

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 145

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Chapter 145 The Physician's son

Queen Chaska stood calmly, facing the window as she stared at the people moving about. 4 The shocking event that had happened a while ago could still be felt in the air; it was still very obvious. Never in the history of the seven Mountains had such story been told of or heard. Never. She watched King Dakota as he rode in with Shilah being laid in front of him. And the whole time, all she could do was stare helplessly.

"So, Nosheba has been having a lot going on behind her sleeves?" She murmured to herself, but also to the hearing of her maid behind her.

"I can't believe I've only been a quiet fool the whole time". She added. Gina glanced at her. "Uhm ... But My Queen, I think it's a good thing now Queen Nosheba has been exposed. At least, she's out of the way since the King is definitely not going to forgive her" she said. "Oh! Don't be so dumb, Gina" Chaska rolled her eyes. "Don't you realize it's just getting worst? Shilah is the King's favorite, and now she's been discovered as the pregnant one, what do you think the King's reaction is going to be? Definitely, his love and attention towards her will increase and I'll only be nothing but a mere wife". She exhaled angrily and

turned away from the window. 2

"I've been ridiculed for too many times already that I feel I'm losing my place. And now, I think it's high time I made a decision". 16

Queen Dyani had been pacing round the King's hallway ever since she heard he had gone to get Shilah. She had been with her maid and was about leaving her to get ready for the banquet when the shocking news got to her. 1 Oh! She had always known it! She had always known Shilah was innocent but just never knew how to prove it. The poor lady!

Tears wouldn't stop stalking her cheeks as she placed her palms together and prayed silently – praying for Shilah's safe arrival. And to think she was actually the one pregnant? How did this ever happen without anyone even noticing?? 1 Goodness!

Finally, she heard multiple footsteps. And turning swiftly, she found the King scurrying in with Shilah in his arms while Pishan, two other guards and the Physician followed right behind him. Oh, no! "Shilah!" Her cry broke out as she ran towards them but unfortunately couldn't get to touch her as the King's pace was too fast.

She was unconscious! She thought. Her hand went over her lips as she wept bitterly while watching them take Shilah into the King's room. She doesn't deserve this! She doesn't, at all! 1

"Why are you alone, Mato? Where is your son?" She heard Pishan ask as they went in and shut the door

"I do not know his whereabouts. I've been looking for him for a long time now" the Physician replied and the next that followed were muffled conversations.

Tears kept streaming down Dyani's cheeks and not able to contend it any further, she ran away.

Her angry footsteps could be heard as she marched towards the gates of the dungeon. Eyes teared up and sore, she made to walk further but was pulled back by the guards stationed at the entrance.

"No!! Let me go!" She yelled at the top of her voice.

"Don't touch me! Let me go!!"

The guards wouldn't say they were surprised as a lot of people had been angry at Nosheba. "I'm sorry, My Queen; but we are not permitted to let anyone in" one of the guards replied as he struggled to hold her, finding it interesting that the third Queen could actually be that angry. "You have to let me in! Just let me in!" She cried out and tried wriggling away from their grasp, but it was impossible.

And when she stopped struggling, she spotted Nosheba's cell a little distance away. And although, she couldn't see her face, she could tell she was the one from the hem of the familiar dress that touched the locks. It was obvious she was sitting on the floor.

"I know you can hear me, Nosheba!" She panted heavily.

"You evil witch! I know you can hear me!!"

"I've always known you to be so cruel and foolish and tried avoiding you as much as possible; but today – you crossed the line!!! How could you even be so heartless to put an innocent lady out there in that condition?? How could you be so evil to set her up to her own death?? All for what?? For fame?? Power??" She paused and sniffed.

"I promise you, Nosheba, you are going to pay for this. By the moon, you will die a terrible death and much worse than you had planned for Shilah. That's a promise!"

And with a little more whimper, she turned around and left.

A WHILE LATER

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The room was quiet; and calm.

The Physician – Mato – could be seen gently scrubbing Shilah’s forehead with the wet towel as she slept deeply. Her chapped lips had been moisturized, her wet ruffled hair had been smoothly brushed and made to fall over her shoulders; her hands and legs had also been moisturized; Mato had forced down some herbs down her lips and the whole time, King Dakota stood and watched closely like he was watching a real tournament.

He sat on the edge of his table and watched as the Physician massaged her head with the wet towel and it got him a little worried – how deeply she had been sleeping.

“How is she doing?” He decided to ask after what seemed like forever, his hands touching his jaws.

Mato dipped the towel into the bowl of water, squeezed it out and placed it back on her forehead.

“Her fever has gotten worst, My King” he replied.

“But she’ll be fine”.

King Dakota studied her pale face from where he sat,

“Why has she been sleeping the whole time?” He asked. 4

“She obviously lost consciousness before you found her and I think it’s actually a good thing you found her when you did, My King, because her condition had gotten really critical. She looked like she had been beaten by the rain and was suffering from cold; and her skin looked so uncared for. It also looked like she had been starving. It’s actually a miracle the baby is still in good condition”. Mato enthused and King Dakota took in a deep breath the moment he spoke the last words. 1

It was so relieving “Is there...is there something I should do? Or something she needs to recover faster?” He asked, sounding like a man that was ready to give up the whole world at that moment. 1

“For now, all she needs is rest and in a short time from now, she should be awake. And when she’s awake, all she’ll be needing is adequate food and more rest. You should send for me to check up on her the moment that happens” Mato replied and King Dakota bobbed his head as he took everything

down.

“Thank you, Mato. You have done well”.

He massaged her head some more; and guessing it was enough already, he dropped the towel and stood up afterwards.

"I beg to take my leave now, My King" he bowed his head. "And by the way, congratulations". "Thank you, Mato" he waved a hand. "But I'm sure you're aware we have a pending discussion as regards to how Nosheba had been able to manipulate the test results under your watch". Tension prickled through the Physician's skin immediately, hearing of the very topic he's been dreading the whole time. Oh! Of course, he had been so sure the King would bring it up. "I uh..." He paused and cleared his throat.

"I know, My King. And to be honest I am actually confused because... I was so sure those results were being protected as no one had access to the room apart from me and my..." He paused on his words, the realization dawning on him. 3

No; it couldn't be possible.

"I will get to the root of it, My King" he added with a bow. 1 King Dakota dismissed him as he walked past him, going to the bed to sit. The door went open and shut and he knew it was the Physician leaving. And alone with Shilah, he took her soft palm into his.

Her face....she looked so innocent.

Oh! How much he has missed her! 1

He gave her hand a gentle kiss and rested it on his chest. He wasn't going to let go; not until she was finally awake. 4 \*\*\*\*\*

Leaving the King's room, Mato became worried as his mind drifted to his son. It was so unusual of him to go missing – especially at such critical moment – knowing the King needed their attention. Where could he be???

Deep in thoughts, he walked at a leveled pace and was about approaching his quarters when someone came running towards him. "Mato! Mato!" The female panted heavily, making him stop abruptly and look at her. "Something has happened! Your son....!"

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Chapter 146 Awake

"Your son...!"

Mato's heart had already skipped some beats as the lady panted heavily. His son?

"Wh.... What happened?" He asked, bewildered.

And in that muddled state, the lady turned around and started running away; while he followed. 1

With his herbal bag crossed over his shoulder, he ran as fast as he could until the lady had gotten to her destination – somewhere at a lonely part of the Palace where a lot of people gathered.

Mato's brows were already furrowed as he slackened his pace and walked towards the crowd – only to find his son right there in the middle – dead. "No!!" His light voice cried out as his bag dropped from his shoulder and his knees gave out to the floor, right beside the corpse.

The crowd had willingly gave way to him, all wearing pathetic faces.

"No! Rancho!" He touched him in disbelief, his heart tearing apart.

His both eyes were open and had some claw marks on his chest – making it so obvious he had been killed by another wolf.

"Who did this?" Mato cried out.

"Who did this to him??" 6

But the crowd could give no reply as none had seen the killer.

"Rancho..." He lifted his head to touch his chest as he sob – even if it was so difficult getting a tear out of his eyes.

That was just the kind of person he was. But his agony could be seen and discerned all around him.

"Who did this to you?" He whimpered, wondering why anyone would want to take the only family he had left; the only friend he had; his only son. Just why?!

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I have been placed in the dirtiest of all dungeons – Nosheba thought grimly as she crawled uncomfortably on the floors of her new room.

Being hot and going insane from having to be in a dungeon for the first time ever, she had to tear off the extra length of her dress as it had become too heavy for her.

She was meant to be having her banquet by now. She was meant to be jubilating. She didn't invite all those people – the Alphas, VampLords, even her father! She didn't invite them to come watch her humiliation!! No; she didn't!! Why does this have to happen to her??? Who ever blessed the seers?? 1

She itched her hair and took off her jeweleries, the dungeon being too uncomfortable for her to even walk in. How does she get out of here? Where was Nivea? Could she be planning something out for her?? Urgh! Or maybe she could use Raksha. Yes! Raksha and his mother! 7 She still had their secrets and could perhaps, coerce them into cooperating with her and getting her out of there. She just needed a way out!!

Curse the seers!!” She cried out and kicked the bars. “Oh! Curse them!” She threw herself back on the floor and began whimpering.

King Dakota didn't want to be disturbed. The only person allowed to see him was Pishan, but Pishan had been really busy and wasn't disturbing either. He didn't want anyone delivering messages to him; didn't want to know what his subjects were saying concerning the awful event that'd taken place at the banquet. Oh! They could think whatever they want to; it was none of his concern. The only concern he had was Shilah opening her eyes. He wasn't even aware of the death of Rancho. He sat there on the edge of the bed, staring into her pale face and wishing her eyes would just go open at any moment. Where would he even start from when that happens? How does he begin to explain and apologize to her? Was she ever going to trust him again? But it wasn't his fault either. He had been.... He had been working with what he saw. 4 Oh! Nosheba, he was going to make sure that lady paid dearly for what she did. To think ye had believed her and was beginning to place importance on her. To think he had fallen for her tricks.... she had been sleeping around and pinned another man's products on him? How could she?? B He sighed and shook his head. Nothing would save her from his judgement.

A LONGER WHILE LATER

Shilah was alone in the room when her eyes fluttered open. \*

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**Chapter 147 His Pride**

Shilah's bleary eyes fluttered open, her head screaming tired, her joints feeling so weak. But she could feel herself lying on something soft. Was that even possible? She was at the cave, right? Her hand over her head, she opened the eyes properly and the first thing they could take in was the sight of the ceiling right above her head.

First, it wasn't anywhere, close to a cave at all – she thought. She turned on the bed and narrowed her eyes around to receive the shock of her life. The room.... It was looking too familiar. Just too familiar. Hah...! Her eyes grew widely open when it finally dawned on her. The room couldn't just be a coincidence. Of course, not! No man in the Wind Walker Mountain should be able to afford such luxury room as it could only be the King!! 3 The King!

But it's not possible! There's just no way she could be in the King's room. She dragged her butts to the edge of the bed and stood up; her feet feeling so strange when they touched the floor. Goodness! It was indeed the King's room! How did she get here?? The last she could remember, she had passed out in the cave. So, how was she waking up in the King's room?? Or was she probably dreaming?? The King had sent her out of the Palace – angry. She shouldn't be there! Or ... Was someone trying to set her up again??? No; she needed to get out of there before she gets caught. She needed to leave immediately.

And scurrying towards the door, she tried opening it but discovered it was locked. What??

She thought and knocked, but got no reply. Could the guards be there?? What if this was really a set up? But how was she taken from the cave without her knowledge?? And if she was really taken, how did the so called person get her into the King's room without being seen? What was happening?? 7

She knocked again, and again, and was about going for the fourth round when the door finally went

open. At last! Someone was opening the door. Her heart skipped a bit as she stepped back and in a split second, the open-er's face was revealed and who it was made Shilah grow real cold. Her lungs seized breathing as she stood still, staring at the cold familiar face in front of her – unable to

breath

The face that melted her heart. That same face that had taken her away from her home, to be his wife. And that same face that had chased her away while she carried his child. 3

It was him; the King. For the first few seconds, her brain had gone shut with goosebumps coming out of her skin. For the first few seconds, she had gotten lost staring at him and had nearly forgotten the fact that she was not wanted there. His missed aura had clouded her.

And quickly, she went on her knees.

"Pl.... Please" head bowed and her both palms together.

"I s.swear by the moon, I have no idea how I got here. I was just ... I mean, I was .... I don't even know what I'm doing here. I swear, I was far away, sleeping and suddenly woke up here. I do not know who brought me here. Please...."

Her voice wavered with fear. Her head was lowered to the floor as she pleaded for her life; and when the King said nothing, it got her more worried. Maybe she was in too much trouble already.

"I'm so sorry, My King" she pleaded. "I can take my leave right away". "Keep calm, Shilah. I brought you here" King Dakota finally said, adding to her shock.

Her white eyes dilated as she looked at him, wondering what it meant. There was no way he could be serious, right?? Why would he be the one to bring her there?? And how come she was in his room??

Taking a deep breath, King Dakota took her hand and lifted her off her knees – tho, she was scared and reluctant. And the reason he had been quiet, was because he was finding it so hard to believe Shilah was actually the one being so scared of being in his room. 5

Sweats formed up on her forehead immediately as the King held her hand and led her towards the bed. What was happening? He tried sitting her down, but she stepped back and wouldn't let him.

"M.... My King?" She called with crinkled brows, her voice holding so much nervousness and confusion.

At that point, she was scared even the King's attitude might be a set up. A week ago, he chased her out of the Palace; few hours ago, she had nowhere to go and had passed out in the cave. And now, she was in his room? What was going on? "Come on, Shilah; you should sit" he tried again, but she withdrew her hand,

"I...I...I d... don't understand" she stuttered helplessly, feeling so strange in front of the Powerful man she used to love.

And King Dakota, seeing her confusion, decided to make her understand.

He crossed his both hands at his back and lowered his head, feeling so much shame and guilt. And Shilah – she just stared into his face, searching for possible answers.

Sighing deeply, King Dakota freed his hands, wrapped them around her and pulled her into a tight hug.

Shilah flinched; let out a light gasp as she pressed against the King's broad chest.

He was hugging her!! The King was hugging her for the first time! What was happening???

Her feet wobbled and nearly became too weak to stand due to the shock running through her body. Or could she be dreaming?? Or perhaps, this wasn't the King? 1 Why would the King hug her?? What was happening?? Her neck became stiff, feeling the King's breath on them as he moved his hand upwards and stroke her hair. With how huge he was, she almost felt like she was in a safe place as they hugged. She felt she was in a big coverage where no harm could come to her. Almost.

"I've been waiting for so long, for you to come awake" his hoarse voice said, still hugging her tight.

Shilah had been tongue-tied already.



"I've missed you" he added in a whisper, whispers that came with pains,

A little more time and he disengaged from the hug. But his hands rested on her shoulders. "I don't even know where to start from, Shilah" he looked down.

"I don't..... I don't even know the right words to start with. Maybe. .. from the fact that I was so blind and foolish not to see the truth. Or from the fact that I had nearly killed you and chased you out, not knowing you were actually carrying my first son. And everything... had been a set up". 7 Shilah's eyes dimmed. Hold on.... Did he know the truth already???. No way!! King Dakota read the confusion in her eyes and went on. "Earlier today, at the banquet" his hands left her shoulders and crossed to the back as he took two steps away. "The seer had come in and revealed everything. He explained how you had been set up, and how Nosheba was the one behind it all". More shock. Queen Nosheba??! Shilah wasn't so sure she could take it all at once. "Nosheba planned it all, just so she could get you out of the way. And I...we all fell for it". 1 He paused and looked at her. "I sent you out there, exposing you to danger when you did nothing. And when you.... you were actually the one carrying my heir". He shook his head regrettably. "I honestly do not know the words to use, Shilah. I do not even know what point of apology I have to attain to earn your forgiveness. I should've....I should've given you an opportunity to explain yourself, to defend yourself. But, all I did was hurt you. Even my heart cannot forgive myself". He sounded so pained. 4 Shilah could only watch mutely as every word was coming as a shock to her. And adding to her astonishment, the King's knees hit the floor. Whaaaat???

Her eyes dropped open as she watched the powerful man, lower his pride and kneel in front of her. The Alpha King – kneel in front of her. 12 This has never happened! How can he do such a thing!?

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Chapter 148 Nosheba's Visitor

Shilah flinched and surpassing her shock, she held his hands.

"Please, get up, My King. You shouldn't be doing this" She pleaded and tried lifting him up, but King Dakota wouldn't let her. 1

"No, Shilah. I prefer staying on my knees until you tell me you've forgiven me. Until you tell me you've forgiven me for sending you and our unborn child out there to danger. Those are the only words I need so I can live with myself" King Dakota said. Shilah couldn't believe it.

"Of... Of course; Of course, My King. It wasn't your fault. I mean .. you had no idea Queen Nosheba was the one at work. I also had no idea it was her. She deceived everyone. So, please, don't whip yourself for it, My King. Actually, I count this a blessing that you've finally known the truth and accepted me back. Because . Since the incidence occurred, my only prayer was for you to know the truth. And

you just did. So, I have no other problem, My King. Please, do not worry about me. I forgive you and have no problem with your past action” She spoke so sweetly; in that manner King Dakota had greatly missed. 8 “Please, My King, you should get on your feet. It hurts me seeing you this way. Please...” she tried helping him up and this time around, he didn’t resist. 4 He stood up gruffly and when he did, pulled her in a tight hug immediately. 10 It gave an unusual soothing to Shilah’s soul; gave her some sort of assurance. 2 “Thank you, Shilah” King Dakota said in the hug.

“For this, I promise never to doubt you again. No matter the circumstances, I will always give you that benefit of doubt”. 16

Shilah’s cheeks flushed immediately. Goodness! This was sounding too good.

But something else was sounding down her tummy – and that wasn’t good. 1 It growled, and King Dakota noticed just when he was about saying something else. “What was that?” He asked, confused, as he pulled away from the hug to look at her face. Embarrassment flushed through Shilah immediately, making her cringe and feel so uncomfortable. 1 “It’s..... I’m hungry” She muttered and bit her bottom lip as she stared down at the floor, bashfully. And that was when it dawned on Dakota. “Darci!” He turned to the door and called. “Darci!”

The door went open immediately with the guard rushing in. “My King!” He went on one knee. “Go to the kitchen, and tell them to get some food for Queen Shilah. Tell them to prepare everything they have and bring to her. She should be the one to make the selections herself. Make sure every paid maid is busy for I would want the meals prepared as fastly as possible. And make sure it has good taste as well. 1 “And also, get me Mato. He needs to check up on her to be sure she and the baby are in good health” King Dakota instructed. 1

“Uh.... My King, the Physician – Mato – is in grief. His son was killed some hours ago” Darci reported, making King Dakota flinch. “What happened to him?” He paused and asked with furrowed brows. Even Shilah was shocked from where she stood. “We do not know for now, My King. He was just found dead outside the Palace”. Darci replied. King Dakota couldn’t believe it. Rancho was the only son, and partner Mato had and he didn’t want to imagine how difficult it must be for him at such a time. Perhaps, he would go see him later in the evening “Alright then. Get me the midwife” he looked up at Darci and said. “As you wish, My King” Darci bowed and left. Shilah felt bittered about Rancho’s death as she had also known him briefly. He had been really good to her the last time he treated her. Why would anyone want to kill him? While in thoughts, she felt the King’s hands touch her and lifted her head to see him standing in front of her. “You should sit. The midwife will be here soon” he cooed and led her to the edge of the bed to sit. His care and sweetness was becoming overwhelming for Shilah. But to be honest, she really needed that meal.

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At the dungeon. Nosheba sat on the dirty floor, scratching her hand against the concrete as she felt so dirty. 1 It was dark. So dark and her dungeon didn’t even have a lamplight. Although, there was a lamppost outside her cell, she had no idea why the guards wouldn’t turn it on and if it was part of her punishment. 4

She crawled on the floor to the bars of the dungeon and held onto it. "Hey;" she placed her lips on the bars and called. "Can you, at least, put on the lights? Do I really deserve to be in this darkness?" But she got no reply. Urgh! They were a lot of people she was going to get back at when she finally gets out of here – she thought. Oh! What was she even thinking? Was the King going to accept her back? 2 She leaned back on the walls, feeling so frustrated. And soon, she heard footsteps. Oh! At last. She looked out through the bars and noticed whoever was coming was coming with a torch. That was better. At least, she'd getting some light now. She kept watching keenly. But when the figure finally showed up, she discovered it wasn't a guard, but someone she didn't think it would be. Queen Jadis.

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Chapter 149 A choice to make

Nosheba paused and stared at the Queen she wasn't expecting to see at such time of the day. She looked different -younger – as she was dressed in an all black attire and placed her torch on the lamplight. Regaining her stance, Nosheba let out a smirk and stood on her feet, holding onto the bars of the cell. "At last" she scoffed. "You finally showed up. I was beginning to think you wouldn't be coming to see I and your unborn grandchild. But it's a good thing you just did". 5

Queen Jadis stared grimly at her.

"You must forgive me, Nosheba; for I have been too busy, making preparations for certain things before I make my visit" she replied, but Nosheba didn't want to pay attention to the sarcasm in her voice as she was really hoping that would be her way out.

Her saving grace would probably be Queen Jadis. "Oh! It's fine" She chuckled.

"You don't have to apologize any further. I guess you're here to get us out of this mess as it's very important to both of us". Queen Jadis equally chuckled and took a step closer to her cell.

"Actually" she said.

"I am here to make sure you keep my name and that of my son out of your mouth".

Nosheba's brows arched. But she didn't let it show for long. "Well... I guess the only way that can happen is if I'm out of here. Am I correct?" She asked and Queen Jadis let out a snigger. "You are not getting out of here, Nosheba" she said. "Isn't itv obvious? The King is never letting you go free – not after what you've done...."

"After WHAT WE'VE DONE" Nosheba stated corrigibly, her mind beginning to beat real fast.

"I wasn't the one who got caught" Queen Jadis also corrected. "But you will – when the King questions me" Nosheba added: and there was a brief silence.. 3 "If you think I would keep my mouth shut and go down alone, then you're lying, dear Queen" Nosheba continued. "So, I would advise you..." "Believe me, Nosheba; you would want to go down alone" Queen Jadis smirked and Nosheba's eyes dimmed.

"Why do I have a feeling you are here to blackmail me, Queen Jadis?" Nosheba asked and bursted into a hysterical laughter.

"Just so you know, there is no amount of blackmail that can ever work on me, Jadis. If I am not out of here, then be sure we are all going down together".

Immediately, Queen Jadis dipped her hand into her dress, took out a small wrapped cloth and forced it through the bars of the cell.

It fell Nosheba's feet, and reluctantly, she bent to pick it up,

"What is this?" She asked as she stared at the suspicious cloth in her hand.

"You should open it and see for yourself" Queen Jadis smirked.

And hesitantly, Nosheba unwrapped the cloth.

What she saw from it made her heart leap from her chest immediately as it looked unbelievable. At first, it was confusing and she didn't want to believe it was what it was. A finger. A middle finger. She furrowed her brows in confusion and looked up at Jadis. "What is ...What is this?" She asked with a scoff, trying so hard to keep her lips still.

"Oh! Come on, Nosheba" Jadis rolled her eyes.

"Don't tell me a mother cannot identify her daughter's fingers anymore" 8 And that was the moment Nosheba knew she was doomed. Yes: she was. Her eyes drooped as she stared down at the finger in her hand, conforming it to be that of Paula – her first child.

She could feel it. It was indeed her child's.

For a second, she felt her heart split into two. But the next, she straightened up and looked at Queen Jadis.

"So, you could stoop so low to cut off a child's finger?" She asked, her face wearing a seething enraged look. 5

"Yes; I can stoop so low to do anything – including killing Rancho who is already dead" she replied and Nosheba flinched. 3 What? Rancho was dead? She thought.

"You are the only obstacle on my way, Nosheba. And for your sake, I would advise you to do the right thing..."

"And what makes you think this is enough to stop me?" She snapped in. "I mean, you bring me my daughter's finger and think you now have access to bend me to my will?". Queen Jadis laughed.

"I know you've always been a shameless mother, Nosheba; a worthless mother" she said. "But, I would really want to watch you be the reason behind your own daughter's death. Definitely, if you mention my name to the King, I am sure to go down with my son. But, just so you know, I already hired some men and placed them around your daughter. And the moment they hear you exposed me, they would slit her throat and run away. So, before you expose me, just be sure we are all going down with your daughter. And I really hope you are ready to make that choice. Poor daughter of yours. In the other world, she's definitely going to regret having someone like you as her mother". 10 "You do not have the right to say that to me!" Nosheba banged the cell, making Queen Jadis laugh at her helplessness. She had gotten so angry already. "You cannot do this to me" she gritted her teeth.

"This was all your idea. You and your son brought me into this! Moreover, I am carrying your grandchild!!!" 2 "That thing seized being my grandchild the very day you decided to double-cross me and my son" queen Jadis snapped back. "You thought you were going to win, Nosheba. You thought the battle was such an easy one to fight. Little did you know..." She paused and sighed deeply. "Anyway, you can think about my offer. Going down alone, or going down with everyone – including your daughter" "This is madness!" Nosheba stated raucously. "You must not go unpunished, Jadis! You must not go unpunished!!" And letting out a cold smile, Queen Jadis started walking away. 9 "No!! Come back here. You cannot do this to me!! I am the mother of your first grandchild! And I'm carrying your second!!! I took all the risks for you and your son!! You can't leave me this way!! You can't do this to me!!! No!!!" Nosheba continued screaming as the Queen walked away.

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Chapter 150 Another banquet

Shilah laid like an obedient child and watched as the midwife examined her body. King Dakota was leaning on his table and of course, watched them keenly.

They had been there for sometime- the midwife and her companion. And so far, King Dakota wasn't noticing anything disturbing. At least, all was still fine. 2

"Pass me the bottle, Kimi" the midwife stretched out her hand to her partner who quickly placed the bottle on it. With the King, one needed to be truly active.

The midwife – Ahiga – put some drops into Shilah’s lips and when Shilah grimaced, it was so obvious she didn’t like the taste of it. 1

“Come on, now” Ahiga muttered and helped her sit. And Shilah did that while groaning.

King Dakota didn’t need to say anything as the elderly woman already knew what he wanted.

So, turning to the King, she gave a bow.

“Both mother and child are doing perfectly well, My King. She just needs a lot of food and rest” she delivered. 1

King Dakota listened observantly with his eyes on Shilah.

“That’s good to hear” he finally sighed.

“Ahiga. I am placing you in charge of her wellbeing. Not just her, but my child as well.

“I know you to have much experience on this field. And for that, you will be in charge of everything that concerns her till the end of this journey. That includes the food she eats, what she drinks, her daily check – ups, her health... Her wellbeing is now in your hands, Ahiga, and I really wouldn’t want to hear what my ears never wants to hear and I’m sure you know what that means. You being alive is now dependant on hers”. 3

That sounded a little scary to Ahiga, but what to do?

“It’s...it’s actually a privilege, My King, and I’m grateful to be the one to see through the journey of this precious gift. I promise to do my very best and protect them like it’s my life” she assured and King Dakota nodded in consent.

Those were words his ears liked.

“That is perfect. You can leave now and return by morning” he said.

“Thank you so much, My King. And Congratulations once more” Ahiga said with a warm smile and turned to Shilah.

“You will be a mother soon. Make sure you take enough rest for yourself and the baby. And just incase I’m not with you and you need anything, please, do not hesitate to send for me and I will come as soon as possible” she spoke genially. “I will. Thank you” Shilah bobbed her head and after bowing to the King again, Ahiga finally left with her assistance.

King Dakota awaited the door to get shut before proceeding to meet Shilah.

"How do you feel?" He asked as he sat next to her on the bed. "I'm.... I'm feeling better. Just ....a little hungry" feeling uncomfortable, Shilah replied. King Dakota almost flared up. Why was it taking the maids so long?

"Darci!" He called and almost immediately, the guard came running in.

"My King..!"

"Go check on the maids and let them know they're getting on my nerves already" he instructed and with a bow, Darci hurried away. Shilah was still finding it so hard to believe she was actually the one creating so much attention. And to think she would probably be passing through that for months...

Well, she couldn't be more excited about being a mother, even if it made her feel nervous. And she was still grateful the Spirits had chosen her to fulfill the King's desires. How did she get so lucky to be the one to carry the King's heir? His first son after searching for so many years? How did she get so lucky? Hm.

But she still felt a bit sxsrsd and hoped she wouldn't have to face too many challenges as so many eyes are bound to be on her.

"I will have the maids bring your things to my chambers. Let's say .. tomorrow morning" King Dakota interrupted the thoughts in her head as she looked at him.  
1

Hold on...

"Uhm ... Why, My King?" She asked, still trying to sound so polite. 1

Despite his sudden care and love, she still needed to be careful around him so she doesn't get on his bad side.

Well, she felt no one was above getting on the King's bad side – not even the mother of his unborn son.

"I need you to be close to me, Shilah" he replied.

"My room has more protection. And being here, I can have some relief you'll be fine". Wow. Shilah's eyes dimmed. She'd be sharing a room with the King from now on? Everything was happening so fast; everything good. "T. . Thank you, My King. It's an honor" she answered humbly. And few seconds later, the maids arrived.

Shilah could feel her throat salivating already as she watched the delicacies being brought in with trays, bringing out some smoky aroma. 4 Her stomach grumbled even more as she bit her bottom lip, trying so hard to get a grip of herself. She shouldn't act too hungry. 7 "Greetings, My King". "Greetings, Queen Shilah" they all bowed respectfully. 6 "I thought I ordered for the meals to be prepared as soon as possible?" King Dakota asked, his complain getting the maids worried.

"We're so sorry, My King. We had to take our time in preparing so many of them. Please, forgive us" the one who seemed like the chief maid to Shilah, replied as she wore a troubled expression.

King Dakota pointed to the table for them and quickly, they all served the meals on it.

"We'll be going to get some drinks, My King" the chief maid said and left with the others..

"You should start eating" King Dakota said, and quickly, Shilah stood up and went over to the table. That was just the invitation she'd been waiting for,

She got to the table and sat in front of it, her lips getting so wet at the so many dishes in front of her. There was testaroli, pancakes, three different soups, meatballs, a plate of congee, vegetables... She didn't know which to start from. She took some pancakes, dipped them into one of the soups and took a bite. It was a crazy combination; but hm – she loved it. 4 She did more of it – dipped the pancakes into the other soups and chumbled them down her throat. Then, she moved to the meatballs – mixing them with the congée and taking them down her throat. The combinations were weird, but they tasted so great. She ate with her both hands, dipping this into that and taking down her throat. And as she ate so hurriedly in an unrestrained manner, King Dakota stood behind her and watched – wondering how those combinations were possible.

A knock on the door interrupted the moment and when King Dakota ushered the knocker in, it turned out to be Pishan.

The young man halted at the door on seeing Shilah that way. Her lips were already having some stains on them. 4 Well, Shilah didn't even care. "What is it, Pishan?" King Dakota asked, wanting him to know he shouldn't be there. "Uh.... Greetings, my King" Pishan got a grip of himself and bowed. "Sorry to interrupt. It's just that ...the rest of the Alphas and VampLords have been eager to hear from you. They think they deserve to be spoken to, to know what the next plan is". 6 About that – King Dakota thought. He had actually been thinking of them and the embarrassment Nosheba made him pass through in front of them. This was the first time a party was getting ruined in his name. "Tell them I'll address them later" he turned to Pishan and said. "But for now, they should know the banquet would hold. By tomorrow morning, there would be another party: but this time around, it would be in Shilah's name".