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AT THE WITCHES PALACE 🐾

"Oh, please!" Sukie moaned under the Queen's possession, her hands gripping the bedsheets tight as she felt her tongue on her clitoris.

Sweats were all over her face and rolled down to her breast-line, the pink nipples well erected and pointing upwards.

Kylie was in-between her legs, licking her up with her index finger sliding in and out of her vagina. Her tongue rolled up on her clit while fingering her and bringing out the juice she could provide.

Sukie trembled there on the bed, shaking with the immeasurable pleasures she was getting. Few minutes ago, she had done it to the Queen, and now it was the Queen's turn, she was doing it so perfectly like she's always done.

Finally, Kylie withdrew from her legs and crawled up to her chest next.

"Do I make you feel better?" She cooed with a smile, staring into her dazzling eyes.

And when Sukie nodded, she got hold of her cheeks and kissed her hard, making her share the last taste left on her tongue.

Sukie moaned in the kiss, her hand going over her back as she gulped and held her breath. And when Kylie was finally done, she sighed and fell right beside her on the bed.

"That was a hot session, you know?" She chuckled, dipping her fingers into her hair.

Sukie was equally trying to control her breath as well.

"You're really good with your tongue, Sukie". Her words made Sukie blush.

"Thank you, Supreme Sister. But you're the master at it".

Kylie laughed and lifted her back from the bed to look at her.

"Are you being serious?"

Sukie nodded with a small smile, and Kylie kissed her again.

Any lady would want to be in her position - Sukie thought - being the Queen's favorite and the only one she romances in bed. But, does she really want this?

"You know?" Kylie laid back on the bed.

"I've finally come up with a date for us and that would be on the 15th day from now"

Wow - Sukie's eyes dimmed.

"We'll go far away from here" she continued.

"To one of those common villages. Maybe... we'll take two or more sisters with us just for the acknowledgement. We'll visit taverns, game centers, watch some fights, and launch in one of the local hotels - just me and you. What do you think, Sukie?" She glanced at her face.

"Definitely... that would be extremely nice, Supreme Sister and I can't wait for it" she smiled.

"Really? I'm glad you like it" Kylie beamed and kissed her again.

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A while later, and Sukie was out of the Queen's room, heading to hers.

Her mind kept reflecting on the date she had talked about- taking place on the 15th day at The Sambona Village. An idea was prickling at her, but somehow, she felt that might be a bad idea.

Although.... it's really been so long she last saw him. What if she uses this opportunity to say hello? *

She got to her cozy room, picked up an empty scroll and started writing to Pishan.

Nosheba stood in front of the mirror, breathing really hard.

Nivea was behind her on the bed, holding her baby who was trying to get some sleep. She could see how nervous her Queen was, but wouldn't really blame her anyway.

And Nosheba, on the other hand, wouldn't blame herself as well.

The moment the King's guard had arrived and informed her the King was calling for her in his chambers, she knew the test results were out. And despite the fact they already had abpla, she couldn't help but still feel scared. What if Rancho had made a mistake? Or what if he didn't even do it in the first place? What if ... something went wrong?

Oh! Goodness, Nosheba! She really couldn't lose out in this. There was just no way she could end up being the loser.

"My Queen" Nivea suddenly called with a sigh.

"You're being too scared. I think you should just fight it all and go please. Everything will definitely be fine".

Nosheba exhaled deeply but didn't turn as she could look at her from the mirror.

"It's not as easy as you think, Nivea. But you're right, I should just go". She brushed her hair and turned away from the mirror.

"Wish me luck" she chuckled nervously and left the room.

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All the way to the King's room, she kept thinking of what the results would be and what the King's expression would also be. If the result turns out negative, the King would definitely be disappointed and go into depression. Well, it wasn't like she wanted that to happen, but she had no choice as she couldn't afford to be the loser in this case. Winning must happen at every cost so she could prove she wasn't completely useless.

And by Selene's name, the test comes out negative, she was going to do everything in her power to get rid of that baby as soon as possible. *

Finally getting to the King's chambers, she walked in and discovered she was actually the last person they've been waiting for. The King, the other wives and the Physician was there already, just standing and seemingly waiting for her. Of course, the King was the only one sitting.

"What took you so long, Nosheba?" King Dakota asked, having that streak of impatience in his voice.

Oh.

"I'm.... I'm so sorry, Alpha King" Nosheba bowed apologetically.

"I had to put my baby to sleep".

With her head bowed, she could feel the King's cold gaze on her. Was he that eager to hear the results?

King Dakota sighed finally, stomaching the hinted anger.

"Mato" he looked at the Physician and called.

"You can proceed with the results".

Nosheba lifted her head and glanced at Chaska first. Lady was looking like she had just swallowed some rotten egg. Obviously, she had no hope.

She looked at Shilah next and could feel her heart squeezing tightly in her chest. The annoying witch. If only she knows what's in store for her.

"Was any of the results positive?" King Dakota asked, turning every eyes to the Physician.

"Yes, My King" Mato gasped. And instantly, Nosheba flinched.

What???

No!!!

She looked at him in shock, her eyes opening so wide. What in the name of Selene was he talking about???

How is the result positive??? Which of them?

Rancho... didn't he exchange the bottle like the Queen had instructed?? How could he betray them this way?? Just how???

Delight flashed through the King's eyes, creating more curiosity.

"Let it out, Mato" he sighed.

"Which of them?"

And after a few seconds of silence, the Physician finally replied:

"The one who is pregnant according to the test results...Is Queen Nosheba". 28

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Nosheba's jaws dropped immediately as her heart skipped twice.

With widened eyes, she looked at the Physician, her heart beating heavily. What is he...What is he talking about?

King Dakota's expression became stunned, and so did the rest of the wives - including Shilah. Even the Physician - Mato - could notice the surprise on every one of their faces.

"Nosheba?" King Dakota arched his brows.

"Just her?"

"Y...Yes, Alpha King" Mato bowed.

"She's the only one with a positive result. Congratulations, My King, and Congratulations Queen Nosheba. At long last, it's a good thing the Spirits decided to use you to bring light to the King's darkness".

Nosheba gulped hard.

"I'm.... I'm pregnant?" Hand on her chest, she asked fearfully in an unbelieving tone.

"I'm pregnant?"

"Yes, My Queen" Mato smiled.

"You're indeed, the one".

She gasped and covered both hands on her lips, looking around in shock. This was just so unbelievable. But, how? Could it be possible Rancho made a mistake? Or was she really pregnant??

Chaska's face had gotten swollen with disappointment and rage; tears were literally hanging around her eyes.

Dyani was confused and gave same look to Shilah who was also looking displeased. She wasn't looking displeased because Nosheba was pregnant, she was only looking displeased because her own results were negative. She...She had really felt pregnant. ②

"Congratulations once more, Alpha King" Mato bowed.

"I pray this joy lasts and the baby comes out healthy. Please, you should do all you can to take care of the Queen as she needs enough rest and attention. You should know this is only possible by a miracle; so we need to handle it with care. Is there any other thing you'd want me to do for you?"

For a long time, the King was silent, having that puzzlement look on his face. Shilah wasn't pregnant? He thought. It disturbed him 'cause she had really looked pregnant. Or was it because...he had been expecting her to be the Pregnant one?

"Come on, Dakota; You've gotten your pregnant wife. Why are you not showing the excitement?" A tiny voice spoke into his subconsciousness. And with a sigh, he stood up and turned to Nosheba.

Nosheba couldn't help sticking her eyes to the floor when she noticed the King had turned to her direction. Her curiosity was still overwhelming her and preventing her from carrying out a full celebration. Was she really pregnant? Or Rancho made a mistake.

"Thank you, Nosheba" her legs wobbled when she heard the King's voice.

"Thank you for giving me this gift".

And for the first time in years, he pulled her in a hug. Chaska's hands fisted beside her as her as her heart twitched in her chest. The sight was just too heavy for her eyes to bear. She gritted her teeth and stared

away. ②

Nosheba, on the other hand, felt so much cold as the King's hands wrapped around her and his broad chest touched hers. She couldn't even recall when last the King had done this to her. She just couldn't remember. Tears of excitement were almost blinding her eyes. For Selene's sake, how did this happen??

"Darci!" King Dakota called when he unlocked from the hug and the door opened swiftly with the guard rushing in.

"My King...!" He bowed.

"Please, take Queen Nosheba to her room and make sure she's properly bathed and changed into something new. I'd want you to return in a few hours time" he said the last line looking at Nosheba who was beaming shyly.

"Words fail me to express how I feel right now, Alpha King" she lowered her head timidly.

"I...I can't even believe this. Although....my monthly flow is late, I just never thought I'd be the one to carry your son, My King, amongst your other wives" she lifted her head partially to glance at Chaska. ⑤

A vein emanated from Chaska's forehead, indicating how angry she was.

"I'm really so honored, My King. T... Thank you so much. But of course, all thanks should be to the Moon goddess who made me the lucky one". She concluded with a bow.

A line from the Seer replayed in Dakota's head immediately: ⑤

Not the goddess, Dakota; but the Spirits.

He waved it off. ⑤

"Darci, please take her away".

The guard bowed and leading the way, he helped the Queen out of the room.

Shilah's heart was beating so fast. She stared at the King, but unfortunately, he wasn't staring back at her as it was more like he was avoiding her gaze. ①

King Dakota turned away from the women.

"Thank you, Mato" he said without looking at the man.

"I'll send one of my guards to you later in the day".

"As my Alpha wishes" Mato bowed, grinning happily.

He bowed and left the room, and so did Chaska who felt her time there was over.

Dyani looked at Shilah and signaled her to take the door as well, but Shilah was hesitant.

"C...Congratulations, My King" her soothing voice cracked the King's heart. ①

He turned around from the table and right there - he could see the disappointment in her eyes.

But with a nod, he replied.

"Thank you too. You should go get some rest".

Shilah bowed and turned towards the door with Dyani.

"And Shilah" Dakota called, just when she had opened the door.

Her heart gave that mighty leap, rhyming with how she had turned to look at him. A spark occurred in both eyes. ①

For a while, nothing was said. Then,

"Perhaps, you should go see the Physician later in the day to prescribe some herbs for you. I think you need it to get rid of the illness". The King offered. ①

The words alone struck Shilah's heart. Normally, they should be words of genuine advice; but at that moment, she couldn't help but read a different meaning to it.

So, she's been naturally sick the whole time? Yet, there she was - thinking she was actually pregnant. 4

"Thank you" she muttered, bowed and finally left the room.

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Nosheba sat nervously in Queen Jadis' room, her both hands crossed below her chest. ④

Raksha was standing in front of her, leaning on a table and resting his jaw on his fist.

Both were anxious and awaiting the confirmation to know if their happiness would be complete or not.

"I don't think Rancho made the mistake" Raksha mumbled, staring downwards.

"There's no way he could've switched your bottle with Shilah's 'cause the letters would've still been there, making it easy for Mato to discover. What if... What if you are truly pregnant, Nosheba?"

The thought of it alone brought more heat to Nosheba's forehead.

Goodness! Could it be true? What if she was truly pregnant? With... With a boy? ③

The door went open with Queen Jadis walking in and both Nosheba and Raksha sprang on their feet immediately, their ears itching for the feedback.

But with the look on Queen Jadis' face....

"Talk to me, Mother. What did Rancho say?" Raksha asked snappily, opening his both palms like he wanted the answers to jump right in.

Nosheba didn't need to urge for her glowing eyes said it all.

"Well..." Queen Jadis sighed.

"I spoke with Rancho and he said he had done exactly like I instructed. Shilah's bottle was the only bottle he tampered with and as soon as he had left the room, he flushed it down a pit".

"So.... does this mean my own bottle was never touched? And the test result is genuine?" Nosheba asked, beady-eyed, and the Queen nodded with an ace smile.

"Ahhhh!" Nosheba screamed but quickly restricted herself with her hand going over her mouth.

The Queen let out a laughter.

"I'm pregnant!! Yes!! I'm pregnant!!"

"Yes!!!" Raksha ran to her and lifted her up her feet.

"You're carrying my son! You're carrying my son!!"

"Yes!!!"

Laughters filled the room.

"Wait!" Queen Jadis' voice broke the moment and the two stopped jubilating as they turned to look at her.

"How can you be sure the baby does not belong to the King, Nosheba?"

"Oh! That is not a problem because I only had sex with the King once. And that once, I made sure to take some herbs to flush it away. So, if there's any seed growing inside of me" she turned to Raksha and smiled.

"It's Raksha's". ③

"Oh! My love" he lifted her up again and kissed her.

"You don't know what this means to me".

"This calls for celebration" Queen Jadis beamed. ⑦

"Our plan is finally coming into effect. But, how do we know it's a boy?"

"Oh! Come on, mother..."

"I just have a very strong feeling it's a boy, My Queen" Nosheba chipped in.

"Either ways, it's a good thing the King has a distraction and wouldn't think of Shilah anymore. You needed to had seen the look on his face when the Physician told him I was the pregnant one and nobody else. He was more like.... disappointed".

"Dakota is just like his father - always wanting his favorite to have the best things" Queen Jadis stated spitefully.

"Well, he doesn't have a choice now" Raksha smirked. ②

"And for the meantime, I think we need to concentrate more on Shilah's own baby. Don't forget she's still pregnant".

"That's so true" Nosheba furrowed her brows.

"We need to get rid of that thing in her womb as soon as possible".

A short silence stepped in.

"I think I have an idea" she clicked her tongue.

"I think I know of a good way we can poison and kill the child".

"But how?"

"Don't you worry about that, Raksha" she grinned.

"Just get me an effective poison and leave the rest to me". ⑤

Shilah stood alone in the bathroom, washing her face for the umpteenth time. Dyani was waiting in the main room and she knew she couldn't take such face to her to avoid much questionings.

Another tear slipped her eye, but it got mixed up with the water on her face and she had to wash it off again.

So, the whole time, she wasn't even pregnant? How could she have thought differently? Why didn't she... Why didn't she make sure before putting her hopes high?

Recalling the King's happiness two days ago when she had taken a walk with him - how excited he had been - she had really wanted to be the reason for that happiness. She had really wanted to be the one. ②

She felt so... ashamed cause even the King had thought she was pregnant. She felt... ashamed of herself.

"Shilah? How long do you need to wash a face?" She suddenly heard Dyani's voice from the door and realized she had to hasten up.

"Uh... I'm almost done" she sniffed, took the slightly wet napkin and cleaned her face with it.

Then, she left the bathroom afterwards.

"What took you so long? Were you throwing up again?" Dyani asked as she helped her sit on the bed.

And Shilah responded by shaking her head negatively.

"Hold on; why do I have a feeling you've been crying? Your eyes..."

"Huh? No, I'm not crying!" She defended infirmly.

"I just feel a little dizzy, that's all".

Dyani could tell she was lying, but there was nothing she could do.

Taking a deep breath, she itched her hair.

"I really did thought you were pregnant, tho. How come your own result was negative? And... you said you've missed your flow for the month, right?" ③

Shilah bobbed her head.

"Then, how come you're not pregnant? Could it be possible you have a feminine problem? Hmph" Dyani huffed.

But to that, neither she or Shilah could provide an answer.

"I don't think we should be worried about that" Shilah sniffed.

"The most important thing is..we know who is pregnant now and the King is happy. It's goodnews for all us, Dyani. That is the most important thing".

Dyani was marveled at how selfless she could be. ❶

With a warm smile, she got hold of her hand and squeezed it tight.

"You'll always be a sweetheart, you know that?" She leaned forward and pulled her into a hug. ❷

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The room was a mess - broken plates all over, scattered fruits and decor, ruffled bed, fallen table, hot and scuffed. And on the floor was Queen Chaska, crying and rolling herself.

Gina was kneeling beside her, tired and out of ideas on ways to calm her down. What else could she possibly do? Kill herself?

"Please, My Queen, you might fall ill with this behavior. You've been crying for hours now...."

"And what else can I do aside crying, Gina? WHAT ELSE??" she yelled tearfully.

"My entire life is finished! Everything is finished! With Nosheba now being the head, I'm done!!" ❸

She kicked the closest thing beside her and dipped her fingers into her hair.

"Please, My Queen. Please!" Gina pleaded.

"This is not the right way to go about this. There might still be hope..."

"What stupid hope?!" She yelled again.

"That witch is carrying the King's son! She's carrying the King's heir and you call that hope?? What hope?!" She yelled bitterly and painfully.

"I'm just tired, Gina! Leave me be! I'm tired".

She laid flat on the floor and bursted into more tears.

She couldn't help imagining how Nosheba would rub it all on her face and mocking her about it. How would she walk? How would she live? Just how??

She wailed some more. And just then, a knock was heard.

"I don't want to see anyone! Tell whoever it is to GET LOST!!!" Chaska yelled angrily.

But before Gina could stand up to go to the door, the door went open on its own with Nosheba walking in.

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Gina sprang on her feet immediately, shocked that the Queen had barged into the room without an invitation.

With fear, she ran to Nosheba who was holding a basket of fruits with her.

"G... Greetings, My Queen" she bowed, her both hands fiddling in front of her.

"Your presence is highly appreciated; but at the moment, My Queen is unwell and needs to be alone".

Nosheba took her eyes away from the omega-wolf and stared at Chaska on the floor. She forced herself not to smirk.

"But I mean no harm, dear maid" she took her gaze back to Gina.

"As a matter of fact, I knew your Queen must be unwell and that's the reason I came over to see her"

She tried taking a step, but Gina blocked her way - respectfully.

"Please, My Queen..." ①

Before she could get the remaining words out of her mouth, Nosheba's hands cut through the air and landed right on her face.

"You trash!" She spat. ②

"Do you think you're worthy enough to stand in my way? Who do you think you are?"

"Gina!" Chaska called, standing on her feet.

Her wet eyes had gone really red.

"Leave us".

The angry maid, holding her cheek, bowed and left the room.

And now, it was just Nosheba and Chaska.

"How dare you, Nosheba?" Chaska gritted.

"How dare you lay your filthy hands on my maid?"

"Oh! Don't yell at me, please. I'm sure you wouldn't want to hurt the King's heir" Nosheba rolled her eyes, infuriating Chaska some more.

"By the way, have you been crying? 'cause your eyes..."

"My eyes should be none of your concern. Now, get out of my room!" Chaska roared.

"Calm down, Chaska. Please" she huffed and touched the round table beside her.

"Anyway, I only came to hand over these little gift to you. You know, the last time I put to bed, you came visiting with some fruits. So, now I am pregnant with a boy, I decided to return the favour" she lifted the full basket and placed it on the table.

"They're very fresh and hope you like them" she added with a smile, enjoying the agony she watched from Chaska's face.

"You're insane, Nosheba" Chaska fumed.

"Simply because you're pregnant, you think you've won, right? Don't forget, you still have eight months to carry that thing...."

"And if you think you can do anything to hurt my child, then you must be joking!" Nosheba cut her off, huskily.

"The King will protect me with his life. And if anything eventually happens to me, believe me, I'll make him know you were behind it".

"You will do no such...."

"Then, don't push me!"

A stunned silence stepped in with both women glaring at each other.

Then Nosheba, taking a step closer to her, stood in front of her with a deadly smirk.

"Just accept your defeat, Chaska. Embrace the fact that I'm now the leader. Don't worry, I'll make the King still recognize you as his wife. But, when I put to bed and becomes his official Luna, Oh! I'm so going to make life miserable for you for every single thing you did to me..."

"And I'll make sure that moment never happens. Now, get out of my room!!!" She yelled at the top of her voice and with a smirk, Nosheba turned around and started towards the door.

Chaska's chest was rising and falling heavily, indicating how angry she was. And when Nosheba got to the door, she stopped and looked at her.

"I understand how you must be feeling right now, Chaska" she grinned evilly. But you need to understand that it's not my fault. It's not my fault you ended up a loser, she grinned evilly, opened the door and left.

"Argh!!!!!" Chaska turned and kicked more things on the floor.

"I Hate You!! I Hate you!!" She cried out.

"You witch! I'll never be the Loser!! I'll never be the loser!!"

She fell on the floor and bursted into more tears.

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Queen Nosheba had a huge smile on her face as she walked back to her room. The news of her pregnancy was already flying round the palace and every maid she came across, bowed and greeted her with so much fear and respect. Well, everyone eaa trying not to get on her bad side as they wouldn't want to * hurt* the baby in anyway. They knew the Queen could be really dramatic.

As for Nosheba, she's never been this excited her whole life - thinking of the fact that she was gradually going to become the King's favorite...Oh! Her life was complete! ①

Her next line of action lingered on her mind - giving the poison to Shilah and getting rid of that thing in her womb. Although, she never planned on having her hands stained with blood, but apparently, she didn't have a choice as she wouldn't let anything get in the way of her plans. ⑤

Walking into her cozy room, she found her maid arranging a dress on the bed while her baby was sleeping right next to it. . No doubt, it was hers.

"My Queen! You're back!" Nivea beamed, clasping her hands happily.

"The new dress has arrived and it's time to get ready to go to the King's chambers, please. Your bath water is all-ready and I really can't wait to get you dressed up and shining, My Queen".

She sounded so ecstatic - it gave Nosheba so much joy. Well, Nivea has been that way since the news of her pregnancy came ringing in her ears. She just couldn't believe at long last, her Queen was pregnant with the King's son.

"You've done well, Nivea" Nosheba cooed, walking closer to the bed with a satisfying smile and lifting the dress up.

"Don't worry, when the King makes me his Luna, you'll become the highest ranking maid".

Nivea gasped, her hand on her chest.

"Oh! Dear Selene! That would be the best thing that would happen to me, My Queen - placing me ahead of the others. Oh! Thank you so much for. I'll forever be grateful".

Nosheba only answered with a smile, admiring her expensive dress. She still couldn't believe she'd be having dinner with the King - alone. This was more than a dream come true for her.

"My Queen" Nivea called from behind.

"Erm...! Now, you're pregnant, does it mean your plan with Prince Raksha would be coming into effect?"

"Raksha?" Nosheba scoffed as she dropped the dress, going over to the window to stand.

"Raksha and his mother must be fools to think I'd really trade my baby for them. They actually want to use me, they had no idea I also wanted to use them. Since the King couldn't have a son, I only wanted Raksha to get me pregnant with one. And now that has happened, Raksha and his mother are completely useless to me". ❶

Nivea was shocked.

"B...But, My Queen. Don't you think that is... dangerous?"

"I'm already working on a plan to get rid of both of them" Nosheba huffed. ❶

"Raksha's sperm only fathered this child; but as far as I'm concerned, it belongs to the King alone. He must be a fool to think I'd ever go along with his stupid plan" she said with a smirk, placing her hand on her flat tummy. ❶

Chapter 629 My Treasure

Unexpectedly, when Westley came back, not only Tammy but also Miley was brought back.

"Westley, you brought Tammy, and Grandma?" Gabrielle was a bit surprised to see Miley.

Although she had intended to let Miley know about Star, she didn't mean to tell it this soon. So, she felt a bit awkward seeing her now as she wasn't ready yet. ③

"Gabrielle, you look like you don't want me to be here." Miley raised her eyebrows and stared at Gabrielle. She deliberately showed the offended expression teasingly.

Gabrielle rushed to hold Miley's arm instantly and shook her head, saying, "Grandma, why would I not welcome you? It's just that I'm surprised to see you here all of a sudden. I even feel flattered by your presence in fact."

"I came along since I heard from Westley that you have a big surprise. But it seems that you only wanted Tammy to see it. I'm so disappointed." Even though Miley said so, she didn't seem annoyed at all. Instead, her gaze was full of kindness and delight.

"Yes, I prepared a huge surprise. I planned to show it to you later, but well, since you're here, we can see it together then. But Grandma, I have to warn you. You need to be mentally prepared." Gabrielle gave up on her original plan and seriously reminded Miley in case it turned out to be a shock for her.

"I've seen a lot of things in my life anyway. I can't be scared by any kind of surprise. Don't worry." Miley assured her calmly while patting her shoulder.

Hearing this, Gabrielle burst into laughter. Miley was right. She shouldn't be worrying about that at all. As a person in charge of Morris Group's business, Miley naturally had experienced all kinds of ups and downs in her life. She was old enough to be able to adjust to every unexpected situation that there seemed to be nothing which was able to frighten her. It was practically impossible. ②

"Grandma, you'll like my surprise, and so will Tammy. I'm sure of it." Gabrielle cheerfully spoke while rubbing Tammy's head.

"Aunt Gabrielle, we are ready. Show us the treasure." Tammy cheered and clapped her hands excitedly.

"Huh? Treasure?" Gabrielle was stunned for a while by Tammy's words. She glanced at Westley with a questioning gaze. She had no idea what he had told Tammy. ①

"Isn't Star our treasure?" Westley asked as a matter-of-fact with a grin on his face.

Gabrielle chuckled and didn't deny it because Westley used such a perfect reference in mentioning Star. Indeed, Star was their beloved treasure.

Initially, Gabrielle thought that Westley would describe Star as a pretty boy to Tammy rather than the treasure. However, it turned out to be such a perfect term, so Gabrielle had no objection.

Gabrielle became hyped up as well, seeing how Tammy was thrilled to see her surprise.

"Let's go, Aunt Gabrielle. I want to see what it is. Show me quickly." Tammy reached out to grab Gabrielle's hand enthusiastically as she urged her to take the lead.

"Alright. Let's go." Gabrielle laughed at her enthusiasm. Nonetheless, she held her hand back and walked into the living room.

At this moment, Star was lying on the sofa as he was barely able to sit up. Hearing the footsteps, he immediately looked into that direction and instantly, a smile bloomed on his face when he saw Gabrielle walked in while holding Tammy.

This little girl was really as cute and beautiful as a porcelain doll. So, Star liked her at the first sight.

"Oh, it's a boy?" The moment Tammy saw Star on the sofa, she was stunned. She was a little hesitant at first, but it was only for a few seconds before she calmed down and a smile stretched across her lips.

"Uncle Westley, is he the treasure you mentioned?" Tammy turned around and questioned Westley with wide eyes. ❶

"Yes, he is the treasure I talked to you about. Do you like him?" Westley asked bluntly while trying to hold back his smile.

Hearing this, the smile on Tammy's face even became brighter. "Of course, I do. He is called Star, right?"

"Yes, his formal name is Antares Morris. And Star, this is Tammy Morris." Gabrielle led Tammy to where Star was lying, and gently introduced them to each other.

"Nice to meet you, Tammy."

Leaning over, Star stretched out his hand to shake hands with Tammy.

"Hello, Star." Tammy jumped a little as she responded to the handshake delightfully.

"Star, this is Miley, your great grandmother from your father's side." Gabrielle smiled at the interaction between the two kids before introducing Miley to Star.

Star blinked and stared at Miley before lightly murmuring, "My great Grandma".

Then, he politely bowed slightly and greeted, "Great grandma, nice to meet you. I'm Star."

As soon as Miley came in, she saw Star lying on the sofa alone by himself. Looking at his pale little face, she instantly guessed that he must be sick or injured somewhere. She felt so sorry to see such a little boy being sick.

"Hello to you too, Star. Can you tell me what's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Miley sat down beside him and held Star's hand distressingly.

Gabrielle briefly explained the situation. She basically said that there was an accident in Bangkok, which caused Star to become an orphan and he lost his memory as well. When they saw him, they instantly adored him, so they decided to adopt him. They brought him back to Antawood to cure his injury.

"I see. Well, on the bright side, what he's forgotten must be all bad memories which are most likely related to the traumatic experience he suffered. So, it's for the best that he doesn't remember them. From now on, he is the child of our Morris family. Antares Morris, right? What a good name. It matches him quite well since he has these pretty eyes, which are glistening like the stars. They are also like the sunlight shining down the ocean. I can tell that he's a smart boy at first sight." After hearing what happened to Star, Miley felt very sorry for him. For some reason, she seemed to have taken a liking to him instantly. That was because she believed that even if they were not related by blood, they were destined to become a family like this.

"Grandma, this is Doctor Maniac who is currently curing Star and he's also his language teacher. He speaks many languages and is proficient in medical skills. As for why he's like this, his leg was injured by an accident in the past. And this is Rose, my close friend." Gabrielle briefly introduced the two of them to Miley.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Morris."

"Hello, Mrs. Morris."

Rose and Doctor Maniac greeted Miley harmoniously. Miley gazed at the two and was a bit stunned by their charm.

"Gabrielle, your friends are both very awesome! You two are so gorgeous." Miley complimented them

truthfully.

"Mrs. Morris, I'm flattered. My appearance might be decent, but that's all. I don't have any other talent I can show off, unlike Doctor Maniac who has many skills. He is quite good," Rose uttered modestly, indicating that she was nowhere near awesome at all.

Normally, this kind of seemingly modest speech could be perceived as completely showing off. However, Rose didn't sound like that at all, instead, her gesture and expression were even a bit amusing.

After all, she was known as being bold and blunt. So, no one took what she said seriously.

"Don't be so humble. Are you planning to stay in Antawood? You are welcome to reside here anytime, you know." Once Miley liked a person at the first impression, she would show her favor without a restraint. It was the same as when she first met Gabrielle at Isido. She genuinely regarded her as her family.

That was why the first impression of a person was really important for Miley. She could judge whether the person was good or not based on it. Moreover, they were the people who could be recognized as a friend by Gabrielle and Westley. So, they must be truly good people.

"Thank you for your generosity, Mrs. Morris. We are thinking about settling down in Antawood in the future. It's quite a beautiful city and there's nothing to dislike about it. In particular, there is such a kind person like Gabrielle as well as a warm-hearted elder like you. All of these make me love this city even more." Rose spoke happily while staring at Miley with gratitude in her eyes. ②

Chapter 630 A Piano

At such an old age, Miley had heard a lot of flattery. However, what Rose said was so pleasant to hear that she couldn't hate it at all.

Gazing at Rose kindly and softly, Miley uttered, "Antawood is good city. You are welcomed here and you can live here for as long as you wish. If you need anything in the future, feel free to tell Gabrielle directly. Make yourself at home and you can call me 'Grandma' like Gabrielle does, not Mrs. Morris."

"Grandma Miley, I'll call you like that from now on then." In fact, Rose was a straightforward person.

"Perfect."

While the adults were chatting, the two children were already talking with each other. Although Star couldn't speak English fluently, it was obvious that the two of them got along well with each other.

At that time, Gabrielle was sitting aside and watching the two children chatting gleefully. Seeing the smile on Star's face, she felt that it was a right time to ask Tammy to come to accompany him.

Pouring a glass of juice for Tammy, Gabrielle inquired her in a soft voice, "Tammy, do you like Star?"

Nodding her head, Tammy said, "Yes, I do. I really like Star." Then, she turned to look at Star and asked in a sweet voice, "Do you want some juice, Star?"

"I'm fine. Thanks, Tammy." Star shook his head and looked at Tammy. In fact, he was really fond of this little girl. Not only because she looked adorable, but also because he could talk to her without any barriers.

The only wish he had was to find someone to interact. It was quite difficult for him to interact with people who didn't understand the language.

Turning to look at Star, Tammy advised him in earnest voice, "Well, I'll drink the juice then. Since Star doesn't feel well, you should drink more water."

Everyone felt that the little girl was nothing but cute because of her mature-like tone.

Glancing at her, Rose teased, "Who told you that you have to drink a lot of water when you fall sick, Tammy?"

In a serious voice, Tammy answered, "Well, actually I heard that a lot. When I was sick and uncomfortable, the doctor and my mother would tell me to drink more water so that I could get better soon."

Rose gave her a thumbs-up and said, "Well, aren't you a smart girl?"

With a smile on his face, Doctor Maniac said, "You're right, Tammy. You should drink more warm water when you are ill."

Hearing his words, Tammy added, "See, Star? You have to drink more."

After saying that, Tammy put down the juice glass and handed a cup of water to Star.

Seeing the scene, Rose nudged Gabrielle and raised her eyebrows at the two children with a smile on her face. "Gabrielle, don't you think they are like huckleberry friends to each other?"

Yes, huckleberry friend.

That was really a beautiful word. Gabrielle had regarded it as the best feeling ever in one's life.

Nevertheless, she wouldn't think it that way for Star and Tammy. The only thing she hoped was for them to get along well with each other either as siblings or friends.

Since they weren't related by blood, she wouldn't stop them if they became lovers in the future.

Everything was entirely up to them. She wouldn't interfere about that.

After all, they were still a bit young to discuss about the topic and most importantly, they had a long way to go in the future anyway. Changes might happen at that time and they would have to make lots of decisions. No matter what, she would definitely not impose her own opinion on them.

Looking at Gabrielle, Rose inquired with a smile, "Am I right, Gabrielle?"

Then, both of them burst into laughter. "Although it's a nice word, I don't think it's suitable for them, at least for now."

Looking at Gabrielle, Miley asked, "Gabrielle, you wanted to surprise me with Star, right?"

With her eyes filled with happiness, Gabrielle asked seriously, "Yes, he is the surprise that we have told you before. Do you like Star, Grandma?"

"Of course, Star is the sweetheart and he is indeed a huge surprise. You should've told me earlier though. I didn't prepared any gifts for him today." Miley pouted like a child as she blamed Gabrielle and Westley a little.

After all, Star was Miley's great grandson and this was her first time seeing Star. Therefore, she thought it wasn't nice of her to not bring a decent present.

Without any complaint, Gabrielle sincerely accepted Miley's blame as she said, "Grandma, Star doesn't need too many things right now because Westley and I have got a lot for him. We just thought it would be better if we tell you when he gets better. I'm sorry for being inconsiderate."

"I'm not blaming you. I just thought you could have told me in advance about this kind of important thing and it would've make me happier. Anyway, I'll ask Rylan to prepare a gift for me now." After saying that, Miley took out her phone and was about to call her butler's number.

At that time, Gabrielle said, "Grandma, you really don't have to..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Miley looked at her and said firmly, "Gabrielle, this is not for you. So, you have no right to refuse. Let me ask him." Then, she turned to look at Star in earnest while asking, "Star, do you like houses?"

Wait, the house is not appropriate for him now. How about cars?

Well, it's probably not fit either since you are still young. What about a piano? Do you like playing the piano?" Every time Miley suggested something, she answered her own questions. In the end, she thought a piano would be suitable for Star.

"A piano... I like it." Star replied Miley's questions in a serious voice.

Hearing his answer, Miley instantly smiled and started calling.

"You are right. Go to the store and pick the best piano there... After that send it to Westley at Half Moon Bay... The sooner, the better. That's all." After instructing, Miley hung up the phone.

The people around them had no idea how to describe their feelings at the moment.

With her eyes filled with admiration, Rose whispered, "Grandma Miley is so amazing. I want to have a grandma like her. Does she need another granddaughter?"

Grinning, Miley looked at Star and said, "Star, I told someone to send the piano here. If you want anything in the future that your dad and mom don't give it to you, come to me. I'll buy it for you. Okay?"

When Star heard her words, he felt that he was loved by numerous people, which he had never experienced before. Although he could not remember the past, there was still some instinctive memories that had left.

In fact, Star felt that he had never been cared before. Therefore, he loved the way his life was right now.

The only thing he hoped was to be loved and cared forever. The last thing he wanted was to be hated or abandoned. ①

Word by word, Star said sincerely, "Great grandma, thank you so much. I'm very happy now."

He had learned English for a few days, and his ability to talk had improved.

"Star, I'll be extremely delighted just by seeing you growing up happily." Obviously, Miley really liked Star.

Nodding his head, Star replied, "I will."

Chapter 631 We Will Not Give Up

Miley was fond of Star. Miley and Tammy co-existed nicely with Star. Tammy was continually thinking of Star. She promised to take him to the amusement park and buy him some good food when he recovered. In short, the two youngsters got along as if they had been friends for ages.

Tammy did not want to eat lunch with them in the dining room. In order to follow Star, she insisted on eating at the tea table in the living room with a little bowl in her hands.

Everyone's heart was touched as they watched the two eat together.

They were so adorable.

The piano that Miley had ordered was delivered here in the afternoon. Tammy almost burst with excitement that she tested it out and performed a song called "The Little Star."

Tammy dressed like a little fairy today. She wore a pink princess gown and was seated in front of the black piano.

Tammy had been studying piano in Italy for only over a year, but she was quite proficient and could play very well.

She was fantastic. Everyone in the room admired her as a result.

"Tammy is a three-year-old girl. Have you seen how good she plays the piano?"

Gabrielle asked Westley.

Westley, Tammy's uncle, was aware that she had a variety of interests, piano included, but he had never seen Tammy perform a piece of music. It was the first time he heard her play the piano, and he really owed it to Star.

"Honestly, it's the first time I'm hearing Tammy play the piano. I only knew that she was learning to play the piano, but not so perfectly," Westley said truthfully.

"Now that you've heard her, maybe you should thank Star, right?" Gabrielle taunted Westley.

Westley made no reaction since what Gabrielle said was no lie. He knew very little about Tammy. Anyway, they lived in two separate countries and hadn't seen each other in over a year. How could they get to know one another so well?

"As a result, Star is our lucky star. It's because of him that I can learn new things that I was previously unaware of," Westley said in a good mood.

"Star, can you tell what I was playing?" Tammy approached Star when she was done playing the piano and asked him earnestly and anxiously.

"That was awesome. You did so well, Tammy. Actually, you are better than I am," Star said without hesitation.

He was not trying to impress her. He was very sincere.

"You mean that?" Tammy's smile got bigger.

"I can't lie to you," Star said firmly.

Tammy was overjoyed when Star said this.

"Well, Star, maybe we could play together when you recover fully. What do you say?" Tammy glanced at Star with excitement and anticipation. Maybe it was because she was too young to be timid, or maybe she had grown to be vocal about the people and things she minded.

"Of course it's good. But I fear that I can't perform properly and ridicule myself." Star looked at Tammy, a little embarrassed.

"I trust you can play better than I can." Tammy sweetly smiled at Star.

She lavished Star with admiration.

"Star, you'd really recover faster so that I can play the piano with you." Tammy motivated him.

"I'll recover as fast as I can."

"Star, how about I hang out with you every day?" Tammy stared at Star's little face and said.

Tammy was really intrigued by this little boy who she had just met that day.

She, therefore, wanted to kill more time with him.

"I sure want that, but... I don't think you stay here, Tammy, do you?" Tammy didn't reside here, but she lived with her parents. Star knew that.

Tammy turned to face Gabrielle and Westley. She was about to ask for permission to stay with Star.

"Aunt Gabrielle, Uncle Westley, is it okay if I stay with Star? I want to spend the night here," Tammy asked, her eyes fixed on Gabrielle and Westley.

Gabrielle became hesitant for a moment. Tammy, after all, only visited Antawood two times in a year. Mrs. Morris also yearned to spend every day with her grandchild. She must be dissatisfied if they let her live here.

"Well..."

"Tammy, you can remain here. We have no objections so long as your parents give the approval. You can stay in the room next to Star's." Westley interrupted Gabrielle before she could finish what she wanted to say.

Gabrielle stared at Westley, perplexed. "Westley, Mrs. Morris... She must be adamant about letting Tammy stay here. Will she despise me more then?"

"Every day, Mrs. Morris has this nasty temper. She constantly despises you, honey. But that's just her problem. You and I are married. We don't need her affection as long as I love you," Westley said calmly.

In any case, he could love his wife without the need for others to like her. Mrs. Morris also preferred Holly to be her daughter-in-law. She not only despised Nellie, but she also despised Gabrielle heavily.

Westley, on the other hand, thought that his wife should never be chosen by others.

"I'm glad to hear that, but I don't think Mrs. Morris will like it if we allow Tammy to stay here." Gabrielle agreed with her spouse as well. Being adored by her spouse made her feel way more than happy. She couldn't care less about whatever concept Mrs. Morris had of her.

"There's nothing wrong. She should have gotten accustomed to it. I married you not to make her happy, or do you want me to do her bidding?" asked Westley, staring at his wife's cute face.

"No, honey." Gabrielle denied in a low tone.

"Later, I'll phone my brother and sister-in-law. Tammy will be here tonight. Don't worry about this," Westley said.

Because Tammy and Star were so close and got along so well from the start, what would make them not spend more time together?

"Okay." Gabrielle had no more objection.

"Uncle Westley, are you really going to inform my parents that I'm staying with Star tonight?" Tammy was so thrilled when she heard Westley's words.

"Sure, Tammy, spend the night here. I'll subsequently request someone to prepare you a room." Westley massaged her little head.

"We don't want too many people to know about Star's situation, especially my parents, Grandma. Please don't inform them when you return. When the time is right, we'll take Star to visit them. Whether they like him or not, we will not abandon Star." This was the attitude of both Westley and Gabrielle when it came to their son.

Chapter 632 Having A Baby

Miley understood. Star was seriously injured. Even an adult might not bear the pain. And he was just a child. It was heartbreaking.

Yet, Star was able to endure. Miley perceived that he was also a sensible child. He didn't cry or did anything that would make adults worry about him. He was so different from other children. 'Such a rare child,' thought Miley. She found herself smiling as she was beginning to like him.

Some people would feel sorry for such a sensible child. The more sensible the child was, the more people felt for him or her.

"It does not really matter whose child Star was. From now on, he is a child of the Morris family. When he recovers, he will be brought to the Morris' Mansion. He will be officially recognized as a Morris." Miley had fully accepted Star. ②

She wanted to give him more love and affection knowing that the boy had been miserable.

"Grandma, thank you," said Gabrielle, her voice quivering a bit because she was deeply touched by Miley's words. She was grateful that she had accepted Star into the family. ①

Gabrielle would have never thought that this would happen so soon, not just after seeing Star for the first time.

She didn't think that Miley would take a shine to Star, much more be accepting of him as a member of the Morris family.

"You have adopted Star. He is now your child. Naturally, he is now a child of our family," said Miley sincerely.

"Star will be our own child," said Gabrielle in all seriousness.

"It is a good thing to have a son now. When you have your own child, Star will be his protector," Miley said, playfully hinting at them to have a baby. ①

Gabrielle could really tell what she meant. "I'm sure that will happen. Star is a sensible boy. I'm sure he will help us take care of our children in the future."

Miley smiled hearing that. She was happy that Gabrielle felt the same way she did. "I believe so, too," she said as she looked at her watch. "Oh, it's getting late. I should be leaving. I'll be back to see Star when I'm free."

"Grandma, I'll see you off at the door." Gabrielle held Miley's hand. They started to walk towards the door.

"Star, your great-grandma is leaving," Gabrielle told Star. "Say goodbye to her."

"Bye, great-grandma," Star politely said.

"Take good care of yourself, Star," Miley said. "I'll see you again." She waved goodbye to Star.

Tammy came out to see Miley off. Before her great-grandma got in the car, Tammy hugged her tight.

"Great-grandma, may I stay here? I really, really like Star so I want to stay here for a while," Tammy said pleadingly. "Will you please tell my mother? I'm sure she'll agree." She then bowed to Miley. "Thank you, great-grandma."

Miley found Tammy's gesture cute. She tousled her great-granddaughter's hair. "You're a good girl, Tammy," said Miley. "Of course, you may stay here with Star until he recovers, and then you can go back to the Morris' Mansion together."

"Thank you, great-grandma," Tammy said, smiling at her. "I'll take good care of Star." She then ran back

inside the house.

Smiling, Gabrielle followed Tammy with her eyes.

"Star is too serious for himself. He's mentally mature for his age. He's only four or five years old and he's got a high IQ. On the other hand, Tammy is fun. She'll be good company for Star." When she first met Star, Miley could tell that he was an intelligent child. He also looked calm and he very well could accomplish anything that he set his eyes on.

"Star is like that. When we met him, we knew he was sensible and obedient. But many things had happened to him. So Westley and I decided to adopt him." Gabrielle went on to tell Miley what had happened to Star.

Miley knew what Gabrielle was thinking. She began to worry about her.

"I think Star was not born in an ordinary family. Are you sure he is an orphan?" asked Miley as she looked Gabrielle in the eye.

There was a big difference between being an orphan and not an orphan.

Thinking that Star was different had made Miley anxious.

Star was smart, incredibly smart. Maybe his parents were dead but he could have other relatives. If this was so, Star could live with them. It would seem unfathomable if they let others adopt him.

"I know what you mean, Grandma. Star stayed long in the hospital, and yet, no one came for him. Westley had also asked an investigator from the Campbell Family to look for information about the child. They found nothing," Gabrielle said. "And let's not forget that Star had lost his memory. He didn't even know his past. He didn't have an identity. That being the case, he could be identified as an orphan and he would be brought to social welfare organizations. That is the reason why we decided to adopt Star," Gabrielle carefully said, hoping that Miley could get what they were thinking. It was not an ephemeral thing. So they thought hard about it and weighed the pros and cons of adoption before they arrived at their decision. ②

"Very well then," said Miley, heaving a sigh of relief. "You've made up your mind about adopting Star so I have no objection. I trust that you will take good care of him." She should know that Westley, being the man who was used to controlling everything, wouldn't let anything bad happen.

She had been overthinking about the matter.

"Grandma, we will take good care of Star. I know how it feels to be adopted as I am an adoptee, remember? The Jones family adopted me." Gabrielle gave Miley a reassuring smile. ①

Of course, Gabrielle wasn't treated like a noble daughter of the Jones family. But it mattered little since her life with them had been good.

"I'll have to go now," Miley said. "I'll come back to see Star when I find the time." ①

Gabrielle diddled around for a while before going inside the house. She thought about what Miley had said. Could Star have other family? Had they known that Star and his mother had an accident? Were they looking for Star all over Thailand?

"What's wrong?" Westley said, startling Gabrielle. "It's cold here." Gabrielle didn't immediately go inside the house after Miley had left. It was cold outside that she could shiver. Westley got worried so he came out for her.

"Westley, I'm fine," said Gabrielle, appreciating her husband's arms around her. "I haven't been out long and it's not that cold here." She then pointed to the flowers in the garden house. "Look at the flowers, still in bloom. When Mia and others come tomorrow, we'll have a barbeque next to the garden house. We'll have our dinner there. What do you think?" Gabrielle tried to distract him.

"Yes, we'll do that. You can also invite your friends in your studio over. This will make Star livelier and happier," answered Westley, nodding his head.

"Well then, maybe I'll invite Lolita and Jason," Gabrielle said, soliciting Westley's opinion.

"I wouldn't want you to call a man over. But I trust you, so there would be no problem." It was typical of Westley to easily feel jealous.

"Thank you, honey," Gabrielle said sweetly and kissed Westley on his cheek.