

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 171

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 171 Penitence

In the single room, Kylie was seated – awaiting the arrival of the young lady. 2 Sukie was the only one in the room with her – seated behind and also awaiting the lady to walk in. It was so unusual for Kylie to have such patience, but well, she didn't have a choice.

And shortly, the lady walked in – the seer from the restaurant.

Kylie's dark eyes were fixed on her as she walked in. A while ago, she had been riding back to the Palace, but changed her mind abruptly when she realized she could actually turn the entire thing to her favour. 4

The lady only saw a vision, right? And visions could surely be prevented from happening – when the right things are done. So, she deemed it necessary to meet with the lady again and ask some questions. 3

She had gone over to the restaurant but was told her boss had suspended her after the whole incidence. So, Kylie had to send someone to go get her while she waited for her in a special room there at the restaurant.

"You should take a seat" She said to the lady who had remained standing since she walked in.

And reluctantly, the lady did.

Sukie had advised Kylie earlier on what to do to get a positive response from the lady. Tho, it wasn't easy, but Kylie needed to force herself on it. Her throne was dependant on it, besides.

"Uhm.." she cleared her throat a little.

"First, I want to thank you for coming. And secondly, I want to apologize for my reactions a while ago. It just wasn't easy, hearing such words from you" "I understand the truth hurts" the lady sighed – and that actually hurt Kylie. 5 There was no way that was the truth!! "But you need to understand I have no control over it. Witches and Seers have the Spirits in connection; so you should understand I say what I see only because the Spirits revealed it to me".

"I know" Kylie cut in.

"And yes, I understand. That's the reason I came back to my senses and returned here to find you". The lady was quiet. And from Kylie's observation, she should be no more than twenty years of age – her round eyes were befitting for her

rectangle face shape. "Maybe...we can work things out" she leaned forward to the table – her words being whispered. "And maybe we can start by you telling me how I can find this... lady" She forced herself not to snort the last word. "Like I said, Sister Kylie, I do not have control over my visions. And for the record, the Spirits have not revealed her location to me. But she's around". The seer replied. 1 "Around? B...But where? There has to be something, at least. A clue..." Kylie looked really impatient. "And if she's really around, how come I've never heard of her? Even the map has never...." "I honestly don't know why she's yet to show on the magical map" The seer replied.

"But one thing is for sure – and that is the fact that she's so close"

"So, how do I find her, please? How do I defeat this lady? You have to help me" The seer went quiet for a few minutes – it nearly ate Kylie up. "I do not know how you can defeat her, I do not see it coming. But for finding her..." She paused and stared into her palm. "A short time from now, the map would locate a new witch. And that witch, is the one you're looking for". 1

Nosheba wouldn't stop crying as they rode in the woods. From her hands being tied and her legs hurting a lot, she wondered what would become of her.

She had imagined every cruel punishment for herself, but getting sold as a slave to someone was never a part of it. How does she survive as a slave with a child in her womb?? How does she cope? How did she ever get to such miserable point? 3

Countlessly, she had tried pleading with the hunters to have pity and let her go, but the three men wouldn't listen. But thankfully for her, they weren't riding too fast; else, she'd have been rolling on the floor.

"I really don't get why you are crying, Queen Nosheba" One of the men stated teasingly. "I mean, I believe you should be happy. Or don't you desire to be sold out and get laid by another man? I thought that was what you loved doing? Getting laid by different men?" His cohorts joined in his laughter immediately, making more tears streak Nosheba's cheek. "I have a feeling Otto would have a use for your baby, you know?" Another taunted. "Otto has always desired having a baby wolf, one he could train all by himself and use as a weapon", he laughed heartily.

"Just wipe your tears, Fallen Queen. For you are going to a place of your greater doom!"

"Oh! Come on, Lucien! Do not be so harsh on her; she should get to know Otto all by herself. Do not ruin the surprise" the third man said. "Ah! You are so right! I will let it be, then" he jibed and another round of laughter went on. And the whole time, all Nosheba could do was weep. Weep helplessly. Her life was no longer becoming her own. Why did such misfortune befall her? 1 She shut her eyes tight – squeezing out the tears and the next time her eyes went open, she found one of the men being pushed off his horse. "Urgh!!!!!!!" Came the painful grunt, followed by the howl of a wolf responsible for the push. Nosheba got gripped in fear immediately as the whole thing was happening so fast- and confusingly. "What in the name of.... A wolf!!!"The two other men flinched as

they halted their horses abruptly. It was so abrupt, Nosheba crashed to the floor, bruising her leg.

The second hunter tried to get his sword and climb down from his horse, but before he could, the unknowing wolf jumped on him immediately, cracking his neck and pushing him to the ground.

What??

The third hunter had already fixed an arrow into his bow and shot it at the wolf – right before the wolf pounced on him. Yelps were heard and in no time, the three men were laying dead on the floor.

Nosheba was shocked beyond words – she was too scared to move. What just happened in front of her?? What.... What happened?

Who was that wolf? And why did it attack the men? 2 Done with the men, the wolf ambled to where she was, the arrow still stuck in his back. He gave Nosheba a long stare, then walked pass her and finally crashed to the ground, “No!” Nosheba gasped and quickly, used her leg to draw one of the hunter’s swords on the floor to her direction. Quickly, she cut her ropes free and stood up – running to the wolf which had already shifted to it’s human form; naked. The arrow...! She ignored the bruise on her leg and knelt in front of him. “St ..stay still; I will try to pull the arrow out” she stuttered, the strange boy saying nothing. He looked so young! Using the little knowledge she had from hunting, Nosheba managed to pull out the arrow, making the young boy writh in pain. “I’m so sorry, I’m sorry” She consoled him. She looked at the arrow and found a different blood on it. Oh! Goodness! She thought as much. Hunters arrows were always mixed with poisons – deadly poisons. “Come on; I should get you to the horse” she tried standing up, but the boy pulled her back. “You know I won’t make it” he said feebly. 1 “Do not bother” And Nosheba’s eyes dripped immediately. “Why did you do it?” She whimpered, her lips shaking. “Why did you do it?” And in that fading tone, he answered: “I lost my family in the hands of the hunters. I didn’t want your family to lose you too”. 1 Nosheba’s heart cracked into pieces. Oh, no. “But ...but you don’t even know me. Why would you take such risk? Why would you...” Her tongue got tied as she wept more. “We don’t always need to know someone before rendering help to them. If someone like me had seen my family, perhaps, they’d have still been alive” the young wolf was struggling to speak. 1 And swiftly, his eyes closed up in the eternity sleep. “No!!” Nosheba held him tightly to her chest and cried painfully. “Please... I don’t deserve this. I don’t.... I’m so sorry”. 3 For the first time, she felt real pain – real pain that someone had died for an ingrate like her when she had tried to take a life some weeks ago. She felt real pain that her rescue caused his death. She didn’t deserve it. 4 And there she stayed, unable to let go of the body.

Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 172

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

Chapter 172 Kylie’s Desperation

SEVEN MONTHS LATER

“Quick, Shilah! Keep running!!” The strict voice urged, making her pant heavily as she ran through roots and grasses in the woods: Sweats were dripping down all over her neck with her hand supporting the big tummy in front of her. The deer was closing up behind her, running at its full speed. And just when she thought it’d get her, the arrow came from above and shot it down. “Argh!” She let out a scream as she stopped running, her hand on her heavy chest. She quickly turned to see the deer and found it dead on the floor. “What took you so long to shoot it down??” She queried the King who was climbing down from the tree already “I was trying to get a perfect shot, Shilah. Sorry about that’he smiled as he walked towards the deer to be sure it was dead. “Anyway, thank the Spirits we caught it. Now, this one is mine”. she tried lifting it up. “And why should it be yours?” King Dakota scoffed. “Well, because I was used as the prey this time around” “Oh! Come on, Shilah. I saved you from the deer and all you want to do is take the glory? You knew there was no way that deer would’ve hurt you” i “It doesn’t matter. I am still taking the meat”. 1 She tried lifting it up but discovered it was just too heavy for her. She looked at the King who gave her a scornful look. And with a frown, she let it go and crossed her arms. “Now, someone is angry” he sighed as he stood up with the deer. “Come on, hunting lessons are over. We should head back to the Palace”. “I am not going” she fumed 2 “Oh! Not now, Shilah. I am so tired and not in the mood for much drama” he grouse, but Shilah said nothing as she simply stared away. “Okay, fine. The meat is yours, okay? And I’m only helping you take it to the Palace. How about that?” He asked and that was the moment he got a smile from Shilah.

“This is just what you should’ve said a while ago. She chuckled, hugged him and began walking away, while he followed

They got to their horses, and while Dakota tried to set up the deer on it, Shilah was searching through her bag.

“My grapes!” she suddenly flinched. “I can’t find them!”

Dakota had to stop and look at her, hoping she wasn’t about to get into another emotional moment.

“My grapes! Did you see my grapes?? They.. they were just here, right? Before we went hunting??”She turned to him and asked.

“Seriously, Shilah; are you forgetting you ate the last one while I was fixing my bow?” Dakota asked with a sigh.

“I did?” She asked in a shocked tone, placing her hand on her chest. “I did? Oh! How could I?”

And that was it, she bursted into tears. “How could I eat all of it?? How could I be so greedy? Now, what do I eati? I need some grapes” She covered her face on the horse’s back and bawled. 4

King Dakota, despite being exhausted, had to drop the deer and go to her.

"It's alright, Shilah. I will..."

"How is it alright?" She whimpered, her face still covered on the horse. "How is it alright when there's no grapes here with me at a time I really needed them?? My life is over".

"Are you forgetting there are thousands of grapes in the kitchen??" Dakota asked.

"Do not worry, as soon as we're home, I'll make sure the servants gets you a whole tray of it".

That sounded convincing enough for Shilah. And lifting her head, she wiped the tears off her face and hugged the King

"Now, let's go please". he urged her. And with a nod, she climbed onto her horse and awaited him to do

same.

Queen Chaska stood at her favorite spot in the room – which was in front of her window. Of course, the window had become her favorite spot as it always gave her access to see as far as she could see being on the highest floor.

And right there, she could see King Dakota and Shilah, riding back to the Palace. Her heart twitched in her chest, realizing how long it took them to return. The deer on the King's horse signified they had gone hunting, and that was quite normal as King Dakota had always loved taking his wives hunting at the peak of their pregnant shape. He believed it would make them stronger and ready for delivery. It hurt Chaska to know Shilah was the one undergoing such process at the moment. Anger ran through her. And shortly, Gina joined her.

"Shilah is so close to delivery already" Gina remarked, also staring at the King and Queen. "In a few days from now, the King would truly have an heir".

The word 'heir' sparked through Chaska .

"My Queen", Gina bowed. For the past seven months, you haven't done or said anything about her condition. Are you really okay with everything going on? Having that child for the King would definitely confirm her possibilities of becoming the Luna. She'll be placed over you, My Queen. Will you let that happen?"

Chaska said nothing as she continued watching them climb down from their horses. And while the guards rushed to take care of the horses, King Dakota was supporting Shilah through the walk to the entrance. It was so so obvious he had fallen for her. 5

"The silence of a broken soul doesn't mean all is forgiven, Gina" she finally said, her eyes still tracing them.

"I may have been quiet, but I sure have my plans". 7

Shilah couldn't wait to fully get into the room before jumping right on the bed. "Ah! I've been longing for this all day!" She stated ecstatically with a smile, spreading her arms and legs all over King Dakota couldn't help but smile. "I'll tell the servants to get you the grapes" "Oh, no." Shilah sat up immediately. "Please,, I not need the grapes anymore. Just tell them to get me some bananas instead".

Wait, what?? "I don't understand, Shilah. I thought you were craving for grapes a while ago?" King Dakota scoffed. "Uhm... Yes, I was. But I've lost my appetite for grapes already. I'm really sorry. She answered guiltily, fiddling with her fingers." And Dakota just shook his head and walked out of the room.

THE WITCHES PALACE A In the dark room, the room where the big magical map was pasted on the wall. One of the red Sisters laid her head on the table for rest. Tired from being in the room all day, she had to get some rest. She thanked the Spirits she wasn't so deep into sleep when the door went open. Cause, lifting her head, she discovered it was the Supreme Sister walking in. Quickly, she sprang on her feet and kept her head bowed. "Greetings, Supreme Sister" She answered a little fearfully, hoping Kylie hadn't noticed her sleeping. Well, Kylie didn't even stare at her as her eyes were fixed on the map on the wall which was the same as it had been for some years. "Still nothing?" She asked coldly, her gaze still on it. 1 "Nothing at all, Supreme Sister. I've been watching the map all day and so far, it hasn't located any new witch" She replied. 1 Disappointment stung at Kylie immediately. After her encounter with the seer seven months ago, she had returned to set it a rule in the palace – each day, every sister gets a turn to watch the map just incase the light comes up. She didn't want to take any chances since the seer said it'd be happening soon. But it's been seven months now, yet nothing. How soon does she have to wait again?? She sighed pathetically and walled out of the room, wishing to see Sukie. Only that, Sukie had traveled out to a village, said and was going to heal someone. 4

um

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 173

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 173 A Complicated Romance

Sukie had a satisfying smile on her face as she walked into the room while Pishan closed the door from behind. Aside the comfy bed, there was a round table with two chairs at the sides of it. And when she tried taking a seat, Pishan stopped her by holding her wrist. And that was when he pulled her into a hug "Thank you for coming, Sukie" He whispered against her neck, making her heart beat faster. "You welcome." She answered in a hard gulp, her eyes on the floor when they seperated from the hug. Afterwards, Pishan led her to a seat which she gladly

took "So, what lie did you had to tell this time around to be here?" Pishan asked with a chuckle as he had he walked over to a different table in the room, got a jar of wine and began decanting it into two cups. .. "Uhm... "Sukie laughed. "I had to tell I was having some sick persons to heal at the village" "Oh! Wow. And I guess that sick person is none other than me" Pishan commented, and they both laughed. "You know" He turned at her direction, the two cups in his hands. "It'd have been really nice if we all had this liberty – this unquestionable freedom where we could go where we want, meet who we want and do everything we desire without being scared of the law" he stretched out a cup to Sukie, who collected it with their eyes being locked on each other".

"You're right" she uttered, still staring into his eyes. "but unfortunately, that might never be possible". Pishan blinked and turned away from her – his heart beginning to beat as fastly it used to each time he was around her. What exactly was wrong with him, heh? Why does he become unlike himself each time he was around her?? Why does she make his heart beat faster in a way nobody has been able to? How does he surviv Urgh! This would be the third time they'd be seeing each other in the last seven months. And the last time they did,

in

sworn to make a move the next time they met. He had sworn to get rid of those voices in his head – always telling him to go for it.

"And you, Pishan?" Her soft voice suddenly broke into his thoughts, making him turn swiftly to look at her. "What do you always tell your King to earn his permission?". "Oh ..." Pishan paused and cleared his throat, then gulped from his cup. "King Dakota is a very easy going man". "Easy?" Sukie scoffed. "I always hear stories like he's cruel and..." "That is what everyone thinks – until they get close to him. "Pishan cut in. "The thing is, he's a very strict King – a no -nonsense King. But talking about the man in him.... he's lovely" "Hmm" Sukie hummed and sipped from her cup. "How's his pregnant wife doing? She should be close to delivery, right?" "Ah, yes! Shilah's doing just great" he cheered. "I wish her the safest delivery. Your King really needs that heir and I pray he gets it. It's still a mystery tho, how that Shilah lady could do things no one has been able to do for the King for years. She must be really blessed" Sukie commended "Oh, you're right" he sniffed. "We're all really blessed to have her in the family" A few seconds of silence passed with both of them just drinking and stealing glances at each other. It made Sukie feel so uncomfortable – she had to crack up a topic to talk about.

They spent over an hour, drinking and chit-chatting about little things until Sukie deemed it was time to leave. "I have to go now, Pishan" she dropped her almost empty cup. "I need to start riding back and make sure I reach the palace before nightfall". And Pishan, who had already relaxed himself on the opposite seat, stood up along with her. " A Complicated Romance "I understand" he nodded. "Tho, I was enjoying the fun, but...." He shrugged. "What do we do?" Sukie looked at the floor and smiled, and was about heading to the door when Pishan pulled her back by the wrist.

"Uh.... So," He tucked his hair backwards. "When next would it be?"

Sukie wasn't so comfortable with the way he held her wrist and moved closer to her. "Uh ... I do not know yet. But I'll write to you" She forced herself not to stutter the words. She took some retreating steps, but Pishan covered up until her back was nearly touching the wall. She didn't like this.... "Okay... "He shrugged. "But .. I hope it would be sometime soon" Sukie's nervous eyes were locked into his. "1.... I will try" She swallowed hard. It was so obvious their lips were saying something different from their hearts. Oh! Of course, she could hear that plan reading out from his heart, and Pishan could clearly understand the anxiety she was beginning to feel. He lifted his right hand to the wall right above her head, trapping her. And gradually, his eyes traced down to her lips – the pink, soft looking lips. They looked so glossy and tempting – looked like they were going to taste really good on his. How badly he wanted them.

Yes; he wanted them. And swiftly, he took them. It happened so fast – his lips cashing on Sukie's and taking the fleshy bottom lip into his mouth. Sukie gasped, least expecting the action. Her entire body vibrated immediately – her eyes dilated wide in shock. He was kissing her! A man was kissing her for the first time!! Pishan ate into her lips savagely, rolling his tongue in hers and biting her them at intervals. The sensation Sukie felt was wild – it was such she had never felt before. Her clitoris tweaked right there in her legs, sending shivers down her spine and making her feel so hungry within. And when he touched her left nipple, she felt like peeing in her undies.

For Athena's sake!! It was giving her a sensation she hadn't felt before; a sensation she couldn't handle.

She screamed lightly and pushed him away. Pishan was shocked at her sudden attitude – was shocked at how quickly everything was cut off. He could feel himself already uncontrollably hard and wondered why she had screamed that way. Sukie, on the other hand, looked like someone close to tears as she covered her lips with her palms while facing the wall.

"Sukie?" Pishan called. "Wh... What's the problem?"

"I can't" Came her wavering reply. "I'm sorry, I can't, Pishan". "You can't do what? Why?" Pishan scoffed. He feared he might lose it considering how horny he had become. "This! What... what you're about doing" Sukie turned from the wall to look at him. "I can't do it, Pishan. We shouldn't even be doing this". "Really?" He let out another scoff. "And why is that not possible?" "Because we're not allowed to do it, Pishan! You said so yourself!!" She snapped. "It's against our laws to mingle with each other; to ...to be in this room,, to do what you're about doing" she paused and sighed. "I should leave now" She added in a mumble and turned towards the door. "Why don't you just tell me it's all because you're in love with your Supreme Sister?" The sharp voice of Pishan halted her. "Instead of bringing up such lame excuses, you should simply tell me you're just devoted to your female partner and can't risk cheating on her" "I am not in love with Kylie" Sukie scoffed ; "Oh! Please, spare me the lies" he cut her off. "You try to tell me we'd be breaking the law? We've been breaking the law the very first day I helped you, Sukie! We've been breaking the law the very day you rode to my Mountain to return the favor. We've been breaking the law from the day we started..." "Can you just stop this, Pishan?" She turned from the door to face him. "Why?" He rasped. "Are you getting hurt cause I'm telling you the truth? Cause I'm spelling it out to you that you are in love with..." "I am not in love with Kylie, and I am not in

love with you either!" Sukie's sudden words were like a stab to Pishan's heart; his jaws dropped immediately. "You're right; we've been breaking the law since day one and I think it's high time we put an end to it! Goodbye, Pishan" and ignoring the shock on his face, she opened the door and stormed out of the room.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 174

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 174 The Trap

Shilah stepped out of the bedroom, the thick cloth wrapped around her chest to her knees with the global shape of her protruding tummy showing out. Her waist was hurting a lot, making her crave for some massage. But, urgh! What does she do?? She didn't want to stress the maids anymore. 9 She met the King on his table, writing and seeming so busy. It looked like he had a lot of messages to respond to. But she badly needed someone at the moment. "Is there a problem, Shilah?" Dakota asked without looking at her. He had noticed how she stood and stared at him like she wanted something. "Mm. Not really" she pouted. She had expected him to show more concern, but he didn't even look at her. 6 "I'll just get dressed" she grumbled unhappily and turned away to the wardrobe. Having a gloomy look on, she began sought for clothes to wear, but suddenly, felt a hand hold her from behind. She gasped, taken by surprise, but later let out a satisfying smile when she realized it was the King. He extended his hands to her heavy tummy, caressing it like he's always loved to. "How's my baby doing in there?" He asked softly, whispering his cold breath on her neck. "He's doing just fine, My King" replied Shilah with a wide smile on her face. She's always loved the King's touch on her tummy, coming with a tingling sensation Gently, King Dakota turned her around to face him; he could clearly see how much she blushed. "Have you realized we're yet to think out a name?" He asked and Shilah's eyes beamed in the realization. 1 "Oh! That is so true" She gasped. "We're certain it's going to be a boy, right? What do we name him, My King?" "I.... don't really know" King Dakota clicked his tongue. "Although, back then, I had a lot of names like...." the conversation suddenly got interrupted when the King held his head and grunt. "My King!" Shilah flinched, quickly lifting her hands to her shoulders to hold him. "Are you alright??" But Dakota couldn't give a quick reply as he tried to recover from the pains. "I'm fine" he said in deep breaths. That had hurt so badly. Shilah's mood dropped immediately, realizing it was the full moon. The full moon was just in a few days time and the King was already having the cursed effects. "I'm sorry, My King" she added morosely. She really hoped she'd be there for him – same way she had been there the last two times. Yes, they had experienced two full moons from the last seven months and Shilah had been there to calm him down.

A knock suddenly came on the door; not just the knock, but the urgency that came with it. "Who is it?" Dakota lifted his head and asked, feeling disturbed. "It's Marcos, My King" the popular voice of his guard replied, sounding really urgent. "Come in" King Dakota ushered and the door swiftly went opened with the guard showing up. "Greetings, My King. Greetings, Queen Shilah" He greeted perfunctorily, with a bow. "What is it, Marcos?" The King cut off the process, wanting him to just get straight to the point. "It's ... Prince Raksha, My King. He's

been shot!" He delivered the message and received the King's shock afterwards. "Shot?" He flinched. "How? By who?"

"We don't know yet; but he's unconscious and is in the Physician's room" he answered and silence took over the

next few seconds. Even Shilah was stunned. Who could've shot the prince? Did he get involved in a fight??

"You can go; I'll be there shortly" The King hesitated. And after a bow, Marcos left.

00";

Chart te Trap "I'd love to come along; let me quickly get dressed, please" Shilah requested, and with Dakota giving his approval, she quickly sought for what to wear.

A while later, and they were both hurrying into the Physician's room where they found Raksha unconscious on the bed – with his mother looking all worried beside him. "Greetings, My King" Mato, who had been applying some medicine on Raksha's wound, halted and greeted when he spotted Dakota.

"What is going on here, Mato?" Dakota curiously ignored his courtesy. "What happened to him?" — "He was shot, Dakota" Queen Jadis whimpered. "My beloved son was shot on his way to the Mountain square. What has he done to deserve this??" She held his hand tight and wept. And quickly, Shilah ran to hold her. 4 "Please, My Queen, you should stop crying. I'm sure he'll be fine" she patted her. "What happened to him? Who shot him?" Dakota looked at Mato and asked. "We honestly do not know, My King. But the guards with him when the incident had occurred told me the arrow came from nowhere and shot him down. And... examining the poison from it, it looked just like the one that had been used on Queen Shilah about nine months ago. Not to mention the two incidences actually look very familiar" he explained, and Queen Jadis gasped immediately. "Those shameless witches!" Queen Jadis growled. "I can't believe after sparing them, they dare raise another attack. They are so ungrateful!" "The witches did this?" Dakota looked at the Physician and asked, anger slowly building up in him. "I do not know for sure, My King; but from all indications, it looks like it. The poison was made from the blood of a witch".

"Those deceptive fools!!" Grunted Dakota with his hands fisted. "How dare they shoot one of my own after the last warning??? It is obvious they wish for war, and war they shall get!!" "Wait!" Shilah suddenly called out, stopping the King just before he walked out the door. And with that, all eyes in the room had turned to look at her. "My...My King, don't you think we should think properly about this?" "Think properly about what, Shilah?" King Dakota took a step closer. "The poison was made from the blood of a witch. So, it's very obvious they...." 1 "I know the poison is made from the blood of a witch, My King" She nod. "But, we do not know for sure if it was used by a witch". "What are you talking about, Shilah?" Queen Jadis snapped. "Who else would use the blood of a witch if not the owners itself?"

“And why would the witches clearly want to start a war between the Wolves and themselves?” Shilah pitched in. “The witches are just one; whereas the wolves have seven mountains and are also aligned with the five clutches of Vampires! And to think this attack was targeted at the head of it all...” She paused and scoffed. ¹ “I seriously do not think the witches would clearly want to start this war, knowing fully well that they’d be up against seven Mountains and five clutches in total. No matter the trick they use, they’re bound to lose. So, tell me, why would the witches want to start a disastrous war they’re sure of losing? A disastrous war they’re show of it bringing an end to their rule?” ⁶

“Yes, My King. That is what I think.” She swallowed hard. “And if you’ve noticed, we’ve never gotten to see the face of the one who releases this arrow. But from Dyani’s description the last time, the figure was dressed in black. Witches do not wear black, My King, no matter the circumstance. Clearly as it should be, they’re only known for their red dresses. And like Mato had said, the poison does not kill. It only makes one unconscious for days. So, if the witches really wanted to kill i and Prince Raksha, why would they use a poison that doesn’t kill? And why would they do it in a way that everything is traceable to them? It is one thing for the poison to be made from the blood of a witch, and it is another for the poison to be made by a witch. And somehow,, My King, I do not think the latter is correct”. Silence dropped in immediately – lasted for almost a minute. “If you’re trying to say the witches are not behind this, Shilah, then who is? And why would anyone want to set them up?” Dakota asked. ⁱ “I do not know for sure, My King; but my instinct keeps telling me all these was planned by someone who really wanted this war to happen because he or she would have a lot to gain” Shilah enthused. “Even if the witches are to lose in the end, during the process of the war, the Mountains would become unstable. Definitely, a lot of lives from your people would be lost as well. What if someone really wants this war to happen so as to create confusion and diversion? What if this is a trap, My King? They know you are short tempered and expect you to fall for it! Somehow, I think this is all a set up to make you so focused on the war, you wouldn’t know what was happening behind your throne” she added conclusively. & And immediately, King Dakota turned to Mato – his eyes already becoming so fierce. “What do you think of this?” He asked. Mato was equally in shock, but needed to give an answer to the King. “This is very hard to believe, My King” he cleared his throat. “But somehow, I think Queen Shilah has a valid point. If the war happens, your attention is sure to be divided and an enemy could easily take advantage of that. So, I am forced to go with this, My King. This could really be a trap”. ³ Dakota huffed and turned to face the window- the realization becoming so clear to him. “A trap” He scoffed. “One of my own wants to set me up”. ^{ho} He stood close to the window for a long time, his anger building up. And next, he called for his guard: “Send a message to all the Alphas and VampLords. Tell them I want them here in my Palace in the next forty-eight hours” He declared

Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 175

[/ Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 175 The Man In The Coffin

TWO DAYS LATER K

Pishan cued his horse to a stop right next to the horse stable before jumping down from it.

“Hey, Pishan. You’re back” One out of the three hostlers called out as he budged forward to take the horse.

It was expected of Pishan to greet them with a welcoming tone, but this time around, he looked pissed.

“Yes, I’m back” he grunted his reply and began walking away – even his footsteps depicting how provoked he was. What could be wrong with him – the stable men thought.

Being away for five days, Pishan needed to look for the King and inform him of his return before doing anything else. He ignored every single person he came across and didn’t even bother asking any of the servants for the King’s location. He just wasn’t in the mood to have a conversation with anyone. Luckily, he found the King on his first guess which was in the throne room, seeming to be having a meeting with some of the top men of the pack. Dressed in his well-embellished tunic with gold-work thread, he could be seen sauntering round the table while passing whatever information he was passing to the noble men, but he suddenly paused when he noticed Pishan stepping in “Pishan” He called, having that relief in his voice- relief of seeing a friend he hadn’t seen in days. Well, over the past seven months, Pishan had been making it a habit to travel every now and then. But who was the King to distrust him? “Greetings, My King” Pishan said with a bow, standing in front of him.

“Greetings to you too, Pishan. How was the journey?” Dakota asked, already observing the sadder look on his face.

“It was okay” Came the simple reply. “It seems you are busy. I’ll just leave you to go on with the meeting”

He bowed again and was about taking some retreating steps.

“Are you okay, Pishan?” Dakota suddenly asked with that stern look on his face – one that made Pishan realize he’d been caught.

With his gaze lowered to the floor, he muttered: “I’ll be fine”.

And when the King said nothing else, he turned around and left.

He got into his quiet chambers and plonked himself on the bed, brushing his fingers into his hair afterwards. He was frustrated – yes he was.

His last journey had been the worst for him, and if only he knew, he would’ve stayed back instead of going and getting himself hurt. He could recall the tiny happy moment he had when he kissed Sukie, and down to when she pushed him off. Her painful words replayed in his head: “I am not in love with Kylie, and I am not in love with you either!” “You’re right; we’ve been breaking the law since day one and I think it’s high time we put an end to it! Goodbye, Pishan”. Then, the

hard slam of the door that followed. Pishan's heart tweaked affectionately, for the first time in a long time, realizing pain. How could Sukie say those words to him? How could she hurt him this way? 2

He buried his face in his palms, letting out the frustration. No woman had ever made him feel that way; no one at

all.

And as he wallowed in pain, he realized he had fallen deeply for Sukie.

AT THE WITCHES PALACE

pistol

!!

!

Sukie walked into the Queen's quiet room and sat on the bed – awaiting her arrival like she had requested. She had just returned from her five days journey and really wanted to be alone, but unfortunately, she was asked by the Queen to wait in her chambers. Sitting bleakly on the bed, she took a trip down memory lane to her time with Pishan. Her heart grew heavier, recalling how badly things had turned out for them. A tear streaked her cheek when she recalled the kiss – the moment he touched her. Oh! It was priceless! Her spine still shivered at the bare thought of it alone as she recalled the orgasm she had felt when he touched her nipples. It was nothing like she had ever experienced before..not even from Kylie.' She exhaled lightly, thinking of how badly her words were to him: "You're right; we've been breaking the law since day one and I think it's high time we put an end to it! Goodbye, Pishan". 1

Her heart skipped two beats as she recalled the pain in his eyes. Oh! How could she say such words to him? Why did she have to hurt him that much? Just why?

She lowered her head to the floor and wept, unable to deal with her conscience.

D

LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH

Lady Cami gasped heavily as she quickly hid herself behind the wall, hoping she didn't get seen. She stayed that way for sometime until she was sure he was

moving again and slowly, she peeped and confirmed him going into the tunnel. She leaned forward and let out a deep breath. She didn't want to do this – didn't want to be the one stalking the VampLord; but at that moment she had no choice as she really wanted to know what Lord Ryder was always doing in the tunnel. Over the long years she had been with him, she's always noticed his strange movements in and out of the tunnel – including the fact that he doesn't let any other person in. The tunnel was located just behind their Schloss and over the years, he had been extremely strict with it more reasons Cami badly wanted to know what was going on there.

Having the courage again, she continued walking trying as much as possible to be careful enough. She tiptoed towards the tunnel, and getting to the portal, peeped in to see Ryder opening a certain door. There was another door in the tunnel?

She hid behind behind the tunnel's door and listened to the sound of keys being opened until she was sure Ryder had fully opened the door and walked in.

Then, she came out from her hiding place afterwards and walked in, going towards the door which had been shut. What was he doing in there? She thought. She had no idea there was a room in there the whole time. Slowly, she tip-toed to the door and getting close enough, placed her ear on the door to see if she could hear anything, but there was nothing. And of course, she couldn't open the door to go in as that would be asking for a death wish.

Then, an idea struck into her head. Quickly, she lowered herself to the hinges of the door and put her eyes through the keyhole. And there... she could have a little glimpse of what was going on in the room. It was just Ryder in there – in an unkempt room, but there was something else. There was...a coffin in front of him. Hah! Cami flinched immediately. A coffin???

She felt her heart heating up at the thought of it.

For the vampires, coffins were majorly used when a Vampire was laid to sleep – the ancient sleep that would make one sleep so deep for centuries – and it could only happen when the Vampire was purposefully stabbed with the white oak ash dagger. 1

But, who was it? Which Vampire was sleeping in the coffin? Cami could feel her heart racing so fast. 8

Lord Ryder had that satisfying smile on his face as he stared at the pale face of Lord Achlys sleeping right there in the coffin. Asleep for so long, his face had become white and cracked, and he wished someday, he could just vanish and become a past tense. If only he could kill him permanently. Of course, he had tried everything possible to kill him, but it just wouldn't work out – leaving him with no other option but to put him to the eternity sleep. He had covered him there in the box and hidden him in the deepest tunnel where he was sure no one would be able to break in. If anyone ever tried to break in without his knowledge, he'd be notified the very instance. Since the old man wouldn't die, Ryder had sworn to keep him in that box till eternity: He smirked as he glanced at the dagger stuck to his chest – the dagger that only him, Ryder, could remove. But of

course, he was never going to do that as he wanted the old Vampire to remain that way. His time being alive was over and it was left for him – Ryder – to take over Supreme leadership – even from the wolves. 9

His smiles suddenly seized when he felt someone's presence from the door.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 176

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 176 The Force Against Her Palms

Still watching through the keyhole, Cami heard some footsteps behind from behind and turning in the dark, she noticed someone walking through. 1

Oh, no...! She'd be dead if she gets caught. Quickly, she looked around for a place to hide and speed-ran over there, just behind some boxes. Thank the goddess the tunnel was dark. 3 Lord Ryder, on the other hand, was so sure someone was around the door as his instincts had been alerted. Who was it?? He thought ragingly. 3 Turning away from the coffin and storming towards the door, he opened it and was relieved to find Draco in front of him. 6 "Greetings, My Lord" Draco bowed immediately. "Hope I'm not disturbing?" Lord Ryder said nothing as he looked around to be sure that was the presence he had felt. Draco was his most trusted and he was so sure nothing could ever go wrong with him. 1 "What is the problem, Draco?" He looked at him and asked as he walked back to the room while the young man followed. "There is no problem, My Lord. Just a letter from the alpha King" That name – Alpha King – had always been a threat to Ryder. Snappily, he whipped his head to look at him. "What letter?" He asked, beady-eyed. And Draco pulled out the letter from his pocket and handed over to him. He watched his Master run his eyes through the letter and wore a slightly muddled look afterwards. "He's calling for an urgent meeting?" He scoffed, done reading the letter. "Why?" "I do not know for sure, My Lord. But I have a feeling he wants to launch the attack on the witches, thus, needs to hold a general meeting" Draco replied and that alone brought a thin smile on Ryder's face. Exactly what he wanted to hear. i "That is an option. It's a good thing he finally decided to launch the attack after his brother was hit" He chortled dirtily and tore the letter. -5 "Get the horses ready,, then. Let's ride to the Wind Walker Mountain".

DAKOTA'S PALACE A

Shilah laid on the bed, resting and reading a book in the calm nature of the King's chambers. The King was having a meeting and after eating and sleeping enough, all she could think of was reading a book to calm herself. Afterwards, she planned on going to have a chat with Dyani. She soon let out a slight grunt when she felt the baby kick so hard. "Can you just stay still?" She grumbled and adjusted on the bed. That should be the fifth time the baby was making a ball of her tummy in the past thirty minutes. She smiled and rubbed her hand around the

big round bump, feeling so delighted to have such experiences. The baby kicked again, this time around, against her palm. And she chuckled. 2

Engrossed in the interesting book, she felt disturbed when the door went open. She thought it was the King, but was wrong when she looked and discovered it was Queen Chaska. Chaska walked in with a bowl of mixed sliced fruits with the intention of giving it to the King, but paused at the door on noticing Shilah on the bed.

Her heart twitched heavily, being disgusted at the sight of Shilah laying so comfortably on the bed. Just like a dream, this lady had swiftly snatched everything from her and taken over the King's bed. That bed....that same bed that had

always been for her was now permanently occupied by the intruders. By the existence of the moon, she was going to make this lady pay for every pain and humiliation she made her pass through. Definitely. +

Shilah became uneasy finding her there in the room and quickly sat up. "Greetings, Queen Chaska" She bowed, still sitting on the bed.

Chaska glared irritatingly at her and looked around, "Where is the King?" She asked.

"He's having a meeting, My Queen, but should be back soon" Shilah answered warmly, although, clearing noticing

the irk in the Queen's eyes.

"I see" Chaska scoffed. "And you're keeping yourself busy with some books. How perfect".

In addition, she had always wondered how Shilah was able to read and write. Someone from a regular family?

"Anyway, I came over to give this to the King. When he comes, you make sure it gets to him and him alone" she warned strictly, making it obvious she didn't want Shilah to share in her stress. 1

"I'll do just that" Shilah replied, still on the bed.

"What're you doing? Come get it from me" Chaska scoffed, amusing Shilah.

Not wanting to start a fight, she stood up to take the plate. And as she did, Chaska couldn't help but glare so angrily at the baby bump in front of her.

If only she could just hit it so hard and escape. But that would be pointless as she might end up losing the King forever. 4

Taking the plate from her, Shilah placed it on the King's table and was about returning to the bed to sit when she felt that familiar force hit her both palms.

"Ah!!" She screamed and plonked on the bed, holding the hands tightly.

Chaska was surprised and for some reasons, wanted to hold her and ask what the problem was, but the detestful part of her wouldn't let her and so, she just stood and watched with furrowed brows.

It hurt badly; Shilah winced in more pains, She really couldn't comprehend why she'd been having that experience in the last seven months. Her palms would unusually get hit in such a painful way that would make her think they were about tearing apart. It was more like... something was moving in it and wanted to burst out

Last time it happened, she had even gone to Mato who checked both palms and reported he couldn't see anything. He applied some herbs on them which Shilah was badly hoping would work. But there it was, happening again.

She closed her eyes and took in several deep breaths, trying to stomach the pains. And finally, they seized.

Then, she opened her eyes to behold Chaska staring crankily at her.

"I wish that pain was coming from your tummy" She mumbled and was about turning to the door to leave when the King walked in. is

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 177

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

Chapter 177 Fire From Her Palms

"My King!" Chaska was shocked when she noticed him. When did he open the door without her noticing? He didn't... he didn't hear what she said to Shilah, right? King Dakota, with those cold eyes, glared at Chaska before directing his eyes to Shilah. And seeing the pains on her face, rushed to her immediately. "Shilah, what's the problem?" He demanded as he sat next to her on the bed and took her palms. "Is the palm hurting again?" "Yes. But, I'm.... I'm feeling better now, My King" Shilah swallowed hard. Chaska was still standing and watching, and her heart skipped when the King cocked his head to look at her – having those irritation in them. 6 "Did you really wish for the pains to come from her tummy and not her palms?" He growled icily. "Have you not learnt to have some iota of conscience in you, Chaska, that you'd wish such for an unborn child? My son?" 'My Son'. Those words hit Chaska differently when the King said them. It pumped some sort of pain through her – like one she couldn't comprehend. "I'm.... I'm sorry, your Highness. It's not what you think" She faltered. "I know exactly what I think, Chaska. And I know what the truth is" he gave a head-to-toe glance before returning his attention to Shilah. "You'll be fine, alright? Just stay still" He cooed

at her and began massaging the palms tenderly. Shilah didn't even have time to notice the displeasure on Chaska's face as she was more focused on her own pains. Hot tears threatened the first Queen's eyes. And swiftly, she opened the door and flounced out of the room.

LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH !

Lady Cami returned to her chambers, weak and bothered, First, she was thankful to the goddess for saving her from getting caught. If she had been caught, definitely, she'd have been getting whipped already. But she was still so worried. Who was in the coffin? Who was Ryder locking in there? She's always known there was something fishy with the tunnel; she just never knew what it was exactly. What does she do to confirm it? Definitely, the door would be locked and protected. She knows Ryder too well to leave important things carelessly. And she was equally scared of getting caught as that might cost her life. So, what better way could she make use of?

THE NEXT DAY

Shilah laid snugly beside the King, her hands spread around his chest, while the King gently rested his on her tummy.

For months, King Dakota had grown so fond of touching the bumb each time they were on the bed as he enjoyed feeling the baby's kicks. It was just both of them in the calm natured room, enjoying the cold breeze that wafted through the windows and creating a cozy room – just like Shilah liked. "Oh! I could sleep all day in this weather" She smothered a yawn and adjusted her hands to wrap the King tight. "I know it's your favorite. You should try and enjoy it all you can, Shilah. I'll be leaving soon" King Dakota reminded, making a frown creep into her face. "I know. But you really don't have to remind me".

The King chuckled and for the next few minutes, they were silent. "My King" Shilah's soothing voice broke the amorous silence. "Hm?"

"You know, recently, I've been fond of reminiscing over the past months and how drastically things have turned out between us. Like.... the first time we met; do you remember? It was during the lockdown order and... you had nearly killed me that day". "How can I forget?" Dakota chuckled. "You scratched my arm with your declaw before running off. Goodness! I was as scared as death itself, My King!" She buried her face on his chest and flushed. "You are so lucky I didn't kill you that day, Shilah. Your prayers to the Spirits had probably saved you". "Hm. I know" Shilah rolled her eyes.

"And when you came over to my house the next day, I thought that would be the end of me. Especially when we were all on our knees and you crouched in front of me, I felt like.... I was staring directly at the god of war". She paused and laughed, while the King chuckled -again. "You looked so scary, My King. Your face looked

as tho, a smile would never fit into it. And when you told me you'd be making me your fourth wife, oh...! I felt..." "Doomed" The King completed it for her, arousing a laughter afterwards.

"I felt that was how I was going to die – getting married to the Powerful and cruel Alpha King".

"Cruel?" Dakota arched his brows. "Am I really cruel?" 1 "Oh.... Not anymore. I mean, that was what everyone thought about you. But getting to know you better, I discovered you're way better. You were just a lonely King who needed someone to understand" She smiled and looked into his face.

"I really can't believe I'm the one lying next to you, holding you this way while you hold our baby. It's just like a miracle, My King".

"A miracle, I know" King Dakota mumbled. "And i'll always be grateful to the goddess, you know? For bringing you

my way". 2

A soft knock came on the door and the King knew instantly it was Pishan. "Come in" He rejoinder, and the door gradually went open. "Greetings, My.... King" Pishan was a little distracted by the romantic display in front of him – The King and his wife lying besides each other in such manner. They looked so good together, and the view tempting. "Greetings, Pishan" Shilah warmed a smile. "Is everything set?" Dakota asked instead. "Yes, My King. Everyone's waiting in the hall already." "Good. I'll be there soon". For a second, Pishan wondered what it would feel like – being in such position with a woman... with someone like Sukie. He sighed forlornly and with a bow, opened the door and left. "I should get going, Shilah" King Dakota groaned as he made to leave the bed, but paused when the baby kicked against his hand. He gasped; that kick...he's been waiting for it all day. "Looks like the baby wants you to stay" Shilah wheezed with a cogent smile, but in as much as the King loved it, he wasn't ready to buy the idea. "I won't be long, Shilah. Don't worry" He lowered his head to her tummy and kissed her navel. "I'll be back and when I do, you'll have that baby kick for me all night". "You know I do not have control over that". "You better learn to before I'm back". He tightened his belt and left the room, taking his smiles with him.

Shiloh's face was all red as the King left. He had become so romantic to be with and she honestly wished nothing would break them apart. She smiled and thought of going to sleep, but the room had become too cold for her. And she decided to cover one of the windows. Suddenly, that familiar painful force hit against her palms again. She yelped and swung her hand in the air, and her eyes dilated in shock when one of the window curtains caught fire. Whaaaat?? ~

Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 178

/ [Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 178 Revealed

Shilah flinched immediately and stood up, her heart pounding heavily in her chest. Fire? What's happening? 2 She jumped out of the bed and looked around for something she could quench the fire with. Water. Thankfully, there was a full jar on the table and unhesitatingly, she took it up and poured it on the burning curtain, tearing it down as well to quench the fire. A while later, and everything was quenched down – except for Shilah's heart which was still beating faster than it should

She stared into her opened palms, bewildered at what had just happened. How was it possible that fire had emanated from her palms? Or was she dreaming? 12

King Dakota walked into the meeting hall, pleased at the completed number of people in attendance. They were all seated round a long table, relaxed and watching as he marched in. But the moment he got close enough, they all stood up. "Greetings, Alpha King" they lowered their heads, staying that way until Dakota had taken his seat at the head of the table.

"Sit" he ordered calmly, and in unison, the Alphas and VampLords took their seats. Lord Ryder was sitting just next to Dakota and was obviously the happiest. Of course, he couldn't wait to hear all about the war and how the King plans on going about it. He couldn't wait to listen to the beginning of Dakota's downfall. 11

"I trust you all had a smooth ride coming here?" Dakota asked, leaning back on his chair. "Definitely, Alpha King. The weather was nice and friendly". "I actually stopped by a brothel here and the ladies were as welcoming as always". 1

"The fruits are my favorites".

Few of them gave their replies, others chuckled.

"That's all good to hear" Dakota sighed. "And now, I think we should all get to down to the main reason I called for this meeting" Now, that was Ryder's favourite., "Ten months ago, My fourth wife – Shilah – was shot by an unknown person when she had gone to get some herbs outside the walls of the Palace. We studied the poison from the arrow and discovered it was made from the blood of a witch. It gave me the impression that the witches was behind it; and so, I rode all the way to their Palace and confronted them. And although, their Supreme Sister swore she had nothing to do with it, I didn't believe them. "I decided to give them a chance, but few days ago, My Step-brother – Prince Raksha – was shot by yet, an unknown person. And examining the poison from the arrow it turned out to be that of a witch". "What??" Lord Osrice flinched – a VampLord from a smaller clutch. "Are the witches trying to prove something? Are they trying to challenge us?" "That will be the dumbest thing they'd have ever done in their lifetime" Another seconded. "I hate it when females think they can level up with their Superiors. They have powers, we have swords, fangs and claws, Alpha. Let's show them how it's done!" Lord Ryder remained calm on his seat, a small smile on his lips and obviously enjoying the show. And as for King Dakota, he just stayed still and let the others pour out their hearts. 4 When he noticed they were done and quiet, he went on. "The next thing we should do is go for a war". "Yes!" Three Alphas supported in unison. "Which, of course, is exactly what one of us wants terribly" the King's words hit differently the moment they left his lips –

creating a stunned silence in the room. Ryder's eyes had grown dimmer, the smile on his vanishing with the past wind

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 179

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)
Chapter 179 Ryder's Fears

"The poison may have been made from the blood of a witch, but there is no guarantee that it was used by a witch" King Dakota added, clearly reading the confusion on the people's faces. "What do you mean, Alpha King? Are you trying to call this a conspiracy?" Alpha Frosty asked, sounding like the most confused. 3 "Exactly my point, Frosty" Dakota bobbed. "Somebody badly wants this war to happen in order to take advantage of it". 3

"What?" Alpha Apine scoffed, his eyes looking dreadful. "Who would dare such, Alpha? What advantage is such person meant to get?" 3 "Perhaps... taking over leadership from me" Dakota shrugged, his eyes scanning through the faces of every single person seated there. That alone made them feel like suspects. "We cannot be so sure of that, Alpha King" Lord Ryder finally said something. "I mean, who would want to create this confusion and take over leadership from you?" "Someone who's envious and power – hungry" Dakota sneered. : "Now, listen, I am not up for debate and my findings are final. I do not know who exactly that person is, but my hunch tells me he's seated right with us. You must be the dumbest person ever if you think I'd let you take what's mine – the dumbest person ever. 1 "I know your intentions was to make me go to war with the witches, but well, Sorry to disappoint you – that isn't happening as I have realized your trap and jumped away from it. But let me warn you that this should be the very last you plot such nonsense. For the next time it happens, I'll be sure to fish you out no matter the length I have to go. And when I'm done fishing out, I'll destroy you and your pack. I hope we're clear on this". 2 And angrily, he stood up. "Let's call this a day" he grunted and walked away, ignoring the murmurings of the people behind.

"You did a great job, Alpha" Pishan commended as he walked behind him. "At least, whoever the culprit is would withdraw, knowing his plot had been exposed". "I hope so, Pishan. Cause I wouldn't want to do anything nasty that would hurt other people" Dakota paused and sighed when they got to his door.

"You should go get some rest while I do same. And if anyone requests to see me, tell them I do not want to be disturbed". "Okay, King. I'll do just that" Pishan bowed and left, while Dakota opened the door and proceeded into the room. His entire body was craving Shilah and all he wanted to do was hold her. Perhaps, she might be sleeping already – he thought. ! But getting in,, he found her in a state he hadn't expected – sitting on the floor with her hands and legs huddled together. He halted at the door, observing and wondering why she was seated that way like one in deep thoughts "Shilah?" He arched his brows and called. "What's the problem?"

Shilah had been so absent-minded; she didn't even realize the King had stepped in – not until he called her name,

"My King..." She sniffled and stood up to face him. "You.... you're back".

The sadness was so evident in her eyes. "What is it, Shilah? Why are you looking this way?" Dakota asked, concerned.. And morosely, Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor. Was she to tell him the truth? But what if it sounds crazy and the King doesn't believe her? Or what if it makes him become suspicious of her? No wolf should do what she had just done. 2

"What happened to the curtains?" Her heart skipped a bit when Dakota asked, looking at that direction. "Why's the window just exposed this way? Who took the curtains away?" Shilah had to think of a quick lie to tell. She had to hide the burnt curtain to avoid suspicious questions from the

King "I uhm.... I pulled it down, My King" she gulped nervously, her heart beating rapidly in her chest. She didn't want to get caught and didn't want to do anything that would give the King negative thoughts about her. Oh! Dear Spirits, please! "Oh. Why so? You... found the colors boring?" Dakota asked, touching her cheek tenderly; and seeing a perfect lie, Shilah bobbed her head.

"I see" Dakota nodded. "Sorry about that, alright? I'll just have the maids bring in some new colors".

"Thank you" Shilah blinked rapidly and swallowed hard. She was trying so hard not to feel nervous, but it just wasn't working. she couldn't help but fear what had happened to her. 4 "Hmm. Someone is still looking moody" Dakota sighed. "What can I do to make it up?" "You... you don't need to do anything, My King. I am fine and just need some rest" Shilah looked up at him and said. "Are you sure about that? Or.... you'd love to go for a swim?" Now, that was something that could help relieve Shilah. For the first time since the King stepped into the room, her cheeks brightened up with a smile.

"T...that might help" She shrugged and fiddled with her nails. 1

"NONSENSE!!" Lord Ryder roared, kicking the table in front of him. "This is just absolute NONSENSE!!"

"My Lord, someone might overhear you" Draco said whisperingly from behind, uncomfortable with how much the angry VampLord had been yelling the whole time.

"And do I look like I care, Draco?? Tell me, do I???" He groaned and kicked the table again.

"That foolish man was supposed to fall for my tricks! He was meant to believe it and help accomplish my plans! How dare he figure it out and make me look like a fool?? How dare he?" 2

"I understand your pry, My Lord, but I do not think getting caught would help us out. We should..."

"What do you really understand, Draco?" Ryder scoffed.

"No, tell me what do you really understand?? Are you forgetting I had a deal with the Hunters and soon enough, they'll come for my head for wasting their precious poison. I was supposed to create this diversion, so during the process of the war, the hunters can join forces to fight Dakota and his men while I seize leadership from him. It was meant to be a win-win situation, but look what's happening! I'm losing it all, Draco! I'm losing it all! Urgh!" He kicked hard against the wall, "I will be done for, Draco, unless I come up with something else. I'll lose it all".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 180

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

Chapter 180 The Full Moon

Shilah giggled as she fell right into the water, making a splashing sound but getting gripped by the King afterwards. "I told you we could come for a swim, Shilah. I never said you could harm my baby" King Dakota made a fake glower.

"Oh, please! The baby's doing just fine. Allow the mother to have some fun alright?" Shilah rolled her eyes and splashed water on his face, making him chuckle. 1 She had completely forgotten how worried she was a while ago. Well, it was time to have some fun and free up the space.

Having just her undies on, she played blissfully with the King who of course, couldn't be dressed like she was. Tho, they were guards at the entrances of the river to prevent people from walking in, but the Alpha King couldn't risk being close to naked as anything could still happen. Preferably, he was dressed in his black trousers and was shirtless.

The two played and bathed in the water, wetting even their hair until Shilah confessed she was tired.

"Why? I thought you'd wanted to swim all day" Dakota asked sarcastically as he helped her get out of the water. "Well, I think the baby's telling me otherwise from my waist" "Oh! so long it's the baby, we need to obey it. Come on; sit" Dakota led her to the river bank where they sat together, his hands pulling her closer. "Thank Selene I've been able to make you smile. Goodness, Shilah; you were looking so horrible a while ago" he tickled her. "Oh! That's not true. I'm sure I still look much pretty even when I'm sad". 1 "Hmm. You think so?"

"I know so"

She rolled her eyes.

"Do you realize...we haven't thought of a cute name for our son, yet?" He rolled his thumb on her navel.

"Ah! That's true" Shilah touched her jaws. "And I might be having him real soon. What do you think we should name him?" "Well... I've been making researches and going through some really awesome names for cute Princes like my son. And I came across names like... Jaskier, Istredd, Jerome..." "I think I've fallen in love with Jaskier already" she glanced into his eyes and said. "Really? And to be honest, I was equally having a soft spot for that specific name. Its meaning is related to...a beautiful flower". 5

They chuckled softly, after which, Dakota pecked her hair. "Oh! Shilah, I can never repay you for this beautiful gift you've bestowed on me. I really can't wait to father this child – my first son and heir". 'Heir'. For some reasons, that word made Shilah smile. Well, of course, she was happy her son was coming into the world not as poor as she was, but as an heir. "You're actually lucky you've been a father to four daughters, My King. At least, you have enough experiences already. To be honest, I'm always a bit scared when I think of my child. I question myself if I'd be anything close to a good mother. I do not even know how to handle a child, My King. I do not know how to..." "Sshh." Dakota placed his finger on her lips. "Why worry about that when you have me? You should know I'd be there at every step of the way, Shilah". "I know. I... I just don't want the baby getting mad at me" She whispered brokenly, making the King laugh. "One thing I love about you, is your naiveness" he pecked her ear, his words already sending shivers down her spine. "Do not worry, our son would have the best treatment growing up. Believe me". 4 A smile nestled on her lips as she leaned on his chest. And so they stayed for a longer time.

TWO DAYS LATER

Chaska stood facing the window, a smirk on her face as she stared down at the umpteenth people walking thro and fro down the palace. As usual, some held baskets, others buckets and others heaps of clothes. But unlike the other days, there was a slight unusualness in their moods which, of course, was a result of the full

moon.

That night would be the night of the full moon, the very night Chaska had been waiting for. For so long, she had been quiet and thought a fool, but at last, her time had come. 22