasts instead, cupping it tight in his arms..

"Ah!" Shilah grunted sharply, having a mixed feeling of both pain and pleasure.

She moved a little but the King put her back in place and spread her legs wider to settle in between.

"Too good" she heard him grunt for the first time.

Using his second hand, he reached for her second breast and cupped it like the first, And having the two breasts in his hand, he increased his pace and banged so hard on her.

"Oh, please; please!" Shilah cried out, saying words she didn't mean. The heat became too much, it was driving the King mad. And shortly, he pulled out of her, but that wasn't the end of it.

He turned her over and laid down on the bed, his heavily erected dick standing up straight and crying for

more.

"Come up, Shilah" he urged, his tone sounding really rasped. Shilah was confused. Come up? She didn't know of that style. Feeling so shy of seeing the King's size, she slowly crawled upto him, crossed her legs over and sat on him.

What was he doing? She thought. King Dakota, knowing she was clueless about it, lifted her butts and helped her push the dick right in. "Oh..." Shilah moaned in amusement. Taking it in that manner, she never knew of it. The King slowly pushed it in, loving how the walls sat milk-ly on him. And when his full length was inside of her, he pushed her closer to lean on him. "Come on, Relax" he gruffed. Shilah nodded painfully and leaned on him, her chest touching his as she lied. And with the King's hands lifting her butts, he began thrusting in

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

and out of her from that position. "Oh, please!" Shilah cried out, her breath touching his face due to the close position.

Her both hands were helplessly on his shoulders, holding him tight as she wondered how strong he could be to sex her in that position. He was grunting lightly, his balls hitting her clitoris as he pounded hard and fast while Shilah cried on his chest. And suddenly, he stopped. He stopped moving in her, but still had his organ inside of her. And when Shilah lifted her head to look him in the face, he took the most shocking move. He took her nipple into his lips! @ Whaaaat??? Her eyes widened in shock, watching him wrap his lips around her left nipple and suckling from it. "Oh, goodness!" She threw her head backwards and moaned, unable to contend the tingling sensation. Then, rhythmically, the King resumed thrusting in and out of her with his lips still suckling from her. "Oh; My King!" Shilah cried out, unconsciously brushing her fingers into his soft hair. What was he doing to her??? Her entire body was shaking; the nipple suckling and hard thrusting was just too much for her, just too much.

A tear came rolling out of her right eye – tears of ephemeral pleasure. Oh! She's never felt this way before – the Spirits would bear her witness. He left the nipple and moved onto the right one, rolling his tongue on it and bringing out the orgasms in her. Her moans echoed repeatedly; her fingers shook in his hair. And at some point, she let out a very sharp cry. It struck the King to climax, her wet vagina gripped him so tight and milked him dry. "Damn it! Shilah!" He grunted under his breath, his lips freeing her nipple, and his hands falling from her butts. "My King..!" Shilah whimpered, her head falling restlessly and resting on his chest. She bawled on him. King Dakota was silent for a while, trying to catch his breath with his fallen organ still inside of her. He could sense her tiredness. Having her sob on his chest, melted something inside of him. And after a while, when she was calm, he turned over to lie on the bed. Her eyes were looking so heavy, but she still wanted to get up to dress as usual. But, the King stopped her. "It's Okay, Shilah" he crooned. "You can spend the night here". 10 Shilah could hear him, but could hardly react.

"T... Thank you" she muttered feebly and closed her eyes in sleep. 1

The King, after a while, stood and stared at her face – the innocence, calmness. He's never seen her kind of person. So naive, yet sweet.

He shook his head and lifted the bed duvet to cover her properly.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 100

## Chapter 100

FIVE WEEKS LATER

Shilah sat tiredly on the bed, listening attentively as Dyani demonstrated the points to her.

"It's called a blowjob" she said. "And it's an act where you suck the manhood".

"M... Manhood?" Shilah repeated, having a crumpled look on.

"Yes, Shilah. It's another form of pleasure. You first of all, wrap your hand around it, stroke it gently, lick your tongue around it and take it fully into your mouth. Make sure you're careful not to bite it" Dyani enthused.

"But...it sounds strange. I don't even think the King would let me do something like that to him" she grouse.

"Stop kidding yourself, Shilah. The King loves blowjob. That's the reason you need to learn so he doesn't get bored with you on bed" Dyani said and Shilah rolled her eyes and leaned back on the wall. "So", she continued. "You take it in, tickle it and pull it out from your mouth; then, take it right in again. for more visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)You do it gently, and if any semen cones out, you try to gulp it down..." Shilah felt so tired and dizzy as she listened to Dyani's lessons. Well, for the past few days, Dyani had taken it upon herself to lecture her on how to please the King on bed. Since Shilah was a novice, she didn't want the King to get bored with just one sex pattern from her. So, she had taken it upon herself to be her sex tutor. @ Well, the past weeks had been really smooth for Shilah. No troubles from the other wives – even Queen Chaska had crawled into her shell when she returned from her sister's place. And Queen Nosheba...she had just been invisible.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

Most of the times, they only met during breakfasts and ate in absolute silence. She's grown fonder of the King – being in his room most of the time and pleasuring him. And the King had also seem to be softer towards her. She helps him out in writing, accompanied him on three occasions to take a walk. And the news was spreading really fast that Shilah was becoming the King's favourite. It's just been really smooth for her.

–

Dyani was still talking but stopped when she noticed Shilah had dozed off with her head on the wall. "Not again. Shilah?" She mumbled and called. "Shilah" she jolted her out of sleep. And with tired eyes, Shilah sat up. "You fell asleep again, Shilah. I was talking": Dyani grouse. And Shilah yawned lightly before replying. "I'm.... I'm sorry. I just ..." She paused and sighed. "I just feel really sleepy". "You've been sleeping alot for some days now, Shilah. Are you sure you're fine?" Dyani asked observantly. "I'm... I'm fine. I mean, I'N be fine. Although, I just feel a little.... sick". Shilah stuttered and touched her neck. "I think I just need some sleep – that's all". Dyani placed her chin on her jaw and stared at Shilah with scrutiny. for more visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)A thought flashed through her mind, but just then, a knock interrupted. "Who's it?" Dyani asked instead, before Shilah. "It's me, my Queen" she heard that familiar voice and knew it was her personal maid. Getting up, she walked to the door and opened it. "What's the problem?" She asked upon seeing the maid.

"It's your daughter, My Queen. She said she needs you" the maid delivered and Dyani rolled her eyes.

"That kid again" she muttered.

She closed the door and turned back to Shilah to tell her she was about leaving; but to her surprise, Shilah was already asleep on the bed. •for more visit :- [www.novels.fun](http://www.novels.fun) Goodness!  
a She shook her head, opened the door and left.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**