

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 161

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 161 The Father he forgot to be

TWO MORNINGS LATER

Shilah was awoken by a familiar hand touching her thighs. But her eyes still felt so heavy; her head banging, and her body craving some more sleep. So, why were those hands trying to wake her up? 1

The cold hands carefully parted her legs apart and touched her pelvic with it's fingers; and that was when Shilah fluttered her eyes open.

"My King..." She called in a muffled breath, recalling how she had slept stark naked in his warm arms.

"Good morning, Shilah. How do you feel?" He asked so calmly and took his palm to her flat tummy, rubbing it gently. 2 It gave Shilah a relaxed feeling. "I'm doing just great". She blushed.

Dizziness was still threatening her eyes, but it was obvious the King wouldn't let that happen.

He moved his hand from her tummy, and up to her chest, massaging the breasts that were getting fuller by the day. Well, he preferred them that way.

Tenderly, he lowered his lips to her left nipple and circled it, passing some tingles with his tongue that went round and round it.

Shilah gasped gingerly, her hands unconsciously going into his hair and gripping him tight. For Goodness sake!

The dizziness around her eyes got converted into giddy pleasure as she could feel herself getting so wet.

He licked up the nipple with his tongue alone, making surely his lips didn't touch her. But soon, he wrapped the whole place up with his lips and gave it a tiny bite. "Ouch" Shilah winced, making him pull away from the nipple. He smirked and got on top of her next, spreading her legs wide enough for penetration. He knew Shilah was already wet, and it made everything so easy for him. He pressed his organ hard against her clit before pushing in, and a slight moan sealed escaped Shilah's lips immediately. She wrapped her hand tightly around his back and soon did same with her legs as the King began thrusting in and out of her. This was too good – she thought.

He tried as much as possible to be gentle, but also made sure it wasn't a boring session. Slow, hard strokes was what he took as he dug into her and finally released when he'd gotten to climax. Shilah exhaled into his chest, and waited for him to roll down before adjusting herself. That was a quick one; but nothing from the King was ever boring.

"Tell me you feel better" King Dakota asked whisperingly as he touched her cheeks.

"Yes. And I bet you must be feeling hungry already" Shilah answered with the same tone, making he chuckle.

He reached for her lips and gave them a small peck before taking his clothes from the bed.

"I will get the servants to bring us some breakfast" he told her and dressed up.

Sukie laid beneath the duvet and watched the Supreme Sister put on her short red dress. It was more like an inner – stopping at her thighs and showing her cleavages. But it's simplicity didn't alter with her aura of authority as it would always remain obvious.

She packed her ruffled hair to one side of her shoulder and turned to face Sukie, looking all beautiful in the morning glow. "You should freshen up and get ready for breakfast" she simpered and went closer to her, giving her a peck on the forehead.

"I will do just that" Sukie answered in return, lowering her gaze like a humble partner. Kylie touched her neck soothingly, and stared at her with affection.

"Yesterday was fun" she stated with a smile. "We should do more today".

Sukie equally answered with a smile; and afterwards, Kylie walked away.

As soon as she was out, Sukie stood up from the bed – naked – and rushed over to the window to have a look. She held onto the bars and stared down at the few number of people moving about. It was a good thing they had booked a room at the third floor of the building as it enabled her have a far and wide view of the surrounding.

Pishan. Pishan was the only thought and fear in her mind. It was the second day already and she couldn't help but wonder if he was there already, or changed his mind about coming.

The Great Oaks village was far from the Wind Walker Mountain and would take one more than a day to arrive. And since it was two days already, her mind wouldn't stop telling her that he was there already

For the Spirits sake; she really hoped he wouldn't find her. Sending him that letter was a very bad idea. What if she gets into trouble?

The door unheraldedly went open and Sukie turned to see it was Remata. Goodness! She was still naked. 1

“Oh! You’re still in your nature form” Remata quipped, closing the door behind her.

“What in the name of the Spirits is wrong with you?!” Sukie groaned.

“How can you just barge in like an untrained human without knocking???”

She rushed to the bed to get the wrap and covered her body with it.

“I’m sorry, Sukie. I had no idea you were still naked” Remata tittered.

“Anyway, I only came to get the bangle the Queen requested for”

She walked over to the bed and took the bangle from the bed, winked at Sukie and walked towards the door. But when she tried opening it, it shut back in.

“Seriously? What is it, Sukie?” Rameta turned with an eye roll to look at the angry Sukie.

“Stop getting on my nerves, Remata” she glared.

“I understand you are jealous that I am in a position you can never be. But, stop getting on my nerves”.

“Did you say jealous?” Remata scoffed.

“Why should i be jealous of your relationship with the Queen? Moreover, who knows? The Queen might just ditch you someday”. “Even if she does, you will never be the one to replace me, Remata. You are not even half of her standard”. Sukie taunted and enjoyed the defeated look on Remata’s face. And after which, she made the door go open for Remata to walk away.

BACK TO THE PALACE

Shilah had a light smile on her face as she watched the King dish out the meal himself. She couldn’t tell what reason in particular was making her smile – if it was the fact that the King was the one dishing out the meal for her; or the fact that the meal itself looked so delicious.

Either ways, it looked both funny and delightful, watching the King dish out her meal. Tho, she had insisted she did it herself, but King Dakota wouldn’t listen.

“Is this enough for you?” He asked, bending the plate over so she could see the quantity in it. “Definitely, My King. Thank you so much” Shilah lied.

Yes; that was definitely a lie as she was sure the meal wouldn't be enough for her. But not wanting to look ungrateful before the King, she decided to add more to it when she was done with that portion.

She collected the plate from the King and awaited him to settle down before eating.

Mmm. The servants were getting so good with the meals.

"Do you like it?" King Dakota asked, noticing how she ate in a hurry, and without hesitation, Shilah bobbed her head. "Absolutely, My King" she added, mouthful. King Dakota nodded satisfactorily and began eating his.

Brief silence stepped in, but not for too long as King Dakota had it broken.

"Is there something you'd like to share with me, Shilah?" He paused and asked after scooping in a spoon of soup.

"Is there something you need, but do not know how to ask me for it? Is there someplace you want to

go? Adventures you want to experience? Let me know, Shilah. You can let it out".
2

Shilah could feel her heart playing rhythmetical beats. The King was giving her something similar to the rare opportunity again. She licked the stew off her middle finger and leaned back on her chair, going into a quick thought.

What could she posted ask for? This was her opportunity to tell or ask the King for anything without being scared of his reaction. So, she needed to use the opportunity wisely.

It took her more than a minute to finally come up with something.

"Uhm... Actually", she tucked her disturbing hair behind her ear.

"I.... I do not think I need anything extra, King. I mean, I am so grateful for the love and affection you've shown towards me for the past few days that I do not think I have any reason to even ask for more. Although... there is just one thing that has been bothering me for a long time now – from the very first time I came into this Palace". She pasued and leaned forward.

King Dakota had already picked high interest.

"It concerns your other wives, My King, and your daughters". Shilah continued and noticed how the King's brows arched.

"I've noticed.... you do not really spend much time with them. And neither do you show any form of affection towards them. Take for instance, Queen Dyani. I do not think I've seen you spending some time with her, or her daughter. Including

Queen Chaska's daughters. And even Queen Nosheba. Although, I know her second baby and the one she's carrying does not belong to you, but even before the whole truth was revealed, you didn't spend time with her daughters either. 6

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"I know you are a very busy man, My King, but don't you think your daughters will be having a terrible time growing up without the love of their father? I think they deserve that sense of belonging, that special time to hear and tell stories so they could boldly chat it all with their friends. Growing up, my father never loved me. And despite the fact my mother was there for me, I still know the trauma I went through, not getting loved by my father. It's traumatic, My King, watching a parent showing love to the others without doing same to you. Including your wives. I believe...you just need to show equal love to everyone of us. That is all I have to say, My King" she rounded it up with a bow. 10 By the time she was done, the deepest part of King Dakota's heart had been reached as the realization dawned on him. He suddenly understood just what he had been doing the whole time, and for a minute, he felt culpable. He exhaled deeply and leaned back on his seat. And for a long time, he was silent. "I do not know what to think of this, Shilah" he sighed, his voice getting really frosty. "I do accept the fact that... I have been a careless father to my daughters" he paused and sighed again. "But, I really wouldn't blame myself, Shilah. When I was still a youth, I had promised never to get involved in polygamy. Seeing what it did to my mother and step mother, and some others I know of, I promised to get married to just one woman so I could have a peaceful home. But, my mother's death ruined me, and took that caring man that Dakota used to be. When I stayed years with Queen Chaska without having a male child, I began to worry and decided to marry another. But Nosheba couldn't give me a male child either and I became really worried and went for Dyani. This time around, I wasn't marrying for love or family anymore, but for an heir. I badly needed a male child, Shilah. I didn't want this leadership to leave my lineage. I didn't want my mother's Killers to succeed. 1

"My mother fought a lot of battles for me when she was alive. She was a fighter and trained me in ways my father didn't, and made a lot of sacrifices for me. Tho, I was the first son and rightful heir, but a lot of people wanted to take that position from me. They tried all they could to change my father's mind, but my mother was always there to fight for my rights. And when I was crowned by my father as his next successor, she was killed". 1

He paused and swigged some wine, but it was obvious he was trying to calm himself.

"I guess they killed her because...they knew she was my weakness. They planned the whole setup so I could get cursed by the Moon goddess and waste my life. They felt i'd probably become weak and give up my position. And I nearly fell for it, Shilah. I nearly fell for all their conspiracies, Shilah, but it was at the last minute that I got a grip of myself and decided not to let my mother's death go to waste.

"So, I decided to be strong, and take leadership. But I wasn't the same man my mother had raised.

“My leadership was threatened when I couldn’t get a male child. It tore my senses apart, Shilah, and made me so desperate for one. It made me so desperate – my own daughters became nothing to me, and each time a new one was born, I’d regard them as badnews”. He paused and exhaled deeply – again. “I’ve been terrible, Shilah. I became too overwhelmed by power – not because I’ve always craved it, but because I wanted my mother’s killers to die, knowing power never left my lineage; to die, knowing they had killed her for nothing”.

And for a second there, Shilah could see the flash in the King’s eyes. Dear Spirits; he was never going to forgive his mother’s killers. “So”, he continued in a lower tone. “I’d admit I’ve been a terrible father. I did so bad for neglecting my daughters and their mothers, all because I wanted a son. I guess... nobody can be completely perfect. We are all Mountain Lions and Mountain Lions are prone to imperfection. I became a King, and forgot to be a father. But I guess it’s not too late to change that”. He paused and stood up, his words melting Shilah’s heart. “Thank you, Shilah” he pecked her hair. “Thank you for making me realize the truth I’ve always been ignorant about”. . Shilah’s heart skipped immediately as she quickly stood up to face him. “You’re welcome, My King. And I’m grateful I could be of help” she cooed and gathered up courage to hug him.

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Chapter 162 At The Public Square

IN A STRANGE VILLAGE A The Fallen Queen – Nosheba – dragged her legs along as she looked around and kept hoping she’d find some help

Her feet were aching, muscles weak and tired, her entire bones felt like they had been beaten to nothing. And to think she’d had nothing to eat for days.... 7 The life of a banished Queen wasn’t blending too smoothly for Nosheba as she had to cover her face and avoid public gatherings all the time. She had been a Popular Queen – unlike some other Queens who’s faces had not been seen by a lot of people. She had wanted so much fame and power and struggled to be on everyone’s lips. Little did she know she was going to get banished and hunted by

her own fame.

How does she mingle with crowd that had once worshipped her as the Alpha King’s wife? How does she ask them for help when they would probably see her as nothing but a wicked Queen who was banished for setting up her co-wife? Definitely, they wouldn’t want someone like her in their midst and that was just the very height of Nosheba’s frustration. She was used to being a Queen – not some helpless woman that had been rejected by her own people.

The rays from the morning sun glinted harshly on her face, causing her some heat and discomfort. But since it was something she had been experiencing for two days now, she managed to ignore it.

She wiped her elbow across her forehead, walking aimlessly in the woods and wondering when she was ever going to get some help or settle down. She couldn't remain this way forever – walking hidden in the woods without food or water. She needed something to do – to earn her money. She needed food, needed more clothes, needed shelter! Dear Selene... And to think she was pregnant She stopped walking and placed her hand on her tummy, caressing the still flat surface. Why did she even have to get pregnant? Now, she needed to think of herself and another child. 1 She sighed pathetically and continued walking. And shortly, she found something different.

She stopped on her tracks when she noticed some horses in front of her. Quickly, she ran and hid behind a tree – trying to comprehend what was going on. And then, she discovered the horses had some goods stacked on them.

She guessed it might be travelers and scoured her eyes around, trying to see if she'd find them, but she could only find one man some distance away from the horse. And he was backing them.

Her eyes dimmed immediately. Could it be what she was thinking? Those horses had some food on them – same food she had been looking for. Was she really going to let it pass by? She looked around again and was almost sure the man was the only one around the horses. Although, they were four horses in total and she was so sure just one man wouldn't be able to handle all four of them. But she concluded the rest of the travelers were probably away for some food or rest. . So, making up her mind, she began tip – toeing towards the horses. She walked so carefully, praying earnestly that the man wouldn't turn around and get her. Her weakness legs got strength from nowhere, until finally, she got to the horses.

With her heart panting so heavily, she tried freeing one of the bags on the horses; but when she tried touching the first bag, she discovered something disturbing... She saw a gun! And not just any gun, but one being used by....

She flinched immediately and suddenly felt a heavy wood hit her so bad at the back of her head.

A painful scream cut through from her lips as she cried out and fell on the floor. Oh, no!

Her hand was resting at the back of her head and seeing the face of her attacker, she confirmed her fears. It was a hunter!! A wolf hunter!! Oh, no!!

The other man had already turned and was surprised to see what was happening. He had no idea Nosheba had been trying to steal from them. "And look who is trying to steal from me" Noshebla's attacker taunted with a smirk, still holding the wood she had used in attacking her.

It was a lady – a young fearless looking lady dressed in an all-black leather pants and shirt. And had two men behind her. "I am so sorry, Rissa" the first man came rushing towards them.

"I had no idea she was trying to steal from..." "Oh! Shut up, Lucas! You've always been so stupid" the lady cut him off with an eye roll. "Do not worry, I will make sure to report your GOOD PERFORMANCE to Magdalene". She added and watched the man froze. 1 "Please..." Nosheba crawled back on her butts. "I....I mean no harm. I just needed some food, please. Let me go.."

"Hmph" The lady chuckled.

"Why do I have a feeling you are a wolf? And why do you actually look so familiar?" Using the stick she had used in attacking her, the lady pinched Nosheba's nose with it.

"Anyway, I will leave that to my superior to decide'. She concluded and turned to the men behind her.

"Tie her up and bring her along". She gave the order and started walking away so dauntlessly. "No!! Please!! You don't have to do this!! Just let me go! Please!!" Nosheba screamed, but it was all to no avail as the men were too strong for her. 6

no

men were

AT THE GREAT OAKS VILLAGE A

Sukie had spent the entire morning with the Supreme Sister – from having breakfast with her – to watering the gardens, trimming her nails for her, and changing her hair style. It was a pleant morning; and when it was noon, Kylie suggested they went out like they had done the previous day.

They had someone from the village who was in charge of taking them around the nicest places in Great Oaks. And that very day, the man had decided to take them to their biggest public square.

Of course, Remata and one of the other sisters had to accompany them, and it made Sukie so uncomfortable. If only there was a way she could kick that lady out of her life.... 3

They were all dressed in their usual red garments, except their hoodies were not over their heads this time around

Riding on their horses, they attracted a lot of attention from the villagers who kept staring at them like they were some goddesses. Well, the witches had the blessings from the Spirits to be extremely

beautiful and charming. It made it so easy for people to adore and worship the witches. After a short pleasant ride, they finally arrived at the Pubic Square – a place Kylie liked as it had so many fun places around. There were taverns,

brothels, and a lot of game centres. Oh! kylie could not wait to explore every part of it. "Come on, Sukie" she giggled. "This looks like so much fun'. She held Sukie's hand as she stepped down from her horse and together, they began walking – aimlessly "Which would you want to trying out first, Supreme Sister?" The man in charge of them asked respectfully – with a bow. "Oh! I do not even know" Kylie chuckled. "Wait! I think I want to watch that" she pointed to a field where some men were wresting. "Uhm. If you wish" The man bowed and led the way.

Kylie had a bright smile on her face as she walked towards the field with Sukie beside her. Her smile was contagious – Sukie thought. Some villagers surrounded the field as they watched and cheered the men wresting. It was obviously a gambled match as many could be seen grumbling while the others cheered happily. "Come on, Roberto! Bring him to his knees already!" One of the grumpy men yelled out in frustration. "He's being such a weakling!" Another supported. When the villagers noticed Kylie and Sukie who were already getting close, they got a little cringy and moved away. Well, of course, who wouldn't recognize the famous Queen of Witches? The one that was always adorned in a red glittering garment and had her powers screaming all around her? It was so obvious they were witches. "Oh, no! You do not have to afraid. I am only here to have fun like you are" Kylie tried to calm them down, and after much conviction, the Villagers were able to stay still and continued watching the fight. It seemed so much fun to Kylie – watching the two men wresting so hard to bring the other to his

"Who do you think is going to win this fight, Sukie?" Kylie asked excitedly. "Uhm... I do not really know, My Queen. But... I'm guessing the man with the longer hair" Sukie shrugged. "Urgh. Then, I'd go with his opponent. Let's see who wins" She giggled and continued watching. Sukie was surprised with how excited the Queen was at that noon. She had never seen such happy mood on her before. Hmm. 1 She looked behind her and found Remata – keenly watching the fight interestingly. The intruder! And when she tried looking elsewhere, she found a person that made her heart skip heavily. Pishan!!!

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Chapter 163 The Tears Of Nosheba

Nosheba kept crying and pleading all through the ride with the hunters. 1 Her hands were tied with a long rope which was being held and controlled by the lady in black as she forced her along. Nosheba found it so frustrating – being dragged by to walk on her feet while the others rode on horses. Her joints felt like they were going to pull apart; her waist was hurting terribly. She kept pleading and praying for Selene to save her as she feared what their camp would be like. The hunters' camp was a place no Wolf would pray to be as death was always assured. The moment she gets confirmed to be a wolf, she'd definitely be killed by whoever their superior was. Was this how her life would come to an end?? She escaped the King's execution, only to get killed by a Hunter?? So, she was going to die anyways? Why does this have to happen to her? Why didn't she just die by the King's hands?? s

Her heart was so heavy. And after what seemed like forever, she spotted a small gate in front of a two storey building and that was the moment she felt her heart stop beating. No doubt; that was their camp!

She wanted so badly to withdraw back and run away, but the bond on her hands wouldn't let her and she was left with no choice but to accept her fate. Was this really her fate?? To get banished and die miserably? Oh! Nosheba!

The gate was pushed open as they approached it and finally rode into the old looking building. The people around were scanty and countable, but it didn't change the fact that they were hunters and hunters were the greatest enemies of a Wolf. Years ago, they had killed and tormented a lot of wolves. But when each Mountain held meetings and came up with a resolution of planting guards and boundaries at the entrance and exit of every mountain, it seized. The attack could only happen if a wolf goes outside of his mountain – just like her. And that's the reason most Alphas, when going for meetings, never fails to take their guards along. Nosheba couldn't believe she had become so loose and unfortunate to fall into the hands of their enemies. 1

Going further, she caught a little group of people training, and shooting arrows. Her heart beat rapidly when they finally stopped moving and three straight looking ladies marched towards them – all dressed in training suits.

"Hey, Rissa. You came back with a present?" One of the ladies asked with a cranky smile as she approached them.

"Not so sure. Where's Kieran?" "The tricky looking Rissa asked as she loosened Nosheba's rope from the horse – but made sure her hands were still tied. Nosheba felt like shifting to escape; but she knew that was impossible as the walls of the Hunter's camps had been designed to resist magic. There in their camp, everyone was neutral. A wolf or vampire instantly loses its abilities, and so does a witch. No power can be used there, unless outside the camp. 3

So, Nosheba knew her life was doomed, "Kieran should be in the second field. That was where I last saw her" the first lady replied. And swiftly, Rissa began taking Nosheba towards the direction of the second field while the others followed. But they didn't even get close enough when they spotted the lady in question coming towards them. And with the look of things, Nosheba perfectly guessed she was their Superior.

She looked deadly, dressed in an all – black leather pants, had her hair parked in a ponytail and her eyes having some deadly gaze.

"Greetings, Kieran" Rissa smiled.

"Thank goodness I found you". "Same here. How was your trip?" Kieran asked, her gaze focused on Nosheba the whole time.

"It was a successful one. The goods are in the front yard". Rissa assured.

"And who is she?" The superior questioned, placing her hands at akimbo.

Nosheba had quickly lowered her gaze to the floor, her breath wavering already.

"Oh!" Rissa smiled and spared a glance at Nosheba,

"I caught her trying to steal from our horses. Although, I do not know her. But I perceive she's..."

"Hah" Kieran gasped, her hands falling from her waist. "Why did it take me so long to realize?? This is the fallen Queen from the Wind Walker Mountain. The one King Dakota had banished some days ago for setting her co wife up and laying with another man".

Shock ran through the faces of the others who had heard the news but had no idea they had been with the so called Queen the whole time.

"Are you serious?" Rissa scoffed, going to stand in front of Nosheba.

"I have been with the famous Queen Nosheba the whole time and had no idea?" She turned to the others and chuckled.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Nosheba could say nothing and only shivered in fear while staring down at the floor. "No wonder she was trying to steal from you. Lonely Queen must be really hungry" One of the other ladies said, making the others giggle.

"So, what do we do with her, Kieran?" Rissa asked, flicking Nosheba's cheek.

"Since we've confirmed she's one of them, should we kill her?"

Nosheba's breath hitched as she glanced at their faces. The thought of getting killed scared her to the

guts.

"Hmm" the superior, with her dark smile, moved towards Nosheba.

"I would have loved to kill her" she said. 2

"But since she's pregnant, I think she might be of further use to us".

She paused and turned to Rissa.

"Take her to the dungeon". "Right away, Kieran" Rissa smirked, grabbed Nosheba's rope and led the way.

Nosheba had been tearfully silent the whole time, following the lady's lead and finding it futile to try pleading for help. She had seen how cold blooded these hunters were and were so sure they wouldn't have pity on someone like her.

They walked down a dark hallway and finally arrived at a dungeon – a sight that looked familiar to

“No! No! Please, don’t do this!” For the first time since they arrived, she turned to Rissa and cried out. She didn’t want to go into any dungeon again. She didn’t want to become a Prisoner for the second time! But Rissa turned deaf ears as she opened the dungeon and kicked her in. “Stop squabbling and enjoy your new home” she scoffed and locked the cell. 3 Nosheba stood up immediately and began banging on it, but it wouldn’t open up. How does she become a Prisoner again? She might end up losing her mind. She bursted into heavy tears and fell back on the floor, huddling her arms and legs together with her back touching the walls. She didn’t want to become a Prisoner again. She didn’t want to stay locked up in there. 6

She cried bitterly, her whimpers echoing. And as she did, she didn’t realize there was another female Prisoner in the cell beside hers.

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Chapter 164 A Wolf and A Witch Queen.

Chaska was in her room, having her nails trimmed by Gina while her daughters played beside her on the bed. She looked so calm, but a wise person like Gina could tell she was going through a lot. “Are you okay with this length, My Queen?” Gina asked, referring to the nails. But before Chaska could give a reply, a knock on the door interrupted them. Quickly, Gina stood up to check it out, and her heart skipped when she discovered it was the King. “G... Greetings, My King” She bowed immediately, her words getting to Chaska who was muddled and quickly stood on her feet as well. The King?? She stretched her eyes to the door and discovered it was truly the King. What??? What was King Dakota doing at her doorstep?? 1 She panicked for no reason; watching him dressed in that favorite regalia she’s always loved. She couldn’t recall the last time the King had come to her own room on his own accord. Did she do something wrong?? King Dakota – looking calm like he could mostly be – sauntered into the room with his gaze fixed on the children who had stopped playing the moment they saw him. “Greetings to you, My King” Chaska tried to get a grip of herself – tho it wasn’t. She hadn’t done anything bad, had she? Gina and her were not discussing or plotting anything terrible. So, she prolly had no reason to be afraid. 3 “How’re you doing, Chaska?” King Dakota finally said a word; and with how he softly he spoke, it gave Chaska some assurance that he wasn’t mad at her “I... I am doing just fine, My King” she genuflected.

King Dakota’s eyes were still focused on his daughters and could notice how confused they were about greeting him or not. It was so obvious they were surprised about seeing him there as well.

Taking a deep breath, he walked towards them and dropped to a crouch when he got close enough. “Greetings, father” Urika went first, her voice sounding so

sweet and soothing to Dakota's ears. "Greetings to you, father" Mavy followed. Their innocence made Dakota chuckle.

"How have you been, my dearest?" He touched their hairs while staring into their faces so affectionately

He was trying so hard to make it look real as it wasn't something he was used to.

"We... We've been fine, father" Mavy replied.

"And we feel much better seeing you here". Urika added.

It cracked Dakota's heart up.

Queen Chaska and Gina were watching speechlessly from behind, having no idea what the King was up to. "You know" He continued. "Recently, I've gotten to realize just how much of a bad father I've been to my daughters. And, from now on, I've decided to bring a change. Do you both want that?" Urika and Mavy glanced at each other with both surprise and excitement. "Yes, Father. Yes! We'd very much want that" Urika bobbed repeatedly, a huge smile building up on her face..

It made Dakota feel so happy – despite the fact his happiness could barely show up on his face. 3

"How about we go for a walk today? Right now?" He asked and watched Mavy jump up in excitement.

"Thank you, father!" Urika hugged him tight.

And afterwards, he stood up, holding both hands.

He turned towards the door to find a bemused Chaska, staring curiously at him. Well, he wasn't used to explanations.

So, saying nothing to her, he walked out with the girls, heading for Dyani's room.

Sukie's heart flew out of her chest the moment she spotted him – standing right there behind a corner – dressed like a peasant.

Oh! Dear Spirits! He really did come! He honored her letter! But what was she going to do with Remata and the Queen beside her? Oh! Goodness. Was she meant to ignore him and let him go? But that would be unfair! He traveled for days just to honor her invite and she wanted to leave him stranded?? That would be totally unfair. She looked at the Queen and discovered how deeply she was into the fight. Then, looked at Remata and discovered the same thing. Perhaps...she could go away without being noticed?? But there was no way she could leave the queen's side without being noticed. So,she needed to clear that first. "Supreme Sister" she leaned forward and whispered into her ears. "I'm so pressed. I'll be back in a minute time".

"Oh. I think I should accompany you..." Kylie suggested.

"No, no, no. Please" Sukie shook her head. "There is no need for that, My Queen. Do not worry, I will be fine my own. You should enjoy the fight". And when Kylie gave her approval, Sukie left.

She walked as fast as she could, keeping her eyes on the direction Pishan was taking. Her mind was so

not ease as getting caught would definitely guarantee her death.

Few more seconds, and she finally got to the corner where he was and stopped. "Pishan!" She called in relief when she saw him.

The place was quiet and lacked people – just like Sukie would've wanted.

"Sukie" Pishan reciprocated and went closer to her. For a second, the two were confused – not knowing if they were to hug or do something else. And in the end, Pishan just ended up holding her hands.

Remata had been too carried away by the fight that she didn't notice Sukie's absence. But she finally did when she looked at the Queen's direction and found her standing alone. What? Where was Sukie – she thought? She looked around and spotted her walking elsewhere, going far away from the square. Remata

couldn't comprehend it. Where in the name of the Spirits was Sukie headed? Looking so suspicious?

Quickly, she picked up her trail and went after her. Sukie had already diverted through a corner and Remata was hoping she would still be able to pick up her tray when she gets there. She walked as fast as she could, her heart aching her that Sukie was out of sight.

Soon enough, she finally got to the corner and found Sukie standing right there in the quiet place.... alone.

Sukie was backing her at first, but quickly turned to look at her when she felt her presence. And anger was the first reaction that glinted in her eyes.

"What are you doing here?" She snapped, wearing a muddled look. 2

"I should be asking you that" Remata scoffed as she looked around.

"What are you doing here alone?"

"And how should that be any of your concern, Remata?" She snitted.

"Or has a ban been placed on me not to move around at will?" Sukie scoured her eyes around – for some reasons, not feeling satisfied with Sukie's replies. 2 "Of course, no ban has been placed on you, Sukie" she looked at her.

"At least, not yet.

"Anyway, I was only concerned when I didn't see you beside the Supreme Sister and wanted to be sure you are safe. We should get going now" she rounded up with a sarcastic smile and left. And Sukie, taking a deep breath, followed behind.
1.

AT DAKOTA'S PALACE

At the balcony of the third floor, Queen Dyani and Shilah stood next to each other, bright smiles on their faces as they watched the beautiful sight in front of them. King Dakota could be seen, walking back through the Palace gates with his daughters and the sight was just so beautiful enough to draw tears from Dyani's eyes.

She had been in her chambers when the King arrived and requested to see her little Cara. She had to quickly get her from her room and was surprised when the King hugged her child and told her they were going for a walk. It was so surprising for Dyani as that was the first time the king was paying attention to their child. She had been there at the balcony with Shilah, watching the King return to the Palace with the girls. They had new set of jewelries on, held some gifts with them and the happiness on their faces couldn't be hidden. 7 "Oh! Shilah, I do not know how to thank you enough" she shook her head ruefully. "What I never thought was possible, you made it possible, Shilah" She paused to wipe the tear that rolled down her cheek. Shilah had began staring at her – pathetically too. "1... I knew the King had gotten married to me only for a male child" she continued. "And when I gave birth to Cara, I was so scared she was going to grow up without the love of a father. I was so scared she'd be neglected like the others since she didn't come as a boy child. I knew how important family was to the growth of a child, and I didn't want my daughter to suffer the opposite of

it, Shilah. I had lost all hope, but you – you made it possible".

"Come on, Dyani. That's enough" Shilah tried touching her shoulder.

"No; it is not enough" More tears streaked her cheeks – tears she didn't bother wiping away this time around "I.... I don't think you understand how I feel right now. You've just made one of my biggest dreams come to reality. "Most times, Cara would hold my hands and ask me why her father doesn't love her. She'd ask me if she did something bad to him, and I wouldn't know what to say" she paused to sniff.

"I know the King does not love me. As a matter of fact, it is impossible for a man to love three women equally – not even two. Although.. I do love him. I mean, everyone does. Everyone honours and admires him; his strength, power,

responsibilities. So, it's only normal for me to feel same. "When he had come to marry me, I know what I was signing up for. I knew I was getting married to a man who only wanted a male child and might end up never loving me. I knew what I was getting into, Shilah. So, I am completely fine with the fact that he might just never love me. But, I'm okay. I live in a Palace, have everyone respect me as a Queen, I wear expensive dresses and eat what I want. And best of it all, my daughter is now being loved by her father. What more could I ask for, Shilah?" S

She whimpered and pulled Shilah into a tight hug. "Thank you so much, Shilah. You were indeed sent by the goddess to cure a lot of things".

Shilah's heart had completely melted as she managed to pat her on the back. She didn't even know what else to say – it had gotten her so emotional.

"I'm glad I'm being of help, Dyani" she smiled ruefully. 4

"And I'll keep praying to the Spirits to grant me more strength to be of greater height". Dyani chuckled and withdrew from the hug.

"I need to go get Cara. I'll see you later" she beamed and scurried off, while Shilah only watched with glistening eyes.

Sukie and the Supreme Sister both had a lot of fun round the village and returned to their apartment later in the evening when Kylie was tired.

They went into their room and after ordering a meal, Kylie had gone into the bathroom for a bath, leaving Sukie alone in the bedroom. Sukie sat quietly on the bed – reminiscing on her time with Pishan. Oh! She was so lucky she had been smart enough to avoid Remata's senselessness. Else, what would she have done?

She took in a deep relieving breath, recalling how she had gotten rid of him just before Remata arrived. When she had gotten to where he was, she felt so insecure and needed to tell him to hurry. She could clearly remember their conversation:

"Pishan, I am so glad you honored my invitation and came. But unfortunately, I am afraid we do not have much time. One of my sisters has been monitoring me closely and I wouldn't want to take any chances. Standing here is dangerous for us, Pishan. I do hope you understand" her face had looked worried as she spoke to him.

"Uh... I understand. So, where do we meet?" He had asked.

"I really do not know. Where are you staying?"

"At a two storey lodge around the Village harbor. I stay in the eight room. Can you come over later in the day

Sukie had bitten her lower lip in thought.

"I do not know for sure, Pishan, the Supreme Sister always wants me around her. But....I will try to

create a perfect opportunity to sneak out. I can only try",

"Okay then I will be waiting. I should go now".

Sukie had nodded and afterwards, watched him scurry off. And it didn't take long before Remata had arrived

She placed her hand on her chest and thanked the Spirits for saving her from Remata's eyes. That lady.. she really needed to look for a way to permanently get her out of her path. And as for Pishan; how

was she going to see him?

Cannily, she found her heart beaming at the thought of his name.

Goodness! What was wrong with her?? Why would she blush at mere thinking of him?

She really couldn't tell what her problem was – same way she couldn't tell why she had ended up sending him that letter in the first place. What was wrong with her?? Pishan was a wolf and she was

a witch. How did she even get into this in the first place?

The presence of Kylie returning from the bathroom snapped her out of thoughts as she didn't want to look suspicious. But Kylie was too smart to notice that already.

"What are you thinking about, Sukie? Is there a problem?" The Supreme Sister asked as she dripped in her short towel.

Not everyone gets to see the Queen that way.

"Not at all, Supreme Sister" Sukie bowed.

"I was just reminiscing on the time we spent together".

It made Kylie feel at ease.

"Hm. You enjoyed it, didn't you?" She cooed as she went closer to her, touching her hair.

"Of course, I did. And I equally want to thank you, Supreme Sister, for making me have such a wonderful experience. I'm forever grateful" Sukie smiled.

She could see the happiness in her Queen's eyes. 1

"You are always welcome, Sukie" Kylie beamed and afterwards, kissed her.

Then, she turned away to her closet.

"Uhm... Supreme Sister" Sukie stuttered a little as she stood up.

"Will you.. permit me to go out to the market and get something?"

Kylie, who had turned to look at her, had a surprised look on.

"And what would that be?" She asked.

"Uhm... It's actually meant to be a surprise, Supreme Sister. Please, I'd appreciate it if you don't try to ruin my efforts. I really want it to be a surprise".

Kylie stared intently at her – the thought of a surprise lingering in her head. +

"Okay, then" she chuckled. "You can do as you wish. I can't wait to see your surprise". Sukie's heart gleamed. Oh! Thank the Spirits; she had finally gotten the perfect excuse. "Thank you so much, Supreme Sister. I am grateful" she genuflected. And turning around, she left.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 165

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Chapter 165 A Wolf and A Witch(b)

King Dakota was exhausted from the walk with the girls. It was nothing like he had ever experienced, but it was surely worth it all. 6 He opened the door to his chambers and got in to find Shilah, sitting glumly on the bed – in tears. 4 What???

Every ounce of exhaustion he felt at that moment vanished instantly as he rushed over to the bed. "Shilah? What's the problem?" He asked in that demanding tone ; that demanding tone that proved he was ready to punish whosoever her offender was. But surprisingly, Shilah sniffed, stood up and hugged him. "I have no offender, My King. I just feel so happy. So happy you honored my words and showed so much love to the girls today". 2

At first, the King was confused but later felt relieved knowing it was nothing serious. But to think she was actually crying for that...? "Dyani wept in front of me today" she continued. "She was so happy seeing you with her daughter and it gave me so much joy, My King. Oh! Thank you so much! I am forever grateful". "It's fine, Shilah" King Dakota cooed, stroking her hair. 1 "You do not have to cry over it. It's fine". And gradually, Shilah's tears turned into smiles. She pulled away from the hug and stared into his face. "Have you eaten?" King Dakota asked before she'd say what she had in mind. "Yes. A while ago. Uhm..." She paused and

stared down at her nails. "If...if you wouldn't mind, My King. I have it in mind to give you a special treatment tonight. It's something I've always wanted to do". 2 Dakota's brows arched. "And what could that be?" "Oh! It's meant to be a surprise" Shilah chuckled. "And that's for later in the night. "You must be tired now, My King. I've had your bath water ready for you. Please, go in and freshen up". King Dakota stared at her in so much surprise, wondering what she might be up to. Well... Whatever it was. He couldn't wait for it. And with that concluded, he left for the bathroom.

AT THE GREAT OAKS VILLAGE A

..*..*..*..*..

If Sukie had her way, she'd have preferred walking around in a different dress in order not to get noticed. But unfortunately, it was forbidden for a sister of the red coven to move around in anything different from the red garment. Thus, she had no choice.

AVAND A WIND Her hoodie was over her head as she walked down the road – keeping her head down, trying to make sure her face doesn't get seen by many. And of course, she made sure Remata was busy enough before leaving the apartment.

After a long time, Sukie finally arrived at the hotel. The first floor was a little noisy and looked almost like a tavern. It irritated her – she didn't want to spend more than a second in there and quickly headed for the staircase. "Hey! Beautiful lady in red! Where do you think you're going?" She suddenly heard a grumpy voice ask, and turning swiftly, she discovered he was more like a manager – looking so fat and ugly. Some of the lousy men playing in the tavern had stopped to look at her. No; she really didn't need such attention. "I am here to see someone. Hope you don't mind" she mumbled brusquely and proceeded forward, ignoring every other thing the man tried to say. 1 She took in a deep breath when she escaped the annoying scene. And next, she began looking for Pishan's room. "Eight room", she could recall his words. Searching carefully, she finally found a room with the number '8' on it and hoped it was his. Then, she knocked. And in a split second, the door was opened. Oh! Thank goodness! She was at the right door. "Hey, Sukie" Pishan cooed when he saw her – complimenting Sukie's relief as well. "Hi". Sukie beamed. Shocking enough, he hugged her. What?? Sukie froze for two seconds. Normally, one would think it to be a casual welcoming hug; but she felt different. So different. And when he pulled away, she could feel her heart leaping heavily along with it. "I thought for a second you wouldn't make it" Pishan spoke in low tones, his hand on her right arm. "Please, come in". "Of course" Sukie stuttered, blinked her eyes to the floor and went in. A sweet burning incense from the room welcomed her. Wow. The room was... cozy. Well, she wouldn't be surprised Pishan knew much about quality hotels as he was the type that traveled around frequently. His taste of quality was impressive. "Please, make yourself comfortable. I'll be back" he said behind her and left the room. Alone, Sukie took in a really deep breath as she sat on the soft bed. Bless the Spirits! What exactly is wrong with her? Why does she feel this way around Pishan? She covered her face with her palms and thought for a while. 'Okay; just calm down, Sukie. You should enjoy this stay and not fret' she urged herself and uncovered her face.

Then, she looked around – admiring the dazzling beauty of the room. It looked small, but comfy enough to make a person feel at home. And the window had a lake view. She sprang on her feet and rushed over to the window – admiring the beauty of the waters. Goodness! It was such a beautiful sight to behold. That was the first time Sukie would be staying in a room such as that – a room she could have a view of the lake just from her window. She had spent most of her time in the Palace and didn't even know what it felt like – living elsewhere. But it looked so beautiful... She sighed wistfully – admiring it. And shortly, Pishan returned. He held a drink with him and looked a bit surprised, finding her staring through that window with so much admiration. Sukie had to step back. "You're back" she feigned a smile, returning to the bed to sit. "Uh..yes. Hope I didn't keep you waiting?" "Not at all" Sukie answered with a chuckle. Afterwards, she watched him set the drink on the table, opened it and decanted into two different cups. Her eyes danced around the broad of his shoulders that moved around while he did all that. He looked so... manly and cute. When he was done and turned around with the two cups, Sukie quickly took her gaze away. "Sorry for not asking on time; but, do witches drink?" He asked rather sarcastically, cracking Sukie up with it. 1 "Of course, Pishan. We do" she reached out and collected her own portion from him. Pishan leaned on the table right in front of her and took a swig from his cup, while Sukie did same. Hm. It tasted nice and different – Sukie thought. But, she wasn't really comfortable with the silence between them. "So" Pishan adjusted a little. "What excuse did you finally give to the Queen to earn her permission?" He unknowingly did her a favour by breaking the silence. "Oh" Sukie's cheeks flushed. "I... simply told her I wanted to get something down the village" she sipped from her cup. "I see" Pishan nodded. "And that means... you shouldn't stay so long, right?" "Yeah" Sukie muttered.

Another round of silence deemed in as the duo swigged from their cups. "It seems you have a rather... strong and different relationship with the Queen" Sukie's heart skipped a beat when she heard that from Pishan. 1 "I've noticed you always around her, and seem to receive special treatments from her". She simply lowered her gaze to her cup and couldn't say a word. It was too cringy to talk about. "So, you...are into girls?" That question alone drove her nuts, she lifted her eyes to him. "It's .. it's not what you think" she sighed and reduced her gaze to her cup again. "The Supreme Sister is a really nice lady. She's beautiful, and strong. I grew up in the Palace, but it got to a point, she began showing interest in me. She's someone every witch respects and admires. So, when she came for me, I didn't want to look disrespectful and had to give in to her. Either ways, it still doesn't change her for being a sweet soul" she concluded. For a second, Sukie wondered why she was explaining all that to Pishan – in more of a defense. Why did she need to spell it out to him? "She's a sweet soul? I heard she's usually brutal and short tempered" Pishan asked as he crossed his legs and sipped more from his drink. 1

His question nearly got Sukie tongue-tied.

"She...she can be brutal when offended" she quickly said.

"But, she's still a great leader".

"Hmm" Pishan shrugged.

"That's understandable, then. And you are right – she's really beautiful".

Sukie found herself swiftly staring at him when he made that statement. And when he chuckled and turned away, she felt her heart melted. 5

Hold on; what in the name of the Spirits was wrong with her? 1

Sukie had so much fun with Pishan and was beginning to wish it wouldn't come to an end – especially when he began telling her of some fun stories. Most of them cracked her up at intervals while the others made her feel pathetic.

She wanted to spend more time there with him, but considering her status, she knew she had to leave and return to the Queen before she gets suspicious. But, in all of it, she wouldn't stop feeling something different that same feeling she couldn't explain right from when he had hugged her. 1

He escorted her to the exit of the hotel and had to stop there since she didn't want more people seeing them. But he stood there by the door and watched her leave.

Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 166

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Chapter 166 The Woman Next To Her

Having a cold bath and a cup of tea was all King Dakota needed to do for the night and await Shilah's surprise.³ Laying on the bed like she had requested, he watched her stand timidly in front of him – in the dimmed – light room and wondered what she had in mind as it was obviously something she had never done before. He found it bemusing that her cheeks were getting all red. 4
Anyways, he laid still on the bed and watched her.

Shilah – gathering enough courage to do it – began undressing. She was sure not to be in a hurry as

she wanted the King to have a perfect picture of it.

She pulled off from head to toe until she was standing just in her nature form. By mere watching her alone, Dakota could feel his throat getting all wet. He remained still and didn't take his eyes off her. Getting her perfect body out, Shilah walked towards him and joined him in bed. And that was the moment she became anxious as she didn't know if the King would permit what she was about doing.

She looked up to his face and found him staring right at her. "Permit me to undress you, My King" she stuttered lightly; and when the King bobbed his head, she took the signal and got to work. 3 She unhooked his belt, pulled down the pants until his rod came bouncing out. Dear Spirits; he was so hard on already. 3 She glanced at the King, but couldn't withhold his stare for too long and had to take hers away. She drifted her mind back to the days Dyani had been coaching

her on what she was about doing. She tried recalling the important steps needed to be taken. She could do this, right? She just felt the King might get bored with her on bed and decided to bring in something new to their relationship. She wanted to satisfy him in other ways too. 3 Slowly, she wrapped her hand around the big organ in front of her, and gently stroke it. It was so big, her hand could barely go round it. But, it gave her equal satisfaction knowing that was also the thing that satisfied. Most times, she felt no one would be able to satisfy her like the King does. She noticed the relief on the King's face when she stroked it. It was so obvious he was surprised she was doing something like that as he never thought she had the courage. Gradually, Shilah lowered her lips to his cock and licked him up – right there at the opening of his phallus. She noticed the King jerk and for some reasons, it gave her a lot of satisfaction. Equally, she could feel herself getting wet down there – really wet She licked up the opening again, taking every tiny semen that popped out – she could remember Dyani had told her it'd happen. 4 That would be her first time having such a taste; but it didn't taste bad, either ways. Moreover, she felt grateful it was the King, She stroke him again before taking him deep into her mouth, choking her breath and feel him at the end of her throat.

She was mouthful, but could hardly breathe. And when the King jerked again, he grabbed her hair with his hands and pushed her deeper. 1 She pulled out with a deep breath and coughed a little, her lips having some white stains on it – those stains that tasted sour. Again, she stroke him a little and took him deep into her mouth – rolling his balls afterwards. "Damn it; Shilah!" Dakota grunted, his hands pinning her hair again. The combo was driving him insane – the combo of deep throat and rolling his balls. He couldn't recall when last he had gotten so aroused. 5 Shilah pulled out again but this time, she didn't cough as she had learnt some lessons from the first time. She took him in again but not deep as she began sucking him. First, it was slow, but gradually became fast. She did it so well to the King's taste like she had been doing it before – a fact that puzzled Dakota so well.

Her hands stroked him at the same time and touched his balls. Until finally, the King released right into her mouth. Shilah's eyes nearly popped open when she felt that pop in her mouth. She wasn't expecting it. 3 She quickly looked at the King, like waiting for some explanations. But, then it dawned on her – that was the same thing he normally released into her during intercourse! So....was she... Of course! Dyani had also told her about this! And forcefully, she gulped it down. Hm. Immediately, King Dakota stretched out his hand – indicating he was satisfied and needed her to come lie beside him. And taking his lead, Shilah obeyed. She laid beside him, panting a little heavily from the exercise; but when the King wrapped his hand around her, she felt calmer. For a second, she felt just like a kid, snuggled next to her protector. "Where did you learn that from, Shilah?" Dakota asked, proly after giving her enough time to catch her breath.

Shilah had been expecting that question. So, when it came, it only made her smile. "From Dyani, My King" her voice sounded sweet. "Dyani?" It was obvious the King was stunned. 1 "Y... Yes. My King, did I do a good job?" Shilah asked, and to her satisfaction, the King pecked her hair. "You acted like a pro' he added, making her cheeks turn all red. 2 "But you should be careful with the new things you try out, Shilah, as I wouldn't want any harm coming to my child. Oh!

"Of course. I'm always careful" Shilah told him. She adjusted and placed her head on his chest. "But... why did Dyani teach you this?" Dakota asked after a pause. "Well.... she said she wanted me to try it on you. Told me you enjoy it and might get bored with me if I don't try it out soon. So, I decided to give it a try today" she enthused. "Dyani told you all that?" Dakota inquired. "Yes, My King. Dyani is one of the nicest people I've ever met. If the other Queens were just like her, we wouldn't be having such problems like we do in the palace. She has one of the purest souls". Shilah said enthusiastically, but King Dakota said nothing – not immediately, it was obvious he was cogitating on it. "I've always known Dyani to be a nice lady" he finally muttered. 2 "I just never knew it was to this extent". 1 He exhaled deeply. 2 "So...how was the walk with the girls, My King?" Shilah decided to change the topic since the King wasn't a much talker on it. 1 "Did you have fun?" "Well..." Dakota heaved. *Of course, it was fun. But, it wasn't easy, tho. Handling a female child might just be one of the most difficult things for me. Growing up, my mother trained me to be a man; She trained me as a man. I didn't have any female siblings either. So, you see? I completely do not have any idea on handling a female – unless in bed" The last part cracked Shilah up. "You're funny" she laughed. "We walked down to a little square where I bought them some jewelries" Dakota went on. "They kept asking so many questions, pointing out a lot of things and I almost looked so funny handling it all. But, it was fun, Shilah. Trust me, it was fun". "Awn! I'm so glad you liked it" she beamed. "I hope you can do that often, My King. Maybe, someday, you could take us all out for a walk". "Hm" Dakota shrugged. 3 "Maybe ...". He paused and turned to face her; placing his hand on her tummy. "Thank you, Shilah" he cooed. "All these is happening only because of you; because of this precious gift you've given to me. Few weeks ago, I had forgotten what happiness felt like; but you stepped in and changed it all. I'll forever be grateful, Shilah". 6 "There's no need for that My King" she blushed. "Moreover, I count it all an honor to serve you this way". 1 He leaned forward and kissed her.

NEXT MORNING

NOSHEBA'S DUNGEON A

After so many hours, Nosheba was thankful she could finally get some sun rays again. Tho, it was the tiniest of rays that forced it's way into the tiny window in her cell. Aside that line, the cell was dark. She stayed in the same position she had been the whole time – back leaned on the wall while her

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arms and legs were huddled together. Her messy hair was all over her face and gave her the look of a lunatic. Perhaps, staying that way helped her endure the thirst and hunger. Footsteps were heard – for the second time that morning- and when she looked, she discovered it was the same person with the plate of food. With somnolent eyes, she watched the lady walk pass cell and stopped in front of the next. She brought out a bunch of keys and unlocked the cell. "Breakfast is ready" she said menacingly as she slid the plate of meal in, locked the cell up and left. Nosheba's throat watered. That would be the second time they were bringing meals to that woman – the woman in the cell next to hers. They had served her the previous night, and now, this morning. But, nothing had been brought to her – not even water. She turned and glanced at the woman, wondering why they keep different treatment. Tho, she looked like a long term

prisoner and the meal wasn't healthy, either. But Nosheba felt it was better than being starved at all. 2 She gulped down nothing in her dry throat and returned to her still position. Perhaps, she'd stay that way till death comes calling for her – death from starvation. "Here. You should have some" her muscles ticked when she hears the unfamiliar voice. Quickly, she snapped her eyes open and turned to see the woman offering a piece of bread to her through the tiny holes of her cell. Huh?

Nosheba's brows arched as she stared at the pale, but pretty face – wondering why the woman was offering such to her. Didn't she need it? 1 "You've been starved since you were brought here. You should eat somth" she said again. And for the first time, Nosheba forced herself to speak. "Wh... What about you?" Her throat nearly tore open when she spoke. And that was due to how dry and sore it was. "I get served regularly. Do not worry about me" the woman answered with a light smile – a smile that looked pale. It was more like she hadn't smiled for a long time. 4 "Thank you" she muttered and without further hesitation, collected the bread from her and munched on it.

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Chapter 167 Someone To Talk To

Shilah had woken up to some gurgling feel down her throat. 2 Jumping out of bed, she ran into the bathroom, not noticing the King who had been writing at his table. Of course, he dropped his feather and stood up to go after her. "Shilah! Are you okay?" He asked tenderly as he stood behind her, holding her back; and she didn't reply him until she was done throwing up. 4 "Good morning, My King" she greeted giddily, using the back of her palm to wipe her lips. "What happened?? Are you okay?" Dakota ignored her greeting and asked worriedly. It looked so beautiful to Shilah, watching him get so worried because of her. 2 "I'm.... I'm fine. I don't know; I just feel really.... dizzy. And sick" she muttered, and immediately, the King touched her forehead. "For Selene's sake! You're running a temperature!" His brows crinkled. "Darco!" He looked towards the direction of the door and called, and in no time, the guard came running in. 3 "My King!" He bowed, stopping close to the bed since he could see the King at the door of the bathroom already. "Quickly! Go get Mato and Ahiga" he ordered. "As you wish, My King" Darco bowed and left immediately. Then, he turned back to Shilah. "Come on now; you should sit" holding her shoulder, he supported her to the bed and helped her sit. "What do you feel like eating? Some brownish soup? Some...." Before he could get the next option of his mouth, Shilah had already belched and ran into the bathroom again for a throw up. 1 "Shilah?" Dakota was confused as he went after her. "Oh! I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. But please, do not mention that name ever again" she nettled, wiping her lips. King Dakota couldn't understand as he had known brownish soup to be one of her favourites. All of a sudden, it's making her throw up? "If...if you say so. So, what would you want?" He shrugged. "1.... I really don't know" she pouted her lips. "I feel hungry, but don't even know what exactly to eat" she stared down at her nails for a second. "Well... Maybe, you should get me some potatoes and fried eagle eggs". 3 "Eagle eggs???" Dakota flinched. "Where do you expect to get eagle eggs from, Shilah??? I don't

understand". "I don't know! But that's what I felt like eating" she whimpered and began bawling on his chest, releasing some tears. 2 "Goodness!" Dakota mumbled to himself. "Mato really needs to come check up on you". ?

THE GREAT OAKS VILLAGE /

Sukie turned sleepily on the bed, the rays from the morning sun perturbing her a little. She turned away from it's direction, but couldn't fall asleep again. Thus, she had to sit up. Scouring her eyes around, she discovered she was the only one in the room – naked and under the duvet. Sister Kylie had left the room already? She thought. She stood up afterwards, went into the bathroom for a quick bath. And oncoming out in her short towel, she found the Queen entering into the room. "Hey" Kylie beamed immediately. "At last, you're awake". "Greetings, Supreme Sister" Sukie lowered her head immediately. "Greetings to you too, Sukie. Trust you had a great night?" Kylie asked as she shut the door behind her and walked towards the table. She was fully dressed like one who was going out – dressed in her long red garment; except the hoodie was not over her head yet. "It was pleasant, Supreme Sister. And yours?" "Oh! Mine was excellent". She smiled and flipped the pages of the book she wanted from the table. Sukie decided to dress up and proceeded to the wardrobe. "Yesterday, you told me you were going to get a surprise for me, Sukie" Kylie's voice halted her. "But you returned and didn't say a word about it. Didn't you see what you were looking for?" Slowly, she turned to face the Queen and found her staring at her. She didn't think she would ask. "Of... Of course, I did, Supreme Sister" she bowed and proceeded to the wardrobe, dipping her hand into her bag and coming out with a fine bracelet. "This is what I found, My Queen" she took it to Kylie who was already having a smile on her face. "I hope you like it". "Oh! Sukie, aren't you such a darling?" She drawled as she collected it from her, staring so dearly at it. "This is super beautiful – first time you're getting me a gift!" She giggled as she wore it round her wrist; And afterwards, gave Sukie a tight hug. "Thank you so much, dear. You've always been the best". She beamed. But at that instance, Sukie realized something different; the one thing she's been missing. She froze at the spot, her mind lingering around it. The hug Now, it became so clear to her – why Pishan's hug had felt different to her the previous day. That was the one factor she was missing. Pishan's hug had felt different to her 'cause that was the first time a male had been hugging her. That was the first time she was getting that touched by a male. Her whole life, she had been used to being around females alone. And for years, she had been used to being touched intimately by The Supreme Sister alone. Oh! That was the reason it felt so different. It felt so different, but she had liked it when it happened. "You should get dressed" Kylie's voice broke into her fantasy thoughts. "I want us to have breakfast outside today. There's a nice restaurant I heard of and would really want to give it a try. So, hurry up". "O.... Okay, Supreme Sister. I'll do that right away" Sukie stuttered and proceeded to the wardrobe.

NOSHEBA'S DUNGEON

The dry piece of bread had gone a long way for Nosheba as it gave her a little bit of strength – and hope. What she needed next was water and her prison mate had assured her they'd bring some water

soon.

They had both been quiet for a long time; although it was so obvious they had a lot to ask, or talk about. They just didn't know how to go about it since they still felt they were strangers. But being the only ones locked up in the area, they knew the brooding silence couldn't last for long. "Why are you here?" The woman went first, finally breaking the silence and making Nosheba look at her. Her face was covered in dirt and was so obvious she hadn't received care in a long time; but beneath that dirty face, Nosheba could see a really beautiful face. Somehow, her face looked familiar – especially the eyes. It looked like she had seen them elsewhere before. 11

Taking a deep breath, she stared down at the floor before her. "I was hungry and tried stealing from their horses. But, they caught me and brought me here". She mumbled, her heart twitching from the pain. "Oh!" The woman sighed pathetically. "But I think... they only bring special people here. The last person that was brought here was actually a wolf" she paused and looked at Nosheba who was already seeming surprised. "Which are you? A wolf? Or a vampire?" "A... A wolf" she stuttered, gulping hard. "I see. You look like one, anyway" the woman chuckled. "Uhm... These special Prisoners, where are they? What happened to them?" Nosheba asked worriedly. "Well... I honestly do not know. As for me, I've been here the whole time. But for the others, the hunters just shows up at any time and take them away. I don't know what happens to them". The woman explained, instilling more fear in Nosheba. What would happen to her?? What are they going to do with her?? She gulped nervously and looked at the woman. "So, wh... why haven't they taken you?" She asked anxiously. "Why are you the only one left and keep receiving special treatments from them?" "Special treatments, you say?" The woman scoffed and laughed so hard. "You are one funny one, lady. You think being locked in here for years and getting fed on bread and grains is worth being called a special treatment? They only feed me 'cause they need me to have more blood. Weekly, they come here with some equipments and take a good quantity of my blood away". "Your blood?" Nosheba flinched. "Wh. Why?" And with a smile, the woman looked at her and whispered: "I am a witch". The shock in Nosheba's eyes was so evident; the woman smiled and leaned her head back on the wall. "The blood of a witch serves many purposes and a good user would definitely earn from it". Suddenly, it dawned on Nosheba. Her mind drifted to months ago when Shilah had been shot and the poison from the arrow was discovered to be made from the blood of a witch. She could remember the King riding to confront the witches who swore they knew nothing about it. So, it was all a set up the whole time? The hunters were the ones behind it but wanted to create a war between the wolves and witches?? 5 Blessed Selene! "Could you tell me more about yourself?" The woman suddenly asked with a light smile. "Why were you trying to steal from the hunters? Maybe we should get to know each other. You tell me your story, and I tell you mine".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 168

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 168 Her Name...

"Why were you trying to steal from the hunters?" The thought of it alone created such pain in Nosheba's heart – like one she couldn't explain. a "I used to be a Queen" She began morosely, but was interrupted by the woman's act of shock. "A Queen?" She scoffed. "I don't understand". Nosheba sighed and went on. "I was married to the Alpha King – King Dakota". "Hold on", she cut in again. "By Alpha King, you mean the overall Alpha King?" Nosheba answered with a nod. "Oh! I see; but I do not think I know this Dakota. During my time, the only person I knew was Alpha King Adonis". "Adonis" Nosheba repeated. "That is Dakota's grandfather". "Really? So, you were married to an Alpha King? Then.... what happened? Why...why are you here? I don't understand". The woman expressed her surprise. And in a saddened tone, Nosheba continued: "I've been a very terrible person. I did things I never thought I could do". 2

A tear slipped her eye.

"I was the King's second wife, but but lost all that when I shared my body with another. "The King needed a son – an heir. And I wanted to be the one to give that to him. His first wife couldn't give him, I, the second, couldn't give him. And not even the third. But he got married to a fourth wife who became a threat to us as she was gradually becoming the King's favourite. She began to do things... no one has been able to do for the King for years and I feared she might be the one to bear him an heir. I didn't want that to happen. "I was already... sleeping with the King's brother". She paused to notice the shock on the woman's face. Of course, anyone would be shocked at such formidable act 2 "I was already sleeping with him and got pregnant for him. But coincidentally, it happened around the same time the King's new wife was pregnant. The King didn't knew about it yet. And so, I... I connived with an old friend and set her up. I made her look like a cheat before the King – made the King catch her in bed with another. He hated her for it and sent her out of the Palace. But, few days later, I was discovered and all my plans exposed : "The King had gotten to know I was behind it all, and had gotten to know the child I'm carrying was not for him. He locked me up and banished me some days later". "Oh! By the name of Aradia!" The woman gasped, covering her lips with her palm. "Are you.... Are you currently pregnant?" She asked and Nosheba nodded with more tears streaking her cheeks.

Open Wate "I feel so terrible" she whimpered. "Because of what I did...an innocent man was killed. The...the man I set up with the King's wife; the King had to kill him. And now, I am a banished pregnant Prisoner". She shut her eyes and wept. "I never wanted to be like this" she went on. "I never wanted to be this woman I have become. I can't...I can't even believe I had grown so coldhearted. I just wanted to prove my father wrong. My father always hated me 'cause he hated my mother. Before my mother died, she was always fighting with my father. And unfortunately, she died giving birth to me. My father hated me and accused me of being another man's child. He claimed my mother was a loosed woman and had gotten pregnant for someone else and that was the reason she

died giving birth to me. "He hated me so much and kept telling me I'd be as useless as my mother was. He kept telling me... I'd never end well. He'd beat m up most of the times and spit it at my face. So, growing up, I swore to prove him wrong. I swore to become someone great and make him realize I wasn't as useless as he claimed my mother was. Getting married to the King was one of my biggest achievements, but the King didn't love me enough. So, I wanted more – I wanted to become the Luna. And that was the reason I did everything possible to

give him an heir. My desperation turned me into a cheat, into a blackmailer, a murderer, a ...a monster. And in the end, I got rejected by the King's brother who got me into all of it" she paused and bursted into more tears. 5 "I really don't know how I got into this. I just didn't want to be useless". The woman watched in awe as Nosheba wept – the story almost being unbelievable. 2 "You should stop crying, dear" she finally found something to say. I completely understand how you feel; and tho I'm surprised; I still know it's possible. Desperation has turned a lot of people started into things they never thought they could be turned into. So, I completely understand". 1 For a second, she wished she couldn stretch out her hand and consoled the young lady, but that wasn't possible as the barriers between their cells prevented her. Nosheba let out the frustrating tears she had been trying to let out for hours. She cried profusely, and for some reasons, felt her heart getting lighter. "My story's similar to yours, you know!" The woman suddenly said after abehkley, and that forced Nosheba to stop crying so she could listen to her. "I'm talking about ..the rejection aspect". She went mute, probably awaiting Nosheba to urge her to go on. "What.. what happened to you?" She asked faintly, her sore eyes staring at her. Since she got to the dungeon, she had always wanted to know more about the young woman. And with a frail smile, the pretty woman leaned back on the wall to tell her story. "Like I said, I am a witch. "I use to be one of the most respected, and well known; and that was because I was closest to the Queen. But things went sour when I met with a VampLord and....and fell in love with him". 10 She paused and took in a deep breath. "You should know that was against the law and was a forbidden act; but it just happened without my consent. "This man, he was...he was so caring, sweet, powerful and anything a woman would ask for. He made it so easy loving him, and secretly, we would meet up and ...and have intercourse. The relationship went on for months, but not until I had gotten pregnant by mistake. I told him about it and all he could advise....was to get rid of the child. He ...he told me it was a danger to both of us. But, I ... I couldn't bring myself to do that to my own baby; a child i was yet to see. "So, I rejected his offer and it didn't take long for my sisters to realize I was pregnant. They locked me up and questioned me, and when I revealed who was responsible, the VampLord.... denied it all". 3 Nosheba could feel her pain, especially when she paused at the last sentence. Oh, no .. "He swore he had never met me and knew bow what I was talking about. I... I couldn't believe it" she scoffed. "I knew he had a reputation to protect, but denying me so blatantly? It's pure cowardice. "Being as powerful as he was, everyone believed him and the Queen sentenced me to death. I wept all night while I was locked up and awaiting execution, but luckily, someone saved me" a smile touched her lips.

"Someone?" Nosheba's voice was so calm.

"You mean... one of the witches?" "Yes. One of my sisters" she sniffed. "She unlocked the gates for me and helped me escape. I went far away to a village where I had my pretty daughter" she paused and laid her hand on her chest. "She was so cute...and innocent; I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her – to watch her grow. But unfortunately, my sisters discovered my hiding place and sought after me and I had to continue running. To protect my child, I casted a Mother spell on her – one that would cloak her powers and make her look just like a normal human. I did that to make it difficult for the witches to find her on

the map". 7 Nosheba wanted to ask what map she was talking about, but dimmed it was not necessary. "But, they still found us anyway" She went on. "Lura found us. She was going to... kill my child and I didn't want that to happen. I... I had to stop her; stop everyone. I used the last of me to cause the explosion that claimed

her life. I passed out; thought I would die too, but I.... I didn't. And...and the next morning when I was awake, all I could remember was finding myself here – in the hunter's camp. My baby was gone; and with the way the hunters sounded, it was obvious they didn't find her with me upon seizing me. I don't know what happened to her; I don't know where she was taken, or by who. "But... everyday, I keep praying to the Spirits that she's protected. I keep...I keep praying Every Single Day. My Aradia". And for the first time, a small tear slipped her eye. Nosheba could tell the woman had been trying so hard to fight back the tears. But something else had gripped her attention. "Aradia?" Nosheba furrowed her brows. "Is that her name?"

"Yes. That's what I named her from birth, but I don't know where she is right now, and what name she bears. Although... I believe strongly that she's alive". The woman stated with a wistful smile. "Aradia is such a pretty name". Nosheba pitched in. "But.. the spell you casted on her, is it to last her whole life and make her powerless?" "No, the Mother spell cannot exceed the age of twenty-three. Ah! My daughter should be over twenty already" she chuckled. "So, wherever she is, her powers should be showing out already". She paused and sighed, her hand still on her chest. "Everyday, I keep imagining what she must have grown into and what she would look like. I keep imagining...if she looks like me, or looks more beautiful than me". She chuckled again, another tear slipping her eye. 4 "I really hope she's okay out there. Of course, the Spirits never fails me". "So .. you mean you've been here for over twenty years??" Nosheba suddenly flinched when it dawned on her; and the woman bobbed her life. "I've been here since the incidence and sincerely pray I get out someday. I've almost forgotten what the sun felt like on the skin; what good air felt like and ..and how beautiful the sky is. I've missed them

so much".

Nosheba's heart cracked up immediately. How could a person be imprisoned for over twenty years?? Just how??

She found herself nearly drawing some tears for the woman's sake. "What's... What's your name?" She sniffed and asked. And with a rueful smile, the woman looked at her and muttered: "My name? My name is Ayita".