Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Next Morning,

Shilah turned on the bed, opened her eyes and groaned, still feeling slight pains on her vàgina.

She breathed heavily as she laid there on the bed, staring up at the ceiling and recounting what had happened the previous night.

Oh, the pains, the new feeling, the penetration... she still couldn't believe she'd finally lost her virginity, to a king she barley knew.

She sniffed and looked in-between her legs, having a glimpse at the thick semen that spurred through her thighs(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com). Urgh! She needed a bath.

She left the bed and went into the bathroom afterwards, for a bath.

BACK AT SHILAH'S HOME

"Ina, are you being serious about thist? You really want to go to the palace?" Mrs Walter queried as she watched her daughter fix her shoes. "I just told you, mum. I need to have a talk with Shilah". Ina replied.

"A talk about what exactly? About getting revenge on Queen Chaska? Don't forget it's the King's first wife we're talking about here. Are you losing your mind??" Mrs Walter snapped, but Ina said nothing until she was done with her shoes and stood up.

"I'd advise you not to worry about it, mum. I'll handle it; / and Shilah" she said and turned towards the door.

"It's always Shilah, huh?" She suddenly heard another voice and turned to see Vanessa standing at a corner of the room. "You're always using her, even when she's already in a bigger trouble because of us".

"You should learn to mind your business, Vanessa; so you don't get into trouble someday". Ina snapped with a glare.

"Really?" Vanessa scoffed. "I just wish the Queen discovers your plot and punishes you for it instead" she hissed and walked away, while Ina decided to ignore her and left the house.

Shilah came out of the bathroom with a fabric round her body; she was dripping wet, from her hair which had become slim and relaxed. She was about going to the wardrobe to get

something to wear when she heard a knock on the door.

"Wh.... Who's it?" She asked, her hands on her chest. "Queen Shilah, it's me". The voice replied. Oh: it was Queen Dyani.

She hurried towards it immediately and opened it, and there she found the Queen, dressed beautifully with a small smile on her face.

"Good morning, My Queen" Shilah bowed.

"Oh! Shilah, you shouldn't bow that way when greeting me. You're also a Queen, you know? (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Anyways, how're you doing? How was your night?" Dyani spoke so calmly. "It was um...fine" Shilah gulped hard. Why would she want her to stop bowing when greeting her?

"That's good to hear. Can I come in?"

"Of course; of course".

Shilah moved away from the door, creating enough space for her, and Dyani walked in.

"Actually", she turned to look at her. "I just came over to check up on you. You know, about last night.... Since you said it's your first time. But, it looks to me like you're doing okay".

"Yes, I.... I think I'm fine" Shilah nodded.

Hmm. Dyani could clearly remember her first night with the King; he had been so rough on her, she couldn't leave her room for two days.

"It's obvious the king decided to be easy on you" she said to Shilah with a smile. "You're lucky".

Shilah didn't get what she meant.

"You should dress up. It's breakfast time". She added.

"Alright; I will".

Shilah went ahead to check for something suitable to wear and soon, she found it. She went behind the curtains to put them on and stepping out, she really looked like a Queen.

"You should brush your hair" Dyani reminded her, and she nodded and walked over to the mirror to brush it. In no time, she was done.

"Come on; let's go" Dyani tilted her hair and together, they left the room.

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The two pretty Queens walked down the hallway with the various maids they came across, bowing to them. Although, Shilah felt less of a Queen, no matter how hard she tried. "Do you have a child?" Shilah suddenly asked one disturbing question she's always had in mind. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)She just wanted to know why Queen Dyani wasn't looking as troublesome ad the others. "Oh! Of course, I do" Dyani smiled. "Just one – a girl"

Shilah arched her brows as the thought suddenly dawned on her. She was almost just realizing it; the other Queens..... they also have females. She's never heard of the King having a male child.

"The.... The King doesn't have a male child?" She looked at Dyani and asked.

"Yes, sadly. All three wives, females. Queen Chaska has two daughters, Queen Nosheba has two. And me, just one. The King doesn't have an heir yet". Dyani explained and Shilah couldn't help but being amused.

"Wh.... Why's it so?" She asked.

"I wish I had an idea, Shilah. The King's issue is kind of .. complicated. He barely has appetite to eat; doesn't sleep. Yesterday at the dining, if you noticed; he couldn't even eat with us. He had to leave right away".

Shilah's mind drifted to it immediately. That was very true. She could remember being confused about it. The King doesn't have appetite? But, why? Abs also can't sleep? Could that be the reason he was always reading?

"I don't even know what is wrong with him, and what the causes are. But, I do hope he gets better and things change" Dyani adderall and at that time, they'd already gotten to the entrance of the dining room. But unfortunately, they ran into Queen Chaska.

"Wow" Chaska chuckled. "Looks like someone's having friends already". 12

Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor - as usual. a

"Greetings ... "

"I think you two are a perfect match" Chaska cut her off from talking. "You're both low llves; so stick together". She huffed and walked in.

"Just remember what I told you, Shilah" Dyani turned to Shilah and said. "To survive here, you just mind your business".

Shilah nodded and they walked in together.

King Dakota stood in front room with Pishan behind him as he wore on his robe. "You're having breakfast today?" Pishan asked, watching him from behind.

"Yes. I'm not really hungry tho. But, Just feel like eating". Dakota said. He walked over to his jewelries and slid his gold ring into his finger.

"You're not hungry?" Pishan asked, sounding surprised. "Yes. I was able to eat enough last night" Dakota said, relaxing his hair with his palms.

"I don't understand" Pishan scoffed. "What do you mean you were able to eat last night? Eat what? How?"

"I know it's surprising, Pishan. I'm equally surprised; but yeah, I did eat. I'd call it....a miracle. Maybe my appetite is okay now" Dakota replied, leaving Pishan amused. Although, seeing the King recovering from his curse would be the happiest thing for him, but he just couldn't help but feel amused.

"Let's go" Dakota told him when he was done with his looks, and they left the room together.

He walked all the way to the dining room, with Pishan taking a turn afterwards since he couldn't join them for breakfast.

Two guards had been behind him and stopped at the entrance of the dining, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)while Dakota walked in.

His family were all present – all four wives, His step mother, and step brother.

"Greetings, My King" they all greeted respectfully with a bow, and Dakota simply waved his hand before taking his seat at the head of the table.

Shilah found herself staring longer at him than expected, but the moment he looked at her, she quickly stared away.

"How was your night, Dakota?" Queen Jadis asked, taking some flaumpens. "It was fine, mother. Thank you" he answered and reached for some water. The maids quickly served him his meal, and afterwards, he tried eating.

Shilah observed him as he scooped in a spoon of soup and tried gulping it down, but couldn't.

King Dakota, on the other hand, was confused. Why couldn't he eat anymore? The previous night, he had eaten like his problems were over, but this morning, he couldn't anymore. What could the problem be?

"Dakota" Queen Jadis cooed with her hand on his.

"Are you alright? Should um.... the maids make you something else to eat?"

"There'll be no need for that, mother" Dakota gruffed as he dropped his spoon and drew his chair backwards.

Shilah lowered her head. So, the King really doesn't eat? That was so awful.

"Chaska, Nosheba, Dyani, Shilah" Dakota suddenly and they all looked at him, with Shilah feeling the more nervous. "You should get ready. Tomorrow morning, we go hunting". He stood up and left. "Hunting?" Nosheba muttered as he walked away, while Chaska had a huge smile on her face. Oh! She's always loved huntings.

As for Shilah, she was stunned. Hunting?? With the King and the three Queens?? She doesn't know a thing about hunting! What if she ends up getting hunted herself?

Pishan was around the door when Dakota walked out, looking really displeased.

"You're out so early" Pishan said, trying to get answers from his expression.

"Couldn't eat. Didn't have the appetite" Dakota said. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)They both started walking together, with the two guards behind them. "But you told me you were able to eat last night. What happened?" Pishan asked, looking displeased.

And in deep thoughts, Dakota muttered: "I have no idea, Pishan. I don't know what happened last night".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 32

Chapter 32

After breakfast, Shilah and Dyani were walking down the hallway when a maid walked upto them.

"Greetings, Queen Shilah. Greetings, Queen Dyani" she bowed respectfully. "There's a lady waiting to see you. She said her name is Ina".

Shilah's eyes widened in shock immediately. Whaaat??? Ina?? In the palace?? What does she want?

She swallowed hard.

"Who's that?" Dyani asked, noting how uncomfortable she had become.

"It's my.... my sister" Shilah replied, making Dyani wonder the more. Why would she be this nervous towards her sister's visit?

"Alright then. You should go check her out" Dyani said, and Shilah nodded and went ahead with the maid.

Ina was standing under a shade, looking around and admiring the beauty of the palace. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)She had a pretty hard time getting into the palace as she had to convince the guards she was Shilah's sister, but they still wouldn't believe her. And to avoid mistakes, they had to send a guard to go with her and make sure she was really there to see Shilah – the King's newest wife.

As Ina stood under the shade with the grumpy guard behind her, she kept looking around and wondering why it was taking Shilah so long to arrive. Didn't she get the message from the maid or something?

She huffed and just then, spotted Shilah from a distance. Finally!

But on a second thought, she stared keenly at her. Shilah was looking more beautiful – dressed in a big royal dress, hair well brushed and her face seemed like she had gotten some good meal to eat for the past few days. Hmph.

Their eyes ran into each other as Shilah got close.

"Hello, Shilah" Ina greeted with a sarcastic smile. "Long time, no see. You didn't even care to check up on us".

Shilah didn't want an argument.

"Good morning, Ina" she greeted respectfully. The guard and maid had set back, wanting to give them some privacy. "Yes, morning. Looks like you're having a really great time here. Can't even believe you're a Queen. Anyway, not a real Queen, yet"

"Why are you here, Ina?" Shilah asked, not wanting to look her in the face.

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"Well....I need your help" Ina sighed, sounding more calm. "You know you're my sister, right? And since you've become *Queen*, I need your help". Shilah was confused and curious. What help could she possibly want from her?

"Wh.... What help?" She asked, her brows furrowed.. Ina exhaled deeply and looked around. Then, drew closer to her. 2 "It has to do with Queen Chaska" she began. "Remember the day at the market, she slapped me. And now, I want payback; at least, make her pay a little for what she did to me".

Shilah was still confused.

"And... what has that got to do with me?' she asked. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"That's the reason I said I need your help, Shilah" Ina forced herself not to roll her eyes. "I can come up with a plan, with your help. Since you stay in the palace, closer to Chaska, you can do this for me".

"I don't understand" Shilah scoffed. "You want me to.....assist you in having a payback at the Queen?".

"Exactly. You should understand how I hurt I was when she hit me, Shilah. I need to.....

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"You people are actually the reason I ended up here" Shilah cut her off, her eyes still not looking at her, tho. "You forced me out when the king ordered a lockdown and now, I'm locked here forever. Like that is not enough, you want to get me into more trouble?"

"What're you talking about, Shilah?" Ina scoffed.

"I'm really sorry, Ina; but I can do what you're asking of me. I don't want to get into more trouble than I already am, especially not with someone like Queen Chaska". And with that, she turned around and started scurrying off. 1

Ina was shocked.

"Shilah??! Shilah?!" She called, but Shilah didn't turn back to her.

Gina, Queen Chaska's maid was coming from a distance when she spotted Shilah talking with a lady – a familiar lady. She stopped walking and looked at them.

Of course, she could recognize her! That was the same lady, her Queen had slapped at the market the other day! What??? What was she doing at the palace?? And talking with Shilah?? They know each other?? No way; she needed to tell her Queen about it.

Shilah had spent the rest of her day with Queen Dyani. Yeah, the two seemed to be bonding so well.

Shilah had gotten to see her child – just a year old and she actually looked so beautiful. Although, the thought of King Dakota not having a male child felt disturbing to her.

Prior to the hunting coming up the next day, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Dyani had thought Shilah how to use a bow and arrow and other things she needed to know about hunting. Although, it wasn't easy, she tried her best to learn.

King Dakota sat in the room, trying to reply to some messages. He was feeling so hungry as he had been unable to eat the whole day.

"Darci!' he called and the door opened instantly with a guard rushing in.

"My King....!"

"Get a maid to get me some food" he ordered.

"As you wish, My King" the guard bowed and left immediately.

Dakota tried concentrating on the scripts he was writing on, and after a while, two maids walked in with his meal.

"Greetings, My King". They bowed.

"Set the meal and leave". He told them and they did just that and left.

He dumped the scripts he was writing afterwards and pulled the meal closer to himself. Tried taking in a spoon, but all he felt was the hard digestion.

With his eyes closed, he struggled to gulp down the one spoon he had taken which was almost impossible for him. He quickly took in some water.

He grunted and pushed the tray away, angrily. Couldn't eat. But, why is it so? When he had been able to eat so well the previous night? Suddenly, a thought popped into his head: Something he didn't want to think of....

Shilah.

He had sex with her for the first time and had a crazy appetite. Morning after that, he's gone back to normal and can't eat anymore. Could this just be a coincidence? O

NEXT MORNING 4

Shilah had woken up with the hunting thought being the first thing on her mind. Oh! She couldn't help but feel so nervous. The other Queens seemed experienced and not like her who can't even stand a cockroach. What if she ends up getting hurt? Or embarrassing herself? She thought miserably.

She left the bed and decided to go take a quick shower, remembering the King had told them the hunting would be first thing in the morning. Does that mean they weren't going to have breakfast?

After taking her bath, she sought for something nice to wear and was about brushing her hair when the door opened with a maid walking in.

"Greetings, Queen Shilah" the lady bowed with a smile. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)"I was sent to inform you that it's time for the hunting. Everyone is ready to leave". Her words only made Shilah more nervous. "Um....Okay; I'm almost done". Shilah answered and took the hair brush. The maid stood and stared keenly at her, staring particularly at the big dress. "Um.... My Queen" she called. "Is this what you plan to wear to the hunt?"

Shilah looked at her with furrowed brows.

"Y...Yes. Is there something wrong with it?" She asked curiously.

"Well.... I think so. Actually..... You can't wear such dresses to a hunt. When it's time to run, it's going to limit you" the maid replied and the veracity dawned on Shilah. She was actually right.

"Can you... permit me to go to your closet and get the perfect dress for you?" The maid asked. "Y... Yes; Of course" Shilah blinked rapidly and the lady smiled and walked over to her wardrobe. Oh, goodness! She felt so ashamed of herself.

It didn't take the maid very long to pull out a perfect dress for it. It was a pair of leather pants and a body hug top with it's sleeves being long. Shilah could tell it was indeed, perfect.

"Thank you" she said to the maid after handing the dress to her and went ahead to get

changed in the closet. 2

Shilah felt so different by the time she was done putting it on. That was actually the first time she was putting on a pair of trousers.

She brushed her hair and packed it in a fine ponytail, guessing that would be the perfect style for it. And afterwards, put on the boots the maid had brought out for her. Urgh! She really felt so different. But looking at the mirror, she could tell she was looking.... beautifully different. Even with the fact she had no makeup on.

"You're looking beautiful, *M*y Queen" the maid beamed and Shilah couldn't help but blush.

"T... Thank you" she uttered shyly and walked out of the room with the maid taking the lead.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 33

Chapter 33

"What're you doing, Gina? Be careful!" Chaska hissed as her maid tried fixing her shoes for her.

"I'm sorry, My Queen. The hole's just being stubborn" Gina said apologetically as she slid the rope through the last hole, then started tieing it.

When she was done, she bowed and stood up.

"You're looking so good, *My* Queen" Gina complimented, and that was one thing that could make Chaska smile.

"You're doing a great job, Gina" she said and stood up, going to the mirror to take a look.

Hmm. She was purposefully looking so hot – hoping to get the King's attention. Well, of course, she's always been the one to get the King's attention.

She loved how young she looked; the body hug trouser and shirt was bringing out the pretty youthful look in her. She smiled at her own beauty; the makeup she had done was of great help to her hotness.

"*My* Queen" Gina moved closer to her. "There's um... something I need to tell you". "What is it?" Chaska asked, staring at her from the mirror.

"It's um.... Do you recall the day Queen Nosheba had put to bed? You had gone to the market yourself to get some fruits. And getting there, you slapped a lady. The lady you had...."

"Yes, I remember" Chaska cut her off. "What about her?"

Chaska was never the patient type.

"My Queen, yesterday, I had seen the new Queen, talking with the lady here in the palace. They seemed like they know each other".

Chaska's eyes dimmed as she turned to look at her.

"Shilah?" She asked and Gina nodded repeatedly.

Shilah knows the lady?

"Did you happen to know what they were talking about?" She asked, her both hands at akimbo.

"Not at all, My Queen. I only saw them from a distance". Gina replied And for a few seconds, Chaska was silent.

"Work on it, Gina. I need you to find out who that lady is". She instructed.

"As you wish, My Queen. I'll work on it right away". Gina answered delightfully with a bow and finally, they left the room, with Chaska being in front.

Shilah with the maid who had led her to the spot where the horses were already waiting for them. Queen Nosheba and Dyani were already there and Chaska was just on her way and could be spotted from a distance.

"Shilah" Dyani beamed and waved at her. She was standing in front of her horse, holding onto it's reigns. "Wow. You looking good".

"Thank you. Good morning, My Queen" Shilah answered with a shy smile.

Nosheba, who was fixing her horse, huffed and rolled her eyes.

Shilah could tell the other Queens were dressed almost like her. Where was the King, by the *way*?

"Nosheba" Chaska called, just as she was arriving. "Don't tell me you're also coming along. Don't you have a week old baby to take care of?"

Ouch...

Nosheba scoffed and looked at her.

"My baby should be none of your business, Chaska. And I'd advise you to stay out of my lane else, I might mistake you for an animal and use my arrow on you". She hissed and turned back to horse, while Chaska glared at her with a smirk. Her eyes found Shilah who quickly looked away, not wanting any trouble. Afterwards, Chaska went ahead to pick her horse and that was when it dawned on Shilah; she needed to pick a horse....But she didn't know how to ride one! Oh, no....

"You always have great choices, My Queen. I love this horse" Gina praised Chaska for her choice and Chaska simply smiled.

Just then, they all spotted the King coming.

Ah.... Finally.

Shilah's mind was more troubled on the fact she couldn't ride a horse. She was actually the only one amongst them who was that inexperienced. What does she do?

Nosheba stared at the King with admiration. He was a fine young man; but too bad, he didn't care about her.

Chaska on the other hand, smiled beamfully as she stared at him. Her first choice, the man after her dreams. Oh! She was ready to do just anything; anything at all to make sure she ends up as his favorite. And that was because the king was hers and hers alone.

King Dakota marched towards them with Pishan behind him and two other guards who held a bag of arrows and some bows.

His heavy steps were one thing that announced his supreme presence; A King so handsome, yet hard. Neither of his wives has ever seen him smile, and they were beginning to think it wouldn't look so good on him when he finally does. Well, they were just thinking.

"Greetings, My King" they all greeted in unison when he got close. Chaska's smiles were beginning to fade away when she noticed the King wasn't looking at her; instead his eyes were somewhat pinned on Shilah. Pretty makeup – free face. What the hell???

The guards fixed the arrows in the bags beside each horse and handed a bow each to a Queen.

"If you're ready, you can get on your horse" Dakota said coldy, as Pishan got his ready. Although, he wasn't staring at Shilah anymore, but Chaska was still uncomfortable at the King's earlier actions.

They all started climbing onto their horses, except Shilah who remained standing like some wet chick.

"Shilah?" Dyani called. "What's the problem?"

All eyes were now pinned on her.

".... I don't know how to ride a horse" the words left her lips shamefully, her head lowered towards the floor.

"Woah..." Chaska laughed. "This is so funny".

Nosheba chuckled. *Well, what do you expect from a commoner?* Nosheba wanted to spat out the words, but she didn't know how the King would react.

King Dakota – he said nothing but only stared at the face. "Um…. You can ride with me. Come on" Dyani offered, looking at the King for some kind of permission. But, Dakota said nothing and she figured he was fine with it.

Timidly, Shilah walked towards her and climbed onto the horse, sitting in front of her and feeling like a baby.

Now, they were all set. Pishan wasn't going with them, so stood and watched.

"Listen up!" Dakota's voice echoed coldy as he spoke, gaining their attention. "There'll be a reward for anyone who gets to kill a catch. So, it's a game".

A catch; Shilah thought in her mind. That was obviously not for her. She couldn't even kill a cockroach, not to mention an animal.

"What's the reward, My King?" Chaska asked excitedly.

And with a gruff, Dakota replied: "We'll know when we get a winner".

He kicked his horse and it neighed and started riding out, while the others followed.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Pishan stood and watched as the King rode out with his wives, with two other guards following them behind. Gina was also standing beside him, watching and smiling.

"They look so beautiful, right?" She said with her palms on her cheeks, wanting to start a conversation with him. 1. But Pishan said nothing nor even spared her a glance.

If there was one thing the entire mountain knew about Pishan, it was the fact that he was very rude and grumpy. And most people believed it was because he spent more time with the King. Perhaps, the King's grumpiness was also influencing him.

Well, that attribute was hurting Gina a lot as she's always loved this guy.

When the King and his wives were out of the gate and out of sight, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Pishan turner around to leave, but just then, a man came running towards him.

"Pishan! Pishan!" He called, having a smile on his face and holding a wrapped content with him. Pishan stopped walking as he turned to look at him.

Gina knew that man too well. He was one of the omegas in the pack; just like she was.

"I got what you wanted. It's as beautiful as you requested" he said with a grin, handing the content to Pishan who collected it and unwrapped it. Gina's eyes dimmed when she discovered it was a dazzling necklace.

"Thank you, Belik" Pishan said with a nod of satisfaction. "Follow me to my room so you get your balance"

"Oh! Of course; of course!" The old man chuckled happily.

And with that, Pishan started walking, while the happy man followed.

Gina stood there in confusion. Pishan bought a necklace?? For who??? Why???

She gasped and shook her head in disbelief. This isn't possible. The Pishan she knows ... doesn't have a lover in the Wind Walker Mountain. Could it be possible... he had a lover elsewhere? Someone outside the pack? Maybe from another mountain?

Oh, no...!

Riding on a horse was something that felt extremely new to Shilah and at some point, she felt so greatful she was riding with Dyani as Dyani had served as a wedge to prevent her from falling off.

The experience was so.... new, funny and interesting. Having to see yourself moving up and down on something that beautiful, while it rides you like you're soaring... she liked it.

Although, she had climbed a horse before – Just once – when the King had chosen her as his wife and Pishan was riding her to the palace. That day, she had been so scared and couldn't even feel the horse she was riding on. So, this was actually the first time she was feeling the impact of riding on a horse.

"Are you okay?" Dyani had asked from behind and Shilah only nodded nervously. It was a very long ride, but when they finally arrived in the woods, they all slowed down their horses. 0....kay. This should be the main hunting ground, right?

Shilah looked around and her eyes caught Chaska's, who was just beside her horse. Chaska let out a smirk, then stared away while Shilah gulped hard. She looked around and her eyes caught with the King next who was riding in front of him.

His elegance was something Shilah could never comprehend. His shoulders were so relaxed as he held on the lead rope of the horse.

Staring at how huge and powerful he was, suddenly reminded Shilah of the night they had gotten intimate. Her cheeks reddened in shyness. The memory just wouldn't leave her head as she recalled all the king had done to her – tearing off her under-wears, pushing her to the bed and penetrating her afterwards. She just never thought she'd be someone's wife in such a short time.

Finally, the King stopped his horse and jumped down immediately and so did the other Queens, including Shilah who went down after Dyani.

The two other guards behind also jumped down, but they were not to interfere in the hunt. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Their only job was to look after the King and intervene in cases of immediate danger or threat.

King Dakota drew out his sword, while the three Queens reached for their bow and arrows.

"Remember the hunting rules" Dakota said. "Be careful while you hunt".

The hunting rules – Shilah thought. Oh, well; Dyani had filled her in the previous day. And one of the rules was.... Silence should be observed in the woods, cause the animals are very sensitive and can run away from sound.

Taking a deep breath, she followed them deeper into the woods.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 35

Chapter 35

Pishan walked out of his chambers with a script in his hand, headed for Rashka's chambers. Few the pack members he came across kept greeting respectfully. Well, it was nothing new as Pishan had earned so much respect in the mountain; respect he was already used to. And that was probably because, most people see him as the secondary in command after the King.

Walking down the balcony, he spotted Raksha coming from a distance and heaved a sigh, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)feeling relived he had seen him instead of having to walk all the way to his chambers.

Raksha had his usual hard look on as he walked with in his princely robe, and getting to where Pishan was, he stopped walking.

"Prince Raksha" Pishan called.

"Pishan. I thought you must've gone hunting with my brother, the King" Raksha said, his tone so flat.

"No, I didn't. Actually, I was on my way to your room". Pishan replied. "I see. For what exactly?"

"To give these to you". He held out the script and Raksha collected it from him, unrolling and going through it.

"It's a list of what the king wants us to do" Pishan said as he went through it. "The first one there involves checking training the new intakes; the second one involves...."

"I can read, Ousoah" Raksha cut him off grumpily, sparing him a glance and taking his gaze back to the script.

Some seconds more and he was done, then started rolling it back.

"I understand what the King wants, but what I don't understand, is why you want me to do it with you" Raksha said, getting Pishan muddled.

"I don't think I understand you, Prince Raksha. It's not what I want; it's what the king ordered.

"Oh please, spare me that" Raksha scoffed. "You've frantically taken my place, Pishan; taken my responsibility. What else do you want?"

He paused and moved closer to him.

"Just take this and carry them out. Afterall, you've been the one doing it for a long time now". He stuck the script to Pishan's chest, and Pishan had to hold it to prevent it from falling to the ground. And with that, he started walking away.

"You do realize by doing this, you'll be disobeying the King's orders" Pishan said aloud and Raksha stopped walking. He huffed and without turning to look at him, he continued walking away.

Deep into the woods,

Shilah could feel sweats dripping down her forehead as they walked in the shadows of the tall trees. She felt so scared. Amongst every single person there, she was the only one who was * powerless* and if a fight was to break out, she would definitely be the one in trouble.

King Dakota was the one ahead, while Nosheba followed after, then Chaska, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)and Shilah and Dyani stayed on the same lane. The two guards were right behind.

Ρ

"Why are there no animals today?" Chaska hissed. "We've been walking for ages now".

"You should learn to keep your mouth shut, Chaska. Keep to the rules" Nosheba snapped, earning a glare from Chaska.

"You know what? Why don't I just shoot you instead? Cause you look like an animal to me" Chaska said, and Nosheba scoffed.

"You're just being dramatic; wonder how you must've come into this world" Nosheba said.

"Well, I wasn't the one who's mother died at childbearing". Chaska said and Nosheba stopped walking instantly, her jaws dropping as she turned to look at Chaska.

Shilah was also surprised. And as Nosheba stared at Chaska, she didn't have this angry look on. No; instead, she had this heart-breaking look, like one that ruined her.

"No more word from you, Chaska" Dakota grunted as he stopped walking. He didn't turn to look at them anyways but was looking around as he had sensed something.

"There's an animal around" Dakota sniffed. "Get your bows ready".

Nosheba was still staring blankly at Chaska, while Chaska put on a smirk as she adjusted the arrow in her how. Shilah also adjusted her arrow and held it properly – with shaky hands.

Just then, they heard a buck and turned towards the direction to see a deer running out. But, it was running towards Nosheba's direction – Nosheba who had gone absent-minded.

"Nosheba!" Dakota growled, trying to get back her attention, but it was already too late as the deer had gotten to where she was and pulled her to the ground.

"Argh......!!!!" She screamed, trying to hold it's head away.

Shilah was more than frightened, her eyes nearly bulging out. Her hands shook as she pointed her bow and arrow towards the direction, just like everyone was doing.

King Dakota was far away and tried running to her rescue, but before he could get there, he saw an arrow, flew right past him and landed on the deer's back.

It gave a loud bleet as it writhed in pains and fell off Nosheba's body, dead.

Queen Nosheba was panting heavily and fearfully, Dakota had stopped running,(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) and every other person looked around.

Who shot the arrow?

Shilah's heart was beating rapidly in her chest as she held the empty bowl in her hand. Her eyes were dilated in both shock and amusement as she couldn't believe it. She couldn't..... believe it. She just killed a deer.

She shot the arrow!

Her fearful eyes found the King, staring at her with so much surprise.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 36

Chapter 36

King Dakota stared at Shilah with surprise in his eyes. She shot the arrow? 6 Queen Chaska was also looking around, not wanting to believe the arrow really did came from Shilah.

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"Shilah?" Queen Dyani muttered, looking really surprised. Of all people, they never expected it to be Shilah. Queen Nosheba was still on the floor, and instantly, one of the guards rushed to her and helped her up, while she wore a crumpled look on...

"You killed the deer?" King Dakota asked, taking some steps closer to Shilah.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) Chaska couldn't believe her ears as she stood, gobsmacked and watched. "Did you?" Dakota asked again, still going closer to her.

"Y.... Yes, My King x Shilah stuttered. She also couldn't believe herself. How was she able to kill it? The only thing she could remember.... was being scared after seeing the Queen attacked by the deer. Perhaps, the arrow had left the bow while she was shaken? Oh! She had no idea.

King Dakota got to where she was and stood in front of her; eyes so dark and staring coldy at her.

Shilah glanced at him before quickly lowering her gaze to the floor. But, that little time she had glanced at his face, she could notice the stunned look in it.

Silence descended as all eyes were now on Shilah who was just staring at the floor. Dakota had a puzzled look on. This lady.... there was something about her. Definitely something about her. 1

"That makes you the winner" he finally said, his gaze not leaving her face. "And for the reward, you'll be accompanying me to my meeting tomorrow". And with that', he walked away, headed back to his horse. Chaska wanted to believe she was just dreaming and the drama in front of her wasn't real at all. No; it can't be. "Shilah!" Dyani called excitedly and ran to her. "You did it!! Oh, my; I'm so proud of you! You'll be accompanying the King to the general meeting"

Shilah was more than stunned; she couldn't believe it either.

While Chaska stood there, burning with rage, Nosheba walked up to her and gripped her wrist, making her turn to look at her.

"For what you did today", she gritted. "I'll make you pay, Chaska. I'll make pay you dearly".

Chaska fumed and Nosheba released her grip instantly, glared at her and walked away. "B!tches!" Chaska hissed and also walked away, sounding so hateful. "And I think you just gained some more enemies" Dyani chuckled to Shilah. "How did you do it, Shilah?"

"..... I don't know. I just.... pulled the arrow" Shilah answered dazily, and Dyani gave her a side hug.

"Come on, now; let's get going".

And they both left, going for their horses.

"Argh!!" Chaska grunted as she marched into her room, throwing her bow angrily, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)it crashed a plate to the floor.

Gina came running in immediately.

"My Queen...."

"Shut up, Gina!! I need silence!!" Chaska snarled, and Gina's lips sealed shut immediately. She knows better than to offend the Queen when she was already angry.

Chaska paced tho and fro with her hands on her waist. She was looking so angry, breathed anger.

Shilah!!!! How dare she???? How dare she kill the deer and act hero?? How dare she???

She exhaled deeply.

You'll be accompanying me to the general meeting. She recalled the King's words.

"No!!!!!!" She roared out, kicking the table. Why her??? Why her of all people??? No!!!!!!

She brushed her fingers into her finely packed hair and ruffled it. She knee how important that meeting was. It was a meeting for royalties; leaders of every pack and vampire clutch. She should be the one going with the King, and not that witch!! Not Shilah!!!

She plonked herself on the bed and buried her face in her palms. That lady was going to be a threat. Less than a week, and she was already accompanying the

King to meetings! Hell no!!!!

She breathed heavily in her palms.

"Get me a drink, Gina" she grunted, and Gina ran out of the room at once.

Shilah had gone to Dyani's room where they both stayed and ordered some meals. "Is your father also an Alpha?" Shilah suddenly asked while they are.

"Oh, not at all" Dyani replied. "But, *My* father is very close to the King. King Dakota...(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)he had seen me on one of his visits to our Alpha and decided to make his third wife" she paused and chuckled. 1 "I guess the King desperately wants someone to give him a male child".

Shilah bent her head in silence; she felt really bad for the King. Silence stepped in for a while as the two ladies just sat and ate.

"Tell me about yourself, Shilah" Dyani suddenly said, trying to bring up some more conversations....

King Dakota walked out of the bathroom with his loosed robe around him. He dried up the water and took something nice from his closet to wear. Dressing himself up has never been an easy thing for him, but he wouldn't have some pack members stare at his nature body all in the name of dressing up. And neither of his wives has been able to do the job either. *M*aybe because he hasn't given any of them a chance yet.

After dressing up, he brushed his hair and put on his jewelries, then walked over to his table to

sit.

Hunger.

He felt so hungry, but his appetite was nothing. He knew his throat wouldn't open up to take in anything he tries eating.

He sighed wistfully and reached for a book, but as he tried reading, he noticed he was distracted.

Oh, no...

A name suddenly flashed into his head: "Shilah"

He could remember having appetite the first time he got intimate with her. Could it be possible.... Or was it just a coincidence?

Or, what if he actually does it again and see if the same thing would happen? Hm. He placed his hand on his jaw and went into deep thoughts.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and he could tell it was Pishan.

"Enter" he answered with a sigh, returning his gaze to his book. And the door opened instantly with Pishan walking in.

His hands were fisted beside him as he walked towards the King's table,(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) looking like he was ready for a fight or something. 1

"Greetings, My King" he lowered his head. "How was the hunt?"

"It was fine, Pishan" Dakota answered simply, flipping onto the next page of his book.

"That's good to hear. Did you get a winner?" He asked and Dakota nodded.

"It was Shilah" he added.

Pishan let out a scoff. "Shilah? You mean.... the new wife?" And Dakota nodded. "Woah..." Pishan scoffed again and blinked twice. He had no idea Shilah could kill a cockroach.

"That's um.... That's awesome. So... she'd be the one accompanying you to the meeting tomorrow?"

"Obviously" came Dakota's reply and Pishan nodded.

"Well... I'm glad you enjoyed it. Um.... My King" Pishan paused and cleared his throat a bit. "While you were away, I met with Raksha and tried talking to him about the tasks you had assigned us to, but he actually declined".

Dakota's eyes rose from his book immediately, looking up at Pishan.

"What're you talking about? What do you mean he declined?" He asked sternly. 2

"Well, it looks to me like he's angry over something. But, the bottom line is; he told me to go do the tasks myself. And was like.... I've always been the one handling such". Pishan explained, getting Dakota really surprised. • Raksha said that?

"Was he aware the order came from me?" He asked.

"Of course; I made it crystal clear" Pishan shrugged and Dakota went mute for a few seconds.

"It's fine" he finally mumbled, returning his gaze to the book. "I'll see him later, and talk to him".

"As you wish, My King. I beg to take my leave now" Pishan bowed and started towards the door.

"Pishan!" Dakota suddenly called and he turned to look at him. "Get me Shilah".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Shilah was still in the room with Queen Dyani, having some warm conversations with her. Dyani was particularly telling her about the meeting coming up the following day. 1 "All the Alphas of the seven different mountains, and Vamp Lords of the five different clutches will be present" she had said. "And they'd all be there with their wives as well. It's usually a heavy meeting and I can't begin to imagine how Chaska and Nosheba must be feeling right now, knowing they didn't get the chance to go with the King".

"Well, I... I had no idea that eaa going to be the reward' Shilah shurgged.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) 1 "I didn't even know I was going to kill a cockroach"

Dyani laughed and was about saying something when they suddenly heard a knock on the

door.

0h...

"I'll check it out" Dyani said and stood up, and on opening the door she discovered it was the King's gamma – Pishan.

"Greetings to you, Queen" Pishan said in his usual elegance. "Oh; greetings to you" Dyani smiled, although curious. O Pishan doesn't go on errands, unless they were ordered by the King. "Is Queen Shilah in?" He asked and Dyani's brows arched.

Oh....

"Um.... She's in. I'll get her" She answered and returned to the room. Shilah was sitting innocently on the bed, not knowing what was going on.

"Um.... Shilah, The King's gamma is here to see you" she told her and Shilah's eyes dimmed immediately. Huh?? That grumpy guy?? "Wh....Why?" She stuttered.

"I have no idea; you should go meet him" Dyani said, and taking a hard gulp, Shilah stood up from the bed.

She walked to the door and found Pishan standing right beside it, looking as serious as grumpy as always. His character was almost like the King's.

"You... you sent for me?" Shilah asked.

"Yes. The King wants you in his chambers. Please, come with me". His tone was so sedate as he turned around and started walking away. I Oh, no; The King? What has she done wrong? Shilah's heart skipped heavily. She turned to look at Dyani who had been listening from behind. "You need to get used to the fact that you belong to the King now, Shilah" ,Dyani stated calmly. "Stop being so paranoid all the time, Okay?"

But, how would that be possible? Shilah thought. How would that be possible when she'd only met the King a week ago? And when she's heard so much of his hard heartedness.

"Okay" she took in a deep breath and left the room, going after Pishan.

They walked for quite sometime with Shilah walking with her head bowed as she trailed behind Pishan. Why could the King possibly want her in his room, huh? She so wasn't used to that grumpiness of his.

There was a particular aura that always surrounds him; one that creates fear to the people around. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) Shilah couldn't tell if it was just her, or it happens to everyone else as well. But each time she was with the King, she felt like he could draw out his sword at any moment and slit her throat.

Oh, come on, Shilah. He can't kill you; you did nothing wrong – she tried consoling herself.

Finally, they arrived at the King's chambers and after knocking, Pishan walked in with her.

King Dakota was sitting in front of his table as usual, reading and didn't attempt looking at them as they walked in.

"Greetings, My King. Shilah's here" Pishan announced and with the wave of a hand, Pishan turned around and left.

"Greetings, My King' Shilah bowed after a few seconds, but Dakota said nothing. Shilah's hands were in front of her dress, fiddling with it as she stood nervously in front of the King, alone in the room. What could be he possibly want? She didn't do anything wrong, did she?

"Take off your clothes, Shilah; and get on the bed" Dakota finally said, making Shilah's eyes nearly pop out of it's sockets. Oh, no.... A new kind of fear enveloped her as she looked at him and badly wanted to believe she hadn't heard him correctly. Hold on; he wanted to.... get intimate with her? Again?

Goodness...

"Whenever I give a command, Shilah, I expect it to be obeyed without reluctance. I wouldn't want it to get to the point where I have to use my hands on you. Now, for the last time, take off your clothes and get on the bed". his voice so cold, they made Shilah see the threat behind them.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 38

Chapter 38

With a lowered gaze and fearful heart, she walked towards the bed and started undressing. Her hands were shaking.

Well, what was she expecting? She had actually heard married couples get intimate most of the time. Perhaps, she never really expected it to apply to her, she wasn't used to the fact that she's likely to be on the King's bed most of the time

After undressing, she laid downwards on the bed, letting out a soft whimper against the pillows.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) She could feel the breeze from the window, touching her butts which were pointed upwards. She still couldn't believe it was happening again.

Just like the first time, it took a long while before King Dakota left his seat and started undressing and Shilah could tell from the ruffled sound of clothes. Her heart started beating heavily; more fear helplessly gripping her.

King Dakota undressed and went over to the bed to meet her. Spreading her legs apart, he settled in between and spotted the vagina still looking tight and cool. 2 With a light grunt, he pushed the head of his phallús in, and a cry cut through from Shilah's

lips.

She turned her face to the left where the wall was and bit her cheeks .

Dakota pushed himself in, pulled out to the tip and went right in again.

He leaned forward, hands on wash side of her waist as he began slamming in and out of her, her buttocks hitting with his thighs since he was going in from behind. Her breath hitched and she moaned – cried as she still felt slight pains. Was he too big? Or she was just the one who was too small and tight?

King Dakota felt that hotness in him as he thrusted in and out of her slimy hole, the hole still being so tight and warm, embracing and squeezing his manhood tight. That squeeze....

He gritted his teeth and looked down at her legs to see how he moved in and out of her.

"Oh....." Shilah turned her face to the opposite direction. The feeling she got....she couldn't even explain it; bitter sweet. But, one thing was certain, it was more bitter.

She could feel him all over her – his King-ly scent, that cold aura; and as his skin touched hers, it sent some shivers down her spine...

Her chest hit the bed tho and fro untill finally, the King reached climax and pulled out of her. She let out a light gasp as she felt so much relief in between her legs when the very huge organ left her. She whimpered....

King Dakota stood up and put on his clothes.

"You should leave" he said gruntfully before walking away, going to his room.

With shaky hands, Shilah left the bed, took her clothes from the floor and put them on.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) She was still breathing heavily, feelings so used in between her legs. Oh, Shilah!

She sobbed lightly and left the room, her hand wrapped across her chest.

King Dakota came out of the bathroom, cold and refreshed.

He made to sit in front of his table, but as he did, he could feel that strange growl in his system – the hunger.

"Marcos!" He called and the door opened immediately with the guard rushing in.

"My King" he bowed, awaiting command.

"Tell the maids to get me some food".

"As you wish, My King" the guard bowed and scurried off.

King Dakota took up the book he was previously reading but discovered he couldn't concentrate a single bit as the hunger was overwhelming.

It was more like... his bowels had been completely emptied, and he'd die if he doesn't eat immediately.

He dropped the book and just placed his hands on his Jaws, and after a while, the maids walked in with the meals.

Dakota ordered them to set it down and leave and they did just that. And being alone in the room, he took up his spoon and started eating.

As he ate, he noticed the meal was tasting excessively sweet to him, his throat opened up to gulp them down. He didn't stop to think but just continued eating as the hunger demanded until he had eaten nearly half of the meal.

"F*"k!" He grunted. The hell; this wasn't a coincidence. There was something about her; something about that lady. Who the heck was she?

**

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IN A DISTANT MOUNTAIN, FROM ONE OF THE SEVEN PACKS A

The Alpha stood in front of the window in the empty room, gazing outside as he watched his people working. Cross ventilation came in massively and made his long hair flip a little.

Shortly, the door opened and he knew instantly it was his gamma.

"Greetings, Alpha" he bowed, standing behind him.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) "I came to inform you that everything's set".

The Alpha said nothing, not immediately.

"Are you sure?" He finally asked gruffly. "The rogues are set? I wouldn't want any mistake"

"You can count on me, Alpha. I made sure they're ready and just waiting for tomorrow". The beta replied.

"Good. Because after the meeting, I want to make sure King Dakota doesn't return home alive".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 39

Chapter 39

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Hours after eating, King Dakota laid on the bed and tried getting son sleep, but it just wasn't working out.

He felt so full and heavy and wished he could blend everything in with some sleep, but as he laid on the bed, all he could do was turn and keep turning restlessly. No matter how hard he tries all the time, no matter how dizzy he felt, his eyes just wouldn't stick close to sleep. Could that part of the curse ever get healed?

He exhaled deeply and left the bed, finally giving up on sleep. It had become too frustrating already.

He still had his royal garment on, and just as he was about taking his seat, he heard a knock on the door.

"Enter" he answered and the door opened immediately with Raksha walking in. Oh, Raksha. He was almost forgetting he had sent for him.

Prince Raksha walked into the room having his usual stern look on.

There was a deep scar on his face – one he had gotten from one of the rogues attack. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)The scar was just on the left side of his cheek and that kind of gave him a rugged look. Strong and stern.

He was a replica of his mother and took after her mean face, despite the fact she was trying to act all *nice* now.

"Greetings, My King" Raksha greeted with a bow when he stood in front of the King who was already sitting on his usual spot. "Raksha" Dakota sighed. "How're you doing?"

"I'm doing great, My King. Thank you". Raksha replied, his tone sounding so cold.

Sometimes, it irritates Raksha that he has to address Dakota as "My King"

Well, that was probably because, growing up, he simply referred to him as just "Dakota"but not until the demise of their late father and Dakota being the first son, was crowned King.

That way, Raksha had to drop the familiarities and start addressing him with the King-ly title. Of course, it was right, but it irritated him sometimes.

Dakota pulled out a feather, dipped it into the ink bowl and started writing.

"Pishan told me he had some problems with you earlier today" he began, double tasking perfectly as he wrote. Raksha nearly rolled his eyes. He actually had a feeling that was the reason Dakota was calling for him.

"I don't understand the kind of problems you're talking about, My King" Dakota possumed.

Dakota paused for a second to look at him, then went back to writing.

Normally, no body pretends in such manner in front of him, but for his brother, he could break some boundaries.

"I gave him some tasks I wanted him to do with you; but disappointing enough,(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) he told me you rejected them and asked him to do them alone. Is that clear enough now?" Dakota enthused and Raksha exhaled deeply, to Dakota hearing.

"Well", he tilted his head. "I just didn't want to cause any inconveniences, King. Not just me, but everyone else has noticed Pishan is now your favorite. So, I was thinking it'd be best if he does the tasks alone like he always does. I mean no disrespect".

"And what makes you think Pishan is my favorite?" Dakota stopped writing and leaned back on his chair to have a proper look at Raksha's face. "What makes you think I'm even interested in favoritism or anything? The only thing I'm interested in, Raksha, is helping this is helping every mountain and clutch grow to the best of it's ability; taking every single pack and Vamp clutch to it's peak until we probably have to break through the sky. So, where are you getting this mentality of yours?"

Raksha said nothing, but only stood with his hands behind his back and his gaze lowered.

"Do you want to run every single activity in the mountain?" Dakota continued. He was sounding more of an elder brother than a King. "Do you want to shoulder every single thing

and experience a situation where you'd have to keep running around every single minute until you probably die out of exhaustion? Is that what you want?? You are my beta, Raksha, every living soul knows that and that has given you enough fame already. I put you in charge of my army; I put you in charge of recruiting, meaning no one can join this mountain without your approval. What else do you want, Raksha?

Or do you wish to sit on my throne as well?" Raksha lifted his gaze and glanced at the King for only a second.

"All I want is unity, Raksha, and I wouldn't want my own brother being an obstacles. Have | made myself clear?" Dakota snapped out.

"Perfectly said* Raksha swallowed hard, his gaze still on the floor.

"Good. Now, find Pishan and fix the mess you created. You can leave" he turned back to the scroll he was writing on, and with a bow, Raksha turned around and left the room.

Shilah was awakened by a knock on the door. Who could it be? She thought as she sat up begrudgingly, itched her eyes and went ahead to open the door.

Opening it, she discovered it was a maid, holding a tray of food. Huh? "Greetings, My Queen" she bowed.

"Um... greetings to you too" Shilah replied, still looking surprised. Why would the maids bring meal to her yet? And it was still too early.

"I was ordered to serve your meal. The King wants you to eat early so you can get ready for the meeting" she said and that was when it dawned on Shilah. Oh.... The meeting; she had almost forgotten.

"Um.... Okay; thank you' she smiled and collected the tray from the maid, even when the maid had insisted on bringing it into the room herself. Well, you should know Shilah already.

Alone in the room, she settled down and began eating the sumptuous breakfast. She licked all fingers while eating, since she was alone in the room and before she could finish up, she heard another knock on the door. Urgh! Again? She stood up and rushed to the door, and

opening it, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)she found two maids this time around. One held a dress, while another held a pan which was covered with a curtain. Okay....Now, what's going on? "Greetings, Queen Shilah" they greeted in unison before the second one continued. "We've been ordered to dress you up for the meeting. There's only a limited time left".

Huh?? She's going to be dressed up as well?? Oh, wow.

"Um...." She paused and glanced back into the house. "Actually, I'm still eating" she replied.

"We can wait for you, My Queen; but you'll need to hurry because the King doesn't like delays" the first maid said, and Shilah nodded and led them into the room.

She quickly finished up her meal and when she was done, hurried into the bathroom for a bath. When she was done bathing, she was so amused at how the maids took over, dressing her up, taking care of her face and also her hair.

Shilah just sat like a statue in front of the mirror as the maids worked on her face. They seemed to be so perfect in it.

It took a very long time, and by the time they were finally done, Shilah couldn't believe her own

self in front of the mirror. Oh, wow

She stood up, gently, her big long dress almost being uncomfortable for her; but she knew she had to manage.

The dress had some glitters round it's ages; her hair was neatly brushed and perfectly styled with some gold pins around it. Some necklaces were hung around her, bracelets on her wrists, and diamond earrings.

Her make up was simple but extremely nice, and as she continued staring at her reflective image in the mirror, she still couldn't believe she was the one. She couldn't believe her transformation.

"Shilah" she heard her name and turned to see Queen Dyani standing at the doorway. She had a huge smile on.

"Oh, blessed Selene! I can't believe this is you, Shilah" she shook her head and started walking towards her, while Shilah couldn't help but blush with her gaze being lowered to the floor.

"T.... Thank you, My Queen" she muttered.

The maids in the room bowed and greeted Dyani, and she responded to them.

"You look so beautiful, dear. I think you need to leave now. I noticed the carriages are all ready".

"Okay". And together, they all left the room.

Shilah felt so shy walking beside Dyani and the maids as she could tell she was too beautiful and matured.

They all walked down the long hallway and continued walking for a long time until they finally got outside to where the carriage was waiting.

There were three horses in front of the carriage, and three horses behind. No doubt, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)it was for maximum protection.

The guards around all turned to look at Shilah and it made her more nervous. She wasn't used to people staring at her that way.

"The King is on his way" Dyani announced, and Shilah turned to see the king walking towards them with some guards behind.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 40

Chapter 40

"The King is on his way" Dyani announced, and Shilah turned to see the King walking towards them with some guards behind. King Dakota was marching in his King-ly attire; his sword sheath in his left hand, while the other moved around.

His King-ly attire made him look so huge and matured, eyes cold and deadly like one going for a war. And with the guards behind him, it gave him so much power and authority. And at that point, Shilah funnily wondered how she had been able to survive him in bed.

As he got close, she lowered her gaze to the floor, suddenly feeling so timid.

"Greetings, My King" Queen Dyani greeted beside her. But Dakota said nothing, and that prompted Shilah to look up at him, and woah....she found his eyes on her.

Cold shivers ran down her spine when she noticed the King was staring at her, blankly; (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)with those eyes that seemed like they'd only known blood and violence.

Prince Raksha was behind him, and noticed how the King stared at Shilah, like he had something in mind. Pishan was also there, but Raksha was the one going with the King. Yes; Dakota had told him about it just the previous night.

"Gr.... Greetings, My King" Shilah finally decided to say, wondering If that was probably the reason he was staring at her.

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"Get into the carriage" Dakota's cold voice came, and with a glance, she walked in.

"Greetings to you too, Dyani" Dakota finally responded to her and entered into his carriage. 6 The rest of the guards around climbed onto their different horses, including Raksha who's horse was behind the carriage.

They all got set and with a signal, started riding out immediately. As Shilah sat in the moving carriage with the King, she couldn't help but feel more nervous. About a week ago, she was serving as a maid in her father's house; but now, she was sitting next to the King; the all Famous king. Every other pack leader was called "Alpha", but with Dakota, there must be a "King' before any other titles. That was the difference between the Alpha of a pack, and the Alpha of all Alphas. He was everybody's King.

Shilah could still feel that cold aura around him; at regular points, she was tempted to look up at him and see what exactly he was doing; but hell; she wouldn't try that. Didn't have the guys for it. So, she just sat anxiously, with her gaze on her own side of the quarter light, hoping the King wasn't staring at her.

Queen Chaska was standing in front of her window, staring down at the King as he got into the carriage with Shilah. A bile feeling crept into her throat, watching them both.

She should be in that's position. Yes, it should be her, and not some foolish stranger. Why would Shilah just arrive and start getting into competitions with them? That was nonsense!

She took in a deep breath, trying to calm nerves down. No matter what, she was going to make sure that would be the last time Shilah would ever have to go out with the King again.

Her maid was standing beside her, also gazing out, but Chaska could notice the sadness in her eyes.

"What is it?" She brought her self to ask, and Gina let out a pathetic sigh. "It's Pishan, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)My Queen" she muttered, bending her gaze to the floor.

Chaska looked out the window again and noticed Pishan standing there.

"And what about him?' she looked at Gina and asked, almost having a ridiculous look on her face.

"I..... I think he has a lover" she gulped hard. "Yesterday, he sent for a necklace; a female necklace, and it was so obvious he was giving it to someone. We both know.... Pishan doesn't have any relative alive. It's so obvious ... he was gifting that necklace to another girl".

"Okay; And how's that supposed to concern you?" Chaska scoffed, earning a pathetic stare from Gina. "Don't tell me you're still in love with that guy, Gina".

"You know that's the truth, My Queen" Gina winced.

"Oh, please; snap it out, Gina. Pishan is the King's gamma; you know that. As a matter of fact, he's closer to the King than his beta is. So, what makes you think he'd go for someone who's an Omega and a maid?"

The words hit Gina hard in the chest.

"Listen to me, Gina; you're a nice person. If you weren't, you wouldn't be by my side. But,(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) I think you need to get your mind off Pishan so you' don't end up being heartbroken", Chaska added and walked away, leaving Gina with a tear on her face..

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The ride was a very long one, Shilah was beginning to feel dizzy. No wonder the King had wanted them to leave that early. He knew it was going to be a pretty

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long and she was hoping they wouldn't have to ride by nightfall. Probably, the meeting wouldn't take too long.

Dakota was silent on his own, having so many thoughts roaming round on his mind. He couldn't even list them out, as his problems were always many.

He was hoping the meeting wouldn't be long as well. He just had some disputes to settle between two to three packs, then some agricultural problems, as well as the co-relationship between the Vampires. Well, the meeting might be oont, but he was hoping it wouldn't be extremely long.

After some more time, just when Shilah was about getting dizzy, she felt the carriage being pulled to a halt and guessed they had arrived. At last....

Two guards showed up by the sides immediately, and that was when Dakota stepped out, followed by Shilah who looked just like a new bride behind him.

Taking a breath of fresh air, she looked around and discovered they were standing in front of a really huge building. There were no trees around, and the place looked just like an abandoned palace.

Shilah could find so many horses and guards around and didn't need anyone to tell her it belonged to the others who had prolly arrived already.

And as soon as Dakota made to start walking towards the entrance, all the guards around went on their knees, bowing in obeisance. Oh....

Shilah's hands were holding the tip of her dress, and walked nervously behind King Dakota as they walked towards the entrance of the building.

Raksha and one other guard followed them behind, while the rest stayed back.

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Another chapter drops today. Thanks for reading.