

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 131

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 131

There was someone at the door? Nosheba thought dreadfully, her eyes nearly bulging out of its sockets as she turned swiftly and faced the door, together with Dagger. And on the other hand, outside the door was Nosheba's maid – Nivea – and Dyani's maid – Anya. Anya had decided to come eavesdrop at the Queen's door to know why Dagger of all people was the one delivering fruits to her. And getting to the door, she was surprisingly over hearing things she never thought she could hear. But unfortunately, Nivea arrived and had caught up with her. "What're you eavesdropping at??" Nivea asked again, angrily. "What gives you the right to eavesdrop at my Queen's room?" Anya was speechless, still overwhelmed by the conversation she had just heard that Queen Nosheba was the one behind Shilah's set up. The door went up open with Nosheba walking out. And immediately, without further hesitation, she turned around and started running away. "No!" Nosheba screamed.

"Nivea! Go get her!" Quickly, Nivea dropped the things she had in her hands and ran after the scared Anya. Nosheba couldn't join in the run as she was scared of being caught or seen and had to wait outside her door, hyperventilating. Dyani's maid had overheard them??? She was dead! Completely dead!

Between the two maids, Anya tried running as fast as she could, but being a weaker wolf, Nivea was catching up so fast. And the passage seemed to be so empty. She couldn't control her fears knowing her Queen had been right the whole time and Shilah was completely innocent. She couldn't control it. Queen Dyani had to know about it. She ran as fast as she could but soon enough, Nivea caught up with her and that had happened at the beginning of a staircase. "No! Let me go!" She yelled out, fighting with Nivea's grip as she turned her to face her. "You snitch!" Nivea growled, gripping her neck tight. "You have to pay for your stupidity". And immediately, she grew out her claws and pierced them right into Anya's chest. A fearful scream erupted Anya's lips and using the last strength she had, she pushed Nivea off, and ended up rolling down the long staircase in return. Nivea watched her as she rolled down and realized she collapsed unconsciously. But she

didn't look dead. Quickly, she tried running down the staircase to finish the job, but hearing footsteps from the other end stopped her and she hastily looked for a place to hide. Luckily, the footsteps were being made by some guards – two guards who had heard the scream and decided to come check it out. They were shocked when they found the maid unconscious on the floor, bleeding from the chest and head. "This looks like Queen Dyani's maid" one of them pointed out. "What could've happened to her?" "This is no time for questions. Come on; let's help her out" the other said. And together, the two guards bent over to help her up.

Nivea stepped out of her hiding place as she watched the two guards take Anya away. No! No! For Selene's sake; this was not good at all! Anya was still alive! 2

She remained where she was and hit her fist – wondering what she had probably heard from her Queen and what she would do the moment she wakes up. How did this happen??

Nosheba was restlessly pacing round the room, her heart beating so loudly in her chest. Dagger was still there with her, just leaning on the table and watching her like he was observing her movements. “I’ve told you to keep calm, Nosheba. Anya has always been a weakling” He spoke in that unbothered tone of his, with his thumb caressing his lower lip. “It’s really interesting how you got to know this lady, Dagger. Don’t you think?” Nosheba scoffed and looked at him.

“Oh! Please” he rolled his eyes.

“She’s just someone from my past. And besides, I’m only trying to help”. “Well, if you really want to help, then I’d suggest you just shut up and leave!” Came the snap and just then, the door went open with Nivea walking in. Nosheba forgot all about Dagger and ran to her maid who wasn’t looking so well. “Yes?” She opened her palms. “How did it go, Nivea? Is she dead?” Guiltily, Nivea shook her head. “I’m so sorry, My Queen. I couldn’t finish it up”. 1 Nosheba was silent; disappointedly silent. “I... I had pierced her with my claws, and she rolled down the staircase behind us. I tried going to finish the job, but spend some guards showed up which prompted me to hide. And ... they took her away...”

“How could you be so stupid, Nivea?!” Nosheba roared. “Why would you let them take her away, knowing she’s alive???” “I’m so sorry....” “She overheard our conversation and proly knows I’m the one behind Shilah’s set up. How could you let this happen to me???” Panting heavily, she turned to Dagger. “It’s all your fault, you snake!! It’s all your fault!!” She ran to him and tried hitting his chest, but Dagger was quick enough to stop her. “Get a grip of yourself, Nosheba” he held her hands. “I could finish the job for you if you actually want”. “This is a Palace and not your place! Do you really think you can move around to the Physician’s quarters without being questioned??” She rasped and still succeeded in hitting his chest.

“Just get out of here! LEAVE before you get me into more trouble!” Dagger smirked at her. “I’ll leave now” he said. “But don’t forget you still owe me”. And winking at her, he left the room.

Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 132

[/ Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 132

Tired and hungry, Shilah dragged her feet towards the one place she never thought she’d ever have to return to. – at least, not in that manner.

Dignity was far from her; pride was not even in her list anymore as all she needed at that moment was help. Help from her enemies, help from friends, help from

those that had treated her like trash and lied to her about being a part of the family. Help from anyone at

all.

Her sore fists knocked feebly on the door, her heart panting heavily as she hoped she would get a positive reply. Her lips were chapped and needed some water. Knocking for the third time, the door finally went open with Ina showing up and Shilah could notice the swift change of mood on her face. She had gone from curious to confused. "Shilah?" She called in that muddled tone, her brows arching in equal confusion. Her hands were holding the door open as she gave that shocked quizzical look. She proly didn't know the right way to address her. "H-Hi Ina" Shilah stuttered feebly, trying so hard to maintain standing. "Is.... Is Fâther home?"

"Father's not at home" Ina scoffed and just then, her mother showed up.

"What?" Was the first word she flinched.

"What're you doing here, you cursed wolf?" The words like a bee sting to Shilah's chest, but she chose to ignore it all. "Greetings, Mother" she lowered her head. "Keep your greetings to yourself, you ungrateful soul" came the rasp reply. "You dare to bring such shame to this family?? What're you doing here?" Hearing the words – especially of things Shilah knew nothing about – was killing her slowly. But again, she had to ignore it. Gulping hard, she said: "I'm sorry for disturbing you, Mother. And I'm sorry for the pains and embarrassment I must've caused you. But I want you to know... I know nothing of what they say...." "Oh! Please" Mrs Walter scoffed. "Do I look so gullible to you? You were caught red-handed in bed with a man, Shilah, and you want me to believe you? So, what were you doing with him? Playing? You should be thankful the King didn't kill you" "I didn't do it" Came Shilah's whimpered reply. "It's all a set up". "And why would anyone want to set you up?" Mrs Walter asked.

Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 133

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

Chapter 133

Sitting restlessly on the bed was Nosheba. Adorned in her big dress, she sat with her arms wrapped around her tummy and cogitated. Originally, she had been pacing round the room, but decided to have a seat when she became tired. No doubt, she'd been stressing this baby a lot. 2 But well, it wasn't her fault. There were so many things she needed to put into place and it's so annoying to know more trouble was coming up which was likely to threaten her plans. What does she do?

The door finally went open with Nivea walking in and Nosheba couldn't help but sprang on her feet. Oh! She's been awaiting her arrival for how long now. "Yes? How did it go?" She asked curiously, opening both palms. But Nivea hinted her

with a disappointed look. "She's still alive, My Queen" came the mumbled reply with a frown. Nosheba's jaws dropped immediately. "Although, she's still unconscious and the Physician said she might take time to heal, but she might wake up at any moment". "Oh! For Selene's sake!" Nosheba grumbled and plonked on the bed. "This is not good news, Nivea. That lady knows my secret and is likely to expose me when she wakes up. We... We need to do something". A brief silence stepped in. "Why don't we... get to Rancho to help us out? Because he's been working with his father" Nivea suggested. "Oh! Please, you should know I can't involve Rancho. The last time Rancho worked for us, Queen Jadis was the one that had gotten through to him. I have no ground here and don't think I can get through to that boy on my own" Nosheba replied. "And now ... you've gone loggerheads with Prince Raksha. He'd have been the perfect one to help".

Nosheba bit her lower lip, realizing that was true. Indeed, Raksha and his mother would've been the perfect ones to get through to Raksha. But unfortunately, she's side-lined them. Or.... should she just go to them for help? "No" she stood up. "We can do this on our own, Nivea. We don't need anybody's help". Nivea listened attentively. "You must find the slightest opportunity to get to that lady. And as soon as you do, end her". Nosheba added, but for a second, Nivea was confused.

"O. Kay. But what if I get caught, My Queen?" She asked worriedly. "Oh! Don't sound so lame, Nivea. I'm pretty sure she wouldn't have someone guarding her the whole time. She's just a maid. So, when she's alone, make sure you get to her and end her before she wakes up and spills everything. Do you understand?" She looked at her and asked and Nivea responded with a repeated bob. "Good. I leave that to your care" said Nosheba. "And for now, I have a very important business to attend to. I need to go see the King". She started walking towards her mirror table. "O....Okay, My Queen. But, I'm not so sure you'd be able to see the King. I've heard he's been rejecting a lot of visitors" Nivea said, but that didn't stop Nosheba from brushing her hair. "Well... that might be possible" she shrugged. "But I just have to give it a try". And done with her hair, she turned around and left the room.

She tried to put on a bright smile as she walked down the hallway, giving everyone she came across the impression that she was doing just fine and was still the one leading. Of course, she couldn't let them know she was having such a huge problem on ground. First, there was Dagger. And now, Dyani's maid. And as for Dagger, she really needed a way to get rid of that guy as well. Although, the agreement was to have sex with him when the job was done. But now the job was finally done, she really couldn't see herself opening her legs for someone as disgusting as he is. So dirty, and irritating. Goodness! She had so many things to take care of. 1 Getting to the King's room, she found the usual guards who wouldn't let her go in. "I'm really sorry, Queen. But we're working with orders. The King has locked the door from the other side and specifically instructed us not to let anyone in. I hope you can understand". Said the first guard. "But I'm sure I can get through to him, if you just give me a chance". Nosheba insisted. "We would love to; but unfortunately, we can't risk that now, My Queen. We're really sorry". Nosheba felt so disappointed. She stared at the King's door and wished there was a way she could get in. Why would he isolate himself from everyone including her for Selene's sake? Or was he forgetting she was carrying his heir? She deserves to be treated differently. 2 Goodness! She didn't get rid of Shilah just so she could be treated this way by the King. She wasn't ready to.

Realizing she had lost the battle, she turned around to leave and surprisingly found out Chaska at the entrance of the hallway. For a second, she paused and stared at her, then continued walking. Queen Chaska stood there in the middle, having that gloomy cranky smile on her face that increased as Nosheba got near. She wasn't having all those heavy jeweleries and makeup on – Nosheba noticed. "It's disappointing, isn't it?" Chaska smirked. "Unable to see the man you thought you've won his heart". Nosheba clicked her tongue as she stood in front of her. "The King, the father of my son is just having a bad day, Chaska, and needs some rest. I don't see why that should be of concern to you. Unless you also have a son to tell him about". She said.

"Oh! Please, Nosheba" Chaska scoffed. "Do you think it's all about having a son? You might bare the King's son, but it doesn't mean you've gotten the key to his heart already. The King only has interest in having an heir, he never said anything about the mother". 9 "Really?" Nosheba laughed grimly. "Yet, you were so bent on having a son for him. Why is that, Chaska?" She paused and took some steps closer. "Don't think you can get into my head, dear Queen Chaska. You and I both know having a son for the King is as important as being the Luna and you simply can't digest the fact that Luna is going to be me and my son would rule you one day". She made sure their eyes were being locked. 4 "Like I said, the King is only having a bad day. And the moment this is over, we'll be as happy as we should". And with a smirk, she started walking away. "Oh! And by the way" she suddenly turned and looked at her. "I hope you're getting ready for my banquet coming up in a few days time? I would want you to look good, Chaska, so I can introduce you to my friends and family. Goodluck". She chuckled and finally left while Chaska remained there in anger.

Shilah dragged her feet through the woods, walking towards a direction she knew nothing about.

The sky was getting darker and looked like it might rain soon. Where does she go from there? How does she get something to eat? Her head was hot and spinning heavily with her lower abdomen hurting a lot. Still running a high temperature, she could tell she needed some rest as her body was yet to heal from how sick she was. Whatever was wrong with her, she really needed the Spirits to help her.

Tired and completely drained, she slid to the floor with her back leaning against a tree. She couldn't go any further, couldn't move her feet anymore. And in that sober mood, she passed out on the floor.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 134

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 134

NEXT MORNING

Shilah's hands slowly touched the soft bed as her dazed eyes fluttered open. 2 A bed – she thought. She was lying on a bed? She forced her eyes open and the first sight she came in contact with was an unfamiliar roof. Her brows arched for a second. Where was she? And how did she get there? Carefully, she sat up on the low bed and took a look around, trying to discern if she was in danger or in safety. The last she could remember was passing out in the woods, tired and drained. And now, she was in a strange room? How did she get there? Surveying the small but neat room, she observed some herbs on the floor and that instance, she realized she was feeling a bit better. Tho, she was still hungry, but her head, back and waist weren't hurting anymore. The relief.... how did it happen. She was about leaving the bed when the door suddenly went open and snapping her eyes to the direction, she found an elderly man walking in. Prolly in the late sixties, he had a little hunch back that had nearly given Shilah a fright. But who was he? "Oh" he paused for a second at the door before proceeding.

"You're awake".

Shilah remained still on the bed, just staring at him and wondering if he'd be a threat to her

or not.

"I was beginning to think I'd given you an overdose of the drink. But then, I recalled it was normal to sleep much with your condition". Condition? Shilah thought. What condition was he talking about? 4 Her eyes narrowed around him as he walked in with levelled steps and stood in front of a small table in the room – containing tiny bottles, leaves and books. What was he doing with all that? "So, tell me, dear; how're you feeling today?" He asked without looking at her as he went through some books.

And it took Shilah some seconds to find the words out of her mouth.

"I.... I think I'm better" she muttered and cleared the croakiness in her throat. "Ah! It's a good thing it helped, then. I'm glad it did" said the man with a grim smile as he took up a bottle from the table and lifted it to sunlight. Guessing it was the appropriate time, Shilah asked:

"Who are you?"

"Oh!" He chuckled, still concentrating on his table.

"You can just call me Thaddicus. I'm a herbal man – as you can see – and I think you're in

luck that I found you". 1 "Found me?" Shilah asked with furrowed brows. "Yes. I was on my way to get some herbs when I found you in the woods last night and quickly brought you over to my little residence. I discovered your condition and forced some useful herbs down your throat that made you relax and sleep soundly. Now you're awake, I think it's time I get you some food. Who are you, by the way? And what were you doing alone in th the woods?" He asked and that was when it ocured to Shilah that it was possible he didn't know her. 3 She knew

she was still in the Mountain, but not everyone in the Mountain knew the face of the King's fourth wife. Perhaps, that was an advantage she had. "I.... I don't want to talk about it" she mumbled, her eyes lowering to the floor. "If.... if you can just get me some food, I'm sure I'll be fine and I'll leave". The hunched back man turned to look at her, leaning on the table behind him. "Hmm" he sighed. "I see. "Well then, I'll go ask my son to make some soup for you" he dropped the bottle in his hand and started towards the door. "Uhm...Excuse me" her words halted him as he turned to look at her. "What ... condition do you keep talking about? Is something wrong with me?"

"Oh! Of course, not" He smiled. "Although, I was thinking you were married because.... You're pregnant". u

Queen Dyani sat in front of her maid who was still looking unconscious. Sleeping peacefully since the previous day, she wondered if the young lady was going to get any better. Who could've done this to her? Tried to kill her? Why were so many bad things happening at the same time for her? She sat palely and stared at the innocent face of her maid – recalling how friendly and peace – loving she was. She had no enemies and always tried her best not to offend anyone. So, why would anyone want to do this to her?

And the previous day – right before the incidence occurred – she could remember how unusually restless she had seemed when she came into the room to free herself. She didn't seem alright. And few minutes later, she was attacked. Dyani was so sure it wasn't just a coincidence and felt something was wrong. And due to that reason, she had decided not to leave her side until she'd regain consciousness and explain what had happened to her. Too bad, she wasn't healing quickly since her wolf was very weak. But Dyani was willing to wait.

An hour later, and the door went open with a maid walking in. Dyani recognized her to be Nosheba's maid – Nivea. "Greetings, My Queen" she bowed at the door. "Greetings to you too" Replied Dyani and taking that as a go-ahead, she walked further into the room. Dyani was a bit surprised as she wondered what the lady was doing there since she didn't order for a maid. Nivea, with ambling steps, walked in soberly and stood in front of Anya's bed. "I feel so bad for her" she sulked. "Anya was such a good girl. Why would anyone want to do this to her?" Dyani was a bit confused. "You know her?" She asked, staring keenly. "Of course. Anya and I were good friends. Although, we were hardly seen together, but we mostly talked in the maid's quarters. She wouldn't stop telling me about you and just how kind you've always been to her" she paused and sniffle. "I feel so bad this is happening to her and hope she can get out of it". Without saying a word, Dyani returned to her former position where she faced Anya. 2 "I hope so too" she muttered sadly. Silence stretched afterwards until Nivea chipped in. "My Queen, why don't you go get some rest while I take care of her for now?" She asked respectfully.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 135

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 135

Dyani paused and looked at her and for a second, the reply was tempting since she needed to rest and freshen up. But, on the other hand, her instincts were not just accepting the offer as she didn't want to leave her maid in the care of anyone at all. 3 "I really appreciate the offer, dear" she said. "But unfortunately, I'm not sure I can take it. I just want to stay close or Anya for now". Nivea didn't like her response for sure. "I... I completely understand, My Queen. But you also need to think about your health" she insisted. I mean... you've been here the whole time and I don't think it's advisable you stress yourself this much. You really shouldn't worry about it. Just get some rest while I..." "I just told you, Nivea, you don't have to worry about it either. You're free to stay here with Anya for as long as you want, but I also want to be here as well. Thanks for the offer, by the way" Dyani interrupted her. And with that said, she turned properly to face Anya, indicating she didn't want to have any further conversation with her.

Nivea, feeling disappointed that her plan didn't go through, had to return to the room to give feedback to her Queen. Queen Nosheba was breastfeeding her little baby, thinking about so many things at a time. First, her little baby and how she would cope with breastfeeding when she puts to bed. Probably, she'd have to stop breastfeeding one and go on with one. Besides, her baby would've been over a year old by then. Secondly, getting rid of Prince Raksha and his mother. What if they end up putting her in trouble since she was no longer working with them? What if they get so upset and want to set her up or something? The one person she knew that could get rid of them was Dagger: but unfortunately, she was now indebted to him and no longer in good terms. She needed to get someone else for the job. But who could it possibly be? Trying to get pass that angle, the door went open with her maid walking in, and discerning the look on her face, it was obvious she didn't carry out the job. "Don't tell me you failed again, Nivea" she grouse, pulling her nipple out of her baby's lips and pocketing it back into it's position. Nivea, walking in with sad steps, lowered her head to the floor. "I'm really sorry, My Queen; but Queen Dyani was there as usual and refused stepping out for even a second. I... I had proposed keeping watch for her while she goes to freshen up, bit she wouldn't listen and insisted on staying there in the room. I really don't know what else

to do, My Queen because it's more like .. she's also suspecting something and doesn't want to leave the maid's side" She explained morosely. "Nonsense!" Nosheba snapped, dropping the baby on the bed and standing right immediately. "That is just absolute Nonsense! We need to get rid of that lady before she wakes up". Nivea simply bent her head in contrition, praying inner-ly that her Queen doesn't get completely mad at her. "I'm trying to settle one, yet another keeps coming in. Why on earth did she have to eavesdrop? Why??" Her voice echoed with so much pain and anger; but at that moment, there was nothing she could do.

SHILAH

Hearing those words from the hunched man was the strangest thing Shilah had ever needed to hear.

Pregnant? No; she was sure she didn't hear him correctly.

The hunched man on the other hand, had sincerely thought she was aware of her condition. Like...who wouldn't know? But with the shocked look on her face, it changed his thoughts. "Hold on; you actually don't know?" He asked, stepping away from the bed. "Why? How possible you don't know?" It took Shilah sometime to blink back to reality. "I.... I..d.. don't think I...I know what you're talking about" she stuttered with a hard gulp, trying so hard not to gulp down her lungs as well. "It's written all over you, pretty one. Why haven't you noticed? You're pregnant". He took some more steps closer to her, but Shilah ended up shaking her head vigorously. "It's ..n... not possible" she disagreed. 4

"It's not possible".

"Really?" The hunched man arched his brow. "But I had examined you last night and am pretty sure you're pregnant. I'm an expert at this". "No" she shook her head still. "Y.... You're wrong. I can't be pregnant; I know it". "Why? How are you so sure?" He was beginning to pick interest in it. "Be.... Because..." She paused and narrowed her eyes to the floor, searching for a positive reason. "A.... A test was carried out some days ago and mine was negative". She added, recalling the ugly incidence from the Palace It nearly tore a tear from her eye. "Hm. There must've been a mistake somewhere, then" he leaned backwards. "Because I'm telling you the truth, young lady,that you're pregnant". Shilah went dumb. 6 "Well, I think I should go get that soup ready" he shurgged and walked away. And right there, alone in the room, Shilah placed her hand on her chest and let out the frustrating tears. She couldn't comprehend a thing from what was happening 'cause it wasn't possible. How was she pregnant when her result had been negative few days ago? How was she pregnant when she had been chased out of the Palace? And pregnant for who? The King? The same King that had developed so much hatred for her and was seeing her as nothing but a cheat? The same King that had thrown her out of the Palace after trying so hard not to kill her? She was pregnant for him? How possible?