

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 16

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Chapter 16

Pishan was on his way to the King's chambers to inform him the lady had arrived, when he bumped into someone.

"Pishan!" He heard his name and turned to see the genial maid scurrying towards him. She has some sweets with her.

"Gina". He called. That was Queen Chaska's personal maid. Of course, he knows her.

Gina had a huge smile on her face as she stood in front of him.

"Greetings, Pishan" she bowed. "Um... I hope I'm not disturbing".

"What is it, Gina?" Pishan asked with a stern look, not sounding welcoming at all.

"Well.... Nothing serious. Just that.... I've been waiting for you to return the whole day. Just Wanted to give these to you." She proffered the sweets to him. "I made them myself" she added with a smile.

Pishan stared at the sweets in her hand without touching them. Doesn't she give up? What other signal does he have to give to her to make her understand he doesn't like her?

"Thank you, Gina. But I don't need them" he answered gruffly and continued walking, while Gina stood there with a broken heart.

Pishan finally arrived at the King's chambers and the guards didn't even try to stop him; of course they wouldn't dare. Despite the fact he was a gamma, everyone knows he was the King's right hand man. You offend him, and you've offended the King.

King Dakota was on his study table just beside the room. Well, of course, the room was big enough to contain that.

He was writing, but stopped when he noticed Pishan walk in.

"Greetings, My King" Pishan bowed. "The lady has arrived and is in the room, just like you requested".

Dakota nods and stood up afterwards. "I'll be there shortly. Make sure the Priest is ready". 8

"As you wish" Pishan bowed and left.

Shilah had to sit on the floor in the empty room, her back leaned on the wall with her eyes closed.

She felt so tired; and hungry. What was going to be her fate?

She stayed that way for a long time, the last words of the guard replaying in her head: "The King will be here shortly".

King Dakota. He'll be here shortly. She couldn't believe it; she couldn't believe she was in the palace of the King; the Almighty King she's heard about; fierce and ruthless. She's heard so much about King Dakota and wouldn't blame herself for feeling so scared she was meeting with him.

Just then, she heard the door opening and her eyes went open in a flash to see the King's gamma coming in, with an elderly man and a younger boy. Shilah stood on her feet immediately. Now, who were they? What was the worst thing that could happen to her already?

The elderly man had some marks over his face and kept his eyes pinned on Shilah as he walked in with a rod.

"She's the one?" He asked and the King's gamma nodded. Something in Shilah's head whispered to her he was a priest. And the younger boy beside him, they had some kind of facial similarities.

The man walked into the room fully and placed his bag on the floor. And just then, the door opened again, and this time around, it was the King.

Shilah felt double of the fear and anxiety she had been feeling a while ago as soon as her eyes came in contact with the hard face of the King. He'd arrived! He was there already!

Hold on... What was going on??? King Dakota looked at the priest first, before looking up at Shilah who was looking like a scared chick. Well, he wasn't there to waste much time.

"Greetings, My King" the younger boy greeted with a bow immediately. "Is everything set?" Dakota asked, referring to the Priest who stood up and looked at him.

"It is, My King. But I'm still wondering ...are you sure you don't want to do this the normal way? I mean... I wouldn't really call this a proper marriage ceremony". He groused, and Dakota huffed as he walked towards Shilah.

Her breath wavered. Why was he coming towards her? Why doesn't he just stick to the priest who was talking to him?

"I don't need a proper ceremony, Mato. She doesn't deserve it". He got to where Shilah was and stood very close to her, his breath could nearly touch her.

And he could see the tears and fear that glistened in her eyes as he stared directly into them.

"All I want to mark her Mine". He added, not breaking the eye contact with Shilah.

Shilah was so terrified as she stared into those pretty, yet cold blue eyes. Her body had gotten frozen and still. He looked so handsome, yet deadly. Memories of how he'd slashed Vanessa's arm with his sword came replaying in her head.

And she wondered; How can a man be so cruel? What made him this way? What will he do to her?

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BACK AT SHILAH'S HOME Vanessa paced tho and fro in the room, looking so restless. While the rest of her family sat like some ghosts.

"Will you just sit, Vanessa? Or are you forgetting your arm is injured?" Her father asked.

"My arm is fine" she grumbled, not stopping for a second. Anyway, they've treated it already, so she didn't know why they were still being worried.

"But sit, will...."

"How can we sit comfortably when Shilah's in the hands of the King? Who knows what he's going to do to her??" She snapped, pointing a finger towards the door.

"He's getting married to her; that's what he's going to do to her" her mother rasped.

"And you think that's a good thing?" Vanessa scoffed. "We all know King Dakota, we all know how ruthless he can be. He hardly shows love to the wives he married willingly. What makes you think he'd treat Shilah any better? Especially with the fact he married her out of revenge?? This is just unbelievable!"

"So, what do you expect us to do, Vanessa? You can go to the King's palace and get her back if you so wish" Evo said.

"Well, we could've done something before now! We shouldn't have implicated her by lying to the King that she left the house on her own accord! You know we're the reason she went out there; we forced her! And it's not just right to kick her out like some garbage! We abandoned her!!".

"Just shut up, Vanessa! Shut up!" Her mother growled and she stopped walking immediately. "I need some silence.

Ina was seated quiet the whole time, having a more important thought going through her mind.

Shilah. She was unbelievably the King's wife. But thinking about it ..it also means she'd become a co-wife to Queen Chaska – that filthy Queen that had the guts to hit her in public.

Hmmm...A smile suddenly lingered on her lips. Could it be what she's thinking? Could she actually use Shilah in getting her revenge against the damned Queen?

Shilah gulped hard and forced her gaze to the floor, unable to look into the King's eyes any longer as she felt his cold gaze might just end up consuming her. King Dakota let out a smirk when he noticed – a really cold smirk that looked deadly.

"Get on with it, Mato" he said again.

"As you wish, My Lord" The old man bowed and took out the things he needed.

Shilah was almost whimpering, her heart beating so heavily. So, this was it? Just how her life was going to end?

Although, she's been through thick and torn in the hands of her family, she just never thought getting married to the cruel Alpha King would be among. And, not just getting married, but getting married in the most demeaning way possible. She had no idea how he was getting it done, but she knew it wasn't good.

A tear came dropping from her left eye, but she wiped it off immediately. Some hours ago, she had been at home, happy despite the fact she wasn't having the best treatment at home. But now, here she was getting married to a king she just met today.

Why has life chosen to be so unfair to her? First, she was born powerless, and now, her life will be doomed for all eternity. Can it ever get better?

The priest walked up to them and put a ribbon round Shilah's neck. He had a chalk with him and drew some lines on Shilah's face – lines she didn't find pleasing at all. He also drew some on the King's hand and afterwards, took up a red staff.

"The crowd means nothing, when the little minds have agreed" He began. 2

Shilah looked up at the King, wishing she could get the words out of his mouth. How does she tell him she doesn't want to do this? She doesn't want to be here?

Her lips shook to produce the words, but as she stared at his cold face, she suddenly felt it was going to be an offense that could get her punished. So, she decided to keep ahit about it.

"Shilah, do you accept to be the wife of the man standing in front of you?" The priest suddenly asked, making Shilah shiver a little.

She swallowed hard and stared at the floor. She didn't want this; didn't want this life. No lady that knows the King so well would want this.

She was silent for a while, trying so hard to control the tears that built up in her eyes, having no idea she was keeping them waiting. But, not until the King suddenly grabbed her wrist roughly, making her wince and quickly look up at him. What's he doing??

"You have no choice" King Dakota gruffed. 1 "Answer the priest, or I'll make sure you don't have to answer anyone ever again".

Shilah was stunned. Does he have to be so hard? He should know this isn't easy for her.

She looked at the priest who was staring keenly at him. And with a heavy heart, finally muttered: "I accept".

There was a brief pause, then: "King Dakota, do you accept to be the husband of the woman standing in front of you?" The priest asked, and in that usual cold tone of his, he replied: "I accept".

"Under the Rule 6 of the sacred book", the priest continued. "The one that gives every Mountain Lion the permission to reproduce and expand the worshipers of the moon goddess, I hereby pronounce Shilah and King Dakota, husband and wife. Power, wisdom and protection be bestowed upon you two. As it is written.

"Congratulations, My King. It is done" the priest said in conclusion and walked away, going to fix up his bag. Hold on; whaaaat?! That is just it??? It is done??? She was married in less than 5 minutes??? 4

Good saviors! Is this even possible?? Oh, no!

Another tear came slipping from her eye as she looked up at the King again – the king with the usual unreadable face. So, finally it was done?? This ruthless man in front of her was now her husband?? How did it ever get to this point, huh? Why did it have to?? 12

"Pishan!" Dakota called and his gamma came rushing to him afterwards. "My King..!"

"Take the new Queen to her room. And let the news spread" He commanded with his gaze on the pathetic Shilah.

"As you wish, My King" Pishan bowed. And afterwards, the King left the room.

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Sukie's hands were grabbing the sheets tight as Kylie positioned in between her legs, sucking up the plump pelvic.

"Oh..." She moaned in ecstasy, her eyes closed and so much pleasure coursing through her system. She felt herself vibrating.

Kylie was good at what she does. She bit the flesh a little, suckled and pulled it hard.

"Hah....!" Sukie let out a gasp. She could feel herself release for the second time.

Kylie smiled as she watched the liquid gushing down; she inserted a finger into the tight hole, slid it in and out for about three times and finally ended the process with a kiss.

"I love it when you moan, you know?" She chuckled as she crawled up to lie beside Sukie on the bed. Sukie couldn't help but blush.

"Thank you" she uttered and Kylie kissed her lips, making her have a taste of herself in her own mouth.

They kissed for sometime and after which, Kylie exhaled deeply and laid flat on the bed, just beside Sukie.

"Supreme Sister" Sukie suddenly called after some minutes of silence. "I heard your mother was a very powerful Queen when she was alive. Could you tell me what happened to her?"

Kylie felt a twinge of pain at the mention of her mother. Oh; damn the pains!

"My mother's name was Lura" she began, her eyes pinned on the ceiling.

"And she was one of the most powerful witches of her time. They all had the same rules, just like we do, but one day, one of them broke the rule by falling in love with a vamp lord and getting pregnant for him.

"Her name was Ayita. Ayita was a very close friend to my mum, but their friendship got ruined when she became pregnant for a Vamp Lord. She broke the sacred rule and as a result, they had to sentence her to death.

"But, Ayita found a tricky way to escape. She escaped the coven and went on to a secret place where she nurtured and had her baby months later. During that time, my mother and the rest of the witches were still looking for her because she had to face the judgement.

"And one fateful day, she was found. But Ayita wouldn't give up without a fight as she tried running away with the baby. My mother ran after her and caught up with her in the woods, but unfortunately....Ayita was too powerful and she... she ended up killing my mother".

There was a pause as Kylie tried getting over the pains.

"For years", she continued. "No one knew the reason behind my mother's death. So, I had to make research – went from one seer to the other until I'd finally gotten the full story of how the pathetic betrayer of a witch killed my mother" she added the last part with a grit. Sukie was dumbfounded.

Wow ...So, that was the story behind the late Queen's death? It was unbelievable.

"So... What happened to Ayita? And the baby?" she asked softly, staring directly at Kylie's face.

"Well...Ayita should be dead. And the baby – it's been 23 years already. And for her sake, I hope she's dead as well; because the moment I get to set my eyes on her, I'll make her wish she was dead already". She answered coldly, bewildering Sukie a little.

"But, this baby" Sukie continued. "Does it mean ... she's also a witch like us?"

"Not just a witch" Kylie snapped. "Her mother was a witch, and her father a Vampire; It means she's a hybrid".

Sukie's brows arched. "SO.... she has both the powers of a Witch and the Powers of a Vampire? Doesn't that make her.... Very powerful?" She asked. And Kylie breathed out in anger.

"If she's still alive.... She's very powerful". She replied.

As Dakota left the room, Pishan waited to get confirmation that her room was ready. And as soon as he got that, he ordered Shilah to go with him.

"Where are you taking me?" She was forced to ask at the door.

"To your room" Pishan answered grumpily. He was walking behind her, while she followed after like some toddler. His shoulders were so broad and huge, she could barely see what was ahead of her. 1

There was a doorway outside the door and as they walked down on it and approached a corner, Shilah suddenly saw a woman standing from afar and staring keenly at her. Hold on; that was Queen Chaska! It was Chaska!

Her heart skipped instantly for no reason – probably because, it suddenly dawned on her that Queen Chaska was now her co-wife and she's heard of how cunning and wicked she could be at times. She was there when she slapped Ina at the market place, despite the fact her carriage rider had been the one at fault.

She's also heard about the second Queen, Queen Nosheba and how wicked she was as well. The only Queen she hasn't seen or heard about was the third Queen – Queen Dyani. Her heart was racing so fast in her chest. How was she going out cope with all these people and a Ruthless Alpha like Dakota? She didn't want any of these. She's always loved a life of simplicity; Why does this have to happen?

Chaska stood with her maid behind her and watched with blazing eyes as Shilah walked out of the room with Pishan. The fool! How dare she look so beautiful even when she wasn't putting on makeup? How dare she?

Definitely, she was going to put her in her place and kick her out even before the King touches her or thinks of getting her pregnant.

Shilah continued walking behind Pishan until they finally got to a door which he opened and led her in.

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Queen Nosheba sat on the bed with the little baby fast asleep in her arms. As she stared at the cute innocent face, she couldn't help but feel a little bit of inclination for the breathing soul. If only it was a boy.... 6

She had deeply prayed and hoped it was going to be a boy. She could recall bragging about it. She was so hopeful that with a male child, the King would definitely chose her as his Luna when it was time. Choosing of the Luna was one important thing in the pack and in a short time from now, the King would be choosing one amongst his wives. The Luna would become the most superior Queen, the highest amongst all others and the second in command to the King.

Nosheba had been so hopeful everything would go as planned, she'd become the King's favorite and win his heart.

Why did it have to go wrong? Why bringing such shame and embarrassment to her?

Even the King.... she had given him so much hope that the baby was going to be a boy. Perhaps, that was the reason he hadn't even paid her a visit since the delivery. He probably doesn't want to see her shameful face. 1

Anyway, it still wasn't enough reason for him to neglect her and treat her like some total stranger. She was still his wife and a Queen. He shouldn't just dump her like the World has come to an end already. 1

The door opened shortly with three maids walking in with big trays. One contained some covered plates, the other contained some drinks, and the other some fruits.

"Greetings, My Queen" they all bowed when they stood in front of her bed. "We brought you your meal".

Nosheba said nothing as she laid her sleeping baby carefully beside her on the bed. "You can drop it and leave" she answered and they all set it down. Two left, while the last one stayed behind. That was her personal.maid.

"What is it, Nivea?" She asked, knowing she must have some information for her.

The maid, with a lowered gaze, walked towards her on the bed and whispered in her ears: "The King has taken a fourth wife".

Nosheba's eyes dimmed immediately, some sparkles coming out as well. Whaaaat???? What nonsense did she just hear???

"What're you talking about, Nivea?" She rasped. "how can you say such a thing??"

"It's the truth, My Queen. They just got married. I heard she'd violated his lockdown order yesterday and to punish her, decided to take her as his wife". The maid explained, but Nosheba could hardly believe her ears.

"That's ridiculous!" She roared. "How can he punish her by making her his wife? It doesn't make any sense!".

The maid was silent, knowing her job there was done. She speaks more and the Queen would definitely vent her anger on her.

"Dakota is just being unreasonable!" She stood up from the bed and paced around the room. "He barely cares for the three wives he has, yet he's thinking of adding one more". She suddenly stopped walking.

"Get my things ready, Nivea" she said. "My expensive clothes, my jewelries – everything that depicts my royalty. I've wasted too much time already and now, it's time I take over".

Shilah had gone into the bathroom for a bath and was more amazed when she saw how big, neat and beautiful it looked. Of course, what was she expecting from the King's palace?

After taking her cold bath, she tied a cloth around her wet naked body and returned to the room to find something suitable to wear. But checking the closet, she couldn't find any casual dresses like the one she could wear back there at home when she's working. All she could see were long big dresses, mantua and the rest – all meant to make her look more big and queenly. But she wasn't ready to look that way. Oh! She's never planned for this life; not anytime soon.

She saw some few different dresses but it was so obvious they were dresses that should only be worn at night. So, what does she wear now?

She decided to wear one of them since they looked more simple. And being tired, she laid on the big bed to sleep.

"Take off your clothes, Shilah. If I have to say it again, it'd be with a whip on your back" his cold words breezed on her ears, sending more shivers down her spine.

She held her dress tightly to her chest... not wanting to let go.

"M... My King... I'm a virgin" her voice was too weak to produce the words, she had to mutter them.

"And you're my wife. Don't forget; I own you now, forever. And can chose to put an end to your life at will. Now, for the last time, take off your clothes ..."

Shilah opened her eyes to herself panting heavily; fearfully. She sat up on the bed immediately, her hands on her chest. That was a terrible dream; a very bad dream. The King trying to have intercourse with her?

Oh, no! She wasn't ready for that. But, what was she really expecting? She was married to this man already and from what she knows, her husband can have full access to her body. No! She wasn't ready for this! Couldn't do it!

Her eyes caught the sight of the window immediately and her brows arched, realizing it was dark. Oh...she had no idea it was late already. She didn't have a meal.

Just then, the door opened with the King's gamma coming in. Pishan stopped at the door and looked at her, keenly. It was obvious to him she's been sleeping.

Shilah, on the other hand, startled a little when she saw him. What could he possibly want?

"Get dressed" he suddenly said. "The King wants you in his room. Now".

Shilah's eyes dimmed the moment she heard those words: The King wants you in his room".

No; it can't be possible; it simply can't be possible.

She remained there on the bed like a statue and Pishan was surprised, wondering if she didn't hear him or something.

"I'm sure I was clear enough" he scoffed. "I said, the King wants you in his room".

"Wh.... Why?" Shilah finally found something to say, her voice cracking. The question was so funny to Pishan, it cracked him up.

"How about this? When you get there, you ask him. Shall we?" He said, but Shilah still didn't make a move. She was just so scared; why would the King want her in his room? At that time of the night?

"I know you didn't plan for any of this, Shilah" Pishan said. "But since it's happened already, you just have to blend it in. Now, trust me, I really don't want to hurt you; not unless you force me to. So, while you still have the chance, get on your feet, and come with me".

This time around, Shilah could see the sincerity on his face. Indeed, he was ready to hurt her if she doesn't cooperate. 1

She gulped hard and stood up afterwards, concluding she wasn't having a choice. Could this be her dream coming to pass?

She went over to her closet, took out one of the big gowns she had seen and put it on.

Pishan nodded in approval when she stood up and without further hesitance, began walking out of the room while Shilah innocently followed.

Her heart was racing so fast in her chest as she walked down the dark hallway with him, with flames from lamposts brightening their path. Only guards could be seen standing at certain points as she couldn't see any other maid.

The walk was a little long, but finally, they arrived at a door which Shilah guessed would be the King's room.

There were two armed guards standing beside the door with their gaze fixed into space like some robots. They didn't even act like anyone else had arrived.

Pishan knocked on the door and almost immediately, the King's grumpy voice came: "Come in"

And he opened the door and went in with Shilah. Shilah's hands were fiddling with the tip of her dress as she felt so nervous. She walked in behind Pishan and spotted the King sitting in front of a table, reading. But before then, her eyes had first caught the sight of the room.

It was so big, it could contain upto 20 people at a time. And the beauty and decorations was out of the world.

She's always heard of the Almighty Palace, she just never thought it was this beautiful.

"Greetings, your Highness" Pishan greeted with a bow. "She's here"

Dakota didn't even raise a brow to look at them, neither did he act like anyone had stepped in as well. They stayed that way for almost a minute with Pishan having to be patient because he knew he couldn't move an inch without getting a response from the King.

"You can leave, Pishan" he finally daisy, flipping onto the next page of his book. And with a bow, Pishan turned around and left. Then, it was just Shilah and the King in the room.

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"Maybe, he just wants to have a word with you, Shilah" she tried consoling herself as she stood there, almost drowning in anxiety.

King Dakota didn't make a move for a long time until Shilah's waist started hurting from standing too long. What was he reading anyways?

She lifted her gaze to glance at him, at the table and noticed how filled it was with books. Does the King read this much? Hm.

Her nervousness was beginning to dwindle, she didn't even realize, as she started taking her eyes round the room. It looked so beautiful and King-ly. She could imagine how comfortable the King would feel being there most of the time.

"Take off your clothes, Shilah, and get to the bed". She suddenly heard that cold familiar voice that made her heart jump out of her chest. 1 Whaaat????

Her eyes turned from wherever it was and faced the King instantly, looking at him in disbelief. Okay; she prolly didn't hear him correctly.

She swallowed hard and just lowered her gaze to the floor, wanting to act like she really didn't hear him at all.

King Dakota flipped to the next page of his book, and lifted an eye to look at her. "I said. take off your clothes and get to the bed" he repeated himself more sternly and that was the moment Shilah felt her world was coming to an end already.

Oh, no! He was serious; really serious.. She gasped a little and lowered her gaze to the floor.

"B....But, My King" she swallowed hard. "May I know why?"

Dakota' stopped reading instantly and looked at her, the question sounding inane to him. "Why?" He chuckled.

"Well... Maybe, because you're my wife" he shrugged. "You're my wife and I believe I have every right to do as I please with you".

He stood up from his seat and Shilah recoiled back. She's aware she's been admiring his gamma's broad shoulders, but looking at the King's own right now, she could swear she'd never seen a chest and shoulder so broad and wide before. It looked more like he could consume her without even blinking.

As Dakota took a step closer to her, she took two backwards.

"What do you think you're doing?" He suddenly scoffed. His eyes were so cold, his aura icy; Shilah felt so scared being close to him.

King Dakota continued taking steps closer to her and purposely made her take hers backwards. She didn't know what he was doing, until suddenly, her leg hit something hard and she winced and fell on a bed.

No! A bed! She'd gotten herself to the bed!

More fear gripped her as she realized she'd just fallen for the King's trap. Now, she

understood why he kept coming towards her. Oh, no...!

Fear glinted in her sparkling eyes, even Dakota could spot it. He let out a cold smirk as he stood in front of her bed and got hold of her legs.

"I'm the type that hates talking much, Shilah" he grunted. "And hate repeating myself. I've given you an instruction already; but it's obvious you don't want to do it; and for that, I'll tear off your clothes nuseley". And as the last words left his mouth, so did his hand tear through the hem of her dress and Shilah' shrieked.

"No!! Please!!" She cried out. "Please, don't touch me! Please..!"

King Dakota was amused. How can a lady scream when her husband's about getting intimate with her?

"Please, I beg you" she sobbed with tears rolling down her cheeks. "I'm not ready; not yet. Please...."

Dakota's hands fisted as he stared at her. She's not ready.

He stared at her for a long time as she wept like some scared ghost. Then, he scoffed and withdrew from her, left the bed.

Shilah let out more tears in gratitude and quickly left the bed, holding the extra large sizes of her dress to her chest. King Dakota had gone to face the window.

Still whimpering, Shilah used the back of her palm to wipe her teary face and afterwards, turned towards the door.

“Three nights” King Dakota said, making Shilah stop abruptly at the door. She turned to look at him and discovered he wasn’t even looking at her as he still stood, facing the window.

“Three nights is all you have to get yourself ready. Cause’ after that, I’ll hear no more excuses”.

Shilah swallowed hard, lowered her gaze to the floor and finally left the room.

It took Shilah a lot to be able to locate the path leading to her chambers. Coupled with the fact that she’s been crying, she had to walk and turn but thankfully, was able to locate it at last.

She got in and locked the door, then laid on the big bed to pour her agonizing tears afterwards.

Three nights the King’s words resounded in her head. Three nights.

Oh! She felt so doomed.

She wouldn’t blame herself for acting this stupid because she barely knew the King. Her whole life, she was just meeting him for the first time and that same day, he wanted to get intimate with her. No; to her, it was more like rape and she couldn’t think of doing it. 1

But, three nights? How can she get herself ready before then? Would she be able to know him better?

Oh, blessed Selenr..! If only something could be done to change all these. If only something could be done to change this day.... She’d practically give up anything just to do it.