

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 121

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After dropping Shilah off in her room, King Dakota proceeded to his room afterwards while Nosheba followed. It hadn't been easy for her – watching the King support Shilah to her room even with those maids watching and all. It gingered her motivation to carry out the plan she had in mind. She didn't just need to get rid of the baby, but she needed to get rid of the mother as well so she doesn't have to drag the favourite position with her. 2 Yes; that was just what she needed to do. Walking into the room with the King, for a second, she got rid of her anger and took out time to admire him. Oh! He's always been so dreamy – huge, handsome, dangerously charming. Who wouldn't want such a man for herself? "You shouldn't be walking around, Nosheba; you should get some rest" King Dakota said as he walked over to his closet where he took off his jacket.

Nosheba's cheeks blushed.

"Please, do not worry, My King for I am totally fine" she said with a bow. "Are you?" King Dakota turned to look at her. "What did you have for breakfast? And what have you taken for lunch?" The caring questions were really making her heart beat heavily. Goodness! It felt so good to see the King caring so much about her. "... I had enough to eat, My King, believe me. You can be sure I wouldn't want any harm to come to our son" she answered and touched her flat tummy. And somehow, that gave the King some assurance as he sighed and walked over to his writing table. Nosheba sat on the edge of the bed. "And what about you, My King?" She asked softly, her hands on her thighs. "What have you eaten today?"

King Dakota paused for some seconds. "Nothing" he muttered as he pulled out an empty scroll, trying to write the invitation letters for the feast. "Nothing? But why, My King? That is too bad for your health" Nosheba grouse. Well, Dakota had planned on bringing Shilah to the room for sex when they were done from the field. But since she turned out sick, he didn't want to stress her any further. Besides, he's been passing through this for some years now and was already used to the unattended hunger. . "Do not worry about me either, Nosheba. I'll be fine" he dipped his feather into his ink and started scribbling down on the scroll.

And for some minutes, silence took over in the room. Then, Nosheba decided to bring in the first phase of her plan. "Shilah...." She sighed. "Do you really know what she's sick of, My King?" Her question made Dakota's hand stop moving on the script for a second. "I am not the Physician, Nosheba. So, I should have no idea" he replied, then continued writing. "Yes, that's true" Nosheba cringed a little. "Although.... I've just been thinking about something, My King" She paused, hoping the King would look at her for more attention, but he didn't. And she decided to proceed. "Earlier today, I overheard my maid and another having a conversation about Shilah. My maid was like.... earlier this morning, on her way to get me some fruits from the market, she had spotted Shilah under a tree with a strange man, having a private discussion". 3 Now, that was enough to make the

King halt and look at her. His brows arched. "What're you talking about?" He asked coldly. "Um....You know how these maidens and gossips are, My King" she chuckled nervously. "But they sounded really sure. And then, I was wondering... Who could that man be? And if they really wanted to have a conversation, why didn't he just come over to the palace? Why meet elsewhere, away from the palace? "Please, don't get it wrong, My King. I've never said Shilah's cheating or anything – May the goddess forbid that. I'm just saying... it's possible she's only having a normal conversation with that man – whoever he might be – but where I think she's wrong, is the fact that it happened in a place where they could easily be seen by outsiders. Someone else might not understand and paint a bad image about her which would be bad for our legacy. So, I think you should talk to her about handling her visitors. Maybe... she's just shy of accommodating her visitors in the palace and I think you should talk to her to learn how to be free about it. It's nothing big, My King. "And please, I'd advise you don't stress her about it today since she's feeling unwell. Let her be, and maybe tomorrow, you can address the issue, My King". She ended it all with a warm smile. , King Dakota's joy had already been disorganized as confusion set in. Shilah? Why would Shilah be meeting with a man outside the palace? Was this even true? It's possible the maids were mistaken and he couldn't wait to find out the following day. Nosheba, on the other hand, looked at his face with scrutiny as she tried to discern if her plan was having any effect or not. Oh! She really hoped it was.

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In the woods, The middle aged man stayed on his knees, weeping and sweating profusely as he watched his family's life being threatened right in front of his very eyes. He's been a guard for over five years at the palace; but that very day, his skills were overpowered as a strange man and his companions had abducted him and his family. What could their offence be – he wondered dreadfully. All he's ever done was serve and protect the Alpha King and his family. Why would anyone want to do this to him? Footsteps were heard along with the ruffling sound of bushes and with a heavy leap of the heart, he lifted his gaze to behold the leader of it all walking towards him. "Please, please" he panted, trying to shake off the hands that were tied at his back. "I haven't done anything to anyone. Just let my family go". The leader who was adorned in too many rings than usual, stood before him and gave a glance at his men who were standing behind the man and his family. They were doing a great job – including tying them up with the poisonous ropes to prevent them from shifting. "Your name is Arin, right?" He asked grumpily, staring directly at the man in front of him who nodded. "Yes; I'm Arin" the guard nodded quickly, not wanting to think of how he'd gotten to know his name. "That's a nice name. And as for me, you can just call me Dagger". "What do you want with me and my family? Just let us go, I beg you". Dagger scoffed and dropped to a crouch in front of him. "You haven't done anything to me" he whispered. "And your family doesn't need to get hurt as long as you follow my instructions". "Instructions?" The guard repeated, having a crumpled look on. "Yes, instructions. I just need you to do a little something for me".

"Here, take this" the Old Physician – Mato – said as he handed the small bowl to Shilah who was sitting on the bed.

Collecting it, she ignored the foul smell and took a little sip from it; and that was all she could take – a sip. "Come on, Queen; you need to drink every drop of it. It's very essential" Mato urged. "But I don't think I can! It's tasting too bitter" Shilah bemoaned. "Yes I know. And it's not meant to be sweet. Just drink it up, please" supporting her hands, he pushed the bowl closer to her lips and having no option, she helplessly took more gulps. Her face was all crinkled up by the time she was done and of course, she didn't completely empty the entire bowl.

"Good one" Mato commended casually as he took the bowl from her. "By morning, you should be getting better. And if you're not, then I'd use something else on you. I'll come around early". "Thank you so much" Shilah nodded, watching him get his things ready to leave. •

She really hoped the drink would have some effect on her as she couldn't wait to get all better and return to her normal life. In less than a minute, Mato was done and left the room while Shilah laid on the bed and slept off.

HOURS LATER AND LATE AT NIGHT

Still feeling ill, Shilah found it so uncomfortable falling asleep and had kept turning and turning repeatedly. At some point, she felt nauseous – yes, nauseous but still couldn't throw up. What could be wrong with her? Why was the Physician's herbs not working? And for the Spirits sake, it was so late and night and she knew there was just no way she could go get the Physician for help. But how does she survive this till morning? Still in the uncomfortable process, a knock on the door suddenly made her freeze. What? She stopped turning and just remained still, trying to see if the knock would come again and the previous one was just a mistake. But it did – the knock came again! It was so late; who would be knocking on her door in the middle of the night?? "Wh.... Who's it?" She asked nervously, sitting up. "It's Arin – the King's guard" the voice sounded familiar.

But that wasn't enough to give Shilah any conviction.

"And... And what do you want?" She asked, yet nervous. "The King wants you in his chambers. Now". Came the strict reply. Hold on; by this time??? Shilah scoffed, wondering why the King would want her at such late hour. Then suddenly, a memory flashed into her head.

There was a time the King had sent for her late in the middle of the night. And that was because he had needed a cup of her tea. Could it be possible he needed some tea since she hadn't made one for him the previous night? "It's not advisable to keep the King waiting, My Queen" the voice urged. And being convinced, Shilah stood up and went ahead to open the door.... a

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Opening the door, she flinched when she found a knife being pointed to her face. What??? "Sshh" He hushed her immediately, preventing her from doing the first thing that would normally come to her mind- screaming. "Make a sound and I'll be forced to stab you right in the skull" he threatened some more and slowly, pushed Shilah into the room

"Please, don't hurt me" she whimpered fearfully as she stepped backwards, her hands lifted up in a surrender form.

She could clearly see his face and knew he was indeed one of the King's guards.

"I wouldn't want to hurt you" he shook his head regrettably. "But I have no choice". Shilah's brows furrowed in confusion, but she didn't have the chance to say anything else as he brought out a napkin and placed it across her nose. "Mmmh-mm!" She struggled with muffled breath, holding his hands. But in a split second, she passed out.

Arin held her carefully as she fell in his arms, his heart beating so heavily with guilt tearing him up. Gently, he carried her to the bed and laid her carefully on it – upwards. She looked so calm and beautiful. Why would anyone want to do this to such beautiful lady? What wrong has she done to them? Although, he's never been too close to her, but he's always known the new Queen to be the purest of the King's wives after Dyani. Her innocence and purity was always evident in her character. So, why would anyone want to do this to her? Just why? *Don't do it, Arin* he heard that tiny voice in his head. 2 Of course, that was what he wanted! Hell; he doesn't want to hurt such a pure lady. But his family....he had no choice. A tear slipped his eye as he thought of his pregnant wife who was carrying their third child. For Selene's sake! He couldn't risk their lives that way. He needed to save them.

Taking a sniff, he rushed to the bathroom and hid the knife and napkny. Then, returned to the bedroom and undressed her before undressing himself as well.

The initial instructions was for him to have intercourse with her; but for goodness sake! He couldn't bring himself to take advantage of such an innocent lady. No matter what, he couldn't do it. So, following the second instruction, he laid beside her, cuddled her close to himself and awaited whatever the morning would bring. .

King Dakota, walking out of his closet, adjusted his robe on his body and went ahead to stand in front of the window.

With his hands crossed at his back, he gazed at the cool morning atmosphere and watched the people who were beginning to move about – his people. He had work to do, but that morning, he really couldn't tell why he felt so uneasy. Head banging, muscles weak. He was sure they didn't have to do with his sleepless

nights cause he had been experiencing such for years and had been surviving it. So, what was it about that morning? He wondered. The door went open from behind and effortlessly, he knew it was Pishan. The handsome gamma walked in and stood behind the troubled Alpha King, not having the right guesses to figure out what was wrong with him. "Is anything the matter, My King?" He finally asked, and it took King Dakota a longer time before shaking his head sideways. "Okay" Pishan sighed, knowing his Alpha too well that he was never the type to be pressurized. "I actually came to inform you that all the letters has been sent out to the rest of the Alphas and VampLords. And designers for the party are already getting paid. Everything is falling right into places, My King". He spoke with humility and endured the long silence from the King. In the due time, his eyes scrutinized the room, and with how neat the bed spray was, it was obvious the King hadn't slept on it. Little flames emanated from the burnt candle on the table which interpreted he had been either reading or writing the whole night. But why? Didn't Shilah make him his tea or something? Although, he was aware she'd been sick. "You're doing a great job, Pishan" The King finally commended. "you and Raksha. Keep up with it and make the feast a blast".

"Your desires are my top priority, you know that" Pishan said with a bow.

"Is there anything you need?"

Some food – Dakota thought.

But he knew that would be impossible without Shilah. Perhaps, she should be better by now?

"Go check up on Shilah for me" he said. "If she's looking better, tell her to come see me. And if she's not, still let me know so I can inquire from the Physician". "As you wish" Pishan bowed elegantly and turned around to leave. But just then, a heavy banging was heard on the door.

"I said I need to see him! Let me go!!" The voice yelled.

Dakota was startled and turned away from the window. "Check it out, Pishan" he instructed and Pishan bobbed his head and went ahead to open the door. Nosheba was seen, struggling with one of the door guards. "Thank goodness you opened up" she panted heavily. "I need to see the King. Please, it's so urgent". Her eyes were teary. And being confused, Pishan made way for her to run into the room.

"My King...!" She went on her knees immediately, palms clasped together.

King Dakota was in awe. "Nosheba?! What's..."

"Oh! Please, I can't control it!" She cried out.

"I just can't control the atrocity my eyes have seen".

The door still opened, Pishan stood beside it and watched in sheer curiosity.

"What atrocity?" Dakota demanded, his ever calm face building up in confusion. "What is the problem?" "I can't say it, please" she whimpered with her lips pressing against her fist. 1 "I just can't bring myself to say it. Queen Shilah.... I had gone to the room this morning to check up on her. And what I saw...."

Instantly, King Dakota's eyes grew so wide and shun like the sun itself.

Not hearing anymore from Nosheba, he stormed out of the room immediately, scurrying towards Shilah's room.

Pishan followed right behind, together with the two guards at the door. And so did Nosheba as she sprang on her feet and ran after them, still in tears.

Negative thoughts ran through the King's head – Nosheba's tears and the fact she had talked about Shilah. What could've happened to her? The sickness.... could it be possible it had gotten worst?? No way! Just no way!

Pishan had never seen the King taking the pace he was taking just to go see someone. For the first time after the death of his mother, he had seen the fear in his eyes – the panic. Getting to the room, Dakota pushed the door open and had his breath suspended when he found the sight in front of him.

His jaws dropped and so did his fears.

Pishan caught up with him and flinched at the sight as well. Wait; what??

The two extra guards stopped at the door, but Nosheba made her way in.

"Arin!!" Pishan suddenly growled, his voice echoing with shock and betrayal. And instantly, the young man jumped out of the bed – fully naked. Pishan couldn't comprehend what was going on; Shilah had been sleeping naked in the arms of another man? How possible?

"You shameless worthless guard!" Nosheba cried out, taking some steps closer. "How could you have so much disrespect for your King?? How dare you feed from the same plate as the one who protects you?" Shilah, looking tired, was trying to keep her eyes open and sit up. It was obvious the whole noise was forcing her out of sleep. "It's not.... It's not wh...what you think" Arin stuttered, his eyes glinting with unexplainable fear.

"You fool! Nosheba rasped.

"Are you trying to say we're stupid?? We just caught you in bed with the King's wife and you dare say it's not what we think? What else could this possibly mean?"

Drowsily, Shilah was able to drag herself to sit up and it took her some seconds to understand what was happening. She was naked, and so was the guard that had pointed a knife at her. The King was there, Pishan, Nosheba....wait!

Arin badly wanted to tell the truth. Seeing the hurt and betrayal in the King's eyes, he knew he'd soon be losing his life. But his family....

"Shilah, how could you?" Nosheba whimpered.

"How could you do this to the Royal family?" "No...." Shilah wavered and managed to stand on her feet, holding the wall for support. "... I don't know what's going on; I don't know what's happening". "Really?" Nosheba scoffed. "We just caught you in bed with one of the guards and you claim not to know what's happening??" "No!!" Shilah cried out.

"I didn't do anything. He.... he threatened me with a knife..." Her eyes found the King's. "And how did he get in in the first place to threaten you??" "He told me the King was calling for me" Shilah stated and pinned her eyes on the King's. That look.... she could see the pain of betrayal in them. "... I swear; I didn't do anything".

"Just admit it, Shilah" Nosheba chipped in.

"You only wanted to have a son for the King. But since I am the one with the son, you couldn't keep up anymore and had to go cheating. How could you?" For the first time since the late Queen died, King Dakota felt that sting of pain in his heart again. And at that instance, the Seer's words came flashing into his head: .. *One of your wives has been a green snake in a green field all the while and the Spirits think it's time to expose her*. Realization dawned on him with pain. No; no way it could be Shilah. "My King...." Shilah whimpered and tried going towards him, but only fell on the floor as she still felt dizzy.

"I'm.... innocent".

She wasn't feeling bad for the fact that she had been stripped and probably used by the man; her only problem and fear was the pain she was seeing in the King's eyes.

No; she couldn't be the one to cause him such pains; it just couldn't be her. "Please...." She stretched out a hand towards his leg but couldn't get to him as he turned around and stormed out of the room. "No!! My King! I didn't do it! I'm being framed for this!" She cried out on the floor, her heart tearing apart as she watched him walk away.

What has she done? What was happening?

Pishan looked at her in disdain and confusion and turned to the guards beside by the door.

"Take them both to the cell" he instructed and went after the King.

Quickly, Arin tried running out of the room, but the guard at the door was smart enough to injure him with his spear and bring him to the floor. "Urgh!" He grunted out in pain, his hand holding the bleeding spot of his tummy. And Nosheba took out time to spit on him. "You should be ashamed of yourself" she

said. "Both of you" And with that, she turned around and ran after the King. "No...." Tears came streaking Shilah's cheeks "Tell them the truth. Please.... Don't do this to me".

She suddenly felt a heavy wave of cramp right there at her abdomen and writhed in pain. She didn't have the strength to defend herself or run after the King.

One of the guards took the spray from the bed and wrapped it around her body before attempting to take her out of the room.

"Please...you have to listen to me. I'm innocent" she whimpered feebly, but it was obviously too late as the guard took her away, while the other focused on Arin.

Aside the King, Pishan was the next person who was greatly affected by the situation. He knew the King too well; betrayal has been his worst enemy and he just didn't know how he would handle this one. But why would Shilah do such a thing to him? All the times he talked about her with the King, he could see how much the King had really cared for her and he could swear she was the first woman he was developing such feelings for. Why would she repay him with this?

Oh! He knows the King too well; this betrayal of hers would definitely tear him apart; he'd become isolated and hate everyone. How can they possibly get out of this? He tried catching up with his pace, feeling troubled he didn't say a word all through the time from the room. Something bad was definitely going to happen now.. "My King" he called as they walked into the room. "Please, you need to stay calm"

"But the King was already calm. Only difference was; he was hurtfully calm. 1 His pace had reduced as he sauntered to his table and held onto it for support a Shilah? Shilah was the.... green snake?

His right hand went over his chest, holding it for support as he feared he might suffer an unexpected attack. The shock, it was too much for him.

Again, the Physician's words came flashing at him:

A lot has been going on behind your back – from the people you trust the most. Follow the instructions of the Spirits, and watch half of it unfold 1

No; it couldn't be Shilah! Shilah?

Shilah has been different from what she seemed?

"It's not possible" he muttered, but audible enough for Pishan to hear.

"She seemed different".

The weakness in his voice, it was something Pishan couldn't bear.

Could it be the reason she was starting to take long to come to his chambers each time he called? And she had stopped making him his tea? Could it....

Oh, no....

The door went open immediately with Nosheba barging in. "My King...!" She called at a go but became calm when she found Pishan in the room as well. "Please.... I wish to be left alone" the King spoke feebly. "Oh! Please, don't do this to yourself all because of that woman..." Nosheba whined. "Just go... both of you" "But, My King..." "NOW!" This time around, it was a roar and it frightened Nosheba to the teeth.

Quickly, she left the room after glancing at Pishan. And in sheer pain, Pishan left as well

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The news of Shilah's *adultery* was the fastest spreading news the Wind Walker Mountain had ever known. And that was because it was the first of it's kind. Never has it been heard in the history of the Mountain that the wife of the King committed such adulterous act; never. And it was indeed, the first of it's kind. The maids moving around with baskets of clothes whispered it; the guards walking around with spears and even those guarding the doors and different stands, equally turned to themselves and whispered it. The old men, women.... people from outside the Palace had all heard of it from their daughters, sons or relatives they had that worked in the Palace; and others heard it from friends. It was more than a wild fire.

Queen Chaska stood in front of the window, holding the hot cup of tea in her hand as she studied the people walking about while whispering and gossiping amongst themselves. This thing was real, wasn't it? The whole thing was real? "I still can't believe Shilah could be such a snake, My Queen" Gina remarked from behind as she dressed the bed. "To think she had always been acting like a saint, always being so quiet and enduring. Indeed, quiet people kill the most". Chaska said nothing as she sipped some more from her tea and maintained her gaze on the window. "What was she even thinking?" Gina continued nagging. "That she could do such a shameful act and go scott free? Does she think Selene would let her go unpunished? I'm really really so disappointed".

Chaska was silent still, and so it stayed for a few minutes until Gina was done dressing the bed. for more Daily updates visit :- "Something isn't right" she finally said, taking a deep breath. "Tho, I still hate that lady like I hate Nosheba, but something just isn't right".

It pricked Gina's interest. "My Queen, what're you talking about?" She asked, going closer to her. "I don't know, Gina; I can't even point it out" she said. "But something is definitely not right".

If there was one person that could be called the happiest person in the Mountain, that would be Queen Nosheba. Laughing heartily, she walked into her chambers and met her maid pap-feeding the baby.

"Oh! Nivea!!" She squealed and ran to her, hugging her tight for the first time. "It's finally happened! It's done!!" Excitedly, Nivea stood up with the baby in her arms. "Oh! My Queen, the news has been spreading all around like wildfire. We really made it happen!" she beamed. "Of course! I told you Dagger has always been the best at what he does. I knew there was just no way he'd fail me! Shilah's out of the way!" "Yes; but... I heard she's just being locked up in the cell. The King didn't do anything to her, nor the guard he had caught with her" Nivea asked.

"Oh! Well, the King is still acting all hurt and shocked. But I'm sure before the end of the day, he'd have ordered for their execution. Shilah's head would be rolling on the floor in a few hours from now, along with the foetus" she laughed hysterically, while Nivea chuckled. "This is really great news, My Queen. I just hope a mistake doesn't happen". 3 "Of course, there can be no mistake. Arin won't even dare say a word as his family is still with Dagger. He knows they'd be killed the moment he spills out a thing. The rest of the secret is safe between you, me and Dagger. You see? Everything's just perfect, Nivea". she laughed again. a "I.... I hope so. I just don't want any harm coming to you, My Queen". "Oh! My adorable maid; you've always been a sweetheart, you know that? Worry not, for I'll be..." A knock on the door interrupted the moment, making Nosheba roll her eyes. Still holding the baby, Nivea attempted to go open the door, but Nosheba stopped her. "Don't worry dear, I'll do it myself" And with a smirk, she walked over to the door and opened it. Oh! Well, her guess turned out right. Raksha. "Hello, Prince Raksha...." for more Daily updates visit :- "Nosheba, what's going on?" Raksha cut her off, forcing his way into the room and Nosheba shut the door afterwards. "Greetings, My Prince" Nivea bowed courtly, but he ignored her. "What's the news going around that Shilah had been caught cheating on the King?" He asked with demanding eyes which stared at Nosheba. "Wait; why do you sound like you're displeased by the news, Raksha?" She scoffed. "Isn't it a good thing she was caught cheating on the King? At least, her true identity got revealed". "Her getting caught is not the problem; but I just have this feeling you had something to do with it" he stated raucously.

"And what if I did? Isn't it to our own benefit?" Nosheba placed her both hands at akimbo. 2

"Of course, it is. But honey, you didn't tell me about it!" He grouse. "I mean, how could you plan something this heavy and didn't even involve me? Who helped you with it? I thought we were in this together?" @ "Well, I didn't want to risk having another fake poison, you know" She rolled her eyes as she turned and backed him.

"Seriously?" Raksha scoffed. "That poison wasn't fake, Nosheba. And if you think it was, then maybe I should bring some for you to have a taste and see if your baby survives the hour!" a

“Will you just stop all these whining already?” Nosheba snapped as she looked at him.

“The most important thing is – Shilah’s out of the way. So, take a break”. 1

She walked over to her table and poured herself some wine. Nivea was standing afar, just holding the baby and pinning her gaze on the floor like she wasn’t listening.

“You’ve been shutting me out, Nosheba” Raksha stated calmly. “Ever since you realized you were pregnant, you’ve been treating me like a nobody!” “Oh! Please, you can think whatever you wish, Raksha. It’s none of my business” she rolled her eyes and sipped from her cup. . “All I know is – I’m doing all these for us. Yes! For our plan!”. “This. Was. Never. Part. Of. the plan” he spelt out the words to her. “And now I’m beginning to think you just have your own plan in mind”. >for more Daily updates visit :- “Shouldn’t you be actually grateful that I’m kind enough to fix your own mess without getting you involved?” She rasped and dropped her cup on the bed. • “Please Raksha, I don’t have the time for this argument. My baby needs some rest’. And with the wave of her hand, she walked into the bathroom for a shower.