Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 11

Chapter 11 The Alpha's fourth wife

"You" his voice was deep and hoarse; his deep blue eyes staring into hers. "YOU. and your family disobeyed me".

Shilah's family had turned to look at her, wondering what was going on. 2

The poor Shilah was soaked in fear, she'd suddenly lost her tongue. If this was a nightmare, she really wanted to escape it.

Sweats dripped from her forehead despite the cold weather.

The worst thing she's ever had to face was the cruelty from her family; But this... this man standing in front of her with the cruelest face she's ever seen...was worst than a nightmare.

With his right hand, King Dakota drew out his sword from his sheath and Vanessa gave a scream.

"Please....! We didn't do anything wrong!" She cried out and swiftly, Dakota whipped his head to her direction.

Her breath became still as he left Shilah and walked towards her.

"You didn't do anything wrong?" He asked gruffly, marching towards her. Vanessa could feel her heart in her throat and couldn't breathe anymore. No! What has she done? What did she'say??

Before she could say a plea, Dakota lifted the sword and sliced her arm, creating a deep cut on it. 4

"Argh!!!!!"

"Vanessa!!!"

Painful screams filled the air.

"Your family disobeyed my orders!!" Dakota roared. . "I gave a simple instruction, requesting everyone to stay indoors. But your worthless family disobeyed me by stepping out;!"

His eyes returned to Shilah and he marched towards her.

"You thought I was gonna forget?" He gritted. "I wasn't joking when I gave my orders. And I'm here to make you and your family pay!"

"Not us!" Mr Walter finally said in fear, making the King's direction turn towards him. "Please, My King; we didn't do anything wrong. We... We had no idea she left the house yesterday. She did even tell us any of this".

Shilah's heart skipped as her lips parted open in shock.

"She's the daughter of my late wife and has been very stubborn. Please, Great King, I'm not a fool to disobey your orders; and neither will I have any of my household do same. What this lady has done out there, we have no knowledge about it. I beg you, don't punish us for our own sins" he placed his palms together.

Shilah couldn't believe what was happening.

"Father ..."

"Don't get us into more trouble, Shilah" Mr Walter cut her off from speaking. 1 "I've always warned you to be calm and avoid walking about, but you wouldn't listen. Now, see where it's landed us" He turned to the King. "Please, My King, you can take her away and punish her because she's responsible for it. But spare my family. Please, I beg you".

A tear was already rolling down Shilah's cheek. Her own father..? It can't be happening.

King Dakota turned to look at her, his eyes dimming.

Few seconds, and he dropped to a crouch in front of her, so his face level becomes even with hers and he can stare into her eyes.

"M... My King..." Shilah's lips were shaking. She didn't even know what to say to defend herself.

"You know what?" King Dakota suddenly smirked; his eyes not leaving hers. "I'm not going to kill you; cause I have a better idea.

"I'm going to make sure you never have to enjoy companionship for the rest of your life. You – Shilah, for disobeying me; you're going to be my fourth wife".

Shilah's heart skipped as her lips parted open in shock.

"She's the daughter of my late wife and has been very stubborn. Please, Great King, I'm not a fool to disobey your orders; and neither will I have any of my household do same. What this lady has done out there, we have no knowledge about it. I beg you, don't punish us for our own sins" he placed his palms together.

Shilah couldn't believe what was happening.

"Father ..."

"Don't get us into more trouble, Shilah" Mr Walter cut her off from speaking. 1 "I've always warned you to be calm and avoid walking about, but you wouldn't listen. Now, see where it's landed us" He turned to the King. "Please, My King, you can take her away and punish her because she's responsible for it. But spare my family. Please, I beg you".

A tear was already rolling down Shilah's cheek. Her own father..? It can't be happening.

King Dakota turned to look at her, his eyes dimming.

Few seconds, and he dropped to a crouch in front of her, so his face level becomes even with hers and he can stare into her eyes.

"M... My King..." Shilah's lips were shaking. She didn't even know what to say to defend herself.

"You know what?" King Dakota suddenly smirked; his eyes not leaving hers. "I'm not going to kill you; cause I have a better idea.

"I'm going to make sure you never have to enjoy companionship for the rest of your life. You – Shilah, for disobeying me; you're going to be my fourth wife".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 12

Chapter 12 The new wife

King Dakota stood up afterwards and took a step back.

"Pishan!" He called and his gamma came running towards him immediately.

"My King!"

King Dakota hesitate a little, just staring down at Shilah as she stayed there on her knees, shaking with fear.

"Stay back here with three other guards, await the disobedient one to pack up her things and bring her to the palace. If she delays unnecessarily, you go in there and kill her". He passed the orders. 1

"As you wish, my King" Pishan said with a bow and afterwards, Dakota turned and marched towards his horse.

Shilah couldn't breathe anymore.

"No...! Please, please...." Shilah whimpered. "...i didn't want to do it...."

But it was too late as King Dakota had already gotten to his horse and climbed onto it.

Pishan selected the guards he wanted to stay back with him while the rest got ready to follow the King.

"On your feet. Now!!" Pishan yelled at Shilah, and she jumped up in fear, still weeping.

"There's only one thing that can stop me from using my claws on you" he said to her face. Now, go in there and pack your things. If you're not out when I want, I'll come in there and slash your throat. Now, move!!"

Shilah turned around fearfully and ran into the house. King Dakota had already hit his horse; it neighed and started riding him away, together with the rest of the guards who followed.

"You" Pishan pointed to two of the three guards left with him. "Go round and stay at the back to be sure she doesn't try to escape" And with immediate effect, the guards ran to the back of the house.



In a beautiful capacious room, one of the rooms from the Mighty palace of King Dakota; Queen Jadis could be seen, sitting on the bed with her eyes closed and her lips stretched in a small smile as she enjoyed the manicure she was receiving from the maid.

"Hmmm... Feels so good" she hummed with her eyes closed.

She's always loved manicure – they sent some kind of tingles down her spine.

Expensive jewelries flashed through her neck, wrists and fingers as she was adorned like a Queen that she was.

That was Queen Jadis – The second wife of the late King, and King Dakota's step mother.

She was hardly talked about, probably because her reign has passed since the Late King and her rival wife were dead. Now, it was just Dakota and his wives that were the trending topic in the mountain.

But, back then .. during her time.... she was more like a goddess. Her rivalry with Dakota's late mother was always being discussed by the people of the mountain. Well, not until Dakota's mother gave birth to a male child before her, and became the King's favorite. Curse those times!

"Should I add some oil to it. My Queen?" The maid in front of her asked and queen Jadis opened her eyes to look at her.

"Yes ... I think so". She said with a smile.

Just then, the door went open with her son – Raksha – barging in with an angry look. The Queen was surprised because she knows seeing her son in that manner was not a good

thing.

"Greetings, My Prince" the maid greeted with her head bowed, but Raksha didn't even spare her a glance as he stood in front of his mother and kept his gaze fixed into space. His hands were fisted.

"Leave us" the Queen ordered the maid who stood up and left immediately. And finally, it was just the mother and son in the room.

"Raksha" she called calmly, but with a worried look. "What's the problem?"

"There's always a problem, mother" he snapped. "There has always been a problem since Dakota became King. Sometimes, I don't even feel like I exist in this Palace. I'm his beta, which is the second highest rank of the pack, yet, I'm being treated like an Omega.

"Dakota hardly sees me in a day. Any job that's meant for me, he passes it onto his gamma! It's always Pishan, Pishan, Pishan! When he's training, it's with Pishan by his side, when he's going out on a mission or a meeting, it's Pishan! When he wants to pass a message to other mountains, it's Pishan! Pishan has more fame and respect than me, mother! If not for the fact that I'm your son, I'm so sure no one would've known me in the entire jackals community! I'd be totally useless!"

A deep silence followed his roar as his mother bent her head and sighed. It gave him enough time to pant heavily and breathe out his anger. Well, he couldn't breath out

all of it.

"Raksha" the Queen finally calld with a sigh. "Come on; come over and sit here". She tapped the bed beside her and with a grunt, Raksha went to sit next to her. Then, she pulled him close so his head relaxes on her shoulder.

"I understand how you feel, son" she cooed. "And I know you don't like it. But I think you should worry less. Are you forgetting we have a brighter future ahead?" A smile touched her lips.

"I know, Mother. But I still can't help but feel bittered about it. And I fear, before that time comes, I might have died of frustration already". He said.

"Oh! Come on, Raksha. Don't say something like that" The Queen scolded softly. "You're not going to die, okay? All I need is just a little bit of patience. Be patient, son. And everything will be fine. Okay?"

Raksha was so angry, he couldn't nod to that. But his mother knew he was going to listen to her anyways.

Shilah stood with tears in the room as she closed up the last bag. She was done and wa doomed. Her heart wouldn't stop beating heavily.

You're going to be my fourth wife. The King's icy words rang in her head. His fourth wife. It was still like a dream to her.

How did it get to this point? How on mother earth was she going to survive in the hands of the King? And the people of the palace? She's heard so many stories about them. How on earth was she going to survive it?

"Shilah!?!" She heard her name from outside and realized her time was up. She didn't want to get into more trouble than she already was.

She took up her two bags and walked out of the room immediately, sniffling and wiping her tears on her shoulder. Getting out, she found the guard looking so impatient.

"You're lucky you made a move just before I did" Pishan grunted and called on the other guards at the back of the house. He did that with the mind link.

"Take her bags from her" He ordered the guard beside him and quickly, they collected Shilah's bags from her. Then, he looked back at her.

"Now, come with me".

"Please...." Shilah suddenly said, her voice cracking. "Can I have a word with my father?" 2 She couldn't even look at him, but kept her tearful eyes fixed on the floor.

"You're in no condition to make demands, Shilah. Now, come with me" Pishan said and turned around to leave, but Shilah called him back.

"I beg of you" she whimpered. "I might not have this opportunity again. Just this once... please".

Pishan might be hard and all because of his condition. But, yeah, he knows when to be merciful.

"Fine. You have to the count of 60" he said and turned around, headed for his horse.

*M*r Walter, who was still on his knees and had been hearing everything, stood up when he saw Shilah walking towards him. They walked some distance away.

"Why are you doing this to me, father?" She asked whisperingly. "Why have you chosen to punish me this way?" "What're you talking about, Shilah? Can't you see I'm only trying to save the family?" He walked huskily. "If I hadn't say what I said, we'll all be dead by now".

"So, you'll prefer sending me to the hands of a beast, where my survival isn't certain? Just to save you and your family?" She asked. "Why didn't you put the blame on someone else? Why didn't you put it on Ina, Vanessa, or pia? Or even Evo? Why does it have to be me? I had gone out there because you forced me to, And now, I'm the one getting punished for it? How could you do this to me, father? What have | done to deserve this from you?"

"Listen, Shilah" Mr Walter shook his head. "The deed has already been done and these tears you're shedding right now, won't do you any hold. So, I'd advise you to just go with the guards and accept your fate. Don't worry, we'll never forget your sacrifice".

"Shilah!" Pishan called from his horse and she gulped down whatever it is she had wanted to say. *M*ore agonizing tears streaked her cheeks and in a painful tone, she said; "You've hurt me, father. And I'll never forget this".

And with that, she turned around and left, going to meet the guards; to accept her fate

**

Queen Chaska was in her room, having a smile on her face as she knitted the small vest in her She was making it for her youngest daughter.

The door suddenly burst open with her maid – Gina – running in, looking like she'd seen a ghost.

"My Queen...." "What's the problem, Gina?" Chaska asked with furrowed brows.

"There's... there's... something new. I um... just got some information". She stuttered and moved closer to Chaska to whisper in her ears: "The King is bringing in a new wife".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 13

Chapter 13

Queen Chaska's eyes dimmed immediately as she sprang on her feet. The smiles she once housed on her cheeks, all melted into frowns as she wanted to believe she had misheard her maid.

"What're you talking about. Gina? Have you lost your senses? How can you speak what is not true?" She asked angrily, her eyes flaming.

And Gina lowered her head in fear. "May the goddess forbid that I lie to you, my Queen. You should know me, I'll never bring fake news to you. I heard it directly from a guard; he was among those who had rode with the King to the lady's house. According to him, she'd disobeyed the King's lockdown order yesterday. by going out of the house. And in order to punish her, the King decided to make her his fourth wife, so she doesn't have to enjoy a man's companionship for the rest of her life".

Chaska's heard was beating rapidly in her chest like it wanted to burst out; her eyes were dilating so bright. I

"No!!!" She suddenly yelled. "No! No! It can't be!!"

She huffed and walked pass Gina to the door, brushing her shoulder as she did.

She left the room and Gina followed, wondering where she was headed. Hope she didn't make a bad move by telling her the news?

Chaska's face was fuming as she walked down the hallway until she had gotten to the balcony where she stood in front of the rails, staring at the path where horses normally rode in. She wanted to know if the so calld wife was there already.

"I don't want to believe this, Gina" she said in deep breaths. "The hell! I just hope for the first time, you've gotten a false information".

Gina stood behind her like a wet puppet, hoping she doesn't get punished for the badnews. But she didn't mean any harm.

Chaska was boiling with deep anger. A new wife?? Never!! She wasn't done dealing with Nosheba and the third Queen. Now, a new one?!! A new rival?

"Never!" She faciled out. "No other wife is welcomed. What is the King doing?

"Has the King returned?" She turned her head a little and asked.

"Y... Yes, My Queen. He returned a while ago" Gina answered with a bow.

"I need to speak to him!" Chaska rasped, turned around and walked away. At the witches palace o

Sukie could be seen walking down the hallway with some books.

She was adorned with her red garment as usual, but this time around, her hoodie wasn't over her head. So, her long hair was falling smoothly on her back, exposed.

The hall was neat and long, with limelights on each side at some distance.

"Sister Sukie!" She suddenly heard her name from behind and turned to see one of the sisters scurrying towards her.

She held a basket with her.

"Sister Martha" Sukie called when she got to where she was. "Is there a problem?"

"Of course, not" the sister said with a warm smile. "Someone delivered this; says she wants to pay her gratitude for healing her yesterday. Must be the woman you went out to heal".

Sukie collected the basket from her, trying to hide her surprise. The basket contained varieties of fruits, and a letter beneath it.

"Thank you, Martha. I'm grateful" she smiled and walked away, changing direction and heading for her room.

As soon as she got in, she rushed to the bed, set the basket on the floor and brought out the letter.

Must be the woman you went out to heal Martha's words replayed in her head.

She didn't go out to heal any woman yesterday. Unless....

She broke the seal and opened the letter and her eyes beamed when she read the content:

*Dear Sukie; I hope this letter finds you.

I'm writing this to apologize for my yesterday's ingratitude. I want you to know I appreciate your time and sacrifice and I'm deeply sorry for yelling at you. Hope you can forgive me, beautiful witch. And hope you smile after reading this letter.

Indeed, she did smile as she came to an end of it.

Oh, goodness! Pishan! No doubt; she knew it was him. Funny he decided to apologize to her. Just then, the door unheraldedly went open and Sukie turned with a light gasp to find one of the sisters standing at the doorway

Blessed Hecate... she had to close her eyes for a second to take in a deep breath.

"Did I frighten you?" The sister at the doorway asked coldly with a grim smile.

"I wouldn't exactly call it *frighten* Remata, but at least, if you'd shown some modesty by knocking, I wouldn't have to call it anything at all". Sukie replied as she folded up the letter in her hands.

"Well, sorry for knocking. I just didn't think I'll meet you doing something wrong. Is that a letter?" She dimmed her eyes and Sukie stood up immediately, as soon as she was done folding up the letter.

"Do you need something?" She asked with stern look.

"Even if I do need something, Sukie, what can you offer?" Remata asked with a cranky smile, her white pretty eyes beaming. "Anyway, the supreme Sister asked me to call you. She's summoning everyone down the hall" she added and left, making Sukie release the deep breath she'd been holding the whole time. If anyone gets to know she received such letter, she'd definitely be dead.

She looked around and found a perfect place hid it. Then, left the room afterwards. And as she walked down the hallway, Remata's words came replaying in her head; The supreme sister's summoning everyone down the hall. But why? What's going on?

Remata. She was one of the powerful witches in the coven, but Sukie couldn't tell why she was always picking at her. Tho, she was known to be hostile, but her hostility towards Sukie was extreme, it made Sukie wonder if it was because she was closest to the Queen or something else.

She snapped out of her thoughts when she arrived at the hall and found the entire sisters there. The hall was so full, she had to smuggle her way through to get to the front row so she could stand beside the Queen, along with the other top rank sisters.

The Supreme Sister, Kylie, was on her throne as usual, seated with her legs crossed and awaiting the sisters to get settled.

"Can I have silence?' her request was an order and instantly, the hall went dead silent, everyone wanting to hear the reason for the gathering. The Queen never calls for a gathering unless it was extremely important.

When Sister Kylie had gotten the silence and rapt attention she needed, she commenced.

"Over the years,

"We've lived on rules; rules that were made by our elders who are long resting with the spirits; rules that have guided us and protected us for years. And as we all know if any infidel tries to

break this rule, the penalty is death". She paused, giving some room for the sisters to digest the little she had said.

"One of our strongest rules is our absolute abstainance from anything that has to do with the Wolves, or Vampires". she continued.

Sukie's heart skipped immediately; she felt her head spin. Why was the supreme Sister going in that direction?

"Yesterday", Sister Kylie resumed. "we all knew the King ordered a lockdown on his mountain, and we all wondered what his reasons were. And earlier today, I received some information from a very good source, telling me the reason for the King's orders.

"King Dakota is cursed, and yesterday, he tried breaking that curse with the use of a sacred process. Tho, it didn't work. But the interesting part is this sacred process involves the use of some archaic items, and some special incantations from a witch.

"Now. The King has no witch with him. So, it only means, one of us here.... helped the King".

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Sukie was hardly breathing any more as she listened to the Supreme Sister. No; this has got to be a dream...! A dream...!

Her eyes lifted slowly to glance at The Supreme Sister who just kept her gaze ahead. does she know who it was? The rest of the sisters in the hall were already mumbling amongst themselves, whispering and wondering what the Supreme Sister was talking about. Why would anyone dare to break the sacred rule?

"If you know you're responsible for that, step out Now" Kylie continued, her eyes growing darker now. And Sukie's breath got hitched. She doesn't know yet? Oh! Bless the spirits! She doesn't know! "I'll repeat myself one more time" Kylie said. "If you were responsible for it, step out. NOW!!"

But, no one made a move; not even Sukie who was as scared as hell!

Oh! She never wanted to do it.... But Pishan; Pishan forced her into this!

Oh; if she gets caught, she was dead! The Supreme Sister would spare no one!

After some seconds, Kylie finally left her seat, creating more suspense in the room. Her red garment was always the longest and as she walked, it swept the floor like a wedding dress.

"Just incase you're forgetting", she said. "I am Kylie – the only daughter of the former Supreme Queen, Queen Lura..

"Queen Lura was one of the most powerful witches of all time before she was unfortunately killed by her enemy. I, Kylie, took over from her. And the very day I was crowned Queen, 1 swore never to let this coven. So, trust me when I say I'll do something because I definitely will" she walking in their midst and looking everyone of them in the faces. She was looking so angry and dangerous.

"Whoever broke the rule by helping King Dakota, I, KYLIE, WILL FIND YOU. And when I do, I promise you, I'll give you a befitting death. Have I made myself clear?"

There was no reply. Well, they didn't need to reply because she knew she'd passed her message already and they understood her perfectly. "You're dismissed. Sister Sukie, come with me" she spoke icily and walked away, while Sukie's nervousness only increased. Come with her???

"I need to see the King" Chaska spoke angrily as she got to the King's Chambers but was stopped by his guards. 5

Since the guards didn't receive any orders from the King about wanting to be alone, they bowed and let her in. And as she walked into the big King-ly chambers, her anger only increased.

King Dakota was standing in front of his closet, taking off his heavy clothings and was a bit surprised at the way Queen Chaska had walked in.

Chaska, despite the fact that she was so angry, tried not to rat it out on the King. Of course, that would be a death sentence.

"Greetings, My King" she stopped walking and bowed. Her cheeks were holding such an unhealthy palor.

"Chaska" Dakota called and returned his gaze to his closet. "Is there a problem?" 1

"Yes, My King" Chaska swallowed hard. "Well, you might not see it a as a problem, but I do.

"I just received some unpleasant news that you're taking in a new wife. And as we speak, she's on her way here to the palace. In as much as my source is reliable, I'm seriously hoping it isn't true. Please, My King. Tell me it's not happening".

King Dakota sighed as he removed his gold chain from his neck.

"And who is your source, Chaska? Because as far as I'm concerned, no one should know about this yet. Unless.... One of my guards doesn't know how to keep his mouth shut" he turned to spare her a cold glance. 2

Chaska's heart skipped instantly as she actually didn't think of it. No; she didn't want Gina or the guard to get into trouble.

"I... I don't think my source is important, My K...." 13

"But my reason for wanting a new wife is important?" King Dakota cut her off, going closer to meet her.

"My King..." Chaska's voice wavered, he was standing so close to her now; his blue eyes sinking into hers. "It's going to be your fourth wife. Don't you think I've had enough from your other two already?"

"A king can have as many wives as he wants, Chaska; you know that".

"But that wasn't what you told me from the onset" she sniffed, her gaze on the floor. . "From the beginning, My King, you made me feel I was going to be your only wife".

"Well, look around you, Chaska; does it look like I have a son?"

Chaska lifted her eyes from the floor to look at him. That felt more like an insult.

"I didn't want it to be this way" she whimpered. "You know me, My King, I never wanted any of these".

"And neither do I. This should be the last time you ever question me, Chaska. 1 "Draco!" He called and the door opened immediately with one of the guards on post rushing in.

"My King".

"Tell Manchalla to get ready. As soon as the lady arrives, he'll be conducting the process". He gave the order and left, walking into the bathroom.

Queen Chaska stood there with tears glistening in her eyes.. *And does it look like I have a son?* The King's words replayed in her head. So, he was doing all these because she couldn't give him a son? That's the actual reason he's getting married to a new wife?? Because he wants someone to give him a son???? 3

She scoffed same time a tear came dropping from her eye, and angrily, she turned around and left the room.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 15

Chapter 15

He must be joking if he thinks whoever he was bringing in would be able to give him a son – Chaska thought angrily Never! That was never going to happen; not under her nostrils. Whoever it was, she was going to make life so unbearable for her, she'd be forced to leave.

On her way, she ran into the third Queen – Queen Dyani.

Dyani had a tray of sweets with her which she was taking to *goddess knows where* and her eyes were fixed on the Queen who wasn't looking really fine.

"Greetings, Queen Chaska" she greeted when Chaska got to where she was.

"Hold your silly greetings to yourself!" Chaska snapped as she stopped walking. "I don't need your worthless greetings to survive, okay?? So, just stay away from me!!"

And with that, she walked away.

Queen Dyani wouldn't say she was really surprised at the Queen's attitude as that had been her normal way of life. And the whole time she's been there, she's tried her best to avoid her.

But obviously, it looked like something else is really wrong with her. What could it be?

Anyway, it wasn't her concern.

**			
**			
*			
*			

Shilah had to ride on the same horse with Pishan, her heart wouldn't stop beating the whole time. She was doomed; she was doomed; something in her guts wouldn't stop yelling it at her.

If only this was a dream; she was really hoping it would end up being a dream so she could wake up and never have to go back to it – never again. How does she escape this?

Pishan was a fast rider and after a pretty long ride, they got to the palace and rode straight in.

Shilah's eyes dimmed as she stared at the wonders of the palace. That was actually the first time she was setting eyes on the palace, and that was because only privileged people get to see it.

so unfortunate she wasn't going there as a privileged, but as a tool for punishment.

The palace was a mansion and looked just like castles – like some Shilah had read in books.

The floors were concrete and everything looked so expensive.

Men, women, boys and ladies could be seen moving about, some carrying loads, others carrying swords, no doubt they were workers of the palace. Pishan and the rest of the riders got to the horse stable and after climbing down, he helped Shilah climb down as well.

One of the messengers were there at the stable and hurried to Pishan.

"Pishan. The King asked me to wait here and deliver a message to you" he said. "He wants you to take the lady to the fifth room".

"Alright" Pishan nodded and started walking with Shilah behind him.

Fifth room? Shilah thought in fear. What the hell was the fifth room?

Queen Chaska stood at the balcony and watched as Shilah walked with the guards – the new bride.

Anger boiled through her, she felt like strangling someone dead. That.... good for nothing!

Why did she have to disobey the King's orders in the first place?? Why was she so dumb?? Who knows If she actually disobeyed his orders so he can make her his wife?? Foolish thing.

She bit her inner cheeks as she noticed how beautiful she looked. Damn it!

If she didn't let Nosheba and Dyani take her place, no one would. Not when she was still alive.

"Gina" she called on her maid who was standing behind her. "I want you to find out everything you can about that lady. Everything". "As you wish, My Queen". Gina said with a bow. And when Shilah was out of sight, Chaska turned around and left.

Shilah felt so scared as she walked with the guards, wondering where they could possibly be taking her.

They came across a lot of people who didn't really stare at her, probably because they didn't know her reason for being there yet. They'd perhaps, think she was a new maid or something.

Her head was bowed the whole time as she walked behind the huge guy in front of her, and finally, they got to the door of a room. "Get in" Pishan stopped walking and said, but getting Shilah more anxious. She swallowed hard and walked into the room and discovered it was empty; totally empty. Why was she brought here?

"You should rest while you still can. The King will be here soon". Pishan said and left, making sure he locked the door.

Sukie's heart was still in her throat as she followed the Supreme Sister to the room. Why did she request her? It can't be possible she was suspecting her, right? Of course, not. It can't be.

She walked with her gaze on the floor until they finally entered into the refurbished room. That was Kylie's room.

"Lock the door, Sukie" she ordered, and slowly, Sukie turned around and locked the door so no one would be able to open it from outside.

Then, Kylie stood with her both hands on her waist as she awaited Sukie to get closer.

"For the past two days since you rode out to the village to heal that woman" she began, covering up the remaining distance between her and Sukie. Sukie was so paranoid as she brought up the topic.

"Those two days you were away, made me realize just how important you are to me. Your touch.... it's always unique, Sukie". She paused and held her cheeks, their eyes interlocked.

"I thank the spirits for making you be a part of the coven" she added with a smile and finally, crashed her lips on Sukie's.

The kiss was intense as their tongues waggled, Sukie releasing her breath into Kylie's mouth as she felt so relieved it wasn't what she had been expecting. If she actually knew that was the reason Kylie was taking her to the room, she wouldn't had panicked; not at all. Afterall, it wasn't something new.

Still in the deep kiss, Kylie's hand trailed down to her boobs, while Sukie lifted hers to hold her waist.

Kylie had always been a good kisser as she bit Sukie's bottom lip at intervals while sucking the life out of it.

They moved simultaneously to the bed and stopped just at the edge. Then, Kylie unlocked with a smile and turned around to back Sukie, signalling her to loosen her dress.

With all pleasure, Sukie helped loosen it and the upper part of the big garment fell from her chest.

Kylie turned around to face her again and this time, kissed her more deeply and tempestuously, Sukie was almost finding it so hard to breathe.

"Oh! I want to suck you so hard, Sukie. I want to lick you up" she said in deep breaths in her mouth, giving Sukie a lot of arousal.

Swiftly, she pushed her to the bed and Sukie gasped as her back landed roughly on it...

Kylie took off what was left on her body until she was stark naked and went to the bed afterwards to join Sukie.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Pishan was on his way to the King's chambers to inform him the lady had arrived, when he bumped into someone.

"Pishan!" He heard his name and turned to see the genial maid scurrying towards him. She has some sweets with her.

"Gina". He called. That was Queen Chaska's personal maid. Of course, he knows her.

Gina had a huge smile on her face as she stood in front of him.

"Greetings, Pishan" she bowed. "Um... I hope I'm not disturbing".

"What is it, Gina?" Pishan asked with a stern look, not sounding welcoming at all.

"Well.... Nothing serious. Just that.... I've been waiting for you to return the whole day. Just Wanted to give these to you." She proffered the sweets to him. "I made them myself" she added with a smile.

Pishan stared at the sweets in her hand without touching them. Doesn't she give up? What other signal does he have to give to her to make her understand he doesn't like her?

"Thank you, Gina. But I don't need them" he answered gruffly and continued walking, while Gonna stood there with a broken heart.

Pishan finally arrived at the King's chambers and the guards didn't even try to stop him; of course they wouldn't dare. Despite the fact he was a gamma, everyone knows he was the King's right hand man. You offend him, and you've offended the King.

King Dakota was on his study table just beside the room. Well, of course, the room was big enough to contain that.

He was writing, but stopped when he noticed Pishan walk in.

"Greetings, My King" Pishan bowed. "The lady has arrived and is in the room, just like you requested".

Dakota nods and stood up afterwards. "I'll be there shortly. Make sure the Priest is ready". 8

"As you wish" Pishan bowed and left.

Shilah had to sit on the floor in the empty room, her back leaned on the wall with her eyes closed.

She felt so tired; and hungry. What was going to be her fate?

She stayed that way for a long time, the last words of the guard replaying in her head: "The King will be here shortly".

King Dakota. He'll be here shortly. She couldn't believe it; she couldn't believe she was in the palace of the King; the Almighty King she's heard about; fierce and ruthless. She's heard so mix about King Dakota and wouldn't blame herself for feeling so scared she was meeting with him.

Just then, she heard the door opening and her eyes went open in a flash to see the King's gamma coming in, with an elderly man and a younger boy. Shilah stood on her feet immediately. Now, who were they? What was the worst thing that could happen to her already?

The elderly man had some marks over his face and kept his eyes pinned on Shilah as he walked in with a rod.

"She's the one?" He asked and the King's gamma nodded. Something in Shilah's head whispered to her he was a priest. And the younger boy beside him, they had some kind of facial similarities.

The man walked into the room fully and placed his bag on the floor. And just then, the door opened again, and this time around, it was the King.

Shilah felt double of the fear and anxiety she had been feeling a while ago as soon as her eyes came in contact with the hard face of the King. He'd arrived! He was there already!

Hold on... What was going on??? King Dakota looked at the priest first, before looking up at Shilah who was looking like a scared chick. Well, he wasn't there to waste much time.

"Greetings, *My* King" the younger boy greeted with a bow immediately. "Is everything set?" Dakota asked, referring to the Priest who stood up and looked at him.

"It is, My King. But I'm still wondering ...are you sure you don't want to do this the normal way? I mean... I wouldn't really call this a proper marriage ceremony". He grouse, and Dakota huffed as he walked towards Shilah.

Her breath wavered. Why was he coming towards her? Why doesn't he just stick to the priest who was talking to him?

"I don't need a proper ceremony, *M*ato. She doesn't deserve it". He got to where Shilah was and stood very close to her, his breath could nearly touch her.

And he could see the tears and fear that glistened in her eyes as he stared directly into them.

"All I want to mark her Mine". He added, not breaking the eye contact with Shilah.

Shilah was so terrified as she stared into those pretty, yet cold blue eyes. Her body had gotten frozen and still. He looked so handsome, yet deadly. Memories of how he'd slashed Vanessa's arm with his sword came replaying in her head.

And she wondered; How can a man be so cruel? What made him this way? What will he do to her?

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 17

Chapter 17

BACK AT SHILAH'S HOME Vanessa paced tho and fro in the room, looking so restless. While the rest of her family sat like some ghosts.

"Will you just sit, Vanessa? Or are you forgetting your arm is injured?" Her father asked.

"My arm is fine" she grumbled, not stopping for a second. Anyway, they've treated it already, so she didn't know why they were still being worried.

"But sit, will...."

"How can we sit comfortably when Shilah's in the hands of the King? Who knows what he's going to do to her??" She snapped, pointing a finger towards the door.

"He's getting married to her; that's what he's going to do to her" her mother rasped.

"And you think that's a good thing?" Vanessa scoffed. "We all know King Dakota, we all know how ruthless he can be. He hardly shows love to the wives he married willingly. What makes you think he'd treat Shilah any better? Especially with the fact he married her out of revenge?? This is just unbelievable!"

"So, what do you expect us to do, Vanessa? You can go to the King's palace and get her back if you so wish" Evo said.

"Well, we could've done something before now! We shouldn't have implicated her by lying to the King that she left the house on her own accord! You know we're the reason she went out there; we forced her! And it's not just right to kick her out like some garbage! We abandoned her!!".

"Just shut up, Vanessa! Shut up!" Her mother growled and she stopped walking immediately. "I need some silence.

Ina was seated quiet the whole time, having a more important thought going through her mind.

Shilah. She was unbelievably the King's wife. But thinking about it ..it also means she'd become a co-wife to Queen Chaska – that filthy Queen that had the guts to hit her in public.

Hmmm...A smile suddenly lingered on her lips. Could it be what she's thinking? Could she actually use Shilah in getting her revenge against the damned Queen?

Shilah gulped hard and forced her gaze to the floor, unable to look into the King's eyes any longer as she felt his cold gaze might just end up consuming her. King Dakota let out a smirk when he noticed – a really cold smirk that looked deadly.

"Get on with it, Mato" he said again.

"As you wish, My Lord" The old man bowed and took out the things he needed.

Shilah was almost whimpering, her heart beating so heavily. So, this was it? Just how her life was going to end?

Although, she's been through thick and torn in the hands of her family, she just never thought getting married to the cruel Alpha King would be among. And, not just getting married, but getting married in the most demeaning way possible. She had no idea how he was getting it done, but she knew it wasn't good.

A tear came dropping from her left eye, but she wiped it off immediately. Some hours ago, she had been at home, happy despite the fact she wasn't having the best treatment at home. But now, here she was getting married to a king she just met today.

Why has life chosen to be so unfair to her? First, she was born powerless, and now, her life will be doomed for all enternity. Can it ever get better?

The priest walked up to them and put a ribbon round Shilah's neck. He had a chalk with him and drew some lines on Shilah's face – lines she didn't find pleasing at all. He also drew some on the King's hand and afterwards,took up a red staff.

"The crowd means nothing, when the little minds have agreed" He began. 2

Shilah looked up at the King, wishing she could get the words out of his mouth. How does she tell him she doesn't want to do this? She doesn't want to be here?

Her lips shook to produce the words, but as she stared at his cold face, she suddenly felt it was going to be an offense that could get her punished. So, she decided to keep ahit about it.

"Shilah, do you accept to be the wife of the man standing in front of you?" The priest suddenly asked, making Shilah shiver a little.

She swallowed hard and stared at the floor. She didn't want this; didn't want this life. No lady that knows the King so well would want this.

She was silent for a while, trying so hard to control the tears that built up in her eyes, having no idea she was keeping them waiting. But, not until the King suddenly grabbed her wrist roughly, making her wince and quickly look up at him. What's he doing???

"You have no choice" King Dakota gruffed. 1 "Answer the priest, or I'll make sure you don't have to answer anyone ever again".

Shilah was stunned. Does he have to be so hard? He should know this isn't easy for her.

She looked at the priest who was staring keenly at him. And with a heavy heart, finally muttered: "I accept".

There was a brief pause, then: "King Dakota, do you accept to be the husband of the woman standing in front of you?" The priest asked, and in that usual cold tone of his, he replied: "I accept".

"Under the Rule 6 of the sacred book", the priest continued. "The one that gives every Mountain Lion the permission to reproduce and expand the worshipers of the moon goddess, I hereby pronounce Shilah and King Dakota, husband and wife. Power, wisdom and protection be bestowed upon you two. As it is written.

"Congratulations, My King. It is done" the priest said in conclusion and walked away, going to fix up his bag. Hold on; whaaaat??! That is just it??? It is done??? She was married in less than 5 minutes??? 4

Good saviors! Is this even possible?? Oh, no!

Another tear came slipping from her eye as she looked up at the King again – the king with the usual unreadable face. So, finally it was done?? This ruthless man in front of her was now her husband?? How did it ever get to this point, huh? Why did it have to?? 12

"Pishan!" Dakota called and his gamma came rushing to him afterwards. "My King..!"

"Take the new Queen to her room. And let the news spread" He commanded with his gaze on the pathetic Shilah.

"As you wish, My King" Pishan bowed. And afterwards, the King left the room.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Sukie's hands were grabbing the sheets tight as Kylie positioned in between her legs, sucking up the plump pelvic.

"Oh..." She moaned in ecstasy, her eyes closed and so much pleasure coursing through her system. She felt herself vibrating.

Kylie was good at what she does. She bit the flesh a little, suckled and pulled it hard.

"Hah....!" Sukie let out a gasp. She could feel herself release for the second time.

Kylie smiled as she watched the liquid gushing down; she inserted a finger into the tight hole, slid it in and out for about three times and finally ended the process with a kiss.

"I love it when you moan, you know?" She chuckled as she crawled up to lie beside Sukie on the bed. Sukie couldn't help but blush.

"Thank you" she uttered and Kylie kissed her lips, making her have a taste of herself in her own mouth.

They kissed for sometime and after which, Kylie exhaled deeply and laid flat on the bed, just beside Sukie.

"Supreme Sister" Sukie suddenly called after some minutes of silence. "I heard your mother was a very powerful Queen when she was alive. Could you tell me what happened to her?"

Kylie felt a twinge of pain at the mention of her mother. Oh; damn the pains!

"My mother's name was Lura" she began, her eyes pinned on the ceiling.

"And she was one of the most powerful witches of her time. They all had the same rules, just like we do, but one day, one of them broke the rule by falling in love with a vamp lord and getting pregnant for him.

"Her name was Ayita. Ayita was a very close friend to my mum, but their friendship got ruined when she became pregnant for a Vamp Lord. She broke the sacred rule and as a result, they had to sentence her to death.

"But, Ayita found a tricky way to escape. She escaped the coven and went on to a secret place where she nurtured and had her baby months later. During that time, my mother and the rest of the witches were still looking for her because she had to face the judgement.

"And one fateful day, she was found. But Ayita wouldn't give up without a fight as she tried running away with the baby. My mother ran after her and caught up with her in the woods, but unfortunately....Ayita was too powerful and she... she ended up killing my mother".

There was a pause as Kylie tried getting over the pains.

"For years", she continued. "No one knew the reason behind my mother's death. So, I had to make research – went from one seer to the other until I'd finally gotten the full story of how the pathetic betrayer of a witch killed my mother" she added the last part with a grit. Sukie was dumbfounded.

Wow ... So, that was the story behind the late Queen's death? It was unbelievable.

"So... What happened to Ayita? And the baby?"she asked softly, staring directly at Kylie's face.

"Well...Ayita should be dead. And the baby – it's been 23 years already. And for her sake, I hope she's dead as well; because the moment I get to set my eyes on her, I'll make her wish she was dead already". She answered coldly, bewildering Sukie a little.

"But, this baby" Sukie continued. "Does it mean ... she's also a witch like us?"

"Not just a witch" Kylie snapped. "Her mother was a witch, and her father a Vampire; It means she's a hybrid".

Sukie's brows arched. "SO.... she has both the powers of a Witch and the Powers of a Vampire? Doesn't that make her.... Very powerful?" She asked. And Kylie breathed out in anger.

"If she's still alive.... She's very powerful". She replied.

As Dakota left the room, Pishan waited to get confirmation that her room was ready. And as soon as he got that, he ordered Shilah to go with him.

"Where are you taking me?" She was forced to ask at the door.

"To your room" Pishan answered grumpily. He was walking behind her, while she followed after like some toddler. His shoulders were so broad and huge, she could barely see what was ahead of her. 1

There was a doorway outside the door and as they walked down on it and approached a corner, Shilah suddenly saw a woman standing from afar and staring keenly at her. Hold on; that was Queen Chaska! It was Chaska!

Her heart skipped instantly for no reason – probably because, it suddenly dawned on her that Queen Chaska was now her co-wife and she's heard of how cunny and wicked she could be at times. She was there when she slapped Ina at the market place, despite the fact her carriage rider had been the one at fault.

She's also heard about the second Queen, Queen Nosheba and how wicked she was as well. The only Queen she hasn't seen or heard about was the third Queen – Queen Dyani. Her heart was racing so fast in her chest. How was she going out cope with all these people and a Ruthless Alpha like Dakota? She didn't want any of these. She's always loved a life of simplicity; Why does this have to happen?

Chaska stood with her maid behind her and watched with blazing eyes as Shilah walked out of the room with Pishan. The fool! How dare she look so beautiful even when she wasn't putting on makeup? How dare she?

Definitely, she was going to put her in her place and kick her out even before the King touches her or thinks of getting her pregnant.

Shilah continued walking behind Pishan until they finally got to a door which he opened and led her in.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Queen Nosheba sat on the bed with the little baby fast asleep in her arms. As she stared at the cute innocent face, she couldn't help but feel a little bit of inclination for the breathing soul. If only it was a boy.... 6

She had deeply prayed and hoped it was going to be a boy. She could recall bragging about it. She was so hopeful that with a male child, the King would definitely chose her as his Luna when it was time. Chosing of the Luna was one important thing in the pack and in a short time from now, the King would be chosing one amongst his wives. The Luna would become the most superior Queen, the highest amongst all others and the second in command to the King.

Nosheba had been so hopeful everything'would go as planned, she'd become the King's favorite and win his heart.

Why did it have to go wrong? Why bringing such shame and embarrassment to her?

Even the King.... she had given him so much hope that the baby was going to be a boy. Perhaps, that was the reason he hadn't even paid her a visit since the delivery. He probably doesn't want to see her shameful face. 1

Anyway, it still wasn't enough reason for him to neglect her and treat her like some total stranger. She was still his wife and a Queen. He shouldn't just dump her like the World has come to an end already. 1

The door opened shortly with three maids walking in with big trays. One contained some covered plates, the other contained some drinks, and the other some fruits.

"Greetings, My Queen" they all bowed when they stood in front of her bed. "We brought you your meal".

Nosheba said nothing as she laid her sleeping baby carefully beside her on the bed. "You can drop it and leave" she answered and they all set it down. Two left, while the last one stayed behind. That was her personal.maid.

"What is it, Nivea?" She asked, knowing she must have some information for her.

The maid, with a lowered gaze, walked towards her on the bed and whispered in her ears: "The King has taken a fourth wife".

Nosheba's eyes dimmed immediately, some sparkles coming out as well. Whaaaat???? What nonsense did she just hear???

"What're you talking about, Nivea?" She rasped. "how can you say such a thing??"

"It's the truth, My Queen. They just got married. I heard she'd violated his lockdown order yesterday and to punish her, decided to take her as his wife". The maid explained, but Nosheba could hardly believe her ears.

"That's ridiculous!" She roared. "How can he punish her by making her his wife? It doesn't make any sense!".

The maid was silent, knowing her job there was done. She speaks more and the Queen would definitely vent her anger on her.

"Dakota is just being unreasonable!" She stood up from the bed and paced around the room. "He barely cares for the three wives he has, yet he's thinking of adding one more". She suddenly stopped walking.

"Get my things ready, Nivea" she said. "My expensive clothes, my jewelries – everything that depicts my royalty. I've wasted too much time already and now, it's time I take over".

Shilah had gone into the bathroom for a bath and was more amazed when she saw how big, neat and beautiful it looked. Of course, what was she expecting from the King's palace?

After taking her cold bath, she tied a cloth around her wet naked body and returned to the room to find something suitable to wear. But checking the closet, she couldn't find any casual dresses like the one she could wear back there at home when she's working. All she could see were long big dresses, mantua and the rest – all meant to make her look more big and queenly. But she wasn't ready to look that way. Oh! She's never planned for this life; not anytime soon.

She saw some few different dresses but it was so obvious they were dresses that should only be worn at night. So, what does she wear now?

She decided to wear one of them since they looked more simple. And being tired, she laid on the big bed to sleep.

"Take off your clothes, Shilah. If I have to say it again, it'd be with a whip on your back" his cold words breezed on her ears, sending more shivers down her spine.

She held her dress tightly to her chest... not wanting to let go.

"M... My King... I'm a virgin" her voice was too weak to produce the words, she had to mutter them.

"And you're my wife. Don't forget; I own you now, forever. And can chose to put an end to your life at will. Now, for the last time, take off your clothes ..."

Shilah opened her eyes to herself panting heavily; fearfully. She sat up on the bed immediately, her hands on her chest. That was a terrible dream; a very bad dream. The King trying to have intercourse with her?

Oh, no! She wasn't ready for that. But, what was she really expecting? She was married to this man already and from what she knows, her husband can have full access to her body. No! She wasn't ready for this! Couldn't do it!

Her eyes caught the sight of the window immediately and her brows arched, realizing it was dark. Oh...she had no idea it was late already. She didn't have a meal.

Just then, the door opened with the King's gamma coming in. Pishan stopped at the door and looked at her, keenly. It was obvious to him she's been sleeping.

Shilah, on the other hand, startled a little when she saw him. What could he possibly want?

"Get dressed" he suddenly said. "The King wants you in his room. Now".

Shilah's eyes dimmed the moment she heard those words: The King wants you in his room".

No; it can't be possible; it simply can't be possible.

She remained there on the bed like a statue and Pishan was surprised, wondering if she didn't hear him or something.

"I'm sure I was clear enough" he scoffed. "I said, the King wants you in his room".

"Wh.... Why?" Shilah finally found something to say, her voice cracking. The question was so funny to Pishan, it cracked him up.

"How about this? When you get there, you ask him. Shall we?" He said, but Shilah still didn't make a move. She was just so scared; why would the King want her in his room? At that time of the night?

"I know you didn't plan for any of this, Shilah" Pishan said. "But since it's happened already, you just have to blend it in. Now, trust me, I really don't want to hurt you; not unless you force me to. So, while you still have the chance, get on your feet, and come with me".

This time around, Shilah could see the sincerity on his face. Indeed, he was ready to hurt her if she doesn't cooperate. 1

She gulped hard and stood up afterwards, concluding she wasn't having a choice. Could this be her dream coming to pass?

She went over to her closet, took out one of the big gowns she had seen and put it on.

Pishan nodded in approval when she stood up and without further hesitance, began walking out of the room while Shilah innocently followed.

Her heart was racing so fast in her chest as she walked down the dark hallway with him, with flames from lamposts brightening their path. Only guards could be seen standing at certain points as she couldn't seen any other maid.

The walk was a little long, but finally, they arrived at a door which Shilah guessed would be the King's room.

There were two armed guards standing beside the door with their gaze fixed into space like some robots. They didn't even act like anyone else had arrived.

Pishan knocked on the door and almost immediately, the King's grumpy voice came: "Come in"

And he opened the door and went in with Shilah. Shilah's hands were fiddling with the tip of her dress as she felt so nervous. She walked in behind Pishan and spotted the King sitting in front of a table, reading. But before then, her eyes had first caught the sight of the room.

It was so big, it could contain upto 20 people at a time. And the beauty and decorations was out of the world.

She's always heard of the Almighty Palace, she just never thought it was this beautiful.

"Greetings, your Highness" Pishan greeted with a bow. "She's here"

Dakota didn't even raise a brow to look at them, neither did he act like anyone had stepped in as well. They stayed that way for almost a minute with Pishan having to be patient because he knew he couldn't move an inch without getting a response from the King.

"You can leave, Pishan" he finally daisy, flipping onto the next page of his book. And with a bow, Pishan turned around and left. Then, it was just Shilah and the King in the room.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 20

Chapter 20

"Maybe, he just wants to have a word with you, Shilah" she tried consoling herself as she stood there, almost drowning in anxiety.

King Dakota didn't make a move for a long time until Shilah's waist started hurting from standing too long. What was he reading anyways?

She lifted her gaze to glance at him, at the table and noticed how filled it was with books. Does the King read this much? Hm.

Her nervousness was beginning to dwindle, she didn't even realize, as she started taking her eyes round the room. It looked so beautiful and King-ly. She could imagine how comfortable the King would feel being there most of the time.

"Take off your clothes, Shilah, and get to the bed". She suddenly heard that cold familiar voice that made her heart jump out of her chest. 1 Whaaat????

Her eyes turned from wherever it was and faced the King instantly, looking at him in disbelief. Okay; she prolly didn't hear him correctly.

She swallowed hard and just lowered her gaze to the floor, wanting to act like she really didn't hear him at all.

King Dakota flipped to the next page of his book, and lifted an eye to look at her. "I said. take off your clothes and get to the bed" he repeated himself more sternly and that was the moment Shilah felt her world was coming to an end already.

Oh, no! He was serious; really serious.. She gasped a little and lowered her gaze to the floor.

"B....But, My King" she swallowed hard. "May I know why?"

Dakota' stopped reading instantly and looked at her, the question sounding inane to him. "Why?" He chuckled.

"Well... Maybe, because you're my wife" he shurgged. "You're my wife and I believe I have every right to do as I please with you".

He stood up from his seat and Shilah recoiled back. She's aware she's been admiring his gamma's broad shoulders, but looking at the King's own right now, she could swear she'd never seen a chest and shoulder so broad and wide before. It looked more like he could consume her without even blinking.

As Dakota took a step closer to her, she took two backwards.

"What do you think you're doing?" He suddenly scoffed. His eyes were so cold, his aura icy; Shilah felt so scared being close to him.

King Dakota continued taking steps closer to her and purposely made her take hers backwards. She didn't know what he was doing, until suddenly, her leg hit something hard and she winced and fell on a bed.

No! A bed! She'd gotten herself to the bed!

More fear gripped her as she realized she'd just fallen for the King's trap. Now, she

understood why he kept coming towards her. Oh, no...!

Fear glinted in her sparkling eyes, even Dakota could spot it. He let out a cold smirk as he stood in front of her bed and got hold of her legs.

"I'm the type that hates talking much, Shilah" he grunted. "And hate repeating myself. I've given you an instruction already; but it's obvious you don't want to do it; and for that, I'll tear off your

clothes nuseley". And as the last words left his mouth, so did his hand tear through the hem of her dress and Shilah' shrieked.

"No!! Please!!" She cried out. "Please, don't touch me! Please..!"

King Dakota was amused. How can a lady scream when her husband's about getting intimate with her?

"Please, I beg you" she sobbed with tears rolling down her cheeks. "I'm not ready; not yet. Please...."

Dakota's hands fisted as he stared at her. She's not ready.

He stared at her for a long time as she wept like some scared ghost. Then, he scoffed and withdrew from her, left the bed.

Shilah let out more tears in gratitude and quickly left the bed, holding the extra large sizes of her dress to her chest. King Dakota had gone to face the window.

Still whimpering, Shilah used the back of her palm to wipe her teary face and afterwards, turned towards the door.

"Three nights" King Dakota said, making Shilah stop abruptly at the door. She turned to look at him and discovered he wasn't even looking at her as he still stood, facing the window.

"Three nights is all you have to get yourself ready. Cause' after that, I'll hear no more excuses".

Shilah swallowed hard, lowered her gaze to the floor and finally left the room.

It took Shilah a lot to be able to locate the path leading to her chambers. Coupled with the fact that she's been crying, she had to walk and turn but thankfully, was able to locate it at last.

She got in and locked the door, then laid on the big bed to pour her agonizing tears afterwards.

Three nights the King's words resounded in her head. Three nights.

Oh! She felt so doomed.

She wouldn't blame herself for acting this stupid because she barely knew the King. Her whole life, she was just meeting him for the first time and that same day, he wanted to get intimate with her. No; to her, it was more like rape and she couldn't think of doing it. 1

But, three nights? How can she get herself ready before then? Would she be able to know him better?

Oh, blessed Selenr..! If only something could be done to change all these. If only something could be done to change this day.... She'd practically give up anything just to do it.