

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 21

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Chapter 21

LATE INTO THE NIGHT.

And King Dakota could be seen, still sitting in front of table and reading. His lamp light was still burning and even the sounds of the crickets from the outside could be heard due to the serenity of the night.

He was damn sure every other person was asleep – the maids, cooks, Queens – every single person. The only person that could still be awake were the guards on duty.

Yet, Him, Dakota was far from sleep. Him, Dakota couldn't even blink an eye or feel the slightest drowsiness. Why was he this cursed?

He exhaled deeply and glanced at the heap of books on the table. They were in two parts – the books he's read,. And those he hasn't.

Due to his lack of sleep, he had to get himself a lot of books as those were the only things that could keep him busy through the night. But at some point, of course, a man would get tired of reading.

He stood up afterwards, his hands behind his back as he walked over to the window and stood in front of it. His pretty, yet cold blue eyes, stared out the window into the calm darkness, absorbing nothing.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

It was so quiet; so quiet and calm; cold. And he could imagine how nice it would've been to sleep under such weather, with a woman beside him.

He was such a powerful King with so much power, feared and respected by all. To the world, he has everything. But to him, he lacks one thing and that was happiness.

How can a king be without sleep? A. King that can shift into his destructive wolf at any time of the day; A King that knows no sleep, that barely has appetite. A king that can't have an heir. How is he meant to be happy? 3

Oh! Of course, he was doomed.

He shook his head pathetically and stared down at the floor, his hands still on his back. He wanted to escape from this, wanted to be free just like every other person. Was it too much to ask? When would things change for him? For the better?

After some minutes, he returned to his table and decided to tend to some letters which he'd received in the last 2 days. He took the latest first, opening the first scroll which was from Alpha Rhose.

Alpha Rhose was the leader of the Mid-Stalker Pack and in the letter, he'd complained about three issues, one of which included the lack of rainfall which was making their crops so hard to grow.

Dakota dropped the letter and moved onto the next which was from Alpha Frost. In his letter, he was giving feedback on his last request, appreciating Dakota for his contribution towards his last request. (This novel will be daily updaed at)He told him everything had become fruitful and moving well.

Thankfully, they'll all be having a meeting in three days time – a meeting between every mountain lion, and bloodsuckers.

He moved onto the next letter which was from a Vamp Lord from the Ring clutch. And, so he continued deep into the night....

Next_Morning.

Shilah turned on the bed when she heard the door opening. Someone was entering into the room.

She wasn't a deep sleeper and could tell when something was happening around her.

She opened her eyes blearily and found a young pretty lady walking in. She was dressed in the maids' uniform and had her head bowed.

"Greetings, Queen Shilah" she greeted with a bow when she stood in front of Shilah.

Queen Shilah? Shilah was amazed. Did she just call her a Queen? Hell, no! She was no Queen.

"Sorry to bother you, but I was asked to come tell you to get ready for breakfast. Breakfast is ready and the members of the family will be at the dinning soon. I'll be back in a very short time to come get you when you're done freshening up" the lady bowed and left, and that was when Shilah released the deep breath she'd been holding.

Wow.... So, they all she breakfast together? And she was going to be a part of them from now

on? Oh, no....She wasn't so sure she was ready for that.

She covered her face with her palms and exhaled deeply. And deciding to heed to the maid's advise, stood up and went into the bathroom.

When she was done from the bathroom, she took one of the causal dresses from the wardrobe and had already put it on when the door opened again with the maid coming in.

"My Queen; are you done?" She asked and Shilah nodded lightly. But the maid wasn't having a pleased look on.

"Um... I'm not so sure you can make sure of this, my Queen. You should wear something nicer. These are for your night wears" she walked towards the wardrobe and pulled out One of big Queen-ly dresses. "You should put this on".(This novel will be daily updaed at)

Huh?

"B...But I thought it's just.... breakfast!" Shilah asked in wonderment as she collected the dress from the maid.

"Yes, it's breakfast. But everyone still looks pretty and matured. You should just do as I say, My Queen". The maid answered politely.

Queen. Shilah thought. The name was sounding so strange to her, she couldn't get used to it. Shilah walked into the closet to change into the big dress and walked out to the main room to meet the maid still standing there. 8

"Your hair needs to be brushed" she pointed out as she walked Shilah to the big mirror and helped her sit so she could begin brushing the hair, but Shilah stopped her.

"Please, don't worry about it. I can....I can do it myself" Shilah stopped her as she took the brush from her her and began brushing the hair. The maid was confused. 2

"But, my Queen ..."

"I insist.... Please" she cut her off and the maid keep shut. 12

She could endure being called a queen and all, but watching her fellow woman do things for her, was something she wasn't so sure of.

She brushed the hair herself and packed it into a ponytail when she was done. She could tell it looked better.

"You're good to go now, My Queen" the maid said with a smile and just as Shilah stood up, the door opened.

They quickly turned to have a look and Shilah's eyes dimmed when she discovered it was Queen Chaska. Whaaat???? What's she doing in her room????

In The Vampires Community to

Lord Ryder could be seen walking towards his mistress' room. Lady Cami was in her room, wiping her face with her facial herbs. She couldn't make use of the mirror, since Vampires couldn't see their reflections. So she had to use her instincts in applying the oil.

Just then, the door opened and she turned to see it was Lord Ryder walking in. Oh, no... What does he want? His eyes were dark as he dressed in all black and walked towards her. Lady Cami, who was still sitting and backing him, was so uncomfortable as she heard his footsteps walking towards her. Until finally, she felt his hands hold her from behind.

"Hey...." He cooed, giving her neck a playful bite. Cami gulped hard.

"G.... Good morning, My Lord" she stuttered.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

Lord Ryder said nothing as he caressed her boobs, pinching her nipples.

"Are my eyes deceiving me, or you're looking so beautiful this morning?" He asked romantically with a kiss on her cheek, and Cami managed a smile.

Gently, he made her stand and turned her around to face him, and afterwards, crashed his lips on hers with a hard kiss.

Cami had to hold her breath during the kiss, her heart racing fast. And when she noticed his hands were trying to loosen her dress, she unlocked and moved away.

"Please...." She panted. "I ... I can't do it – not now. I um.... need some time to clean myself up".

Ryder's eyes glinted instantly. She dare resist his touch?

Immediately, he landed a hard slap across her cheek.

"How dare you, Cami?!" He roared and hit her again. This time around, she lost balance and hit the table behind her. How dare you resist my touch? How dare you tell me when and when not to touch you? You wasted brat!" He hit her again.

"Ah!" Cami winced, trying to move away from him, but he rushed at her and grabbed her neck.

"You're mine, Cami" he growled into her face as he choked her. "Your body – it's mine. I can fuck you when I want, do whatsoever I please with you, anywhere, anytime, and you, Cami, you have no right to object. Your opinion doesn't matter!!"

"Please...." she struggled to whimper, her hand touching his that was wrapped around her neck. "I'm sorry...." Tears strolled down her cheeks. Just then, they heard a knock on the door. "Who's it?" Ryder asked angrily, his hand still holding Cami's neck and his gaze not leaving hers.

The door opened with one of his trusted boys – Draco – showing up. He didn't really act surprised at the sight in front of him as it was nothing new.

"Sorry to interrupt, My Lord. But the package has arrived". He said and instantly, Ryder let go of Cami's neck.

He glared at her before turning to look at Draco. "Take me there". He gritted and Draco bowed and took the lead, while he followed. Lady Cami fell on the floor afterwards, whimpering and trying to catch her breath.

Her lip had a cut and was bleeding, but that didn't bother her as she knew her vampire system would heal them up soon enough.

But, what has she done to deserve such treatment from Ryder? Why does her life have to be so different?

Lord Ryder walked behind Draco, his members greeting him as he walked past them. The package has arrived; that sentence meant the world to him.

They finally got to the dark room which contained just two of his men in it. With Draco, they were his highly trusted men in the clutch.

"Greetings, Lord Ryder" The rest of the boys greeted as he walked in. . But that wasn't important to him at the moment.

"Where's it?" He asked impatiently, and one of them lifted the tiny bottle to him. Ryder's eyes beamed as he collected the bottle and stared at it – the bottle filled with blood. . A smile touched his lips. Oh.... it was finally in his possession ... exactly what he needed.

"Good job" he said with a smile, still staring at the tiny bottle. It was tiny, but it's content was mighty. And now, it was time to put it to work.

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Shilah was surprised and confused as Queen Chaska walked in, her maid behind her. What does she want? What was she possibly doing there?

Queen Chaska had a scowl on her face as she walked in, her shoulders high and hold a stance of royalty; her mischievous eyes staring.

"Greetings, My Queen" the maid behind Shilah greeted, but Queen Chaska didn't even reply.

"Are you insane?" Chaska suddenly rasped, her eyes glaring at Shilah. "Or you actually have no idea you're meant to greet your elders?"

Oh....

Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor immediately.

"Um.... Good morning, My Queen" she greeted timidly with a bow The fact that this cruel woman was actually going to be her co-wife from now on was actually driving her insane. She didn't want any troubles.

"Hmmm" Chaska sighed and took some steps into the room, her eyes surveying.

"Nice room" she muttered, but Shilah didn't bother turning to look at her. "Bet you've never had to see such luxurious room before". What? Was that meant to be an insult or something else? Shilah wondered. Well, she didn't have any plans of talking back at her.(This novel will be daily updated at)

"So, I see you're the new Queen" she swiftly turned around to look at Shilah. "Are you deaf? Or dumb?" She asked with a scoff when Shilah said nothing. Goodness!

"Y.... Yes, you're right. I'm the new Queen". Shilah answered with a hard gulp. If only she could just leave.... 3 "Hmph" Chaska chuckled like it was so ridiculous and took some steps to go stand in front of her.

"Well..." She began. "Just in case you're dumb enough not to know yet, I am Queen Chaska – first wife of the King and, the most senior Queen. And to be plain with you, I don't like you. Yes, I hate the fact you're here and wish I could just do something to send you away. So, a little piece of advice, try as much as possible to stay away from me and ANYTHING that concerns me. Have I made myself clear?"

Shilah was stunned. How could she be so pain with her words? What was she doing wrong?

"I said HAVE I MADE MYSELF CLEAR?" Chaska asked more sternly and Shilah swallowed hard before nodding.

"You don't just nod for me; say Something!!" She yelled. She looked so angry and bittered.

"Yes... My Queen" Shilah said.

Chaska glared at her like she wanted to eat her up; she wanted to just chew her into pieces. Urgh!!! The King was meant to be hers and hers alone! He shouldn't be having all these irritating wives around.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"Good for you" she finally mumbled and started towards the door, but suddenly stopped and looked at her again; this time around, with a puzzled look.

"Why can't I smell any wolf powers from you?" She asked, and Shilah felt her heart skip heavily.

Oh, no....

"Are you really a mountain lion?"

"Y...Yes" Shilah muttered fearfully. She was scared she might get intimated if they get to know she was powerless.

Chaska sniffed at her, then turned around and finally left. What the hell was that???

Shilah lifted her eyes to look at her as she left, whacking the door closed. What sort of attitude was that???

"Oh, Selene!" The maid behind her suddenly gasped and ran up to the front. "Queen Chaska is always impossible. Thank goodness she didn't more than yelling at you".

"Is she.... always this way." Shilah looked at her and asked.

"" definitely – especially to the King's wives. Queen Chaska hates competition". The maid replied, and dolefully, Shilah plonked herself on the bed.

"I don't want to be in any competition; I did want any of this".

The maid decided to pretend like she didn't hear a thing.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"Um.... My Queen, we need to leave for the dining now" she said and It took Shilah sometime before she was able to leave the bed.

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Queen Chaska liked the fact that she had been able to spill a part of her mind to that filthy lady. She must be joking if she ever thinks she was going to dominate here. If she could handle Nosheba and Dyani and put them in their place, then who the heck was she?

The King was hers and hers alone, and from now on, she was going to work harder to get him all to herself. Thank goodness Nosheba was out of the way for now. At least, she'd have less person to think of.

She walked towards the dining and was already at the entrance when she heard an unexpected voice:

"Hello, Chaska". That voice....

She snappily turned to have a look and was surprised to see it was Queen Nosheba. What??? She was out of bed already???

Nosheba smiled when she noticed the astonished look on Chaska's face. She was putting on a long pretty gown, her hair was perfectly brushed and packed, and she had a light make up on, looking so beautiful.

"Surprised to see me?" Nosheba asked calmly, walking towards her. Her personal maid was behind her as well. 4 "Guess you should get a grip of yourself".

Yes, Chaska was damn surprised, she couldn't even hide it from her expression.

"And why should i be surprised?" She finally found her tongue. "I've been seeing you for the past 3 years, Nosheba. It's nothing new".

"Well, take a very good look at this face. Because now, I'm here to dominate". Nosheba said with a smile, it nearly triggered Chaska off.

When Chaska said nothing, Nosheba took that as a clue and walked pass her, towards the entrance.

"How's your daughter, Nosheba?" Chaska suddenly asked, making her halt. Normally, the sarcastic question was meant to get Nosheba upset, but when she turned to look at Chaska, she has a huge smile on her face.

"My beautiful daughter is doing really great" she said. "And how is yours? Last I can remember, you also have two – two daughters just like me. So, don't ever make the mistake of thinking you're above me, Chaska. Because, as of now, we're just the same. And in a very short time from now, I'll be above you".

"You must be so dumb to being your dreams to reality. You need to wake up, Nosheba".(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"Really?" Nosheba laughed hard. "You think I'm dreaming? Well, Why don't you just wait and see? Wait till I become the King's Luna and make you wash my feet". She added a smirk and finally walked away, entering into the dining room, while Chaska stood there for some seconds, boiling with anger.

Shilah walked nervously with the maid in front of her, leading the way to the dining. She felt so anxious, thinking of the fact the she was going to be having breakfast with the Royal family. It wasn't something she'd expected anytime soon.

"This is it, My Queen" the maid stopped when they'd gotten for the entrance. And Shilah, having a look, felt more nervous as she saw the three Queens seated there already. The dining table was so long with chairs arranged on each side and one at the head, and another at the end. That should definitely be for the King.

"You should go in" the maid added, but Shilah didn't move an inch.

"Are.... Are you sure?" She stuttered. "They are so...."

"You' don't need to be afraid, My Queen. It's fine" the maid encouraged her, and taking a deep breath, she walked pass the entrance.

She slackened her steps as she walked in, her head bowed and her hands holding the sides of her dress.

Queen Chaska, Nosheba and Dyani who were already there, turned to look at her as she walked in, anger building up in them. Except for Dyani, tho.

Assisted meals were there on the long table, they made Shilah's throat water as she got closer. Maids were all over as well, dishing out the meals into smaller plates for the queens.

Shilah, finally getting there, took a seat.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"Um.... Good morning, My Queen" she looked at Nosheba and greeted, but Nosheba said nothing as she only rolled her eyes and stared away. No doubt, she was also irritated by her presence.

Shilah decided not to let it affect her. She turned and looked at the third Queen.

"Good morning, My Queen"..

“Greetings to you too” Dyani replied with a warm smile. Hm. That seemed nicer.

Shilah concluded there was no need greeting Queen Chaska since she had already done so in the room.

She took her gaze to the maids who are serving the meal and wondered when they would be done..

“I guess this is going to be the worst breakfast of my life” Queen Nosheba suddenly said, reference to no one in particular. “Can’t believe I’ll be having breakfast with a commoner”.

Hold on; What??? Shilah was shocked. Was this the amount of humiliation she was going to be receiving in the palace?

Just then, two people walked in. A woman and a young man.

Hold on; she sure knows this woman! She’s King Dakota’s step mother, and the man with her was her son – Prince Raksha.

Shilah watched as the woman walked with so much elegance, admiring her royal stance. She was so beautiful, and looked elegant.

Oh! Of course, she’s read so much about Queen Jadis – the Powerful fearless Queen from the Pentucky Pack. During her time, she was a harsh and tricky Queen, and troubled Dakota’s mother a lot. Well, Dakota’s mother was also a tigress and was never the type to be bullied. She gave Queen Jadis just what she deserved. 1

Shilah has read a lot about them and couldn’t believe she was finally meeting with the Almighty Queen Jadis – face to face. You wouldn’t blame her, she was a lover of history and nature and loved reading books a lot.

She couldn’t even tell how she was able to know how to read and write, since she had grown up in a less privileged family. It was still a mystery to her.

“Greetings, Queen Jadis” They all greeted simultaneously, aside Shilah who had no idea she was meant to greet at that time.

“Greetings, Queen Jadis” she also said, stuttering a little. “Greetings to you all” Queen Jadis replied casually, taking her seat, while her son, Raksha, sat

beside her.

He was a tall handsome man, Shilah noted.

The maids were already done dishing the meals and served it to each of them, respectively. “Will the King not be joining us for breakfast today?” Queen Jadis asked, staring at his empty seat.

"You know how his appetite is. It's possible he doesn't want to eat now" Queen Chaska replied, but just then, they heard footsteps and turned to see King Dakota walking in.

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Chapter 23

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Chapter 23

All eyes turned to look at him as he walked in, his boots hitting the floor hard and announcing his unexpected entrance.

As Shilah looked at him, the fear from the previous night came flashing into her head again and reminding her of his words: "Three nights".

Oh, goodness! After this very night, she'd be having just two more nights left; two more nights to lose her virginity and become fully his.

"Greetings, My King" they greeted in obeisance and with their heads bowed – including Shilah who was fast enough this time around.

Dakota said nothing as he walked to the head of the table and took his seat. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"Greetings". He mumbled, dropping his sheath on the other part of the table.

The maids, without hesitation, quickly rushed to serve him his meal, while Dakota's eyes took in the number of people at the dining. His step mother, step brother, Queen Chaska, Nosheba, Dyani, and the latest, Shilah. His gaze on her was longer than it had been on others.

Shilah felt so anxious when she noticed the King was staring at her. Tho, her eyes were fixed on her meal as she fetched some sauce onto her spoon, she was still able to tell he was staring at her. That cold gaze of his; they were sending some chills down her spine.

"I was beginning to think you wouldn't show up, Dakota" Queen Jadis said, making him take his eyes off Shilah. "I was just asking when you walked in.

"Yes...I just thought of giving it a try" Dakota replied with a sigh.

"Nosheba" he suddenly called, looking at her. "How're you feeling now?"

Nosheba's eyes dimmed a little. So, he finally thought of her.

"I'm fine, My King" she answered perfunctorily, her eyes not looking at him.

“And how’s the baby?” He further asked, and Nosheba scoffed in her mind.

“We’re both fine” she answered.

Her guts wanted to tell him she was angry with him for not caring for her and the child since her delivery, but she knows the king’s anger too well to say such words to him. Chaska, on the other hand, was angry that the King was finally paying some attention to Nosheba. That witch! She shouldn’t be out of bed by now. Normally, she was meant to stay indoors for some weeks before coming out with the baby. But, the witch decided to change the rules by coming out just four days after her delivery. Pathetic thing – she jibed angrily in her thoughts.

“And you, Raksha?” He turned to his brother. “How’s it going with the training of the new

men?”

Raksha’s face was stone cold; that was actually the only thing he does in the pack – training minors. How humiliating.

“It’s going on well, My King”. He answered, the words feeling so heavy at the tip of his tongue.

The maids served Dakota his meal and as he looked at it, he could tell it was *very* delicious. But, when he took a spoonful of it into his mouth, he had his usual indigestion problem – that annoying feeling that made the meal feel completely tasteless on his tongue. He almost felt like throwing up, but quickly gulped it down.

“Are you alright?” Queen Jadis asked, placing her hand on his since she was next to him.

Dakota said nothing as he quickly reached for some water and gulped it down. Shilah was muddled. What was wrong with the King?

After drinking enough water, King Dakota stood up.

“I’ll be in my chambers” he mumbled and started walking away, his hands crossed behind his back.

“Dakota, should the chef make something else for you to eat?” Queen Jadis asked from her seat, but he didn’t stop or turn as he completely left.

Shilah was confused. The King had difficulty eating? But, why?(This novel will be daily updated at)

The words of the Queen suddenly flashed into her head: 2 *You know how his appetite is; it’s possible he doesn’t want to eat now*

Then, the King’s reply: *Yes. .. I just decided to give it a try*

Was something wrong with the King's ability to eat? But, what could it be?

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AFTER THE BREAKFAST

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Queen Nosheba returned to her chambers, and found her baby on the bed, sleeping peacefully. Hmph. 1

"Nivea!" She called, and her maid came running in.

"My Queen!"

"Go get me some bananas. And strawberries". Nosheba requested.

"As you wish" Nivea bowed and left.

Nosheba, left alone in the room, walked over to her baby on the her and admired her pretty face. Despite the fact she hated fact it was a girl, she still couldn't get rid of that motherly bond between them.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)

Shortly, she heard her door opening and quickly turned to have a look. And to her not-really surprise- it was Prince Raksha.

Nosheba sprang on her feet immediately.

"Raksha?" She called. And as soon as he got to where she was, he pulled her into a hug.

"My sweetheart" he cooed, hugging her tight.

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Chapter 24

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Shilah returned to her room after breakfast, feeling so tired and bored. Was she just going to stay indoors for the rest of the day? Not having anything to do at all?

Oh, goodness! It was going to be extremely boring for her; wouldn't it?

She went over to the bright window and stood, gazing out to the busy place. The palace was so busy, and it reminded Shilah of how great and plenty the Wind Walker pack were. Now, she couldn't believe she was married to the Alpha King; It's so unbelievable.

What is she even saying? Was that truly a marriage? All he did was make them take some vows and that's it! He didn't do anything else!

Oh...! she felt so humiliated: so doomed. She misses home: Not just the home with her cruel siblings, but the home when her mother was still alive. She could recall how nicely she'd treat her and make sure no harm comes to her. Oh; why did the cold hands of death take her away? Probably, if she was alive, none of these would've been happening. (This novel will be daily updated at)

She sniffed and stared down at the floor and just then, heard a knock on the door. Huh? Who could it be?

She hesitated a little, wondering if it was one of the Queens who wanted more trouble. But, when the knock came again, she decided to go open it.

With her big dress which she felt so uncomfortable in, she got to the door, opened it and though it was one of the Queens, she didn't entirely feel scared as she discovered it was the one who'd seemed nicer – Queen Dyani.

"Hi" Dyani smiled immediately, a maid behind her. Shilah noticed the maid had a covered calabash with her.

"H...Hi" Shilah gulped hard, taking a proper look at her. She knew she was the third Queen, but couldn't tell if she was as mean as the others.

"Um.... Can I come in?" Dyani asked, courteously.

"Of course" Shilah opened the door and led her in. Oh... she was really hoping she wasn't there for more trouble. Well, she kind of looked nicer. "How're you doing, Queen Shilah?" Dyani asked from behind as she walked in with her maid.

"I'm great, My Queen" Shilah turned to look at her. She wasn't really liking the fact that she was being addressed as *Queen* by another Queen. She couldn't tell why, she just wasn't feeling like one.

"My name is Dyani – Third Wife of the King" Dyani began warmly. "And I learnt you're his latest wife. Well, normally, I love to mind my business here in the palace, but from where I come from, I was taught to always make a warm welcoming to my junior wife. Now, if you wouldn't mind, please, I beg you to grant me the permission to do this. And after this, you prolly won't see me knocking at your door again" she had this sweet smile on her face as she spoke.

Shilah creased her brow. "Are you from the..... Fire Wings Pack?" She asked and Dyani's broadened.

"That's correct".

Well, Shilah had read a book about them and knew she wasn't lying about their culture.

"Um.... Sure, you can go on with the orpcrws5" she replied. "Thank you" Dyani beamed and turned to her maid. She collected the calabash from her, opened it and held it out to Shilah. Shilah could see it's content and noticed it had some feitch things in it. Uh... Whatever it might be!

"As you become a member of this family" Dyani began, taking the calabash round in her face. "May you excel, be fruitful, do more than what I'd been able to do; I grant you freedom and happiness. (This novel will be daily updaed at)And as your immediate elder wife, I humbly welcome you". Her voice was so calm and sweet as she spoke.

She stopped rotating the calabash, dipped a finger into it and pinned it on Shilah's forehead, leaving a red spot there.

"Welcome to the family, Queen Shilah" she concluded. Wow...

"Thank you" Shilah said with a bow. "I'm so grateful for this kind gesture, My Queen".

"Oh! It's nothing. I do hope you have a nice and fruitful time in here. Tho, I always love minding my business because I don't want to get into trouble with anyone, but if you need anything and feel I could be of help, don't hesitate to come to me. Just ask the maids about me and they'll gladly bring you to my chambers. Okay?" She cooed.

"O...Okay. But....are you saying this because you feel I'm the likes of Queen Chaska and Nosheba?" Shilah asked, earning a puzzled look from Dyani.

"Well, I'd passed through hell in their hands, you know? And the only way I've been able to stay alive is by leaning to mind my business. I'd advise you to do same if you wouldn't want to run mad" she spoke with a soft smile.

"Thank you" Shilah nodded. "But, I'm not them, you know? I'm not as cruel as they are"(This novel will be daily updaed at)

"I know" Dyani chuckled. "It's obvious now". There was a heavy knock on the door, one that startled Shilah. "Who's it?" She asked in a cracked tone, and the door went open with a guard showing up.

"Greetings, Queen Shilah; the King wants you in his chambers".

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Queen Nosheba allowed the hug for three seconds, before she pulled away.

"Nosheba" Raksha called tenderly, cupping her cheeks in his palms. "How're you doing?"

But, Nosheba's eyes were so cold.

"What're you doing here, Raksha?" She cut off from his hold and walked away, going towards the bed.

Raksha wouldn't say he was entirely surprised.

"Hey, sweetheart...."

"Don't call me that!" Nosheba snapped, turning to look at him. "You lied to me, Raksha! You told me you could make me carry a male child; but what happened?? I gave birth to a girl!" Her eyes were blazing.

"Hey; don't speak like that, Nosheba. I'm not the decider of genders, okay? I just felt.... since I'm not my brother, I could give you a male child. I had no idea it'd turn out the opposite". Raksha stated sadly.

"Well, you should've been more accurate before getting me pregnant!" Nosheba rasped. "You made me brag to everyone that I was pregnant with a male child; even the King had so much hope in me. I already mapped out plans of how I'd humiliate Chaska and the rest when I become the top Queen. Instead, I was the one who got humiliated!! Even the King was so disappointed, he called my child a badluck!"

Raksha quickly placed his palm on her cheek. "Our child...is no badluck, okay?"

He paused and went over to the bed where the little infant slept, and there he carried her up in his arms. Oh...!

"What a beauty" he cooed, staring at her innocent face. It gave him so much joy to know he was holding his child in his arms; his first blood.

Nosheba turned and stared at him as he held the child, her anger and irritation suddenly getting worst. "We need to talk better, Raksha", she said bitterly. 1 "What do we do? I need a male child! Or are you giving up on our plan??"(This novel will be daily updated at)

"Of course not, my love" Raksha stood up immediately, the baby still in his arms. "Our plan still stands, no matter what. And you worry not; we'll do it again. This time around, I'll make sure you get pregnant with a boy. I'll try my best. Okay?"

Nosheba said nothing. And he drew closer to her. 1

"Have faith in me, Nosheba. Everything will fall into place, Okay? I love you". 1

"Fine. Just make sure this continues to stay between us". She rasped.

"Of course. The only person that knows about this is my mother. And that's just how it's going to be, until it's time". With one hand holding the baby, he used the other to pull Nosheba into a hug. 2

Drop a comment after reading.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 25

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)

Chapter 25

"The King wants you in his chambers" The guard's words repeated in her head. 6
The King? In his chambers? For what reason??

Oh, no ...He said three nights!

She looked at Queen Dyani who could also notice the s frightened look on her face.

"I'll be waiting outside" the guard added and left, closing the door.

Shilah looked at Dyani and felt like confiding in her; asking if she could probably know why the King was calling for her.

"You shouldn't worry" Dyani went closer to her and said with her hand on her shoulder. "One thing is definite, and that's the fact that the King wouldn't kill you. Okay?"

"Okay" Shilah nodded in deep breaths and left the room with Dyani.

The guard was still waiting outside and took the lead, accompanying her to the King's chambers.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

Her heart was beating so rapidly in her chest. Why would the King probably be gallon for her? He gave her three nights; Why calling her all of a sudden?

Oh! She wasn't ready for it; wasn't ready to do this yet. She thought she still had those three nights to get herself prepared.

The walk to the King's Chambers was a very long one as Shilah's room was far from it. They came across some maids who kept stealing glances at her, and mumbling, rather than greeting. Well, she wasn't even expecting them to greet or pay any respect to her as she wasn't used to it.

"Yes, the new Queen" she heard one of them whisper to the other as they walked by. It suddenly made Shilah feel so uncomfortable. Somehow, she felt her she'd be passing through a lot in that palace. 9

Finally, they got to the King's chambers and that was the moment Shilah's fears got doubled.

forward and knocked on it.

"Enter" the King's icy voice replied, sending some shivers down Shilah's spine. And the guard opened the door and went in with her.

King Dakota was sitting in front of his table as usual, reading a book and didn't make any attempt to glance at the people entering into his chambers. Be sure knew it was Shilah and the guard. (This novel will be daily updaed at)

"She's here, my King" the guard said with a bow. And it took Dakota some seconds before speaking up:

"Leave us" it was a cold order, and the guard bowed and left.

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THE WITCHES PALACE

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Sukie always loved mornings – the morning air.

She walked down the bright hallway with some books in her hands, headed for her room. As usual, she was dressed in her red garment with it's hoodie over her head; same as the other sisters she came across.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)

She had collected the books from one of the elders because she needed to read more about some spells. The elders were special people in the palace who were above 60 years of age, and they were given much respect, even by the Queen.

Sukie could spot her room already at the tail end of the hall when she suddenly ran into Remata. Oh, no...

"Hi,Sukie" Remata called beamfully. Of course, she was only being sarcastic.

"Hi" Sukie muttered beneath her breath. She really doesn't get what Remata's problem is with her. She had a basket of clothes with her.

"Can't recall when last I saw you with so many books; hope everything's fine?" She asked, staring at the books in Sukie's hands.

"Of course, Remata. And even do there is a problem, I don't think it should be any of your business". Sukie replied.

"I see. Well, what do you think about the Queen's complaint yesterday? She said.... one of us here, helped the Alpha King. Who do you think it could possibly be?" Her question made Sukie freeze for half a second. "Shouldn't you be discussing that with the Queen? Why asking me, Remata? I have no idea" she snapped. "Oh, come on Sukie; I was only trying to bring up a conversation...."

"A conversation that shouldn't be discussed with me" At that time, they'd already gotten to Sukie's door.

"I'd really appreciate it, Remata, if you could get off my trail" Sukie added, opened the door and walked into her room. Blessed Spirits! That girl was worst than a pest.

She heaved a sigh of relief and dropped the books on her bed. Hopefully, no one would ever get to know she was behind what happened; cause if they do, she'd definitely be in a big mess – one that would lead to her death. No one breaks the law and goes free.

She glanced back at her door to make sure she'd locked it, then went over to her wardrobe where she pulled out the letter Pishan had sent to her the previous day. She smiled lightly, reading the content over again.

Pishan. She could remember vividly how she'd met him.

Some months back, she was on her way get some supplies from a distant village where she got attacked by some rogues. Although, she had her witch powers but couldn't defeat the entire rogues as they were too many for her, and they ended hitting her back on the ground.

They almost killed her; almost. But, Pishan showed up and saved her. She watched him fight and kill them, except two had managed to escape. He took her away from the scene where she could catch her breath.

She knew he was a mountain lion, and knew she shouldn't be associating with him; but yes, she had to show her gratitude cause she would've been dead if it weren't for him. Since her horse was stolen, he gave her his horse to ride home, while he walked on foot, and that was some kindness Sukie had never experienced. She thanked him and promised to return the favor someday, if need be.

Well, he decided to make use of that favor few days back by writing a disguised letter to her, asking for her help. Sukie never wanted to do it since she'd be breaking the law, but considering the fact she owed him a favor, she decided to take the risk.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)

She exhaled deeply when she finished reading the letter and took out a blank scroll, settling down to write her own letter to him.