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Chapter 71

King Dakota rode with his wives, his brother and beta – Raksha- and some of his guards to the Red Moon Pack. Shilah still wasn't an expert in riding a horse, especially with the fact they were traveling a long distance. So, she had to ride with Raksha. Raksha had no problem with that anyway, but Shilah wasn't really comfortable sitting that close in front of a man. Well, she didn't have a choice. 1 With their horse riding behind the King's, she kept staring and studying him. He was overly cold and quiet, had this grumpy frightening look on that was getting Shilah really worried. What could be wrong with him? She was so sure there was something wrong.

Alpha Frosty – the Alpha of the Red Moon Pack – had already been informed of Dakota's coming, hence, made the necessary arrangements. As King Dakota marched through the gate with his followers behind him, the entire pack members in Frosty's mansion went on their knees, keeping their heads bowed. Some had bowls and baskets – since they had been working while the men mainly had sticks and swords. They knelt vertically on both sides of the path Dakota was riding in. And approaching the Mansion, Alpha Frosty and his household could be seen, standing in front with warm smiles plastered all over their faces. Well, having the Alpha King visit them was one in a billion opportunity. O When

Dakota got to the desired spot, he stopped his horse and so did the rest of his men. His guards climbed down from their horses immediately and scurried to his horse and as Dakota stepped down from his horse, Alpha Frosty and his household went down on their knees. "This grace is too overwhelming, Great King. I've done nothing to deserve this. Please tell me anything, anything at all just to make your presence glorified". Alpha Frosty said with head bowed. King Dakota walked towards him with levelled steps - steps that screamed ascendancy. "Alpha Frosty" he called when he stood in front of the kneeling Alpha. "Please, rise". Alpha Frosty, in age, was older than Dakota. But with the law, age had nothing to do with superiority He was a plump man with a slightly pot belly; had just one wife and Luna and three kids - two males, one female. Frosty's plumpish looks was never a dull one as he could also be a beast when in his jackal form. As he rose on his feet, his family did same. "Greetings, Alpha King. Words can't express how happy I am to see you here" Frosty's Luna – Amina – said with eyes beaming and glowing. She was richly dressed and had a perfect makeup on. Well, having the King and his wives in their territory wasn't a fact to be overlooked as she didn't want to look like a petty Queen. She made sure her kids were looking good as well. "Greetings, Alpha King". The rest of the kids bowed and areeted.

The girl was the smallest and looked just like her mother. Dakota let a few seconds pass before proceeding. "It's also a great pleasure getting to see you all" he said. "And I hope you accept my condolences for the demise of the previous Luna" his gaze focused on Frosty. "Your mother was a great woman and also a close friend to my mother. We'll surely miss her". Alpha Frosty smiled and gave a bow. "Thank you for the concern, Alpha King. I feel so much better, hearing these words from you". Dakota's wives were already down from their horses as well and

took some steps closer "A great welcome to you, great Queens" Alpha Frosty beamed. "My joy is over-filled". "Thank you. And greetings to you and your household" Nosheba smiled. "Greetings to you too, Alpha and Luna", Chaska also said. She smiled as she glanced at the Luna. The necklace was there on her neck.... "Please, the dining is set and the meals are still steaming. Do come in' Alpha Frosty said and left the way. Meals? Shilah thought. The King wouldn't be able to eat. Oh, no...

While King Dakota lived in a mighty palace, the rest of the Alphas could only live in Mansions.

Alpha Frosty's Mansion was well built and decorated and looked just like royalty. Leading King Dakota and his people – Wives and beta alone – to the dining, they kept talking about some minor issues concerning rulership. Actually, Frosty was the one doing the major talking as King Dakota wasn't much of a talker. He gave him some tiny feedbacks until they'd gotten to the big dining room. "And here we are!" The Alpha sprawled his arms apart. "This is sure going to be the best meal of my life" he chuckled. Dakota walked over to the big dining that ad filled with assorted steaming meals to the brim. They looked so tasty, but his damn appetite was nowhere to be found. "Please, make yourselves comfortable" Alpha Frosty drew out the special seat he had for the Alpha King and Dakota took it willingly. Then, the rest of his wives took theirs, together with the Luna and her kids. Alpha Frosty clapped his hands after sitting and seven maids came running in. "Please, serve this! Serve this! Be careful not to make any mistake" he ordered and the maids set to work immediately, dishing out the food. They had a lot to dish. "How has it been going with your family, Frosty?" Dakota asked, trying so hard to clear his head. "Oh!" The Alpha smiled. "My wife has been the best for me. I really wouldn't know what to do without her". The Luna was sitting

next to him and he reached out and touched her cheek, making her blush in a smile. Chaska's eyes beamed, staring at the necklace on the Luna's neck. It wasn't just a necklace because the pendant was a ring. It was a moonlight ring and one that was specifically made for the Luna – Amina. 2 Amina also had some problems with the full moon and the moonlight ring was made as a solution for her. It was as important as her life and she had to wear it on her finger every full moon to save her from dying. It was so dear to her, glittering like gold; and Chaska couldn't wait to see her reaction when Shilah eventually "steals it". She grinned silently.

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The Luna smiled as her husband complimented her in the presence of the Alpha King and his wives.

"Thank you so much, Alpha" she looked at him and said "It has always been a pleasure being with you". And Alpha Frosty tapped her hand. "That's a good thing to hear" King Dakota forced himself to say, trying not to look negative. You might call it what you want, but Dakota hated seeing such romance. Perhaps, it was because he hadn't been

opportuned to experience such.... 3 The maids were finally done dishing out the meals and they served it respectively. But Shilah was more concerned about the King. How was he going to eat? She was sure he wouldn't want the ALPHA and his family to know about his digestion problem; and he also wouldn't want them to think he was rejecting their meal. So, she was curious. "I hope you get to like the meal, Alpha King" Alpha Frosty said. "I selected the best cooks in my pack". Dakota only gave a gruntful smile as he picked up his wooden spoon and got ready to eat. Every other person had began eating already and suddenly, Dakota glanced at Shilah, getting their eyes interlocked for a second. Shilah was the first to look away, while Dakota did same - staring down at his meal.. Slowly, he took in a spoon of sauced veggies. His fear flashed right in his eyes as he felt that irresistible choking. Forcefully, he managed to gulp down the vegetables and took in a lot of water. Alpha Frosty noticed his struggle, including Shilah who was looking very worried. "Alpha King, are you alright?" Alpha Frosty asked, concerned. Dakota said nothing immediately as he tried getting a grip of himself "Alpha...." "Don't worry; I'm fine" he finally grunted, raising a hand. He sighed and leaned back on his seat. "I just... I don't think I can eat this for now". "Why? Is there something wrong with the meal? Do I need to get the maids punished? Should" Dakota stopped him with the wave of a hand and Frosty went mute immediately, but still staring curiously. "I think it has to do with the long ride" King Dakota finally found a perfect excuse. "My system is not settled". "Oh.... I see" Alpha Frosty bopped his head. "So.... what can be done, Alpha King? I feel so terrible my destination was the reason for this. Please, if there's anything my family and I can do". King Dakota let a few seconds pass before proceeding, "I think I need to freshen up, Frosty" he said. . "Take me to my room, and when I'm done resting, I can order for dinner". "Ah! That sounds like a better idea" Frosty hopped on his feet. "I'll sure you to your room right away, Alpha King". Dakota

hesitated a little before standing up. "Alpha King, I do hope you get better" the Luna said with unfeigned concern, and Dakota simply nodded before walking away with Frosty. "Don't worry, King Dakota is a strong man. He'll surely be fine" Chaska suddenly said, referring to the Luna. "Ah! Of course, I don't doubt that. Only the strongest man in the pack can shoulder such responsibilities" Luna Amina replied, having a warm smile on. "And I hope y'all are enjoying the meal?" She asked. "Definitely. It's awesome" Chaska beamed. Nosheba was grumpily silent, while Shilah was nervously silent. About a month ago, she never thought she'd be dining with Queens. "You're the King's latest wife, right?" She suddenly heard a question that sounded like it was being referred to her. Slowly, she lifted her gaze and found the Luna smiling at her. "Um....Y... Yes" she gulped hard and added a bow.

Nosheba had to scoff at her pettiness.

"Wow. You're indeed beautiful". The Luna said. "Of course, she would" Chaska chuckled. "She's been privileged to taste and experience things she never thought she could taste in over twenty years".

Her words struck Shilah hard in the chest. Goodness; she didn't want the embarrassment.

Luna Amina could perceive the scorn in Chaska's words, but decided to let it pass. And as the Queens dined, they continued having some chit-chats.

After the meal, each Queen was shown to her room and Chaska got more anxious, realizing it was getting darker and her plan was not into effect yet. By morning, they'll be leaving already. She was dressing up in

her room after taking a bath when she suddenly heard a knock on the door. Oh-oh. Who could it be? Her curiousity increased

"Hold on" she said and hastened up with her dress.

She didn't even finish properly as all she wanted was to know who was knocking and finally, she

went for the door. "Bay!" Chaska's eyes beamed as she stared at the maid standing in front of her. "Chaska!" The maid laughed and leaped into her arms for a hug. "I can't believe this is you". "Of course, it is me. Come in. Come in" Chaska happily led her in and closed the door behind them. And they hugged again. "I feel so happy to see you, Chaska" the maid said. ""Oh! Trust me, I'm the happiest. How have you been?" Chaska asked, helping her adjust her hair. "Well.... What can I say? Working with the Red Moon Pack had been actually fun. The Alpha and his family has been really nice". "Hmm. That's good to hear". Chaska walked over to her table to pour her a drink. Chaska and Bay had been close friends before she became Queen. Bay, Chaska and her sister - Lady Cami who was now a mistress to the VampLord – were all very close and related like family before circumstances splitted them apart. Chaska got married to Dakota, Lord Ryder liked Cami and took her as his mistress and Bay got banished from the pack due to a set up and apparently, decided to join the Red Moon Pack. "Have you been hearing from Cami? How's she?" Bay asked as Chaska walked towards her with the drink.

"Yes. She's doing great. I might be going to see her one of these days". Chaska handed the drink to her. "Thank you". She smiled as she collected it and took a gulp.

And Chaska just smiled and watched her.

"Um.... Yesterday, you sent a letter to me, telling me you'd be needing my help. Is there a problem?" Bay asked. "Well... I wouldn't really call it a problem, Bay, because I believe it's something you can easily do" Chaska replied, watching the curiousity quell on her face. "I need your help badly, Bay, because this is very important to me. I need you to get me the Queen's moonlight ring". Bay's eyes dropped in shock. "What??" She scoffed. "The Queen's moonlight ring?" "Yes, dear. You heard me right" Chaska held her hand and prevented her from stepping back. "I don't want you to think negatively, Bay, because this is very important to me". "But...." Bay shook her head. "I really don't understand. What do you need the Queen's ring for? There's no way she's ever letting go of that". Chaska let go of her hand and walked to her bag, returning with a little wrapped bag. It was little, but looked full. "This is a lot of money, Bay" she placed the bag in her palms. "And I promise to give you more if you get this simple task done. I heard your mother is sick, and with this, I'm definite your story would change forever...." Bay's heart was thumping so fast. Staring at the bag of coins in her palms, she was already getting rid of her standards. 1 "B....But what do you need it for?" She looked up at Chaska and asked. "If the Queen doesn't have the ring on the night of the full moon, she'll be dead". "Don't worry, Bay; I have no intention of killing anyone. I promise you, this ring would not leave this Palace. Before we ride out tomorrow morning, I'll make sure it's back to the Queen. Trust me" Chaska replied, trying so hard to get rid of her conscience. Bay looked at the bag again before looking up at Chaska. She's known her since childhood and could probably trust her. "But ... I can't take it off her neck" she guivered. And that pushed Chaska into thoughts. "Um.... There should be something, Bay. Does she sleep with it?" She asked. 2 "N....No. Actually, she removes it most evenings when she's taken her bath. And....

I think she must've taken her bath already". "Perfect!" Chaska clapped her hands. "Then you should go to her right away! Hurry, Bay. I'll keep this for you" she collected the money from her and started pushing her out of the room, slowly. "Chaska" Bay called when she stood in between the opened door. "Are you sure about this? I don't want to get into trouble". 3 "You have my word. You'll be fine" Chaska said with a reassuring smile and watched her leave.

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Bay walked to the Luna's door and knocked on it - nervously. "Who is it?" She heard her genial voice and stuttered before answering. "It's.... It's Bay, Luna" her head was bowed and afterwards, she opened the door and went in. The Queen was standing in front of the big bed, taking off her jewelries – including the ones from her hair – and Bay figured she wanted to take her bath. There were two other maids beside her. "Greetings, My Queen" she bowed in front of her. "Bay, how're you doing?" The Luna smiled at her. "I'm doing great Luna. I uh... just came over to see if you needed me to do something for you". "Oh! That's so thoughtful of you. But not to worry, I'm fine. I'm just about taking my bath and Vee and Nissa are already helping me out" The Luna replied gratefully. She's always been a jovial person and liked Bay in particular – especially with the touching story of how she got banished from her pack. That's one reason Bay couldn't think of betraying her - ever. She glanced at her neck and noticed she didn't have the necklace on. That could only mean she's done wearing it for the day and had dropped it in it's usual box. "If I need anything, I'll be sure to let you know, Bay" the

Luna beamed at her and walked away, going into the bathroom with the other maids. She trusted Bay that much to leave just her in her room. Goodness! Bay took in a deep breath and looked up at the ceiling. She really didn't want to do anything that'd endanger her Queen's life — especially when she's been so good to her. Anyway, Chaska was never a type to go back on her words. She already promised it'd return to the Luna by morning and maybe she should trust her. But, if she discovers she's trying to play tricks on her and doesn't return the ring by morning, then she'd spill the whole truth to the Queen — even if it requires her getting punished as well. With that conclusion, Bay went over to her closet, opened it carefully and pulled out the necklace. And finally, she walked out of the room.

Chaska was so anxious as she paced restlessly in the room. Her both hands on her waist and her ears at alert, hoping to hear a knock. What was taking her so long? She panicked. She wouldn't get caught, right? At last, she heard the anticipated knock and rushed to open the door. Thank the goddess, it was Bay! "You're back"she spoke with beady eyes – her hands going all around her. Where was the necklace??

Bay didn't say a word as she made her way into the room while Chaska locked the door behind her.

"Did you encounter any problem?" She faced her and asked. And quietly, Bay took out the necklace from her dress. "Hah!" Chaska gasped, her eyes having some sparkles. "You did it! You got it,Bay!" She laughed happily and tried collecting it from her, but Bay withdrew. "The Luna has been so nice to me, Chaska, and I wouldn't want to pay her with evil. So, you need to promise me you'll get this ring to her again like you said" Bay demanded. The task was no doubt, too inundating for her. "Come on, Bay" Chaska rolled her eyes. "If something happens to the Luna, I'd also be implicated because I know you'll definitely expose me. And trust me, I have so much good plans for my life and wouldn't want to put an end to it at this point. So, you have nothing to worry about, Bay. Now,let me have the necklace, please" she stretched out her palm and reluctantly, Bay handed the necklace to her. 2 As soon as the cold gem touched Chaska's palm, she smiled. Finally, it was in her hand. Oh, Shilah..... A cranky smile cut through from her lip.

Shilah felt so lonely and bored in the room that'd been given to her. She was standing and leaning on the window, just staring out in the dark and feeding her eyes. The Pack was nothing like the Palace :she thought. It was smaller and looked beautiful, but not huge as expected. Well, that should probably be the difference between the Palace of the Alpha King, and the abode of an Alpha She was so bored and thought, if Dyani had been there, she prolly wouldn't be feeling that way. Sadly. 2 Shortly, she heared a knock on the door and moved away from the window. Who could it be? Brows furrowed, she walked towards the door and on opening it, found the King's beta, standing in front of her. Huh? "Queen" Raksha called the name with a little venomous echo.

The scar across his cheek gave him a permanent antagonistic look. "The King wants you in his Chambers. Follow me" he cocked his head to the right and started walking away. Shilah felt her systems churn. Oh, no; The King wants her? She brushed her palm over her face and went after Raksha. For the past four days, the King hadn't touched her. Although, they had an agreement of "sex every morning and tea every night". But after Shilah had gotten healed from her arrow shot two days later, she tried going to the King's room, but his guards wouldn't let her in as they claimed the King didn't want to see anyone. She really didn't know what was wrong with him and wished she could help. And now, getting to know he was calling for her, it kind of gave her more relief, but also made her scared at the same time. He's been acting so angry and grumpy for the past few days and Shilah couldn't help but hope she was going to be fine.

Getting to the King's room, she found two guards at the door and waited for Raksha to open up. "You can go in" he told her, and nervously, Shilah opened the door and walked in.

Queen Chaska was standing and watching from a distance. Her heart squeezed tightly in her chest as she watched Shilah walk into the King's room. The heck?? The King wouldn't send for her, but preferred sending for that low life. Her eyes glinted with anger as the thought flashed at her. The ingrate was trying so hard to be the King's favorite, but never will she let that happen. She turned around and walked away, headed for

Shilah's room. The desire of what she was about doing gave her so much joy and relief. Oh, Shilah! She couldn't wait to have her disgraced the following morning. She couldn't wait to see the King's expression, and also couldn't wait to see all the Luna would do to her for trying to steal her precious ring – Chaska thought grimly. Finally, she arrived at Shilah's room, opened the door and walked in. At some point, it was a good thing the King sent for her because Chaska had been thinking of a way to get in the whole time. She looked round the capacious room and found her small bag beside the bed. Her heart beamed heavily and without hesitation, she brought out the necklace from her dress, hurried to the bag, opened it up and fixed the necklace at the deepest part of the bag – where she was sure Shilah wouldn't think of checking.

She felt victorious after doing this and quickly tied up the bag. And making sure she didn't leave any careless trace of her presence in the room, she finally left. Stepping out of Shilah's room, Chaska was surprised to find Nosheba standing in front of her. Huh? What was the senior Queen witch doing there? Nosheba stood some meters away as she stared surprisingly at Chaska. "Isn't this.... Shilah's room?" She asked with a scoff, walking towards Chaska who tried as much as possible not to fumble. "What were you doing there?" "Well, I went in to see her, but unfortunately she's not around. And I think you should mind your business". Chaska rolled her eyes and walked away.

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Chapter 74

Shilah walked into the King's room and found him reading. There was a studying chair and table by the side of the well furnished room and there he sat, reading with the aid of the lamplight. If he wasn't writing, he was reading. Such a mundane life – Shilah thought. "Gr... Greetings, My King" she bowed, standing nervously in front of him. 3 Her eyes caught the sight of the food on the other side of the table. Oh.... Now, her purpose of being there was fully confirmed. King Dakota said nothing for a long time as he seemed engrossed in the book he was reading. Well, Shilah was already used to his silent treatment and just waited patiently. As she did, she took out time to steal glances at the King's face. It was looking so hard and icy. Although, it didn't take his handsomeness away. Then, finally, she heard that grumpy voice: "Take off your clothes, Shilah". She froze for a bit. Although, the King had always sounded cold and grumpy,

but Shilah could tell he sounded differently cold that night. She couldn't tell what was wrong with him. She gulped nervously and walked over to the bed, taking off her clothes and laying quietly. She wasn't as nervous as she used to be, But her mind was still not at ease as she stared nervously at the King. What could be wrong with him? King Dakota let a long time pass before deciding to join Shilah on the bed. He felt so itchy and irritated and wouldn't want to touch any woman, but since he needed to eat in order not to get Alpha Frosty suspicious, he had no option but to send for Shilah. His anger and violent nature was increasing day by day and he didn't even want to imagine what would happen in three days time. The Moon Night had become his worst enemy. He sighed pathetically and stood up from his seat, ready to join Shilah. He was going to make it as

quick as possible so she can leave immediately.

Nosheba was brushing her hair in front of the mirror. Dressed in her night dress, she was ready to go to sleep She hated how fat the mirror made her face look. Urgh! Virgin good can ever come out of this little pack; everything was just so poor, she could barely adjust to it. She hissed and glared at the reflection of room from the mirror. It was nothing like her big refurbished chamber there at the palace and shee just couldn't wait to get done from here and return home.

Suddenly, she heard a knock on the door. "Oh! Who's that pest?" She cursed under her breath, dropping the hairbrush angrily on the table. She stood up and walked towards the door. And oh opening it, her brows arched in surprise to see Raksha walking out. "What?" She called huskily. Raksha held her waist and pushed her into the room slowly before locking the door. "Hey sweetheart" he beamed and hugged her,

but Nosheba didn't let the hug last three seconds. "Raksha! What're you doing here?? You know we're not home!" Her voice was a husky whisper. "Oh, come on Nosheba. You worry too much. It's late in the night and almost everyone is asleep..." Raksha licked out his tongue. "But what if the King comes looking for me? Or...Or a maid shows up?" "Shilah is with the King, and give me one reason a maid would come looking for you? This isn't home, remember?"

Nosheba rolled her eyes in defeat. "Fine!! But why're you here?" She demanded, still sounding worried. "Well...." Raksha pulled her closer by the waist. "I was just lonely and bored and thought you might need some company". He chuckled and licked her earlobe. "Hey, hey; calm down, Raksha...." "Oh, come on, Nosheba! We're just the only ones here. This could be a perfect time to make our son"Raksha groaned. "What? Are you joking?? We can't have intercourse, Raksha. This is someone's room!" Her eyes were dilating. "And what does it matter? Moreover, it's a guest room..." "Raksha ..."

"Don't worry, I'll be quick" he cut the rest of the words off her lips with a kiss as he pushed hee to her to the bed afterwards. Nosheba gasped when her back hit the bed and Raksha began undressing. Staring into his eyes, she could see so much lust; so much thirst for pleasure. He took off his heavy clothings, left in just his underwears and jumped on her body immediately. "I've missed you, you know that?" He said in deep breaths as he forcefully pulled down the edge of her nightdress so her left breast came falling out. His eyes were focused on the nipple – red, plump and round. He let out a satisfying grunt as he circled his tongue right in, making Nosheba throw her head back in ecstasy.

"Oh....!" A moan left her lips.

In as much as she didn't want to do this with him, her body couldn't help but oppose and submit to the Master in front of him. Unconsciously, her both hands rose from their positions and held his hair, pushing him closer. Raksha circled his tongue round it again, and for the third time, enveloped it completely with his lips. Then, he took little draws from it. "Oh... Raksha!" She tried controlling the tune of her voice. He kept his lips on the nipple as he worked his hand down to her legs and pulled her night dress upto her waist level. 3 "You still taste so sweet" he mumbled on the nipple, enjoying the tiny milk that popped out of it. He took off her undies and parted her legs apart, wide enough for him to settle. Then, he let go of the breast and moved to her lips next.

Crashing it, he removed his erécted organ from his undies and slid it right into her vàgina. "Ah!" Nosheba separated her lips from his so she could moan out, but Raksha regained possession of her lips in no time. He moved in and out of her, noting her vagina was not as tight as it used to be. It was probably because she just put to bed. Either ways, it didn't stop her from being sweet to him. As their tongues waggled, so did his cock go deeper into her, giving the walls of her vagina a hard slam. Well, Raksha could think he was going deep into her, but for Nosheba, she could only feel him at the tip. Raksha was only fat down there, but didn't have the length. And at some point, Nosheba had to fake her moans. She caressed her hands on his sweaty back as he leaned on her chest and thrusted in and out of her wet vagina. Trying so hard to be fast and not get caught, he reached climax sooner and pulled out of her when he was done. 4 "Oh! Bless the spirits; you taste so good, Nosheba" he muttered, getting his clothes from the floor. Nosheba pulled the duvet to cover herself and stared silently at him as he dressed up. When he was done, he went closer to her and pecked her cheek. "I can't wait to see you carry my son" he cooed, staring affectionately into her eyes.. It made Nosheba

blush. "Goodnight" she bit her lower lip. "Goodnight, my jewel" he kissed her again and finally left the room.

Chaska had been thirsty and needed some water. Unfortunately, she wasn't at her comfortable palace where she had maids at her beck and call. Over here, there wasn't even a single maid outside her door.

She lamented angrily as she left her room and walked down the hallway, looking for a maid that could be of help. She was already getting so frustrated when she suddenly saw something that pricked her attention. Swiftly, she ran and hid behind a wall to avoid getting seen. Prince Raksha? He was sneaking out of a room, looked left and right before scurrying away. And it wasn't just any room, but Nosheba's! What was Raksha doing in Nosheba's room so late at night?

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Chapter 75

The sun was dominating it's place in the morning sky. Sound of horses neighing and humans talking could be heard from outside as the three

Queens packed up their bags in their separate rooms. Chaska was both anxious and enthusiastic of what would happen in a very short time from now. Nosheba, on the other hand, was also enthusiastic and expectant. And Shilah....Well, she was just being herself. Except for the fact that she was a little worried about the King. His strange behaviour was inundating her as she couldn't help but wonder what could be wrong with him. 1 She could recall the previous night's incidence. He had been so strange... Although, the King was known to be grumpy and all, but last night had seemed to exceptional as he mated her like he was disgusted and being forced to do it. It didn't even last for long. And as soon as he was done, he ordered her out of his room. She had felt both sad and embarrassed, but alas, there was nothing she could do....

With the three Queens done with their bags, they picked it up and left the room. Chaska and Nosheba were angry they had to hold their bags themselves. The Red Moon Pack completely lacked manners – they thought. 2 At the exit hall, there the three Queens met, alongside the King who had been standing and talking with Alpha Frosty. Chaska and Nosheba glared at each other, while Shilah just controlled her gaze away from them, not wanting any trouble. She looked at the King preferably who was standing with that aura of chauvinism around him; his hands crossed at his back as he listened to Alpha Frosty. "I'll never forget this day, My King. I don't even know how to thank you" Frosty said, speaking with so much gratitude. He caught the presence of the Queens. "Oh! My dearest Queens" he bowed his head to their direction. "It hurts me to see you with your bags. Hope you had a pleasant night?" "We sure did, Alpha Frosty. But perhaps, it'd be better if your maids helped us with the bags" Chaska gave a sarcastic smile, making Nosheba glance at her. She shouldn't do that in front of the King. "Oh! Please, pardon my mistake, dear Queen. Maids!" Frosty clapped his hands and five maids came

running out. "Please,get the bags from the Queens" he ordered and the maids bowed and took the bags from them. "Looks like your Luna is busy. You might have to extend my regards to her" Dakota said, noting Amina should be there, but she wasn't.

Alpha Frosty was also confused. "I.... I think she's on her way, Alpha King. She should be here shortly" he defended, stretching his neck towards the direction she was supposed to take.

Luna Amina was in her room, scattering and turning everywhere apart. She was already sweating profusely as her heart pounded heavily in her chest. Where could it be? She could remember vividly - she'd taken it off and kept it in the closet like she always did. Why wasn't she seeing it? Her face was crumpled up with worries as fear glistened in her eyes. Where was it? Where was it??? Suddenly, the door went open with Bay coming in. She had been knocking for a long time, but the Luna was too distraught to even realize. "My Queen!" Bay called, shocked at how scattered the room was. "My Queen, is there a problem?" Of course, she had a hint on what the problem was. The Queen didn't even look at her as she continued searching until finally, releasing the unbelievable had happened, she stood upright and faced her. "My moonlight ring" she said in deep breaths. "I can't find it! Irs been stolen". Bay tried as much as possible to express her shock. She had a feeling she showed more guilt than shock. She couldn't even utter a word, just stared at the Queen with feigned disbelief. And in that disorganized state, the Queen left the room while Bay followed.

King Dakota was about walking away with Frosty when they suddenly heard hasty footsteps and turned to see the Queen running towards them. What? She looked sweaty, worried and disorganized. "Amina!"

Frosty called in shock, spreading his palms apart. "Are you" "No! I'm not fine" she cut him off, her chest rising and falling heavily. Well, her life was at stake! Frosty paused and glanced at Dakota. . He really hoped his wife wasn't trying to embarrass him in front of the Alpha King. Dakota was watching intently while Shilah was trying so hard to cloak her smiles. • "Wh.... What is it, Amina?" Frosty looked at her and asked. She had gotten close already. "It's my ring! My....My moonlight ring. It's missing!" She said and even Dakota, who rarely reacted to things, had to express his shock. He knew about the ring and knew just how important it was to the Luna. "What're you talking about, Amina? What do you mean your ring is missing?" Frosty scoffed. "Well, I'd just finished dressing up and as usual, went to the closet to take it out, but it was nowhere to be found! I've... I've turned the room into a mess, searched everywhere, but I still can't find it Alpha. It's not there!" She was yelling, hyperventilating and still sweating profusely Alpha Frosty was confused. It was strange for the moonlight ring to go missing. Who would even make such attempt? "Listen to me, Amina" he held her hands. "Just take a deep breath and calm yourself. There's no way your ring can go missing. You probably misplaced it somewhere and trust me, we'll definitely find...." "No!" She withdrew her hand from his. "I know what I'm saying, Alpha and there's no way I could've misplaced that ring! It's my life and I protect it as such! I....I remember vividly - I had taken it off before going for a bath, I placed it right inside my closet. I can swear with my life!" Tears were already rolling down her cheeks. Bay was nearly shaken. She didn't like this; not at all. What exactly does Chaska have in mind? Alpha Frosty was beginning to get worried as well, but he didn't want this happening in fronti of the Alpha King. "Okay; Okay; I believe you" he touched her cheeks.. "How about.....we see the King off, then come back and run a thorough search?" For a while, the Luna only

sobbed but didn't say a word. Then slowly, she lifted her eyes to look at Dakota's wives.

This was dangerous ... She knew. "If we must search", she said. "Then, the search must start from them". Frosty gasped like she had just said the forbiddable. "Amina! What nonsense!" He rasped and the Luna quickly ran to Dakota and knelt in front of him "Oh! Alpha King, I plead your forgiveness for this madness! But, I'm just a helpless woman trying to fight for my life so I don't have to die in two days time. This is the first time my ring is ever going missing and I don't even know what to think. Please, pardon me for this, but I just need to do this. Please…"

She placed her palms together and wept profusely. Alpha Frosty was still burning with rage and fear. How dare she?? She was risking her life and his entire pack as well. Suspense ran in the hall as Dakota remained silent for a long time, just staring down at the Luna. Chaska could feel her heart squeezing in her chest. This was the anticipated time. Oh, Dakota; just say yes already!! "Guards!" Dakota finally called, and his guards came flooding in.

"My King!" They went on one knee. Alpha frosty was confused as he didn't know what the guards were meant for. To seize him or....? "Take the Queen's bags and emptied them on the floor" he gave the order. "YES!!" Chaska exclaimed in her heart. Oh! If only she could scream it all out. * She could feel her cheeks heating up as the guards stood up and set to work, taking the bags from the maids. She looked at Shilah. Oh,poor Shilah! She was looking so harmless. If only she knew... She couldn't wait to see the King get so angry and disappointed with her and punish her. At last, he'd see her for who she truly was – a lowlife thief! "Oh! May you forever remain blessed, My King! Thank you!"

The Luna whimpered as she stood on her feet and turned to the direction of the guards, watching our for the ring. Silence dominated the place as the guards carefully emptied the bags. And suddenly, the Luna screamed. "This is it! This is my ring!" She ran to the floor and picked it up with the rope it had been tied with. King Dakota was abacked. A wild gasp ran across the room "What??" Alpha Frosty flinched. "Yes!" Chaska laughed heartily in her heart. But her cheeks suddenly went cold when she noticed something was wrong. Confusingly wrong. Hold on; The ring ...it wasn't found in Shilah's bag.

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It was found in 8
No! It was found in her own bag!
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If there was a word greater than fear and confusion, Chaska would've sure used it on herself at that

moment.

Her eyes dimmed and grew lustreless; all eyes were already turning at her.

"What?" Alpha Frosty couldn't hold down his amusement.

"This is unbelievable" Nosheba scoffed, loud enough to her hearing. Shilah was just shockingly quiet; and Dakota – as his eyes stared at Chaska, she could see the shock and disappointment in them. His silence screamed so many words. "Why would you want to do this to me?" Amina suddenly said, holding the necklace tightly to her chest with both hands like her life depended on it.

Tears were still streaking her cheeks. "Tell me, Queen Chaska; why would you want to punish me this way? Aside this visit, we've never met before; I've never.... wronged you in anyway. So tell me – why would you want to end my life?!!" Chaska lowered her gaze to her empty bag on the floor and shook her head. "This is not.... This is not possible" her voice was nearly inaudible.

"It's not possible. I didn't do it...."

"But it was in your bag!" Amina yelled tearfully. The fear of losing her life was still flashing in her memory. "From the moment you stepped foot here, I knew you were dubious, wicked! You even had to mock your co-wife simply because she came from a poor background. You're just so evil!"

Shilah swallowed heavily.

"Listen" Amina sniffled.

"I know you're wicked and bittered, but trying to kill me Was it really necessary?". "I didn't try to kill you" Chaska looked up at her, her blotchy eyes trying so hard to hold back the tears. "I didn't do anything! I don't know what's going on...." "Are you sure about this, Chaska? Because the necklace was found in your bag". Nosheba chipped in. "I....I.... I don't know how it got in" Chaska stuttered fearfully. Her eyes turned to Shilah. That witch! What has she done??? What did she do??? She could remember vividly – she had gone into her room, placed the necklace in her bag and left afterwards. How did it possibly get into her own bag??? How??? She looked at Bay next. She was the only one that knew about it. But, Bay was looking both terrified and shocked.

The hall had already become noisy as all the maids whispered amongst themselves. Chaska didn't need anyone to tell her how far and fast this news was going to spread.

"Uh.... "Alpha Frosty cleared his throat.

"A... Amina, I think the important thing here is, you've gotten the ring. So, you should...." "But, if we hadn't searched her bag, I'd still be crying by now and probably be dead in two days time!" She cried out.

"Forgive me, Alpha King" she bowed to Dakota. "But this woman over here doesn't deserve to be your Queen. You're too pure and kind to have such a beast beside you for a wife!" a

And with that, she ran away in tears. Bay followed. Chaska couldn't even feel her feet touching the floor anymore. Her heart kept summersaulting in her chest repeatedly as she took her teary gaze to the floor. No; This moment.... everything – it should be happening to Shilah, not her. This was exactly what she had planned out for Shilah!

She felt Dakota's cold, admonitory gaze on her, but the panic in her heart wouldn't dare her to look at him. And in that silent mode, he turned around and walked out of the hall. Not walk, but storm.

He stormed out in anger.

That was the moment Chaska lifter her teary eyes to look at him, staring at his back as his long robe swept the floor in swift steps. That anger ...she knew how dangerous Dakota could get when he's angry. Good Spirits; he was going to hate her forever.

Alpha Frosty ran after him, the guards following up as well. They had to run because mere walking steps wouldn't be able to get to him with the pace he was using.

"Tsk tsk" Nosheba clicked her tongue, moving some steps from her spot.

"This is so disappointing, Chaska. I can't believe you just embarrassed the King this way. I can imagine the headline: *King Dakota's first wife, involved in a theft".

She shook her head scornfully and walked away.

Chaska was already breathing heavily, her breath coming quick and short. While the maids packed up the Queen's bags, Shilah remained standing and wondering if she could perhaps, go to console the Queen. But, Why would she be involved in a theft? It just didn't make any sense. "What're you staring at???" Chaska suddenly yelled at her, and Shilah was shaken due to the vibration from her voice.

Blessed Spirits...It echoed with so much.... venom, anger, hate.

Immediately, Chaska scurried away, packing her big dress from the tip.

By the time she got outside, The King was already on his horse. And he shot her a deadly glare before pulling the collar-rope of the horse and getting it on its hooves. The rest of the guards rode after him immediately. And as Chaska climbed onto her own horse, she could feel all eyes on her. It felt more like.... the entire world was staring at her at that moment.

And shamefully, she got her horse on its way.

They rode for hours. And at some point, Chaska had to let out a tear from her eye since she wasn't being watched. Her whole life, she's never

felt this insulted, this humiliated. How did this even happen? 14 Her mind wouldn't stop pondering over the King. He was going to hate her for this. She didn't even need anyone to tell her about it for the anger in his eyes said it all. How does she make him understand what happened? How does she get out of this mess? Oh! Shilah; she couldn't believe she had gotten humiliated because of that lady! There was noway she could've known the ring was planted in her bag. So, what in the name of Selene happened? Her head was banging so hard; she needed to get this. Needed to understand what was happening. 6

After what seemed like forever, they finally arrived at the palace when it was dark. Dakota climbed down from his horse even before the guards and started walking in immediately. Everyone stopped and bowed as he walked pass them and could all tell something was wrong with the King. He was looking so angry. The guards – including Raksha – was hovering around him. And as soon as Chaska got down from her own horse, she started running after him. "My King! My King!" She had to run faster and was only able to catch up with him in the hallway. "Please, you have to listen to me! I don't know anything about that; it was obviously a setup. Someone set me up so I'd look bad in front of everyone" she said from behind with hastened steps. She didn't even mind the guards around, or Nosheba and Shilah who were behind as well. "Please, you have to listen to me. You know me, My King, I'm not a thief..." And swiftly, Dakota whirled around to look at her, eyes so furious, she could barely stand it. "Can you swear by the moon that you don't have a hand in what happened?" He asked coldly, making sure Chaska was staring into his eyes as well. 3 "Of course, I...,' she wanted saying something, something defensive – to tell him she didn't put the ring in her bag and had no plans of taking it home

But that wasn't the question and the realization dawned on her,

She had a hand in it – but this wasn't her plan!

Oh! Dear Selene; she couldn't swear by the goddess. She'd be lying and the consequences would be immense; she might even lose her life. So, completely losing her defense, she lowered her rueful gaze to the floor as she was unable to stare into the King's eyes any more. A tear slipped her eye. Dakota shook his head, realizing she couldn't swear, which only meant she was guilty. Stunned silence ran across the hall. "You're worst than a disgrace, Chaska" he snorted. & "You rubbed my face in the mud right in front of my minions; made me look like a fool and a careless man". His hands were fisted beside him and..Oh; it was taking him so much not to use them.

Angrily, he turned around to leave.

"Please..!" Chaska called back.

"It's not what you think...."

"Stay away from me, Chaska" his voice was rasped. "I do not wish to see you for many weeks". . His last words ripped Chaska's heart apart and as she watched him walk away, she knew she was doomed.

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Chaska's heart wrenched in her chest as she saw the King walking away. The shame, the guilt, the fear – they all made her legs freeze and unable to move, *I do not wish to see your for weeks" the King's words replayed in her head. Did he just.... Did he just say that? In front of the guards? The maids? Nosheba and Shilah? • Another tear came dropping from her eye and she followed it up with a sniff. Then finally, deciding to swallow the shame, she turned around and ran away – ran past Nosheba who had a scrawl on her face, and Shilah who was looking dumb. All the maids paved way as she ran pass them, not wanting to get involved in anyway as they knew she could kill someone at that moment. She ran down the hallway in tears and took a long time before getting to her room which she entered angrily and banged the door. Alone and dejected, she slid herself to the floor and bursted into uncontrollable tears. For the first time in over ten years, she cried – cried like a child. She's never been so embarrassed before; so insulted and disgraced in public. How could this happen?. & All she wanted was to fix Shilah in her place. Instead, she ended up being insulted all the way from the Red Moon Pack. Oh, no!

She continued crying, her head on the floor as she laid sideways on it.

A knock came upon the door, but she didn't bother answering. It was Gina.

"My Queen! Please, can you open the door?" The worried voice asked.

"GET AWAY FROM ME!!" Chaska yelled in her peril. "I don't want to see anyone! Just go!!!" She laid back on the floor and resumed crying.

Shilah had been really surprised at what happened. And the King's words... telling Queen Chaska he didn't want to see her for weeks – that was really harsh. Before getting to her room, she decided to check up on Dyani and her child and hope she was fine; and thankfully, she was. Afterwards, she didn't hesitate to tell Dyani what had happened as that was her only friend. And Dyani, of course, was shocked. She never thought Chaska could do such a thing. "I only know Queen Chaska to be wicked and selfish, I never thought she could be a thief as well" Dyani had remarked.

The two ladies went on chit-chatting about every other thing.

TWO DAYS LATER

Chaska had been in her room the whole time, trying to get over it; trying to heal.

It's been two days already and the full moon was that very night. For the past two days, she hadn't left her room or let the sunlight touch her skin; it's just indoors. Eating – indoors, bathing – indoors. Only her maid and daughters were coming in to see her. And aside them, no one else.

Although, for the past two days, she fervently prayed to the Moon goddess to touch the King's heart and make him forgive her, even if that was so impossible. She knew the King too well, and she knew he was doing her a favor by not giving her a severe punishment after what she did.

But Bay – she thought.

Bay must've been the one that set her up. Well, it only made sense because she was the only one that knew about it. But, why would she do such to her? She trusted her! 3

Well, either ways, She was going to have her revenge and make her pay!

Chaska was just standing in front of the window – gazing out at the people moving about. She's missed doing that – moving about. But how would she able to when everyone would probably treat her with so much disrespect? Staring at her with eyes of a thief? How was she possibly going to gain her respect and walk freely like she used to? She shook her head pitifully, and just then, a knock was heard on her door.

"Who's it?" She asked without turning, and the next thing that followed was the sound of the door going

open.

She still didn't bother to know who it was, but not until she heard that annoying voice:

"Hello Chaska". She turned quickly and her eyes darkened when she found Nosheba standing in her room. The hell!! It was her??? She had no idea! "What're you doing here?" She snapped, feeling so irritated with the satisfying smile she had on her face. "Calm down, will you?" Nosheba chuckled.

"I don't mean any harm anyway- just came to check up on my co-wife who hasn't been out of her room for days".

Cold blood ran through Chaska's head as her words stung at her.

"Anyway, how're you doing?" Nosheba asked, taking a step closer. "How I'm doing should be none of my business. Just say it to my face – Nosheba. You're here to laugh at me. Well, sorry I'm not crying". Chaska said. Nosheba looked at her face and noticed how pale it looked. It it was obvious being indoors like a prisoner was doing no good to her.

"Your face is horrible, Chaska. Please don't ask me to look again" she sniggered.

"Oh!! Get out of my room, Nosheba! I don't want to see you here!!" Chaska yelled, the vein lines on her forehead deepening. One thing she hated was letting her enemies see her defeat. Urgh! She hated it so much! "Don't bite yourself, Chaska, I'll be leaving soon" Nosheba rolled her eyes "But first, I just have a question: What did it feel like, watching the King embarrass you in front of everyone? What it did feel like.... hearing him say those words to you? Telling you he didn't want to see you for weeks?"

Chaska said nothing, and Nosheba took another step closer. "What did it feel like.... watching what you planned out for another, happening to her?" She added in a whisper and Chaska's lips parted open in a light gasp. Her jaws dropped helplessly as her nerves grew cold. What? Nosheba's tiny lips stretched in a smirky smile and instantly, the reality dawned on Chaska. Nosheba.... she had seen her coming out of Shilah's room...! Oh, no. Shock ran through her.

room

"It was you" the shocked words came as a whisper.

"It was It was you". "Yes dearest, it was me" Nosheba scoffed. "I saw when you had entered Shilah's room and knew how long you spent. I also knew Shilah wasn't in the room as I had seen her going into the King's room. And when you came out and looked all nervous, I knew something was wrong. "So, I went in myself and something in my guts told me you did something in that room. Then, I thought to myself: where else could you plant aside her bag which was the only thing she came with? So, I digged and emptied the bag. And guess what I found? The Queen's precious necklace" Nosheba paused and laughed. "I knew your plans, Chaska; knew you'd want to do something fishy. And so, I was at alert" she continued. "Tell you what; I wouldn't had stopped you or interfered in your plans. I mean, I hate Shilah as much as you do, but.... recall that day we were hunting in the woods, and you mocked me with the death of my mother? I told you were going to pay and fortunately, I found a perfect way to do it. Trust me, it was so much fun watching you cry in front of the King..." "You snake!" Chaska yelled, fisting her hands tight. Her eyes were already threatening tears. "I promise you, you'll pay for this! I'll make you pay!" Nosheba only laughed scornfully, throwing her head

backwards. "That's what you get for messing with me, Chaska": she grinned. "So next time, you leave my family out of your wretchedness". And with that, she turned around and started walking to the door, leaving Chaska who was already boiling with anger "How would you also feel if I told you I'd seen Prince Raksha, sneaking out of your room late at night?" Chaska asked and Nosheba stopped walking immediately, she could her heart stop beating. Her face grew pale as a crumpled look crept in. What? Slowly, she turned around to look at Chaska, trying so hard to look defensive. "I don't know what you're talking about" she said. . "Really?" Chaska scoffed.

"I saw him, Nosheba; and I think you have some explaining today. Perhaps, I'm not the only one who has something to hide". "I'm not hiding anything! Raksha wasn't in my room, you have no prove. And even if he was in my room, it must've been a matter of urgency". Nosheba snapped. Her fear was making her angry. "You think so?" Chaska smirked. "You should know me, Nosheba – when I put my mind to digging things, I'd know everything I want". 3 "Yet, you couldn't know I was the one who planted the ring in your bag" Nosheba chipped in immediately. "Just get over your own misery Chaska and stop trying to drag others with you" she added and walked away.

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Nosheba felt so bittered as she returned to her room with heavy steps. Her baby was just there on the bed- sleeping. But she didn't even pay attention to her as she had more troubles on her mind. Chaska! She couldn't believe the witch had seen Raksha leaving the room. Oh! Raksha! That was the reason she had been scared of him coming over at that time.

What does she do? She couldn't afford getting caught or exposed – not at all.

She bit her nail and plonked herself on the bed, covering her face with her palms.

Raksha; she could remember how they met.

When she was still single, she had met him at the market place and was so rude to him when he accidentally stepped on her toes. She didn't even mind the fact that he was a Prince and also the King's beta; she just poured out her heart and walked away. Days later, they met again at a riverbank and instead of being vengeful, Raksha was playful with her and told her he liked her boldness.

They got to be friends that day, but after that, they never saw again for a year. Well, not until she met the King and had to marry him. Then, met with Raksha again at the palace.

She sighed and lifted her face from her palms. She just needed one thing from him, and that was a male child. And she couldn't let Chaska or anyone else ruin it.

Perhaps, she needed to be more careful.

The full moon.

It was coming – approaching with it intensity. As the evening drew near, jackals that already had control over their wolf didn't have a problem and were moving around like nothing was even happening. But talking about people like Dakota – their heart was already filled with fear and rage.

The fear was there – of course, as he detested the things the full moon does to him. And the rage was there as part of it's attributes. He couldn't even imagine how he'd get so violent; so angry, so destructive... he hated it! As he sat in front of his table and wrote on his scrolls, he kept condemning and tearing off so many pages due to the countless mistakes he was making. His head just wasn't right; everything just wasn't right.

The door went open when he was trying to write on the fifth scroll and he knee instantly it was Pishan. His head still bowed and focused on the scroll, he listened to his steps as he walked in.

"Greetings My King" Pishan bowed as he stood in front of him.

Dakota said nothing – not being in the mood for the good behaviours. And Pishan understood. "How're you feeling, My King?" He asked, even if he already knew the answer. "You shouldn't be asking that, Pishan" Dakota grumbled.

"You know how I feel already. It's one of my worst days – a day where I become a monster".

Pishan's strict face melted. The King's words on every full moon usually breaks him. "My King.." he took a step closer.

"Everything will be fine..."

"Fine?' Dakota cut him off, looking up at him,

"Over ten years now and you still believe everything will be fine? The full moon turns me into a monster to my own people. The last two Moon, I killed three people and nearly killed you as well. Tonight, who knows what's going to happen? Who I'd be killing this time around?" a

"You'll kill no one...." 1 "A night that makes me lose control of the King I am" Dakota cut him off, acting like he didn't even notice him. "A night that breaks me and brings out my destructive jackal, turning me into an uncontrollable *mon*ster where I thirst for blood and crave to watch people die, Chains can't even hold me back. How can it possibly be fine, Pishan?",

Pishan's heart twitched in his chest. "Mato said he has new chains he'd be using today. They can hold you back". "Oh, please! That was what he said the last time" Dakota snorted. "Just leave me, Pishan, and stop trying to defend my curse. Don't worry, I'll get over it" he picked up his inked feather and tried resuming * "My King...." "I need some quiet time, Pishan" Dakota cut him off. "Perhaps, when it's time to take me to the cave, you can return". Pishan could decipher the anger echoing in his voice already. At this point, he could get really violent if he was being argued with, So..not wanting to get on his baddest side, Pishan bowed and left.

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It was towards evening.

Shilah stood nervously in front of the King's room and awaited the guard to return with feedback. Hopefully, he'd return with better news this time around. 2

Shortly, he did return. "The King is ready to see you" he gave a positive reply which brightened Shilah's heart. "Thank you" she bowed gratefully and went in. She had been trying so hard to see the King for days and felt

so thankful she was finally able to do so. She was worried about him and kid wanted to know if there was something she could do to help – maybe, make him some tea or.... something else.

She walked into the quiet room and found the King standing next to the window, his hands crossed at his back, looking like a calm Alpha. For the first time, Shilah's didn't find him reading, or writing. Instead, he was just facing the window quietly, looking like someone deep in thoughts. The room was quiet and calm, perhaps because the owner was calm as well. And as Dakota faced the window, he could tell Shilah was the one in the room.

"Greetings, My King" Shilah bowed, her both hands clasped in front of her. Dakota said nothing, just continued staring quietly from the window. And Shilah decided to say something else. "Um.... My King; I was just wondering if you'd want me to do anything for you. You haven't called for my attention for some days now" she counted her words, trying so hard not to say anything off point as she wouldn't want to get him more upset than he already looked. It took Dakota what seemed like forever to finally breathe some words. "Thank you, Shilah; but I don't need anything from you for now" he replied, still backing her with his gaze fixed on the window. Shilah swallowed hard and tried keeping her pounding heart calm. The pain in his voice was just too obvious; something was definitely wrong with him.

Shilah turned around to leave since there was nothing left for her to do, but her guts were stopping. Then, she turned to face the King again.

"M.... My King, are you alright?" She let it out – that exact question she's been meaning to ask him for a long time now. Her eyes were beaming bright as they stared at him when he cocked his head to the side.

"Have I ever been alright?" He scoffed, making Shilah flinch. He exhaled deeply and turned his face completely back to the window. "I'll get over it, Shilah" he said. "I've been getting over it for the past ten years and know I would this time around. The pain might only last for a couple of days or so, but I'll be fine".

Shilah could feel her heart summersaulting in her chest as the words left his lips. For someone as strong and ruthless as the King to have broken down in such manner, she knew it was extreme... Tears built up at her brink, but of course, she wasn't ready to let it out. She wanted to say something – anything at all – but was unfortunately out of words.

"I need to be alone, Shilah" he finally said, dispelling any thoughts Shilah had in mind.

Completely speechless and still confused, she swallowed hard, turned around and left.

Two Hours Later, and the moon was already making it's way to the sky. Dakota could be seen on the bed with his head in his palms, his heart racing so fast. His head was burning as he could feel the heat of the moon already.... that cruelty.

The door went open and he could perceive the scent of Pishan and the Physician.

"My King, it's time" Pishan spoke hastily and Dakota lifted his head from his palms to look at them.

They could see his eyes getting sore already. "The horses ready? The chains?" He asked fraily. "Yes. Everything, My King" the Physician replied and taking a deep breath, King Dakota stood up. "When you're done chaining me, you should leave the cave" he said grumpily without looking at their faces.

Pishan and the Physician glanced at each other; no matter what, they weren't ready to abandon their King in a dark cage, left in chains. Was never going to happen – especially for someone like Pishan. "Let's go" Dakota said and led the way.

Shilah stood in front of the window, just facing out as the full moon crept slowly into the dark sky. The night was special and wasn't just like every other night. Of course, the night of the full moon has always been too unique for every mountain Lion. Too bad, Shilah has never experienced it before. She watched as the palace would be void with people walking around, and then the next minute, three people would just run by. They were already feeling the heat and didn't know how to control it. Shortly, she heard a knock on your door. That gentle knock-only Dyani could act that way. She went for the door and on opening it, confirmed it was really Dyani. "Hello, Shilah Dyani beamed. "H-hi. Good evening" Shilah smiled and stepped away for her to walk in. Obviously, Dyani was one of those

that could control her wolf as she wasn't reacting yet. "How're you doing?" Dyani asked, going to the window where Shilah had been standing. Since it was opened, it looked attractive for a view.

"I'm.... I'm fine. And you?" Shilah replied.

Her conversation with the King was just getting into her head and making her act cranky. "Well, I'm good" Dyani shurgged. Meeting with the fresh air from the window, Dyani exhaled deeply, loving it. And Shilah went closer to stand with her.

"The full moon doesn't affect you, does it?' Shilah asked. "Not at all" Dyani shook her head with a smile. "I was trained real hard to overcome that".

Shilah nodded and for the next few minutes, they were both silent.

"The King has gone to the cave already" Dyani broke the silence, making Shllah look at her with muddled eyes.

Huh?

"Cave? What cave?" She asked, sounding really oblivious and Dyant spared her a glance, "Don't you have any idea?" She asked. "Every full moon, there's a particular cave he goes to where he gets chained to prevent his wolf from escaping. But, I heard it's always futile as his wolf was always stronger than the chains", Shilah was getting more confused. His wolf? "Are you trying to say....The King doesn't have control over his wolf?" She asked in shock and Dyani bobbed her head. "My goodness! So, you actually don't know?" She asked, amused. "The King is

cursed. The curse makes it difficult for him to eat, sleep act calm.... Every full moon, it's always worst as the curse makes his wolf destructive. He could kill anyone around him at that point as he becomes a beast. The King hates it so much, but unfortunately, there's nothing he can do" Dyani enthused. Shilah could feel her head spinning heavily; spinning so bad. Her eyes were nearly rolling out of it's sockets. The King was under a curse? Suddenly, his words came flashing back into her head: *I've been getting over it for the past ten years and know I would this time around. The pain might only last for a couple of days or so, but I'll be fine*. Oh, no! This was the reason he has been in so much pains, the reason he's been sad and scared. The Moon was going to turn him into a beast tonight. She gasped and sat back on the bed, looking weary. Dyani turned to look at her.. "Hey, are you alright?" She asked, but Shilah could say nothing as she cogitated. The King was in pains and the realization dawned on her. He didn't want to be what he was; didn't want to be a beast.

That was the reason he kept acting strangely for the past few days, shutting everyone out. It was because of the King

Dyani guessed she was being affected by the King's condition and sat next to her. "I feel bad for him too, you know?" She began. "The King, since I know him, has always been a sad man with mundane responsibilities. If he wasn't writing, he was reading; if he wasn't reading, he was checking out some vital things in the pack. If he wasn't doing that, he was going on visitations or meetings. He's just. .." She paused and sighed. "He's just been a burdened King with no fun and despite the fact that I'm not close to him, I still feel really bad for him". Her words seemed to affect Shilah the more as she sniffled in some tears. The King was hurting so bad – his grumpiness and everything – they were all a

result of the unfortunate circumstances around him. Unfortunate King.... She bent her head and sniffled. "I wish there was something I could do to help": She muttered ruefully. And as soon as the words left her lips, an idea struck into her head. Her eyes beamed as she gasped and looked at Dyani. Oh, no! Maybe there was something she could really do to help!!! 4

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"What is it?" Dyani asked, staring at Shilah's bemused face.

"Nothing; I just ... I just have an idea" Shilah smiled.

What if she makes some tea for him? But this time around, she wouldn't just pray for him to fall asleep, she'd pray for his wolf to become calm and feel relaxed. Yes! That might work since her prayers has always been

answered by the Moon goddess. "Do you know the cave he's being taken to?(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)" She aaked, standing up already.

"Of course. But why are you asking?"

"Can you take me there?" Shilah asked and Dyani sprang on her feet. 1 "I don't understand. Why would you want to go there?" She asked, looking surprised and confused. "I just have an idea. I.....I plan on making something for the King that would make him calm. I'm not definite it'd work or not, I just want to give it a try. So please, can you take me there?" Shilah sounded enthusiastic. "Sorry, but this sounds crazy" Dyani shook her head. "It's dark already, Shilah and the King might've probably turned by now. You can't go there...." "Please, can I just give it a try? Please.... I just want to do something". Her eyes were pleading and her desperation to help stunned Dyani. She shook her head and stared downwards. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Fine. But, I won't go with you to the cave. I'd only point it out for..." "Yes: yes. I'm fine with that. Thank you. I'll go make the tea now" Shilah beamed and ran out of the room.

The cave was dark and quiet, and after they'd arrived, the Physician had to set up a fireplace to lot the place up. 0 Dakota could be seen standing against the wall with Pishan and the Physician in front of him, preparing the chains. It hurt him so much to know they were getting it ready for him – to chain him like a worthless animal, an animal that'd definitely go out of control soon enough. "This chain was made from one of the strongest

metals, My King" Mato, the Physician said like he had been reading the King's fear.

"I just have this belief it'd be strong enough to hold you down into the full moon has passed".

But Dakota said nothing as those lines sounded so familiar to him over the past few years.

His heart was heavy; heavy because he was about to become something he didn't want to be. A strong wave of head ache hit hard at him and he grunted and held his head. "My King...!" Pishan tried going closer to him, but Dakota signaled him to stop. "Just hurry up with the chains" he gritted. Pishan glanced at the Physician, then returned his eyes back to the chains and tried being fast.

Finally, he was done and walked closer to the King, fear and resentment written on his face. He hated the fact that he had to be the one to carry out such tasks. 3

"Just get on it" Dakota urged when he noticed he was stalling and Pishan went ahead with it. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) The Physician had to come over for assistance and together, they chained the King's hands to both sides of the wall.

His legs were chained as well – now looking like a man who was indeed, about turning into a beast.

Dakota let out a muffled grunt as he felt another strong wave of head ache hit hard at him and the Physician could tell, the Full moon was up in the sky already.

"You two should leave" The King gruffed.

"I want to be left alone". "You should know that's not...." Before Pishan could get the words out of his mouth, Dakota let out a deep growl as his knees gave out and hit the hard floor. The chains rattled but didn't breake lose. And although, the view was already a normalcy to Pishan, it still broke his heart to see the King passing through such. "You should leave" Dakota said in deep breaths but Pishan shook his head stubbornly. "You should know me already, King. I'm going nowhere". He replied, ignoring the voices in his head that tried reminding him of what happened the last time.

"Argh!" Another roar left Dakota's lips as this time around, veins crawled up to his neck. "LEAVE!!" He growled angrily, his tone beginning to change already. Pishan said nothing but swallowed hard. And right there in his eyes, the King began breaking. Mato was already taking some steps back as he noticed the chains were becoming weak. Bones cracking, grunts and snorts and fabrics ripping off from skin could be heard as the King shifted rapidly. He roared repeatedly, exposing the sharp fangs which had replaced his canine teeth. Furs grew out of his skin and his eyes glowed red. He was experiencing both pains and anger. Pishan tried not to be startled as he watched him, and in a few seconds, a big, white, red-eyed wolf stood at the position where the King had been standing.

This time around, it was evident enough – that wasn't Dakota, but the bad cursed wolf who was only hungry for blood. He stared at Pishan with those bloody eyes and let a growl. The Physician couldn't take it anymore, and in fear, he started running for the exit. But, it was too late to run; too late for him and Pishan.

Shilah and Dyani had seen a lot of wolves on their way through the woods, but fortunately, they didn't hurt them.

They didn't need a lantern or anything as the big full moon up in the sky made the entire place so bright. Dyani told Shilah a story of how her father would tell she and her siblings scary stories on every full moon. He'd call them out and make them sir out in the open, under the blueish atmosphere and tell them fabricated stories. They usually called it *tales by the full moon*

Shilah, on the other hand, didn't have a story to tell as she had never turned and didn't know what the full moon felt like.

"I think this is where I need to stop" Dyani suddenly stopped walking, and so did Shilah. 2

Looking around, Shilah could only see more bushes and nothing else. "The cave is that way" Dyani pointed out. "Just walk straight and you'll find it. I'm really sorry Shilah, but I can't go farther than this". "It's fine; it's fine, and I perfectly understand. Really, I'm grateful" Shilah said with a bow. The well covered tea was properly held in her hands "Alright, then. I wish you luck" Dyani tapped her arm and walked away, while Shilah took in a deep breath and proceeded.

The Red-eyed wolf let out a deep roar as he charged towards Pishan who had started running for the exit already. Just four leaps and the wolf had gotten out to where Pishan was, close to the exit. He got hold of his leg and swept him off the ground. "Urgh!" Pishan grunted irresistibly as he pushed the wolf off and managed to make it to the exit, but he knew Dakota's wolf was undefeatable. Before he could take three steps away from the exit, the wolf had already attacked him and pushed him roughly to the ground, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)and he groaned painfully. He ran it's claws across his face and twice on his right leg, it hurt Pishan so bad. "Dakota!!!" He yelled out the name, trying to see if he could get to him, but it was impossible as the angry wolf hit him hard in the jaw until passed out.

The Physician was ahead and trying to run as fast as possible, but the angry wolf left Pishan's unconscious body on the floor and went after him. . In a split second, he caught up with the old man and dragged him off his feet. "No! No! Please!" Mato cried out as he stared into the red glowing eyes of the wolf, but the Wolf was a friend to no one as it scratched it's claws around his neck and made him pass out. A deep roar left it's mouth as it lifted it's head and looked up to the sky, and fearfully, the tea cup fell off from Shilah's hands. She gasped with a flinch, her eyes dimming at the horrible sight in front of her – the big white wolf standing in front of the bleeding unconscious body. Her fear had attracted the attention of the wolf who turned and looked at her. Finding a young lady in front of him, all it could feel was that thirst of blood. Shilah was already shaking at the spot as her eyes got locked with that of the deadly wolf. Dyani's words came flashing into her head in echoes, but it was already too late to make amends as she was already in the lion's den. The wolf barked at her and moved it's dew claw. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) It increased Shilah's fears.

ntrol. She never thought of this. And letting ed around and started running away, but the