

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 209

Chapter 209 Feelings

Shilah watched Bastet as she walked towards her with a bow and some arrows. She was still in awe at how perfectly the woman could walk without her stick. Now that she had a proper look at it, she didn't seem like a old woman anymore, but an advanced woman that was ready for anything. . Three lessons in one. \$ "Here. Have them" She handed the arrow and bows to Shilah who collected them with beady eyes. Somehow, she was beginning to feel the woman's next move might be a kick against her leg. @ "How are you this good?" She finally let out the disturbing question. "Were you a fighter before?" Bastet let out a chuckle. "Well, I was" She said. "Those days, I use to work for one of the Alphas, but when he died, I dropped my sword and retired". Shilah rose her brows knowingly. Now it made more sense. "You must've been a great fighter, then". "Sure, I was". There was a brief pause. "I want us to start with the bow and arrow. Have you used one before? Or do you think you can try?" Bastet asked, her question striking up some dust in Shilah's memories. For a second, her heart skipped. © "Uh.... I think I can try" she looked down at the sandy ground and said. "Really? I'd very much love to see it, dear. Give it a try. That should be your target" Bastet pointed to a tree in front of them and took some steps back while Shilah tried getting a grip of herself. 2 She took an arrow from the many on the ground and standing with the bow in her left hand, the King's words from months ago came driving through her head. One of the sweet memories she had shared with him and would never forget. She could remember they had been at the field, still feeling shy and nervous around the King. She could recall his first instruction to her as he wrapped his hand around her waist: "For the first step, you get your stance". It sank into her head, making her feel there was an invisible wind somewhere, blowing her hair. She could never forget how nervous she had felt that very moment. The King holding her hand had felt so divine... She closed her eyes and positioned her legs just the way they should be and the King's next instruction came driving in again: "you get your grip on the bow and make sure it's a relaxed grip". Her heart fluttered at the memories of how he had held and directed her hand on the bow. "Place your arrow this way" He had continued, directing her hand still. @ For a moment, Shilah had thought the King was standing just behind her. In her head, she could hear his voice from behind, feel

his breath on her neck and feel his hands on hers as she worked on the bow and arrow. For a moment, she couldn't feel herself in , Bastet's compound, but in the Palace field where she was known as the King's Queen.

She could clearly hear his whispered words and feel his hands direct her fingers on the right places and 'whoop!' went the arrow from the bow. It flew straight in the air and effortlessly hit the tree in front of her. That achieved, Shilah released the breath she had no idea she'd been holding. Tears glinted in her eyes as with relief, she turned swiftly to see the King, wanting to see how impressed he would look at her performance. But when she turned, there was no one behind her – no one. And that was when she realized how deep she had been fantasizing the King's presence behind her the whole time. Her smile died down immediately, her heart retore into pieces and instantly, the realization of all the problems she

had been facing came bouncing into her thoughts. "Wow" Bastet commended from where she stood. "That was an awesome move, Shilah. I can boldly say you're good with arrows. Where did you learn?" The look on Shilah's face had already answered the woman's question, but she just wanted to hear it herself. 9 With drooping eyes, Shilah went towards the tree to get the stuck arrows. "I learnt from the King" She answered feebly, the memories hitting hard at her. She got to the arrow, but instead of pulling it out, she lost control and just stayed still with her hands on it. It became so clear to her – how much she'd missed the King. Badly, she just wanted to turn around and find herself in his bed, in his arms, inhaling the sweet scent from his chest. She wanted to moan beneath him and have his hands caressing her all round. Now, she was craving his touch. 9 She sniffed and shivered a little when she felt a hand touch her shoulder from behind. Of course, it was Bastet. "It's alright, dear" she cooed. "I know you miss him and want to be with him again; I know this happening now is not what you want, but you need to understand it's for the best, okay? Nothing is lost. You'll definitely get back everything – your family included. Okay?" \$ But Shilah could say nothing as she only sniffed and forcefully pulled out the arrow.

DAKOTA'S PALACE

In his chambers, King Dakota in front of his window, his eyes staring into space as his mind danced around one person – the one that's had so much power to capture his entire heart in the space of a year. Losing her for the past few days had been the third biggest thing he had ever had to lose. 1 Every night, he couldn't stop thinking about her and of course, the son they had lost. And it hurt him every minute to imagine just how happy they'd had been if everything had gone right. 2 He didn't care what the rumours were; didn't care what the witches were saying. As far as he knew, Shilah was the innocent girl he had gotten married to and he couldn't wait to get her back. 2

He sighed deeply, his worried mind unable to rest. Where could she be – he's always wondered. What could she be doing? Was she fine? Or in danger? And why hadn't she been found yet? Or make an attempt to reach him? What could be going on with her? The sound of his door opening disrupted his thought, followed by the scent of Pishan. He remained with his gaze fixed at the window even as he heard his approaching steps. "Greetings, My King" Pishan bowed. "There is a letter from the court". Calmly, Dakota turned and collected the letter from him and opening it, his eyes drooped at the content. Disappointment crept into his face, followed by repugnance. He gave a glance at Pishan and taking a deep breath, returned to face the window. Pishan could deeply feel the King's unuttered pains. The moment he had looked at him, he had clearly seen those misery from his eyes.

"So, the rumours are true, then" Dakota muttered. "The Vampires are truly pushing for a change". 0 It was so difficult for Pishan to give a reply. "Yes, My King. I'm truly surprised the Vampires would do such". Silence dipped in afterwards. "I guess we should await the final decision from the court. Till then", mumbled the King.

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Chapter 210

Chapter 210 Bastet's Daughter

A WEEK LATER

"You're almost there, Shilah! Harder!" "Come on! You can do it; just a little harder!" "Keep going!" "Urgh!" Shilah's ears were filled Bastet's incentivizing words as she fought hard with her sword against the standing wood. The sun which was directly overhead was frowning at her and making her drip with sweat, but she didn't let it distract her target as she continued striking against the hard wood. @ "Remember your elbows; you can do it" Bastet urged.

Shilah twirled around and finally, with a loud grunt, she cut the wood into two. "Hmmm" came Bastet's sigh immediately. "You finally did it" Shilah was panting heavily as she looked at her achievement. Turning around, she met the smiling face of Bastet. "This was the most difficult; the wood was too hard" Shilah could barely wheeze out her words as she walked away from the woods. "It's the most difficult for now. You should brace up, Shilah. We still have so much to do". With her long hair packed in ponytail and her body perfectly hugged by the training leather, Shilah looked just like a Mord-sith. She dropped her sword and reached for her water jar. She gulped thirstily from it with little drops falling off her lips. "A week ago, I had no idea I could even use a stick" she heaved, wiping her lips with the back of her palm. "So, I must say I'm proud of myself". Bastet bent her head and chuckled. Taken enough water, Shilah was trying to close the jar when her eyes suddenly caught someone from the window – staring at her. No doubt, it was Bastet's daughter. She was watching from the window of her room, but the moment she noticed Shilah had seen her, she withdrew and closed up the curtains. © "We should take a break" Bastet said from behind. "Just catch a short rest and return as soon as possible" That was what Shilah needed most at the moment. She nodded at Bastet and walked away, headed towards the house.

Getting in, Shilah knocked at the door of Jael's room and waited a few seconds before the door was opened. Jael's distraught face showed up, but the moment she realized it was Shilah, she banged the door. Really? Shilah took in a deep breath and knocked again, but there was no reply. She knocked three more times before having the door opened again. "What do you want? Get away from my room" Jael murmured as she partly held the door and stood behind it. It was obvious she didn't even want Shilah to see her face. "Hey; calm down, Jael. I'm not here for trouble, okay? I just want to talk" Shilah answered calmly with a hand gesture. "Well, I don't want to talk to you; and I don't want to see your face. So, just go". She tried closing the door again, but Shilah was quick enough to stop her. Jael held onto the door from behind while Shilah held hers from the front. "My name is Shilah" She cooed, hoping Jael was listening. "Unfortunately, I can't give you a surname now because... I'm just confused. I can't give credits to the man who brought me up – he was so mean and partial and turned out not to be my biological father. I also can't give credits to my biological father because... I just found out some really mean things about him – like him denying my mother when she had gotten pregnant with me" she paused and chuckled – dolefully. 2 "I

have a son who's currently missing and yes, I am married to the Alpha King; but that doesn't make me the Alpha King himself. So, if you wouldn't mind, please, stop pushing me away". Silence dropped afterwards; but with how calm Jael was, Shilah could tell she had hit a spot. "Can we just... go for a walk? Please? I've been bored here " Shilah asked shortly. "I... I don't want to". "Please, Jael. Your mother tells me you've been locked up here for so long. Just come with me. Please?" > Jael stayed silent. And slowly, Shilah opened the door fully and held her hand. She jerked and tried withdrawing, but was pulled back by Shilah "You don't have to struggle. I'm completely harmless. Okay?" She cooed, observing how Jael danced her eyes on the floor. She couldn't even look her in the face. "I... I just want to be in my room" she stuttered. "I know that is what you want. But what you need is a good walk. So please, come with me".

Few minutes later and Shilah and Jael could be seen walking down the quiet path