

## Chapter 109 109

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AT THE WITCHES PALACE 🍷

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"Oh, please!" Sukie moaned under the Queen's possession, her hands gripping the bedsheets tight as she felt her tongue on her clitoris.

Sweats were all over her face and rolled down to her breast-line, the pink nipples well erected and pointing upwards.

Kylie was in-between her legs, licking her up with her index finger sliding in and out of her vagina. Her tongue rolled up on her clit while fingering her and bringing out the juice she could provide.

Sukie trembled there on the bed, shaking with the immeasurable pleasures she was getting. Few minutes ago, she had done it to the Queen, and now it was the Queen's turn, she was doing it so perfectly like she's always done.

Finally, Kylie withdrew from her legs and crawled up to her chest next.

"Do I make you feel better?" She cooed with a smile, staring into her dazzling eyes.

And when Sukie nodded, she got hold of her cheeks and kissed her hard, making her share the last taste left on her tongue.

Sukie moaned in the kiss, her hand going over her back as she gulped and held her breath. And when Kylie was finally done, she sighed and fell right beside her on the bed.

"That was a hot session, you know?" She chuckled, dipping her fingers into her hair.

Sukie was equally trying to control her breath as well.

"You're really good with your tongue, Sukie". Her words made Sukie blush.

"Thank you, Supreme Sister. But you're the master at it".

Kylie laughed and lifted her back from the bed to look at her.

"Are you being serious?"

Sukie nodded with a small smile, and Kylie kissed her again.

Any lady would want to be in her position - Sukie thought - being the Queen's favorite and the only one she romances in bed. But, does she really want this?

"You know?" Kylie laid back on the bed.

"I've finally come up with a date for us and that would be on the 15th day from now"

Wow - Sukie's eyes dimmed.

"We'll go far away from here" she continued.

"To one of those common villages. Maybe.... we'll take two or more sisters with us just for the acknowledgement. We'll visit taverns, game centers, watch some fights, and launch in one of the local hotels - just me and you. What do you think, Sukie?" She glanced at her face.

"Definitely... that would be extremely nice, Supreme Sister and I can't wait for it" she smiled.

"Really? I'm glad you like it" Kylie beamed and kissed her again.

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A while later, and Sukie was out of the Queen's room, heading to hers.

Her mind kept reflecting on the date she had talked about- taking place on the 15th day at The Sambona Village. An idea was prickling at her, but somehow, she felt that might be a bad idea.

Although.... it's really been so long she last saw him. What if she uses this opportunity to say hello? 7

She got to her cozy room, picked up an empty scroll and started writing to Pishan.

Nosheba stood in front of the mirror, breathing really hard.

Nivea was behind her on the bed, holding her baby who was trying to get some sleep. She could see how nervous her Queen was, but wouldn't really blame her anyway.

And Nosheba, on the other hand, wouldn't blame herself as well.

The moment the King's guard had arrived and informed her the King was calling for her in his chambers, she knew the test results were out. And despite the fact they already had abpla, she couldn't help but still feel scared. What if Rancho had made a mistake? Or what if he didn't even do it in the first place? What if ... something went wrong?

Oh! Goodness, Nosheba! She really couldn't lose out in this. There was just no way she could end up being the loser.

"My Queen" Nivea suddenly called with a sigh.

"You're being too scared. I think you should just fight it all and go please. Everything will definitely be fine".

Nosheba exhaled deeply but didn't turn as she could look at her from the mirror.

"It's not as easy as you think, Nivea. But you're right, I should just go". She brushed her hair and turned away from the mirror.

"Wish me luck" she chuckled nervously and left the room.

All the way to the King's room, she kept thinking of what the results would be and what the King's expression would also be. If the result turns out negative, the King would definitely be disappointed and go into depression. Well, it wasn't like she wanted that to happen, but she had no choice as she couldn't afford to be the loser in this case. Winning must happen at every cost so she could prove she wasn't completely useless.

And by Selene's name, the test comes out negative, she was going to do everything in her power to get rid of that baby as soon as possible. 1

Finally getting to the King's chambers, she walked in and discovered she was actually the last person they've been waiting for. The King, the other wives and the Physician was there already, just standing and seemingly waiting for her. Of course, the King was the only one sitting.

"What took you so long, Nosheba?" King Dakota asked, having that streak of impatience in his voice.

Oh.

"I'm.... I'm so sorry, Alpha King" Nosheba bowed apologetically.

"I had to put my baby to sleep".

With her head bowed, she could feel the King's cold gaze on her. Was he that eager to hear the results?

King Dakota sighed finally, stomaching the hinted anger.

"Mato" he looked at the Physician and called.

"You can proceed with the results".

Nosheba lifted her head and glanced at Chaska first. Lady was looking like she had just swallowed some rotten egg. Obviously, she had no hope.

She looked at Shilah next and could feel her heart squeezing tightly in her chest. The annoying witch. If only she knows what's in store for her.

"Was any of the results positive?" King Dakota asked, turning every eyes to the Physician.

"Yes, My King" Mato gasped. And instantly, Nosheba flinched.

What???

No!!!

She looked at him in shock, her eyes opening so wide. What in the name of Selene was he talking about???

How is the result positive??? Which of them?

Rancho... didn't he exchange the bottle like the Queen had instructed?? How could he betray them this way?? Just how???

Delight flashed through the King's eyes, creating more curiosity.

"Let it out, Mato" he sighed.

"Which of them?"

And after a few seconds of silence, the Physician finally replied:

"The one who is pregnant according to the test results...Is Queen Nosheba". 28

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Nosheba's jaws dropped immediately as her heart skipped twice.

With widened eyes, she looked at the Physician, her heart beating heavily. What is he...What is he talking about?

King Dakota's expression became stunned, and so did the rest of the wives - including Shilah. Even the Physician - Mato - could notice the surprise on every one of their faces.

"Nosheba?" King Dakota arched his brows.

"Just her?"

"Y...Yes, Alpha King" Mato bowed.

"She's the only one with a positive result. Congratulations, My King, and Congratulations Queen Nosheba. At long last, it's a good thing the Spirits decided to use you to bring light to the King's darkness".

Nosheba gulped hard.

"I'm.... I'm pregnant?" Hand on her chest, she asked fearfully in an unbelieving tone.

"I'm pregnant?"

"Yes, My Queen" Mato smiled.

"You're indeed, the one".

She gasped and covered both hands on her lips, looking around in shock. This was just so unbelievable. But, how? Could it be possible Rancho made a mistake? Or was she really pregnant??

Chaska's face had gotten swollen with disappointment and rage; tears were literally hanging around her eyes.

Dyani was confused and gave same look to Shilah who was also looking displeased. She wasn't looking displeased because Nosheba was pregnant, she was only looking displeased because her own results were negative. She...She had really felt pregnant. ②

"Congratulations once more, Alpha King" Mato bowed.

"I pray this joy lasts and the baby comes out healthy. Please, you should do all you can to take care of the Queen as she needs enough rest and attention. You should know this is only possible by a miracle; so we need to handle it with care. Is there any other thing you'd want me to do for you?"

For a long time, the King was silent, having that puzzlement look on his face. Shilah wasn't pregnant? He thought. It disturbed him 'cause she had really looked pregnant. Or was it because...he had been expecting her to be the Pregnant one?

\*Come on, Dakota; You've gotten your pregnant wife. Why are you not showing the excitement?\* A tiny voice spoke into his subconsciousness. And with a sigh, he stood up and turned to Nosheba.

Nosheba couldn't help sticking her eyes to the floor when she noticed the King had turned to her direction. Her curiosity was still overwhelming her and preventing her from carrying out a full celebration. Was she really pregnant? Or Rancho made a mistake.

"Thank you, Nosheba" her legs wobbled when she heard the King's voice.

"Thank you for giving me this gift".

And for the first time in years, he pulled her in a hug. Chaska's hands fisted beside her as her as her heart twitched in her chest. The sight was just too heavy for her eyes to bear. She gritted her teeth and stared

away. ②

Nosheba, on the other hand, felt so much cold as the King's hands wrapped around her and his broad chest touched hers. She couldn't even recall when last the King had done this to her. She just couldn't remember. Tears of excitement were almost blinding her eyes. For Selene's sake, how did this happen?? "Darci!" King Dakota called when he unlocked from the hug and the door opened swiftly with the guard rushing in.

"My King...!" He bowed.

"Please, take Queen Nosheba to her room and make sure she's properly bathed and changed into something new. I'd want you to return in a few hours time" he said the last line looking at Nosheba who was beaming shyly.

"Words fail me to express how I feel right now, Alpha King" she lowered her head timidly.

"I...I can't even believe this. Although....my monthly flow is late, I just never thought I'd be the one to carry your son, My King, amongst your other wives" she lifted her head partially to glance at Chaska. ⑤

A vein emanated from Chaska's forehead, indicating how angry she was.

"I'm really so honored, My King. T... Thank you so much. But of course, all thanks should be to the Moon goddess who made me the lucky one". She concluded with a bow.

A line from the Seer replayed in Dakota's head immediately: ⑤

\*Not the goddess, Dakota; but the Spirits\*.

He waved it off. ⑤

"Darci, please take her away".

The guard bowed and leading the way, he helped the Queen out of the room.

Shilah's heart was beating so fast. She stared at the King, but unfortunately, he wasn't staring back at her as it was more like he was avoiding her gaze. ①

King Dakota turned away from the women.

"Thank you, Mato" he said without looking at the man.

"I'll send one of my guards to you later in the day".

"As my Alpha wishes" Mato bowed, grinning happily.

He bowed and left the room, and so did Chaska who felt her time there was over.

Dyani looked at Shilah and signaled her to take the door as well, but Shilah was hesitant.

"C...Congratulations, My King" her soothing voice cracked the King's heart. ①

He turned around from the table and right there - he could see the disappointment in her eyes.

But with a nod, he replied.

"Thank you too. You should go get some rest".

Shilah bowed and turned towards the door with Dyani.

"And Shilah" Dakota called, just when she had opened the door.

Her heart gave that mighty leap, rhyming with how she had turned to look at him. A spark occurred in both eyes. ①

For a while, nothing was said. Then,

"Perhaps, you should go see the Physician later in the day to prescribe some herbs for you. I think you need it to get rid of the illness". The King offered. ①

The words alone struck Shilah's heart. Normally, they should be words of genuine advice; but at that moment, she couldn't help but read a different meaning to it.

So, she's been naturally sick the whole time? Yet, there she was - thinking she was actually pregnant. 4

"Thank you" she muttered, bowed and finally left the room.

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Nosheba sat nervously in Queen Jadis' room, her both hands crossed below her chest. ④

Raksha was standing in front of her, leaning on a table and resting his jaw on his fist.

Both were anxious and awaiting the confirmation to know if their happiness would be complete or not.

"I don't think Rancho made the mistake" Raksha mumbled, staring downwards.

"There's no way he could've switched your bottle with Shilah's 'cause the letters would've still been there, making it easy for Mato to discover. What if... What if you are truly pregnant, Nosheba?"

The thought of it alone brought more heat to Nosheba's forehead.

Goodness! Could it be true? What if she was truly pregnant? With... With a boy? ③

The door went open with Queen Jadis walking in and both Nosheba and Raksha sprang on their feet immediately, their ears itching for the feedback.

But with the look on Queen Jadis' face....

"Talk to me, Mother. What did Rancho say?" Raksha asked snappily, opening his both palms like he wanted the answers to jump right in.

Nosheba didn't need to urge for her glowing eyes said it all.

"Well..." Queen Jadis sighed.

"I spoke with Rancho and he said he had done exactly like I instructed. Shilah's bottle was the only bottle he tampered with and as soon as he had left the room, he flushed it down a pit".

"So.... does this mean my own bottle was never touched? And the test result is genuine?" Nosheba asked, beady-eyed, and the Queen nodded with an ace smile.

"Ahhhh!" Nosheba screamed but quickly restricted herself with her hand going over her mouth.

The Queen let out a laughter.

"I'm pregnant!! Yes!! I'm pregnant!!"

"Yes!!!" Raksha ran to her and lifted her up her feet.

"You're carrying my son! You're carrying my son!!"

"Yes!!!"

Laughters filled the room.

"Wait!" Queen Jadis' voice broke the moment and the two stopped jubilating as they turned to look at her.

"How can you be sure the baby does not belong to the King, Nosheba?"

"Oh! That is not a problem because I only had sex with the King once. And that once, I made sure to take some herbs to flush it away. So, if there's any seed growing inside of me" she turned to Raksha and smiled.

"It's Raksha's". ③

"Oh! My love" he lifted her up again and kissed her.

"You don't know what this means to me".

"This calls for celebration" Queen Jadis beamed. ⑦

"Our plan is finally coming into effect. But, how do we know it's a boy?"

"Oh! Come on, mother..."

"I just have a very strong feeling it's a boy, My Queen" Nosheba chipped in.

"Either ways, it's a good thing the King has a distraction and wouldn't think of Shilah anymore. You needed to had seen the look on his face when the Physician told him I was the pregnant one and nobody else. He was more like.... disappointed".

"Dakota is just like his father - always wanting his favorite to have the best things" Queen Jadis stated spitefully.

"Well, he doesn't have a choice now" Raksha smirked. ②

"And for the meantime, I think we need to concentrate more on Shilah's own baby. Don't forget she's still pregnant".

"That's so true" Nosheba furrowed her brows.

"We need to get rid of that thing in her womb as soon as possible".

A short silence stepped in.

"I think I have an idea" she clicked her tongue.

"I think I know of a good way we can poison and kill the child".

"But how?"

"Don't you worry about that, Raksha" she grinned.

"Just get me an effective poison and leave the rest to me". ⑤

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Shilah stood alone in the bathroom, washing her face for the umpteenth time. Dyani was waiting in the main room and she knew she couldn't take such face to her to avoid much questionings.

Another tear slipped her eye, but it got mixed up with the water on her face and she had to wash it off again.

So, the whole time, she wasn't even pregnant? How could she have thought differently? Why didn't she... Why didn't she make sure before putting her hopes high?

Recalling the King's happiness two days ago when she had taken a walk with him - how excited he had been - she had really wanted to be the reason for that happiness. She had really wanted to be the one. ②

She felt so... ashamed cause even the King had thought she was pregnant. She felt... ashamed of herself.

"Shilah? How long do you need to wash a face?" She suddenly heard Dyani's voice from the door and realized she had to hasten up.

"Uh... I'm almost done" she sniffed, took the slightly wet napkin and cleaned her face with it.

Then, she left the bathroom afterwards.

"What took you so long? Were you throwing up again?" Dyani asked as she helped her sit on the bed.

And Shilah responded by shaking her head negatively.

"Hold on; why do I have a feeling you've been crying? Your eyes..."

"Huh? No, I'm not crying!" She defended infirmly.

"I just feel a little dizzy, that's all".

Dyani could tell she was lying, but there was nothing she could do.

Taking a deep breath, she itched her hair.

"I really did thought you were pregnant, tho. How come your own result was negative? And... you said you've missed your flow for the month, right?" ③

Shilah bobbed her head.



"Then, how come you're not pregnant? Could it be possible you have a feminine problem? Hmph" Dyani huffed.

But to that, neither she or Shilah could provide an answer.

"I don't think we should be worried about that" Shilah sniffed.

"The most important thing is..we know who is pregnant now and the King is happy. It's goodnews for all us, Dyani. That is the most important thing".

Dyani was marveled at how selfless she could be. ❶

With a warm smile, she got hold of her hand and squeezed it tight.

"You'll always be a sweetheart, you know that?" She leaned forward and pulled her into a hug. ❶

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The room was a mess - broken plates all over, scattered fruits and decor, ruffled bed, fallen table, hot and scuffed. And on the floor was Queen Chaska, crying and rolling herself.

Gina was kneeling beside her, tired and out of ideas on ways to calm her down. What else could she possibly do? Kill herself?

"Please, My Queen, you might fall ill with this behavior. You've been crying for hours now...."

"And what else can I do aside crying, Gina? WHAT ELSE??" she yelled tearfully.

"My entire life is finished! Everything is finished! With Nosheba now being the head, I'm done!!!" ❸

She kicked the closest thing beside her and dipped her fingers into her hair.

"Please, My Queen. Please!" Gina pleaded.

"This is not the right way to go about this. There might still be hope..."

"What stupid hope?!" She yelled again.

"That witch is carrying the King's son! She's carrying the King's heir and you call that hope?? What hope?!" She yelled bitterly and painfully.

"I'm just tired, Gina! Leave me be! I'm tired".

She laid flat on the floor and bursted into more tears.

She couldn't help imagining how Nosheba would rub it all on her face and mocking her about it. How would she walk? How would she live? Just how??

She wailed some more. And just then, a knock was heard.

"I don't want to see anyone! Tell whoever it is to GET LOST!!!" Chaska yelled angrily.

But before Gina could stand up to go to the door, the door went open on its own with Nosheba walking in. 25

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Gina sprang on her feet immediately, shocked that the Queen had barged into the room without an invitation.

With fear, she ran to Nosheba who was holding a basket of fruits with her.

"G... Greetings, My Queen" she bowed, her both hands fiddling in front of her.

"Your presence is highly appreciated; but at the moment, My Queen is unwell and needs to be alone".

Nosheba took her eyes away from the omega-wolf and stared at Chaska on the floor. She forced herself not to smirk.

"But I mean no harm, dear maid" she took her gaze back to Gina.

"As a matter of fact, I knew your Queen must be unwell and that's the reason I came over to see her"

She tried taking a step, but Gina blocked her way - respectfully.

"Please, My Queen...." ①

Before she could get the remaining words out of her mouth, Nosheba's hands cut through the air and landed right on her face.

"You trash!" She spat. ①

"Do you think you're worthy enough to stand in my way? Who do you think you are?"

"Gina!" Chaska called, standing on her feet.

Her wet eyes had gone really red.

"Leave us".

The angry maid, holding her cheek, bowed and left the room.

And now, it was just Nosheba and Chaska.

"How dare you, Nosheba?" Chaska gritted.

"How dare you lay your filthy hands on my maid?"

"Oh! Don't yell at me, please. I'm sure you wouldn't want to hurt the King's heir" Nosheba rolled her eyes, infuriating Chaska some more.

"By the way, have you been crying? 'cause your eyes..."

"My eyes should be none of your concern. Now, get out of my room!" Chaska roared.

"Calm down, Chaska. Please" she huffed and touched the round table beside her.

"Anyway, I only came to hand over these little gift to you. You know, the last time I put to bed, you came visiting with some fruits. So, now I am pregnant with a boy, I decided to return the favour" she lifted the full basket and placed it on the table.

"They're very fresh and hope you like them" she added with a smile, enjoying the agony she watched from Chaska's face.

"You're insane, Nosheba" Chaska fumed.

"Simply because you're pregnant, you think you've won, right? Don't forget, you still have eight months to carry that thing...."

"And if you think you can do anything to hurt my child, then you must be joking!" Nosheba cut her off, huskily.

"The King will protect me with his life. And if anything eventually happens to me, believe me, I'll make him know you were behind it".

"You will do no such...."

"Then, don't push me!"

A stunned silence stepped in with both women glaring at each other.

Then Nosheba, taking a step closer to her, stood in front of her with a deadly smirk.

"Just accept your defeat, Chaska. Embrace the fact that I'm now the leader. Don't worry, I'll make the King still recognize you as his wife. But, when I put to bed and becomes his official Luna, Oh! I'm so going to make life miserable for you for every single thing you did to me..."

"And I'll make sure that moment never happens. Now, get out of my room!!!" She yelled at the top of her voice and with a smirk, Nosheba turned around and started towards the door.

Chaska's chest was rising and falling heavily, indicating how angry she was. And when Nosheba got to the door, she stopped and looked at her.

"I understand how you must be feeling right now, Chaska" she grinned evilly. But you need to understand that it's not my fault. It's not my fault you ended up a loser, she grinned evilly, opened the door and left.

"Argh!!!!!" Chaska turned and kicked more things on the floor.

"I Hate You!! I Hate you!!" She cried out.

"You witch! I'll never be the Loser!! I'll never be the loser!!"

She fell on the floor and bursted into more tears.

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Queen Nosheba had a huge smile on her face as she walked back to her room. The news of her pregnancy was already flying round the palace and every maid she came across, bowed and greeted her with so much fear and respect. Well, everyone eaa trying not to get on her bad side as they wouldn't want to \* hurt\* the baby in anyway. They knew the Queen could be really dramatic.

As for Nosheba, she's never been this excited her whole life - thinking of the fact that she was gradually going to become the King's favorite...Oh! Her life was complete! ①

Her next line of action lingered on her mind - giving the poison to Shilah and getting rid of that thing in her womb. Although, she never planned on having her hands stained with blood, but apparently, she didn't have a choice as she wouldn't let anything get in the way of her plans. ⑤

Walking into her cozy room, she found her maid arranging a dress on the bed while her baby was sleeping right next to it. . No doubt, it was hers.

"My Queen! You're back!" Nivea beamed, clasping her hands happily.

"The new dress has arrived and it's time to get ready to go to the King's chambers, please. Your bath water is all-ready and I really can't wait to get you dressed up and shining, My Queen".

She sounded so ecstatic - it gave Nosheba so much joy. Well, Nivea has been that way since the news of her pregnancy came ringing in her ears. She just couldn't believe at long last, her Queen was pregnant with the King's son.

"You've done well, Nivea" Nosheba cooed, walking closer to the bed with a satisfying smile and lifting the dress up.

"Don't worry, when the King makes me his Luna, you'll become the highest ranking maid".

Nivea gasped, her hand on her chest.

"Oh! Dear Selene! That would be the best thing that would happen to me, My Queen - placing me ahead of the others. Oh! Thank you so much for. I'll forever be grateful".

Nosheba only answered with a smile, admiring her expensive dress. She still couldn't believe she'd be having dinner with the King - alone. This was more than a dream come true for her.

"My Queen" Nivea called from behind.

"Erm...! Now, you're pregnant, does it mean your plan with Prince Raksha would be coming into effect?"

"Raksha?" Nosheba scoffed as she dropped the dress, going over to the window to stand.

"Raksha and his mother must be fools to think I'd really trade my baby for them. They actually want to use me, they had no idea I also wanted to use them. Since the King couldn't have a son, I only wanted Raksha to get me pregnant with one. And now that has happened, Raksha and his mother are completely useless to me". ①

Nivea was shocked.

"B...But, My Queen. Don't you think that is... dangerous?"

"I'm already working on a plan to get rid of both of them" Nosheba huffed. ①

"Raksha's sperm only fathered this child; but as far as I'm concerned, it belongs to the King alone. He must be a fool to think I'd ever go along with his stupid plan" she said with a smirk, placing her hand on her flat tummy. ⑬