# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 81

#### **Chapter 81**

Shilah's heart hit heavily against her chest as she ran away, her legs trying to cover enough distance as well. But it didn't take long before she felt those sharp claws on her right leg that drew her back. "Argh!!" She screamed in both pain and fright as her back hit the ground roughly. The wolf howled at her, looking so terrifying and Shilah could feel her heart stop beating immediately. "No! No! Please!" She cried out as she struggled with her leg in it's hands. The wolf jumped on her and scratched her left arm, giving it a deep cut that scared the daylight out of Shilah.

"Arghhhh!!!!" Her scream echoed.

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She's never been attacked by a wolf before – never. And now, it was happening, she didn't even know how to take it.

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"Let me go!! Please!!" She yelled out, admist it's growls, Tears were already streaking her cheeks as her life flashed before her very eyes.

"Please, don't hurt me...." She added whimperingly. @ There was a loud crack in the sky; one that was strange on a full moon. The angry wolf whirled and gave a deep growl, then tilted it's head like he was being disorganized.

Shilah watched in fear and confusion, wondering what was happening to it. Then, it suddenly became still and stared deep into Shilah's teary eyes; it's red eyes still glowing. \*Please, don't hurt me\*. The voice rang in his head. 1

He couldn't tell why, it sounded more of a command to him; a command he couldn't resist. & With Shilah still panting heavily, she stared into the Alpha's eyes and could swear she saw them melting. That hardness it had once exhibited, she saw it dwindling.

The wolf whimpered and recoiled itself back, now looking calm and pitiful.

It dug it's claws into the ground and looked around, then rested it's gaze on the scared human in front of him.

His head.... Something was messing with his head.

Letting out another whimper, the wolf turned around and ran into the cave.

As soon as that happened, Shilah released the breath she had been holding the entire time; her lungs had to hurt a little. She panicked and looked at her hurting arm, it was four scratches and had bloodstains on it. Urgh! It was hurting like hell....

Slowly, she managed to get on her feet, her body still weak and shaken due to the previous incidence.

Her eyes found the tea which had been spilled on the ground – wasted.

Oh, no.... She would've held onto it. But she arrived late already!

She looked around and found Pishan on the floor, unconscious. They were definitely going to heal up and regain consciousnes soon But, maybe she should just run away. Yes, since the Wolf had strangely left her, maybe she should run for her life. She turned around and took some steps away, but suddenly stopped. Something was just not right. The Wolf; why had it become strangely calm and left her? And since it went back into the cave, it hadn't made a sound or anything. Could there be something wrong? She stood there at that point, confused and thinking. And after drowning in a valley of indecision for a long time, she made up her mind and walked towards the cave. Slackened steps, calm steps was what she took as she walked towards the cave and getting to the entrance, she halted. What if she was making another mistake and it attacks her again? But.... listening attentively, she couldn't hear a single sound from the cave. Okay; she really needed to check it out. She continued walking, counting her steps and finally made it in and her heart skipped when she found the White Wolf. Okay; her heart only skipped because it was normal to get that scared after seeing the wolf, but when she noticed the wolf was just lying on the floor, close to the wall, her heart became a little calm. She stood there at the entrance and scrutinized it as it laid quietly, like it had been hurt or something. It stared at Shilah as she stood there at the entrance of the cave and Shilah could tell that look was strange, from such wolf. The duo exchanged long glances at each other, until finally, Shilah started taking some steps

towards it. She walked as slow as snail, still feeling scared and hoping it wouldn't affect her. The wolf was calm, just staring. And when Shilah got close enough, the tension between them increased.

Although, Shilah had seen many wolves in her life, but the beauty of this Wolf was always too unique. It's white furs, red glowing eyes, scary but beautiful face....

It was the most beautiful wolf she'd ever seen.

Gulping hard, she lowered herself to the floor, about two steps away from it. She was touching the wall and was beginning to feel relaxed with how calmly the wolf was reacting. "You're beautiful" the words suddenly left her lips and the wolf whined and rubbed it's head against the wall. 4

Even as a wolf, the aura of an Alpha and a leader was strongly around him. Only the spirits knows why he didn't hurt her back there. She smiled warmly at it, admiring it's features. And surprisingly, the wolf stood up and leaped towards her. She was almost scared at first, but when it came in a calm way, she settled. 2 "Oh...." She muttered in surprise as the Alpha Wolf leaned into her arms, for comfort.

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Shilah was a little surprised as the wolf settled in her arms, laying on the floor and feeling so relaxed. Well, it's entire body couldn't be all on her.

It's furs touched Shilah's skin and made her shiver at first. Goodness! It was so soft and smooth – the pyramid of every other wolf she had ever seen. Her heart melted, staring at the Alpha laying in her arms. It shifted uncomfortably and whined, and Shilah couldn't understand what was wrong with it. It moved again and whined and following the only instinct in her head, she lifted her right palm and placed it on its head.

"Keep calm... please" her voice was so calm as she ran her palm over its furry head. The wolf wagged it's tail and whimpered again, leaning closer towards her. Obviously, it liked what she was doing; and realizing that, Shilah added more concentration.

A long time passed with Shilah saying nothing as she simply stroke his head. The cave was so damn quiet, the bellowing of other wolves from afar could be heard. "Thank you for not hurting me" she suddenly said, still stroking it's head. "I didn't mean to anger you. I just.... I just made some tea and wanted to give it to you". The wolf whined and shook it's

head, amusing Shilah who didn't understand what it meant. "I just wish you could be this calm all the time, you know?" She chuckled. "Don't get upset, but... the King is always very grumpy". She paused and laughed and the wolf lifted it's head from her bossom to look at her face.

"N...No, no, don't get me wrong. T...The King is actually a very nice man" she shook her head, fearing she had tampered with the wolf's temper. "....do like the King a lot. It's just that.... I don't think the King likes me. Not just me, but... the King doesn't like anyone. He's.... always looking so serious and that's one of the reasons I'm always scared of him"

She paused and sighed, letting out a wistful smile "The King is a nice man, and I know he didn't chose to be as grumpy as he seems. Something must've changed him". Staring into the wolf's eyes, she was surprised to find him melting when she said those words. "B... But I believe everything will be over soon and the King wouldn't have a reason to be sad anymore" she quickly added, touching it's furry cheeks. The wolf closed it's eyes for a second, and on opening them again, it surprisingly stretched it's neck, stuck out it's tongue and licked up the scratches on Shilah's arm. Shilah gasped, abacked. "Oh, my..." She muttered as she didn't expect such from him.

The wolf licked it up, cleaning every traces of blood from it and somehow, it tickled Shilah with it's cold wet feels.

"T.... That wasn't necessary, Alpha; but thank you" she smiled at it and it bopped it's head and returned to it's relaxed position in her arms.

Shilah continued stroking it's hair which it seemed to like so much, and in that moment, she seemed to had forgotten that was the King she was

so scared of. But.... how did he get cursed in the first place? She thought. The wolf didn't move or whine in her arms again, and neither did Shilah. And in that state, the duo fell asleep.

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A long time passed and Shilah couldn't tell why the sleep had felt so different, and sweet. She slept for so many hours and didn't even realize. Turning on the hard floor, she moved her hands unconsciously, trying to get to the wolf, but was surprised when her hands only came in contact with the hard ground and not the soft, furry skin. The Wolf...! Did it leave already?!

She gasped and opened her eyes immediately as she sat up, and her heart gave a mighty leap when her eyes got in contact with two blue eves, staring at her. She seized breathing. The King! It was the King himself, sitting and staring at her. 2 Her head spun as she sat properly on the floor, trying to get the dizziness off her head. He was in his human form already, dressed in a more causal dress. He had shifted already?. Was the full moon over? She thought Dakota just sat on a small rock in front of her and had been staring at her the whole time as she slept. His eyes.... he couldn't get his eyes off her face – thinking of the unbelievable that had happened. • And even as she came awake, throwing her hands around probably looking for his wolf, he still couldn't stop staring at her. Shilah....the only that has been able to do things, not even the goddess could do. The only lady that makes him sleep, makes him eat, and calms his wolf- something no one has been able to do for years. • His wolf...he couldn't believe she had tamed it and made it even fall asleep in her arms. What manner of sorcery? 2 Who was this lady? Shilah swallowed hard as the King stared crankily at her. It was making her really

uncomfortable and nervous. She didn't do anything wrong, did she? Or.... Was it possible he remembered all that had happened between them? 10 Of course, he did!

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#### **Chapter 83**

Silence stretched between both of them in the cave as Shilah felt so uncomfortable with the King's gaze on her. She really didn't do anything wrong, did she? Oh... Maybe, the way she had touched his wolf, the way she cuddled it and even stroke it's head. Or.. maybe the words she said to it. Could it be possible the King had gotten upset with it? Footsteps were suddenly heard and Shilah turned to see Pishan walking towards them.

Ah! Thank goodness. At least, the King can have someone else to focus his attention on.

Pishan noticed how the King stared at Shilah who was looking like a snail on the floor, and he kinda wondered what was going on. "Uhm.... My King" he called. "It's time to go". His leg was bleeding, together with his

neck which had a lot of scratches on it. And Shilah wondered how he was able to walk without leaping. 9 Finally, Dakota sighed and stood up, taking his gaze from Shilah. "Is Mato getting any better?" He asked, cocking his head to Pishan's direction. "Yes, yes. He's fine now and can walk on his own" Pishan nodded, recalling the old man had gotten really affected by the King's attack. A few seconds passed. Then: "Let's go" Dakota mumbled and took the lead, walking out of the cave. ? Pishan hesitated and looked at Shilah with those cranky eyes. He was actually the only person to find the King's wolf sleeping in her arms, before the King had shifted. To say he was surprised would be an understatement as it just seemed impossible. The semester wolf that had nearly killed him and the Physician, was sleeping peacefully in her arms?? How possible? 3 Shilah noticed how he stared at her and wondered if it was his turn. What exactly did she do wrong?

"You alright?" Pishan suddenly asked, amusing her.

"Y....Yes, I'm fine. Thank you" she lowered her gaze shyly to the floor.

After which, he started walking away and she lifted her head to look at him. At last.. Taking a deep breath, she followed behind.

They got out to the cave to where their horses had been tied, but since Shilah didn't come with her, she had to share with Pishan.

The full moon had left the big sky, but the sky was still very bluish and lit up their path as they rode along. It was quiet, no one saying a word to each other as they all seemed to listen to the chirping of the crickets. No howling could be heard from afar again and that was because they'd all probably shifted already, since the full moon was over. Riding behind

him, Shilah kept staring at the King, noticing how unusually calm he was – like he had something going through his mind. Recalling the time they'd spent together, she couldn't help but feel some tingles rush down her spine. Only the spirits could explain that moment because it was too divine. She felt her cheeks glowing red and quickly took her eyes off his broad back.

Finally, they arrived at the Palace and some guards were already waiting at the horse stables to get the returning horses.

Dakota climbed down from his horse and didn't spare anyone a glance as he just started walking in immediately. Pishan waited for Shilah to get down before getting down we well and going after the King immediately, not wanting to leave him alone. Shilah looked around and noticed the guards at the horse stable were staring keenly at her. They were probably wondering why she had gone out with the King on a full moon.

Not wanting to attract more attention, she started walking away.

"Shilah!" Dyani called and ran to her.

She had been sitting at a spot and waiting for her to return.

"Bless Selene! You're back!" She gasped as she pulled her into a hug, making Shilah feel relived. 3 "Dyani. Why are you outside?' She asked as they disengaged from the hug, but still holding her hands. "Of course, I was worried about you – couldn't even settle. What happened? You took so long. And.... you weren't hurt" she scoured her eyes all around her body. "Did the tea really worked for the King?" Shilah shurgged and sighed. "Well....Not just the tea. As a matter of fact, I didn't get to give

him the tea". Dyani was perplexed. "You didn't? So....what happened? Did you hide or something?" She asked, but Shilah said nothing. "Okay; come on. Let's go in first" still holding her hand, they walked in together.

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King Dakota walked into his chambers, and five seconds later, Pishan entered. "Forgive my curiosity, My King, but I'm as confused as anyone could be". Pishan said. 2 "What really happened there? How was your wolf able to fall asleep in her arms?"

The room was dark and quiet, and Dakota reached for his lantern and lit it up.

"I'd be the happiest man if I had answers to that question, Pishan" he gruffed, his back turned against Pishan as he went to place the lantern on the table. 1

"I can't even explain it – my wolf becoming so vulnerable to a mere woman?" He scoffed and shook his head. 1

"Wh.... What was she even doing there in the first place?" Pishan grilled, his brows arching. "She said she came to give me some tea to calm me down, but it slipped her hands when she saw my wolf" Dakota paused and sat on th "I can't even explain it, Pishan. But at that moment when I had wanted to hurt her, something stopped me, especially when she pleaded with me not to. "I just felt an unusual calmness, one that broke through my anger and bloodthirst. I suddenly wanted to do nothing more but to touch her, to be in her arms...." He paused again and sighed. "Whoever that lady is, Pishan; she's unique". He added.

\_ Pishan was lost for words, confused. Indeed, she was unique as it was something that had never happened in over ten years. The King's wolf being calmed by a woman's touch? It was so strange.... Oh! He really hoped Shilah was genuine; because this was what he's always prayed for, for his friend, the King. He's always prayed for a solution to his problems. And gradually, that solution seemed to be in form of a person.

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The next morning,

Shilah had woken up to an order from one of the King's guards. She was told the King was calling for her in his Chambers.

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Shilah walked nervously to the King's chambers, hoping she'd be fine.

After her encounter with him the previous night and the way he had kept staring at her, she just suddenly felt insecure.

She got to his chambers and awaited the one of the guards to go in and inform him of her arrival. And when the guard returned, he ushered her in.

Stepping into the cold chambers, the first sight Shilah's eyes had caught was the tray of steaming food on

d looked around, and there she found the King, sitting and reading close to the window. Oh... She could imagine the cold air.

"Greetings, My King" she lowered her head and greeted, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) but got no response from the King who was backing her. 2

Well, she was getting used to it.

Slowly, she lifted her head to stare at him and memories from the previous night came sparking at her. The cuddles, conversations, touches ... they felt so unique. And thinking of how the King's wolf had felt so vulnerable in her arms, with those red glowing eyes that melted at certain points.... she really couldn't get those images out of her head.

Finally, the King closed the book he was reading and stood up, and at that instance, Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor. But, even with that, she could tell he was now facing her and had his hands crossed at his back.

"Shilah" he called and in that deep authoritative tone. "How're you doing?" "I'm... I'm fine, My King. Thank you" She swallowed hard, fiddling with her fingers beside her.

Dakota nodded and walked away from the window, going to his table where he dropped the book he had been reading.

"I need to eat, Shilah" the words left his lips while he backed her.

"And you know what that means". Oh; She thought as much as.

"I..... I do, My King" she swallowed hard again and went over to the bed where she took off her clothes and laid downwards.

Maybe he might ask her to turn around, but till then....

Few seconds later and the rumpling of clothes were heard as the King undressed. Shilah remained still, face down on the pillow as she awaited his touch. Now, she felt less nervous.

His approaching footsteps were heard and the next thing she felt was his knees climbing the bed. He touched her waist, and trailed his hands down to her legs. Shilah had thought he'd ask her to turn around, but surprisingly, he didn't.

King Dakota felt himself becoming so hard as he got closer to her. Spotting the flesh between her legs that still looked so tight and relaxed, he took his organ closer to it and teased it. Someday, he'd definitely ride her fast and rough the way he wanted. Someday – very soon. Bringing his phallús closer to her pelvíc, he penetrated slowly and a short gasp cut through from Shilah's lips as she lifted her face from the pillow, He pulled out and went in again, this time around, taking his length deeper into her.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) "oh...!\* Shilah let out another moan,her hands gripping the bedsheets tight. The King's scent was all over her – his skin, his strength, Cold shivers rushed down her spine as she felt his thighs touch her butts. The movement became steady with him thrusting in and out of her – slowly, but deeply

She groaned, moaned softly; the hardness of his organ sliding in and out of her and hitting the walls of her vàgina

A sound was barely heard from the King who had a lot going through his mind in that process. He didn't want to stay long on her, just wanted to end the process quicky as he couldn't comprehend how he felt.

Few minutes later, The King had finished on her and stepped down from the bed. And while she caught her breath, Dakota dressed up and went into the bathroom. Shilah left the bed afterwards, feeling a little exhausted. Well, it happens most of the time and after a few minutes, she should be fine. She took her clothes from the floor, wore it on and was about leaving when the King walked out of the bathroom. "Join me for breakfast, Shilah" He said those unusual words that made her heart stop beating a

Oh....

Turning slowly to look at him, she let out a grateful smile. "Um.... Thank you so much, My King". Dakota said nothing as he walked pass her to the table and that was when Shilah followed. There was no reason to feel shy,right? She thought. & She sat on the other side of the table, facing the King and waited for him to make the first move. He looked so calm – unusually calm. But thinking about it...it was really a mystery that the King gets hungry each time he had intimacy with

her.

"Get what you want" He suddenly said as he dished out his own meal. Oh – Shilah rose her brows. \*T.... Thank you, My King" she smiled and waited for him to finish before dishing her own meal.

Shortly, a knock was heard on the door with a guard coming in. "Sorry for the interruption, My King" he bowed. "But Queen Chaska's here to see you".

Shilah's eyes dimmed the moment she heard the name – Chaska. Even Dakota who had a spoon close to his lips, took it down immediately as anger sparked in her eyes. "Tell her to leave. I don't want to see her face" he answered grumpily and the guard bowed and left. Afterwards,he resumed eating. Shilah felt so bad, hearing his orders. Tho, the Queen had really done wrong, but wasn't it extreme to push her off this way? She must be hurting so bad. Well, she had no right to talk to the King about it. So, she just continued eating. \$ "How were you able to locate my cave last night?" King Dakota asked as he chewed a mushroom. Shilah, who didn't expect the question, looked up at him. "Uhm.... It was... Queen Dyani, My King" she replied, hoping that wasn't causing any problem in anyway. Dakota went silent – for almost a minute.

"And when I luckily didn't hurt you, why didn't you just leave? Why follow me back to the cave?" He asked again and that was the question that made Shilah's heart grow heavy. 1

Oh, no; She really didn't have an answer to that

She bit her inner cheeks and stared down at the floor, not knowing what to say.

"You don't have an answer?" Dakota asked, a bit surprised.

"I.... I don't, My King" she muttered.

"But I think...when you had gone in and I didn't get to hear a sound from you, I just wanted to make sure you were fine and that was the reason I went into the cave. Please, forgive me if I offended you".

Dakota scoffed, Shilah had no idea why. But, goodness! She felt her heart stop beating when he moved those lips in a scoff. It was so charming and made Shilah wonder what it'd look like, seeing him smile.

Silence descended in the room with just the metallic sounds of spoons hitting plates being heard. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)The King not talking made her really anxious and hope he wasn't having any negative thoughts in mind.

Finally, she was done eating and felt refilled. "Thank you so much for letting me eat with you, My King" she bowed with a beaming smile. "I'm really so grateful".

"Shilah" The King unexpectedly called, and she turned to meet his sea – blue eyes staring at her. Those eyes ..

She clasped her palms in front of her thighs and listened to know what he wanted to say.

The King leaned back on his chair as he took a napkin from the table to wipe his lips.

"Ask me one favour" he swiped the napkin across his lips

"Just one favour you'd want me to do for you. And it'll be done". I A heavy thud.

Shilah's heart summersaulted heavily in her chest as she heard the unbelievable words. What?

She creased her brows and looked at the King like he had said the most impossible thing. "M....My King?" She stuttered. Why would the King give her such an opportunity? What has she done to deserve it? "Go on, Shilah" He said. "It's my own ay of thanking you for last night". Her blood ran faster through her veins – she could feel it. He's thanking her? Oh! Blessed Spirits! Such opportunity was rare to come by, and it was something any Queen would kill to have. How did she get so lucky?

If a King ever gives such opportunity, he'd really carry it out – even if he was asked to kill someone.

And now, Shilah couldn't believe she just got offered such opportunity.

#### Goodness!

But.... What could she possibly ask? Urgh! Of course, she had so much to ask.

Yes!

Her eyes beamed, but the next second, they went cold when she remembered something.... Dyani's words to her the previous evening. She paused and looked at the King who was staring keenly at it, his back leaning on his chair. Those deep blue eyes being pinned on her face – it

made her want to do it more. She pinned her gaze to the floor for some seconds and slowly, walked towards him. "My.... My King" she began, her eyes unable to stare at his face. "I.... I can't even express how happy I am to be given such opportunity. Thank you so much" she bowed. "And.... For My request; I really hope it gets granted". Dakota's interest was pricked. His cold gaze didn't leave her face. "Can you give yourself a treat, My King?" She broke the shell. "I mean....can you just... go out, and have some fun? Have a drink, get some sweets and fruits, play some games". 6 The King's brows were already arching in confusion.

"I want you to go out, not as the King, but as Dakota" she continued.

"No guards, just you alone.... have some fun and know what it feels like, being human without having to think of responsibilities. Please, My King. That is my request". . The King was confounded, listening to her and couldn't even hide the surprise on his face. So many seconds passed with him just being silent and cogitating on it. A Queen had the opportunity to ask for any favour, and she actually used that opportunity on him? How possible? He scoffed and looked at her as her shy eyes got glued to the floor. "Everyone knows me as the Alpha King, Shilah" his voice so deep. "There's just no way I can do what you're asking as even the people won't be comfortable around me". Shilah gave a quick thought to that. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Uhm...My King; I think...if you dress like a peasant, and maybe wear a hat, it'd be difficult for anyone to recognize you. It should work out". She enthused.

King Dakota bopped his head and leaned back on his chair again like one going into deep thoughts.

This was unbelievable. Shilah... Who was this girl?

For a long time, he was silent, his fingers on his jaw.

Then, he finally spoke up:

"I'd look like a peasant" he said lowly, but to Shilah's hearing. "And my people wouldn't know it's me. Instead, there'd only be seeing a poor man with a hat, and his wife". 4

Shilah had been smiling and looking happy that the King was accepting her request, but not until she heard him say the last line.

Wait; what??? 3

She flinched and looked at him.

"My...My King....?" "Get ready, Shilah" he let out a cold beam. "Tonight, we go on a date

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Shilah couldn't believe her eyes as she stared blankly at the King. What?? A date?

She scoffed and shook her head. That wasn't what she meant! "B...But, My King" she took a step closer. "I didn't mean it that way. I just.... I meant it was something you should do alone...." "Well, I chose not to be alone, Shilah" King Dakota turned some water from the jar and drank from it.

"Don't worry about it. You can ...see it as an invite from me. By evening, you get ready. We'll ride out to a cave outside the palace and that's where we get to change to commoners. After which, we proceed to the village. I trust that'll be fine..."

As the King spoke, all Shilah could think about was going out with him. She still couldn't believe it! She was going out on a date with him??

Blessed Spirits! How possible??? She'd really be going on a date with the Alpha King?? She never imagined this! 1 "Thank you so much, My King" she bowed, when he was done talking. "I'm... I'm really grateful. Thank you so much". Dakota bopped his head as he took in a potato slice. "Don't be late" he added and Shilah nodded with a smile before turning towards the door. "Shilah" she suddenly heard him call, just when she

was about opening the door. And turning to look at him, she found him wiping his lips with the napkin.

"Thank you for being selfless".

Her heart skipped heavily when he said those words. Oh; the flattery.... Her cheeks flushed with embarrassment at the King's flutters. Indeed. "T.... Thank you too, My King" she bowed, opened the door and finally left.

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Shilah was hardly herself the whole day as the idea of going out with the King kept playing in her head. How was she even going to cope? Walking side by side with the King, eating, drinking... Goodness! She never thought of this. She had told Dyani about it and Dyani acted both happy and surprised. She told Shilah that would be the first time the King would be going out with one of his wives – not to a meeting, but on a date. It had never happened! It made Shilah more nervous as she sincerely hoped his other wives wouldn't get mad and think negatively of her. Oh! She really wouldn't want any problems. "B...But, you're not angry, right?" She asked Dyani as they sat together in the room. "Oh, Shilah" Dyani chuckled. "I've told you this before: I don't have a problem with the King, as long as he shelters me and my child. Although.... I only wanted wished he paid more attention to my daughter, although I understand he needed a male child and not a third daughter" She sighed and held Shilah's hand, making Shilah see the reflection of pain in her eyes. "From the depth of my heart, I wish when you get pregnant for the King, you'll carry a son", her words made Shilah shiver.

Pregnant? She gasped lightly. Oh, mercies! She'd never thought of getting pregnant! But, thinking about it .. she's been having unprotected sex for weeks now, with the King. Could it be possible....?

Her eyes drooped. She's never thought of this! What if she really gets pregnant???

Oh, no.... She'd have a child of her own, and not just any child, but the King's as well! She'd become a mother! Her hand was tempted to touch her tummy, but couldn't since Dyani was holding them. What if she really gets pregnant?

Oh! Dear Spirits, she sincerely hoped it would be a boy. But, was she ready to become a mother? Have a child and responsibility... someone that would look up to her?

Dyani noticed how deep in thoughts she was and guessed it had to do with her last statement. "You'll be fine, Shilah" she assured her with a soft touch on her palm.

In the Vampires Community Lord Ryder's clutch

Lord Ryder could be seen, pacing about angrily in the room

Three of his trusted followers were standing in front of him and made sure they were quiet enough not to say anything upsetting, especially in his angry state. His hands were fisted against each other, angry and frustrated.

"Why wasn't it strong enough?" He grumbled, his canine teeth had grown into fangs and looked deadly.

"Why wasn't it strong enough to cause a war with the witches?"

One of the men in front of him – Lucan – glanced at the others.

"It's still of great shock to me, My Lord" he said, eyes to the floor.

"The King Dakota we all know, would've definitely started a war with the witches after we made it seem like they attacked one of his own. And to think he actually rode to their palace without touching them....it just doesn't make any sense".

It created more anger in Lord Ryder's heart as his pacing footsteps increased. "It really makes no sense!" He gritted. "He should've started a war with them – did what I wanted!" He paused to exhale deeply. To think he had actually gone through a lot in getting the witches' blood,made rhe the poison and plotted an attack against one of Dakota's wives, it was so frustrating to know he didn't get what he wanted!

He wanted a war! Wanted to cause a misunderstanding so the two parties can go into a war. And while the disaster would be going on, him, Ryder, would find a way to take the King's place. "Urgh!" He grunted and kicked the table in front of him, making it crash to the floor. It had been such a perfect plan! So perfect! "We'll strike again" he finally said, looking at the faces of his men "We'll get more blood from the witch, make another poison and strike again. Let's see how the Alpha King would let it slide this time around".

Lady Cami flinched as she listened from the door, her heart beating heavily.

Wait; Lord Ryder was the one responsible for the attack on King Dakota's wife??? He was trying to create a war between them and the witches?

DAKOTA'S PALACE

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"Come on, Shilah; you can do it" Dyani crooned. "It's just for one evening and besides, it's an invite. The King is also human, you know?" "I know...but" she paused and sighed, staring into the mirror. "I just feel nervous. I'll be alone with the King!"

"Didn't you tell me he wouldn't be going as the King, but as a peasant?" Dyani got Shilah tongue-tied.

"So, you see? You just need to stop over reacting, lady and go meet the King before he gets upset. He sent for you about an hour ago!" Dyani queried and Shilah tried taking deep breaths to calm herself. Okay; fine. He's doing as a peasant, not the King. Yes,a peasant. "Okay, Okay! I'll go" She breathed heavily. "I'll just go". She left the mirror and lifted her bag from the bed – the bag that contained the causal dress they were to change into.

"Goodluck" Dyani hugged her, beaming with all smiles.

"Yes. I actually need all the luck" Shilah chuckled and finally left the room.

"I'm telling you, Pishan; there's no need for that" King Dakota gruffed as he walked away from the window. He's been having this argument for half an hour already and it was beginning to affect his head. "Please, don't say that,My King" Pishan said respectfully. "I perfectly understand that you're going on a date; but leaving you all by yourself?" he paused and scoffed. "It's completely impossible". "It's not impossible. I can take care of myself, Pishan. I can defend myself and you know it". Dakota leaned on the table.

"No doubt, you can, My King. But I still can't watch you go out alone — never. First, you have to dress like a peasant which sounds really comic to me, and now, you don't want any form of protection. You really think I'd let you go out to the village alone? Oh! please, My King. Let's just save the argument and let me do this". Pishan said and King Dakota turned to look at his only friend and Gamma. "Okay; How about....we follow from a distance?" Pishan rose his hands like he was surrendering. "I'make sure, I and the rest of the guards will be far away and also dressed causally. I bet you, no one will notice".

"Pishan..."

"Please, the plan is so perfect!" The gamma grunted. "Let's just do it this way. Please...."

Dakota stared blankly at him and just then, a knock was heard on the door.

"Who's it?" "My King... Queen Shilah's waiting with the horses already" came the warm reply and Dakota returned his gaze to Pishan. 5 "Fine. But, you must make sure you're a thousand metres away from me. If I see you or the guards get close in a way I don't like...."

"We'll be as far as the Sun is from the earth. It's a deal" Pishan inclined his head in agreement and the King had to concede. "Where's the bag?" He asked.

"Oh! Right here" Pishan pointed out. It was the bag containing the causal clothes he was to change into. Really... he didn't like the idea. But, to think the King was going on a date for the first time... it was something worth accepting. King Dakota started towards the door, and Pishan picked up the bag and followed him.

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Shilah was so nervous as she watched the King walking towards her direction. She lowered her head and tried not to stare at him. "Greetings, Queen" Pishan bowed when he got close enough.

"Uhm... Greetings to you too.

Greetings, My King" she turned to Dakota.

"And you too, Shilah. Are you set?" The King asked and watched Shilah bob her head.

Two more guards were there with them.

"I guess you'll have to ride with me again" Pishan smiled as he walked towards his horse.

"No. She rides with me". The King suddenly said, getting everyone shocked. 3

What?

Chaska was standing in front of the her window and watched as the King rode out of the Palace with..... Shilah sitting on the same horse with him??! 1 No!!!!

She panicked, eyes dilating. "Gina!!!" She yelled the name and her maid came running into the room immediately.,

"My Queen...!"

"Where the hell is the King going with Shilah at this time of the evening??!" She demanded, her eyes so bright like sunlight. And Gina, on the other hand, was shocked when she found the King towards the gate with Shilah sitting in front of him it wasn't just him, but Pishan and two other guards were following them behind. It would be dark in a short time from now; where could they be going? "I....I have no idea, My Queen" Gina answered fearfully Tears streaked Chaska's cheeks immediately as she watched the disheartening sight. The King was now sharing a horse with her? "No!!" She yelled both tearfully and angrily and fell on the bed.

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 86

It wasn't too long before Shilah and the King arrived at the cave, together with his guards. Thankfully, the day was still brigh – just a little tho as it'd be getting dark soon enough. "Let me have the bag" The King stretched out his hand to Pishan who handed the bag of clothes to him immediately "Don't you need some help?" Pishan asked when he noticed the King wanted to go in alone.

"No. Shilah, come with me". He gruffed and walked in.

Shilah was confused. Go in with him? She thought he wanted to dress up and had planned on waiting for him before going in. Why would he want her to go in at the same time with him? 6

"Come on, Shilah; this isn't a time to be nervous" she thought to herself, took her own bag of clothes and went after the King.

Caves were always dark and damp, but thankfully, Shilah could still see the King as she walked behind him.

Few metres away from the entrance and they both stopped walking. Okay... There were no hiding corners. So, was the King expecting them to change right in front of each other? 2 Her heart skipped when the King

turned to look at her. "Turn around, Shilah" he said, muddling her some more.!

The cave was small and echoed – the King's words echoed.

She was confused, staring at him in the face. But, not wanting him to repeat himself, she obeyed and backed him.

"Go to the wall" another echoing command came and Shilah obeyed. Okay; What's he doing? The King walked towards her afterwards, with calm predatory steps. And when he got close enough, he collected her bag from her and dropped it on the floor.

"This won't take long" he whispered softly against her neck, brushed his hands down her waist and lifted her dress from her thighs. 3

Shilah shivered, and when she did, she noticed it echoed.

Oh, no....If the King wanted to have sex with her, then she wouldn't have to moan else, it'd echo and be heard by the people outside. But, how could she possibly control her moans?

King Dakota gave a satisfying grunt when her thighs became exposed, and her vàgina as well.

Holding her waist, he positioned her properly as he bent her towards the wall and Shilah had to place her hands on the wall for support.

Now, she understood.... The King wanted to wake his hunger so he could eat during the date.

King Dakota stripped his pants and when the erected rod came bouncing out, it looked really hard,

He studied her honeypot and noticed she was wet – already.

He drew his organ closer to her, teased her clitoris with it and finally pushed half of it's length into her.

"Mmmh...!" Shilah gave a muffled moan as she felt the King's penetration from behind. Even with the muffle, it still echoed. But thankfully, it wasn't too loud. King Dakota didn't pull out, but continued going deep until his phallús had hit her cervix and Shilah had to bit her inner cheeks to prevent her from screaming. Her hands shook against the wall, trying so hard not to let go of them. How could he be this big – she pondered.

King Dakota pulled back to half the length, then slammed fully into her again, the strange pleasure overwhelming and squeezing him tight. Urgh! He liked how tight and slimmy she was – the walls of her vàgina being warm and enclosing his organ inside of her. It felt just so good, he'd want to stay buried in her for a long time. He pulled out to half length and slammed into her again, going harder due to how hard he was getting. "Oh....!" The shivering moan left her lips as her eyes were closed in both pain and ecstasy.

King Dakota trailed his hand to her vàgina and rubbed her clitoris as he began thrusting in and out of her. Shilah's head was spinning terribly, her body shaking from the pleasure she couldn't contend. Oh, goodness....! What was he doing to her? He kept rolling the clitoris while banging in and out of her, and the sound of his thighs slamming hard on her echoed round the cave; it was inevitable.

Shilah's soft whimpers came with tiny cracks as her breath was hitching due to the force the King used on her – making her entire move back and forth. The feeling was just too much, her boobs bounced hard on her chest due to her movement and it got to a point, she took one of her hands from the wall and held the King's hand.

"Oh, Alpha...." She winced, holding his hand; but her touch didn't stop him from rolling her clitoris.

She stretched her neck, eyes still closed, grunting out what she felt from the King slamming into her. "Oh, please....." She whimpered softly. King Dakota finally left her clitoris and caught one of her bouncing breasts instead, and for the first time, a grunt escaped his throat His pace increased as he got closer to climax, and Shilah, unable to keep to the law of the echoing cave anymore, started moaning out,

Her crackled moans filled the cave and even Pishan and the guards from outside, could clearly hear them.

Pishan had turned and glanced at the guards who were no doubt, having the thoughts in mind.

Back in the cave, Shilah's uncontrollable moans rhymed with the King's hard breath as he drilled her harder, while squeezing her big breast in his palm. His hand couldn't wrap it completely. "Oh...! My King, please!" Shilah screamed out when she felt him rubbing her nipple. That was driving her insane!!!

Her both hands left the wall and touched his thighs instead.

Deep, fast thrusts; and finally, the King felt that sensation that gripped his manhood tight, squeezed and raptured the organ until he was milked dry right inside of her. 4

"Oh, sweet mercies!" His voice was rough and muttered, his head being lifted up to the top as he emptied himself inside of her.

For Selene's sake! This was too good....too different.

He pulled fully out of her and she released the long breath she had been holding, sweats dripping from her forehead.

She left the wall and turned to face the King, but quickly lowered her gaze to the floor, not wanting to get

a glimpse... King Dakota felt so fresh and relived – and happy. Now, he was really ready for the date. 2 Beamfully, he reached for his bag of clothes on the floor and took them out. And while he dressed, Shilah also did same – trying to ignore the soreness between her legs. The intercourse they just had....it felt so different. And if it wasn't for the date, Shilah would've preferred sleeping. 7 But the date was more important anyway. With both of them being done at last, they turned to face each other and saw unfamiliar statues. Well, Shilah's look was actually familiar as that was the same way the King had first met her. But, for the King's looks, Shilah was stunned. He was dressed in a hunter's trouser and shirt – with it's sleeves being rolled up to his elbow – and also had a net hat on. Was it just her eyes, or he looked soooo young and extremely charming? Goodness! So, his royal clothes and all had been making him look that grumpy and different, when in reality, he was a fine, young man. Indeed, this was Dakota, and not King Dakota. "You can leave the old

clothes here" He told her and started walking out of the cave. And as Shilah followed him behind, she could still see that air of royalty, clunging tight around him. It could be discerned from his footsteps, his hands crossed at his back and his broad shoulders and chest. Pishan and the rest of the guards were patiently waiting and as soon as the King was out, amusement covered their faces with his strange appearance. "Wow" Pishan scoffed. "You're looking good, My King. No wonder it took you so long to dress up" his head was respectfully bowed, but the sarcasm in his voice was too loud. 1 King Dakota ignored, anyway and just then, Shilah walked out. Her looks didn't baffle Pishan at all. "Do not forget your place, Pishan" The King reminded. "I want you and the guards as far away as possible". "Of course; Of course" Pishan bowed and brought out the wrapped bundle of coins. "Here is the money". Shilah arched her brows. Wasn't that too much? "Good" The King mumbled as he collected the coin from him and placed it in his pocket. Then, turning to Shilah, he said: "Let's go". And with a smile on Pishan's face, he watched the disguised king and his wife, walking away.

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 87

The news was flying across the palace already – The King and his new wife riding out of the palace on one horse. It went round with so many rumours as that was the first time the King was ever riding out of the palace at that time of the evening with any of his wives, and on the same horse as well. It was totally strange! Queen Nosheba sat in the room, filing her nails when the door opened with Prince Raksha walking in. She stopped what she was doing and watched him as he walked in. Goodness! She was always so nervous each time he was coming around. 2 "Hey, beauty" he crooned as he took steady steps towards her, and getting close enough, he pecked her cheek. "Raksha. Good evening" she smiled back. "Yes. Hope you're having a wonderful evening? And... where's my adorable?" He took his eyes around, noting she wasn't on the bed. "Oh! Nivea took her out a bath".

"I see" Raksha sat next to her on the bed.

And taking a look at her nails, could notice she had been working on them. "Please,let me help you with that" he collected the file gently from her, and getting hold of her left palm, started working on it. "Would you happen to know where the King and Shilah are being headed?" Nosheba suddenly asked after a few seconds of silence, with that luring voice of hers. 3 "I wish I did" Raksha shrugged. "You should know my brother never involves me in any of his business".

Nosheba could discern the pain in his voice.

Silence descended between them again and Raksha decided to say some more. "But, I don't think he has any schedule, or any meetings. Maybe it's just something personal".

"Personal?" Nosheba scoffed.

"To think he can actually ride on the same horse with her...."

"That shouldn't bother you, my love" Raksha touched her arm. "As a matter of fact, I think we should be doing something else, instead of worrying over the King's affairs". My

Nosheba felt so bittered.

"Something like what?" She looked head-to-toe at him. And with that mischievous smile, he pushed her gently to fall back on the bed. 9

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The evening was so cold.

The distant voices of the villagers could be heard along with the rattling of the birds above the heads of King Dakota and Shilah, as they walked down the quiet road. For long, since they left the cave, they hadn't said a word to each other and that was really building Shilah's tension. But on a clearer side, she felt more relaxed walking beside him, probably because he wasn't dressed as a King,

They came across the first person on the path – a young woman holding a basket to her waist. She wrapped a scarf on her head and approaching the couple, she smiled at them. "Greetings to you". "Greetings to you too" Shilah genuflected and the woman walked away. Slowly, the King turned to spare her a glance as she left, before turning properly. "Feels good to know my people still have respect for commoners" he muttered, making Shilah smile – nervously tho.

"Tell me, Shilah; how do you feel?" He asked after a few seconds and Shilah snapped her head to look at him.

Huh?

"How do you feel, walking beside me as a commoner?"

Oh...

"Uhm...." She itched her nape. "I... actually feel it's nice, My King. I mean, I like the fact that you get to see your people for who they really are, and you also get to enjoy some of the things you've not been able to enjoy for a long time". The King bobbed his head, hands crossed at his back, he still walked like a King. "What gave you this idea?" He asked again. "This idea of.... making me do this? I gave you a rare opportunity, yet you used it on me. Why?" The question struck Shilah's heart – but only for a second tho. She bit her bottom lip as she stared down at the floor.

"Actually....It was Queen Dyani, My King" she said, and the King arched a brow

"The Queen told me she felt sad for you because ... you barely have time for yourself. So, when you gave me that opportunity, I decided to make it happen". More amusement filled the King as he bobbed his head again. They had gotten to the end of the path and bursted out to the main entrance of the makert. The King and Shilah stopped walking immediately as they stood and took a clear view of the lively market – the men and women moving about, some grilling beef, some fishes, women walking around with their kids, people buying and walking around...Just so many activities But generally, the market was looking lively and beautiful.

"Guess we're here finally" Dakota sighed.

"Are you ready for this?" He looked at Shilah and asked, and she simply inclined her head.

And with that, they walked into the market.

"What do you think we should get first? Some meat? Or... Sweets?" The King asked, taking his eyes around as they ambled in.

"You should be more familiar with the market, Shilah. So, I think you should be of help". a A short silence. "Well...." Shilah looked around. "I think we should get some beef first, My King..." "You should mind how you call me that" He cut in calmly. "Don't forget I'm in disguise. Oh! That was so true. "O... Okay, My... Uhm, Sorry" She corrected herself, and the King gave a light chuckle. "Greetings to you two" A woman greeted warmly as she passed by. "Greetings to you too" Shilah genuflected, but she noticed something – the woman stared keenly at the King beside her.

The King said nothing and it wasn't surprising tho. They came across more people, kids, who just greeted them in a hurry and walked away. And finally, Shilah and the King got to a man grilling some sauced beef. "You do the talking" The King said whisperingly to Shilah, and of course, Shilah could understand that the King was always a reserved man. "How much for these, sire?" She asked politely, pointing to the set on the left. "Oh! That would be just four coins" the middle-aged man answered. King Dakota reached for the wrap of coins and handed the whole thing to Shilah who removed four pieces from it. But trying to hand over the coins to the man, she noticed he was staring keenly at the King's face. Okay.... There's no way anyone would know it was the King, right? Of course, not! Besides, he was putting on a hat. 5 "Uhm.... Thank you" he finally collected the coins from her and handed the sticks of beef in return.

"Thank you, Sire" Shilah bowed and left with the King, taking some steps away.

"Why do you think he was staring that way?" The King asked as soon as they were away from the man. "I.... I really have no idea". She handed one of the sticks to him and took one for herself. "I actually can't recall the last time I ate this" Dakota spoke in a reminiscing tone, staring at the stick in his hand.

Shilah smiled and looked around, and surprisingly, found the previous man whispering into the ears of another, while pointing at the King. Okay.... There wasn't a problem, was there? She looked at the King but noticed he was carried away as he took a bite from his stick. "Hmm" he hummed, tossing his head.

Shilah noticed two ladies that walked pass also stared keenly at him. Was something wrong?

"I think this tastes better than the last time I did" The King remarked and took another bite. \$

"Uhm... My King, I think we need to move forward" Shilah suddenly said for the first time, and that was when his attention left the beef to look at her.

"Is there something wrong?" He asked and just then, a deep voice was heard from one of the sellers: 1 "It's the King!"

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 88

"It's the King!" Shilah's heart leaped heavily the moment she heard those words. Oh, no...! . She turned swiftly to have a look and discovered it was the same man they had gotten beef from. And the entire market had gone stunned silent with the 'strong words from him.

Shock and confusion ran across the faces of everyone as they all stopped walking immediately, and turned towards the direction. And

Dakota himself, was speechless. "The King?" Another voice suddenly came. "That is not possible!"

"I've served in the King's Palace before" another man beside the first man said. "And even if he do may not know me, the King is too precious not to be recognized, even in shreds". Shilah's heart was beating really fast. Her eyes got to the entrance of the market and there she found Pishan and the two other guards, walking in. But they didn't look like guards as they were causally dressed as well and their eyes were on the King. Fear glinted in Shilah's eyes. Everything! Everything she's tried to work hard for was all going to be a waste! (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) Just a waste! "But, why would the King be dressed this way?" A woman murmured. Despite the King's vulnerable appearance, they were still too scared to speak out to him as they had all formed a distant circle around him. "Why wouldn't the King be at the market?" Another murmured. "The Alpha King can never look this way". "The Alpha King would never come to the market when he has hundreds of guards and maids". The murmurs were beginning to upgrade into a noisy environment and Shilah turned quickly to look at the King. Pishan wasn't really surprised as he had a feeling right from the time, that the plan wasn't really going to work out. And the only problem he had at that moment was getting to know if he was to attack or not. "The King...." "It's really him...." "What could he be upto...." "Do you think there's something wrong...." "Do you think...." "SILENCE!!!" A deep roar was suddenly heard one that was bigger than the voices of hundreds; one that commanded respect, irrespective of the appearance. Like a rapid speed in volume, the lips of the marketers sealed shut as they felt their hearts pound heavily in their chest. Even Shilah was curious and wondered what the King was going to do. How does he get out of this? Well, the only way possible was by walking away, and that wasn't something she had wanted. King

Dakota, always being the way he had been, took a long time before deciding to speak up, and the entire time he was silent, the marketers dare not make a sound. King-ly, he took a step forward, and took off his hat. Light gasp was heard.

"I am indeed the King" he began, voice not stressed but could be heard by everyone.

"And I am here today, not because there's something wrong, or because I was forced to look this way. But it's all because I wanted to be here; to know what it feels like, being like this. I knew there was no way I could come as the King you all know and buy the things I need without being feared. So, I just wanted to have my simple life tonight, by appearing to be one of you. And I still want to have that night. So, right here and now, I'm not here as King Dakota, but I'm here as a Man who wants to have so much fun, for just a few hours" (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com). 1 Silence – for the next few seconds, that was the only thing that was heard. Shilah was staring nervously at the floor, unable to believe the King's words. But...the marketers, would it really have an effect on them?

The marketers turned slowly, and glanced at each other's faces – shock and guilt reflecting on them. And finally, the first step was made when one of them hit his knees on the floor. "Oh! By the name of the goddess, we do not deserve you,Alpha King!" He cried out, his palms clasped in a plea.

"We do not deserve to have you here in this poor unconducive environment of ours. The floor of the market is too dirty to touch your feet, the air is too bad to reach your nostrils, our eyes are not worthy

enough to see you at our own will. Aside the moon goddess, you're more like a god to us, Alpha. We do not deserve you here". . Shilah's eyes grew heavy with tears. What? Another marketer joined the first one his knees, then two more, and five more, women, more men.... Until finally, just the King and Shilah were the only ones standing in the circle. Everyone else had gone on their knees, heads bowed. King Dakota looked around, not finding the sight expecting. The honor...it was different from the one he was used to – getting daily from the Palace. This honor and respect right here from his people, was something he never thought he could see. An icy part of his heart cracked a bit. 1 "I am no god" he spoke out, after a minute. "I am human like you, a wolf like you; The only difference is - I have the special authority to lead you. So, telling me you don't deserve me is never something you should say. Because right now, I just want to have fun. On your feet, People of the Wind Walker Pack". Another silence descended with the people still on their knees. And finally, one of them stood up. "Uhm...Al...Alpha King" he bowed.

"If you really want to have this fun, then I think it's in our obligation to make it happen".

He paused and sniffed.

"I.... I have some nice grilled fish for sale, and I'm sure you and your woman would like it. Please, you don't have to give me a penny for it. It's just.... from my heart". He concluded with a bow and another stood up immediately. "Al... Alpha King, I also have some nice sebastan soup in my store over there and I'm so sure you'd want to have a taste of it".

Another stood up:

"Alpha King, I have some really fresh wine you'd want to taste. Trust me, Alpha King, it's not like the regular kind of wine you've tasted".

Then, another: "My tavern is just over there, Alpha and I have so many drinks and games you'd want to try out...." (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"Yes! You and your woman could play a game... together!" Another stood up, then another, and soon, the marketers were all clamouring to say something. It brought a tear from Shilah's eye, seeing how the whole thing had turned out. And she smiled happily and wiped it away. Even Dakota himself, was stunned. "Get the Party drums ready!!!!" A louder voice suddenly roared from the crowd. "Today, we make the King's night fun!!" u

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 89

#### AT THE VAMPIRES' COMMUNITY LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH

Lady Cami was so restless in he room, hearing what she had heard. Her both hands were on her waist as she paced tho and fro, almost panting. And after a while, she plonked herself on the bed with her hands going over her face.

Lord Ryder....Why would he want to cause a war between the Wolves and witches? Why would he ever think of something like that?? Because he wanted to take the Alpha King's position?? For real? 2

And to think he was still having another plot...

She paused and sighed heavily. No; she needed to warn the Wolves. Even if it meant betraying him, she still needed to warn them about it. What Lord Ryder was trying to do was something that could cost a really big disaster – an outburst! And she couldn't just sit back and watch it happen.

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She turned her head and glanced at the window. It was dark already and too late to send a message. So, first thing in the morning, unfailingly,

she'd write to her sister. Yes, she'd write a letter to her, telling her about it so she can inform the King. That was exactly what she'd do. 3 She took in a deep breath, liking the fact that she had come up with a positive plan. And suddenly, a knock was heard on her door. She looked up immediately, her eyes reflecting fear and angst. Uh-uh. Was he calling for her? She really didn't want to see him at the moment?

She tried calming herself, but before she could even do that, the door went open with Lord Ryder himself, coming in; her heart skipped heavily, eyes grew heavier. What? She felt so much heat on her forehead as he paused at the door and leered at her. Oh,no... Why was he there at that moment? She had actually thought it'd be one of his boys... Would she be able to hide her nervousness? Lord Ryder held the opened the door and stared quietly at her for a long time, probably studying her face. "Is there a problem?" He finally asked, voice so cunny and deadly, and the fearful Cami shook her head negatively. "Are you sure?" Ryder asked, taking a walk closer to her. "Y... Yes. Just feel a little dizzy, but I'll be fine" she gulped hard and reduced her gaze to the floor, feeling his presence getting close.

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Lord Ryder's steps were leveled as he walked round and stood behind her, then placed both hands on her shoulders.

"But, you look tensed, My lady. Why?" His voice was a whisper, as he massaged her shoulders tenderly. 2

"Are you sure there isn't something you'd like to share with me?"

"No; No. Not at all" Cami shook her head again.

"I'm totally fine, My Lord. T... Thank you for the concern". Lord Ryder continued massaging her for a few seconds, but not until he moved his hand up to her neck and gripped it tight. What???

"Urgh!" Cami gasped and lifted her hand to touch his, but couldn't take it off her neck.

What's he doing??

"Do you really think I'm that stupid?" He growled into her ears, still holding her neck tight and choking her. "Huh? Do you really think so???" Cami was confused and couldn't say a word even if she wanted to. "How dare you?" He continued. "How dare you spy and eavesdrop on my conversation?" What???? How did he know?

"Ry.... Ryder, ple...ase" she choked on the words, realizing her breath was getting short.

But Ryder didn't stop – not immediately. At last, he let go of the neck and pushed her roughly to the floor where she gasped for quick breaths. "Now, you listen to me, Cami" he warned. "I have my plans, and no matter what I'm going to carry them out. So, don't even think of stopping me 'cause I'd make sure that'd be the last thing you ever get to do in life. If a word about this, gets to anyone, I promise you, Cami; I'll drive a stake right into your heart, and watch you burn. Do you understand?

Tears were streaming down her cheeks as she sobbed and stared at him in disbelief.

"I said, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!" He roared and she bobbed her head tearfully. •

And with a curse word, Lord Ryder marched out of the room.

THE WIND-WALKER MOUNTAIN

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The loud sound of sticks hitting the party drums, and the villagers cheering and dancing, had filled the air. Yes, Villagers; not just marketers. In less than a few minutes, the news of the King being at the market had flown out and attracted lots of attention as everyone wanted to witness the "Simple" King.

Pishan and the guards were still far away, but close enough to run into rescue if need be..

And while the villagers drum, party and jubilated, they were careful enough not to choke the King and his woman, and maintained a reasonable distance from them, despite the fact they were being circled.

Shilah had a huge smile on her face as one of the men led them to his tavern. To think this night had turned out like this, was one of the greatest blessings she could ever ask for.

The villagers kept drumming and dancing around them as they walked to the tavern, and finally getting in, only a few were permitted to go in with them, while the rest remained outside and continued drumming

"Please, over here, My King" the man pointed to a table, rounded with seats. And with a nod, the King took a seat, while Shilah took hers on the same table, facing him. The tavern had been empty, but the moment they entered with the few villagers it became lively. The man ran speedily and returned shortly with a jar and two cups. "I make my drinks myself, Alpha King" he beamed, decanting from the jar into the cups. "And I can assure you, you'll like it". King Dakota watched with scrutiny as the drink foamed in the cups. "And what is this called?" He asked, taking a close look at it. "Oh! I call it bourbon!" The man laughed and pushed the cups closer to them. "Please... give me some minutes to get the soup ready, My King. I'll be right back" he added and ran off, signalling the villagers around to keep their protective eyes on him. "You've ever tasted this before?" The King asked Shilah, as he held up his own cup. "Not at all, My King. I've never tasted... alcohol" she shook her head and the King scoffed. "Well.... I guess it's time to do something new" he shurgged and drank from his own cup. Shilah watched his face observantly as he lowered the cup down from his lips, and the moment he did, she couldn't cloak her laughter. She covered her face with her palms and snorted with laughter, and the King was amused. "Okay...Is there a problem?" He asked, beady eyed. "No...Not at all, My King" Shilah was admist laughters as she uncovered her face and looked at him. "Uhm... It's just that, you look really funny". "Funny? How?" Dakota asked, finding it amusing st how red her cheeks had become. But, goodness! She looked so cute with the laughters. That was actually the first time he was seeing her laugh. "The... the drink" she pointed out to his lips, and that was when the King realized the drink had left it's foams round his moustache.

Oh.... "This has to be a joke" he clicked his tongue as he wiped it off with the back of his palm. "And to think you were laughing at me... you really have to be punished. Now, drink yours without stopping". . Whaaaat???

"My.... My King!" Her eyes dilated in surprise, her face still radiating with bemusement. "Go on, Shilah; drink up!" He lifted her own cup and forced it to her lips.

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 90

#### **Chapter 90**

Queen Chaska was in her room, sitting and leaning her back against the wall with so many thoughts running through her mind.

Thinking of how frustrated her life had been.... being kicked out by the King and ridiculed by others. She could remember how she felt when the news of getting married to the Alpha King had gotten to her ears. She really loved him, and he loved her too. Yes, he did. But not until she couldn't give him a male child and had to choke on having a co-wife. . Since Nosheba arrived, she's been trying so hard to fight her off and make sure she doesn't steal the King's attention. Then, Dyani arrived, and now Shilah. And in the process of fighting all these, she unfortunately earned the King's hatred. She sniffed and touched her head. What has she done to deserve such life, huh? All she wanted was to be the winner – nothing but the winner. 2

There was a knock on the door, and feebly, she ushered the knocker in and Gina walked in afterwards.

"Greetings, My Queen' she bowed, but Chaska gave no reply, just wanting her to go on. "There's a rumor flying around, My Queen, and it's moving so fast. They said the King and Shilah are in the market place".

Now, that was something to prick Chaska's attention

She furrowed her brows and looked quickly at her. What?

"Yes, My Queen" Gina nodded.

"And according to them, the King seems to be on a date with her. They said...he had come as a peasant, but the marketers had eventually gotten to know it was him and he had to reveal himself. He told them he was only there to have fun and didn't want anything to stop it. And.... the villagers had to comply. Right now, it's more like they're having a festival as the villagers are all drumming and dancing while the King and Shilah goes round to have fun".

"What nonsense are you talking about, Gina?" Chaska suddenly chipped in her heart becoming too heavy to hold everything.

But instead of sounding angry, she sounded pained and betrayed.

"How can you come to my presence and lie to me?"

"Lie?" Gina gasped and lowered her head.

"May Selene forbid that I ever lie to you, My Queen. I've been your maid for years now, and you know I've never brought false information to you. I can't lie to you, My Queen".

Chaska's heart was pounding heavily in her chest. Slowly, she stood up.

"This is not possible" she muttered, shaking her head.

"Don't tell me...it has gotten to this".

The imaginary images played in her head – envisioning how the King would move around with Shilah. How.... How did it ever get to this? "I'm sorry, My Queen" Gina added sadly, feeling her pain. And a long time passed with Chaska saying nothing but just sniffling.

"I'm going to the market" she finally said as she walked towards the door. "What? My Queen...."

"You can come with me or stay back, Gina; but I need to see for myself – see how these is happening" she

got to the door, opened it and stepped out of the room. And Gina having no option, had to follow. 3

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The villagers around laughed as they watched the King force the cup to his woman's lips.

"Mmmh!" Shilah mumbled, but wasn't fast enough to stop it as the King had managed to push some of the drink into her mouth, leaving some foam around her moustache. i

Oh, no....

3

"My King...!" She cried out, wiping it off with the back of her palm and King Dakota managed a chuckle. "Don't feel bad, Shilah. It actually looks good on you" he stated teasingly. And at that moment, Shilah had completely forgotten it was the King involved.

She watched him take up his cup and swigged more from it and she decided to do same. But, what if she gets drunk – she throught. She was prolly going to limit the quantity, then. She took several gulps from her cup along with the King, and few minutes later, the tavern keeper returned with a big bowl, steaming and emitting an irresistible aroma. Shilah's eyes were already staring hungrily as he placed between them on the table and that was when she confirmed the hot soup in it, containing so much meat.

"Sorry if I took long, Alpha King" the tavern keeper said enthusiastically as he rubbed his palms. "I hope you like it". "Hm. This looks really nice" the King noted calmly with a nod.

"I hope its taste doesn't disappoint". He took up a spoon and scooped a little quantity into his mouth.

"What do you think, Alpha King?" The tavern keeper asked curiously.

"Did I do well?"

The King said nothing, but scooped in another spoon before looking at him.

"I never thought a man could be such a great cook" he commended and the happiness on the man's face – was priceless.

"This is the best remark I'd ever gotten, Alpha King" he beamed.

"Thank you so much; thank you".

Shilah smiled and also scooped in a soup and indeed, the soup tasted really nice.

"Maybe, getting soups from this tavern daily wouldn't be a bad idea, Alpha King" she suggested.

"Hm. Sounds like a good idea. Perhaps, I could give it a thought". The King acceded and earned another grateful expression from the man.

They spent some time in the tavern, eating and drinking, but they tried not to get their selves too full as they had other villagers to attend to.

Before the King left, be signaled Shilah to give him some money, but the tavern keeper refused when she tried to. "Please, Please, Alpha King" he shook his head strongly. "I really want to do this from my heart, please".

Shilah had the coins in her hands already. "And I insist as well" Dakota's calm reply came. "I do appreciate your love, but do take the coin from me". The keeper was confused, and while he contemplated, Shilah

quickly forced the coin into his hands. "Thank you so much, sire" She bowed to him. "Oh! Thank you so much, My Queen. Thank you, Alpha King. Stepping into my tavern is more than an honor" the keeper said with his hands clasped. And with the King touching his shoulder, he finally left with Shilah.

The villagers cheered and increased the sound of the drums as they watched the King step out of the tavern. "He's back! He's back!" They screamed.

The men who seemed to he the leader of the crowd, ran upto the King immediately. "Come on, Alpha King. We have some games ready for you..." One of them said. "This way...." A game? Shilah thought. What game could it possibly be? And as they walked their way through the crowd, she was shocked when the King held her hand.