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Shilah was awoken with a disturbing irritation she felt up her throat. Her hand going over her lips, she jumped from the bed and ran into the bathroom, throwing up irritably. "Urgh!" She grunted irkly, the other hand holding her tummy. This would be the third time she was throwing up in a week and she really didn't like it. Of course, she's always hated throwing up. Why was she falling sick in the first place? This was so not the right time for it. Washing her mouth, she returned to the room and had plans of going back to sleep; but a knock on her door stopped that. Sluggishly, she dragged herself to the door, and on opening it, she discovered it was one of the King's guards.

"Greetings, My Queen. The King wants you in his chambers now" he delivered, bowed and left.

Queen Chaska walked towards the King's chambers, her face looking as cold and pale as it had been for a long time now. She had a covered plate with her; her hair just randomly packed but her gown long as usual. The guards at the door could see the pitiful look on her face as she got close. The shame for the past month had been just too much for her. "I need to see the King" she demanded when she stood in front of them. And with the first one bowing, he went in and returned shortly with positive news. "You can go in". He told her and Chaska heaved a sigh and went in. The past five weeks has been hell for her – getting to endure the shame and the King's anger. When she had returned from her sister's place, things had gotten terrible as the maids no longer had too much respect for her, and even the King wouldn't see or talk to her.

news.

She was just too fed up already and needed her stand back. King Dakota was fixing his belt when Chaska walked in, bearing the covered plate. He only spared her a glance before turning away; but those few seconds Chaska had spent, staring into the King's eyes, she had seen the eyes of the man she badly wanted.

"Greetings, My King" she lowered her head.

And it took the King some seconds before he replied. "What do you want, Chaska? I'm busy" his voice was too cold and gruff. Goodness! The King's anger was too terrible. He never forgives! 3 Gulping hard, Chaska took a step closer. "I....I made you some cake" she opened the plate and there the six round balls rested. 1 The King turned and stared spitefully at them. "I have no interest with them, Chaska. You can take them away" he answered coldly and backed her. 1 His reply stabbed her hard in the chest; she could hardly breath. A long time passed with the King fixing his dress and not looking at her. And Chaska decided to proceed. "Do you

remember the first day we met?" She began. "You had accompanied your father to my father's party, and we had a fight the very first day". "What's the point of this, Chaska?" Dakota scoffed and turned to look at her.

"There was only one drink left in the maid's tray" she continued nevertheless, having a wry smile on.

"I wanted it, and you wanted it too. So, we had to fight over it. In the end, we ended up spilling it on the floor" she paused and chuckled.

At this time, the King was already staring keenly at her.

"We were so rude to each other. But the next time we met, it was different..." She sighed and went closer

to him.

"I was your favorite, Alpha King; that's the reason you chose me to be your wife – your first wife. I was your first love".³ With the plate in one hand, she touched his cheek with the other.

"Can I have a little of that love back? At least, for forgiveness? I know I did wrong; I made a grave mistake. But, I'm deeply sorry now, My King. Is it too big to forgive? At least, for your first love?"

Her voice had broken down and tears were already strolling down her cheeks. "I don't know about you, but... I still love you, Alpha King. You're the first man I ever loved and it hurts me so much to see you treating me this way. Please....open your heart and give me one more chance. Please".

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More tears streaked her cheeks as the King just stared silently at her. And slowly, she rested her head on his chest.

"Please.." she whimpered.

She sure knew how to get to the King. Her words had returned some memories to the King and softened his heart a bit. Has he been too hard on her?

Slowly, he lifted his hand and rested on her soft hair, caressing it. "It's fine, Chaska" he cooed. "I've forgiven you; you can calm down now". Her heart leapt at the sound of that. He's forgiven her??? Joy flooded her heart, but she tried not to show it as she remained there on his chest, whimpering and sniffing

"It's fine" the King repeated.

"Thank you so much, Alpha King. Thank you" she finally left his chest, taking a step back.

Tears had already burnt her eyes, but she sniffed the rest of it in.

“Just be sure to be careful, Chaska. I wouldn’t want you messing around again” he warned.

“Yes, yes. I promise, I’ll be good from now on. It’s a promise” she lifted her right palm up in agreement.

“Uhm... I’ll just keep this for you” She walked to the table and placed the plate of cake there.

Then, turning back to the King. “Thank you, Alpha. I’m really grateful” she bowed.

The King nodded once, and wiping off her tears, she turned around and left.

Stepping out of the door, she found Shilah walking closer. Her eyes glinted at the sight of her. What was she doing there? Shilah slackened her steps when she noticed the Queen walking out of the King’s room as well. Urgh! She really didn’t want any trouble. She was just tired and needed some rest. Chaska’s lips stretched in a cold smile as they both walked towards each other. And when they got to the same spot, she stopped walking. “Why are you going to the King’s room?” She asked spitefully, that venom in her voice. Shilah was a bit surprised. The Chaska she had known for the past one month was the quiet Chaska – not this.

“The King sent for me” she answered with a bow anyway. 2 She couldn’t walk away as she didn’t want to look disrespectful. And Chaska on the other hand, was glaring really hard at her. “You witch” she gritted. “I went through hell because of you. I was ridiculed and laughed at, hated and ignored by the King for seven weeks, just because of you. But now, I’m back”. 6 Giving her a head to toe stare, she walked away, leaving Shilah in confusion.

What was she talking about? How was it her fault?

Queen Nosheba sat in the dim stuffy room, trying so hard to fight the acrid smell that came with all the concoctions there. She watched as the old woman worked and did what she knew how to do best. Well, the process wasn’t her problem, but the results. Several times, she sneezed and itched the back of her neck, not liking the place at all. And finally, the woman seemed done as she returned to her seat in front of Nosheba.

“Are you... done?” Nosheba asked, noting the tiny bottle in her hand, And the woman simply nodded.

“So, what is the result?” She asked when the woman didn’t say any other thing. She was just impatient. “My Queen, who owns the blood?” She asked and Nosheba lowered her gaze to the floor. What was her business with it?

There was no way she could tell her the blood belonged to Shilah and that she had stylishly stolen it from her. There was just no way. u “I don’t think that is important, Healer” she faked a chuckle. “Can I please know the result?” The woman sighed and looked down at the bottle in her palm. “Whoever owns this blood....is pregnant”.

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Nosheba’s eyes nearly popped out of it’s sockets, her ears unable to carry what she had just heard. What? Her brows wrinkled in bewilderment. Pregnant?

She gasped and shook her head.

“Are....Are you sure?” “My results never fails, Queen Nosheba” the old healer replied, startling Nosheba some more. No,no. It can’t be. This cannot be happening!! Shilah is pregnant???? No!! Her chest was beginning to rise and fall heavily; anxiety gripped her. Just a week ago, she had spotted Shilah throwing up and it dawned on her that it had been two months already, since she got married to the King. So, she decided to run a test on her, just to be sure. She had asked her maid to find a way to get a little of her blood and Nivea had done a really good job. She’d scratched Shilah’s arm with an object and made it look like an accident. But before then, she had already gotten the blood she wanted. So, Nosheba brought it over to the Healer. And after waiting for three days, this was the result she was getting? “This shouldn’t be happening” she muttered feebly. “It shouldn’t be happening”. The woman stared keenly at her. “My Queen, is there a problem? Who owns the blood?” She asked curiously, but only got a deadly glare from Nosheba. Reaching for the wrapped coins, she placed it in front of the woman. “This is the rest of your pay. Make sure it stays between us”. she stated strictly, stood up and left.

Nosheba was so restless on her way back to the palace as her mind kept revolving round the fact that Shilah was pregnant. What if it turns out to be a boy?? She’s been acting unique ever since she stepped into the palace. First, she was able to awake the King’s appetite; secondly, she was able to make him sleep. And now, she was pregnant. How was she so sure she wouldn’t bear a son instead?

Oh! For Selene’s sake; this shouldn’t be happening!! This lady was only going to ruin her plans!

Getting to the Palace, she barged into her room and continued pacing tho and fro, hands on her waist.

The witch doesn’t even know she’s pregnant yet – and that was to her own advantage for now.

The door opened and her maid came rushing in. "My Queen, are you alright?" She asked, recalling how she had seen her Queen walking angrily. "You" Nosheba turned to her. "Get me Prince Raksha".

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Soft moans escaped Shilah's lips as the King dominated her, thrusting in and out of her wet slimmy vagina.

Over the month, she's grown sweeter, more penetrable and more enjoyable. And he's found himself being addicted to her; Not just because she gets hungry; but because he wanted her more.. Few minutes later, and he was done – got off the bed and put on his clothes, while Shilah did same when he was done. And afterwards, he walked over to his table to eat.

"Come join me, Shilah" he muttered and when Shilah was done dressing up, she walked over to the table and sat adjacent to him – as usual.

"You look tired" the King noted when she dished out her meal.

"Are you okay?" "Yes, yes. I'll be fine" Shilah answered humbly, her croaky voice belying her reply anyways.

"You'll be fine? Meaning you're not fine at the moment?" He asked sensitively, and Shilah, not wanting to bother the King with her problems, decided to say something else.

"I just feel dizzy, My King. But I believe if I get some sleep, I'll be fine. Please, do not worry about me" she bowed her head.

The King gave a shrug and they began eating. 6

Shilah found the meal so tasteless as she ate. Rice pudding and meat balls has always been her favorite; but for some days, she couldn't explain why she was finding it irritating and tasteless. Well, in order not to make it seem like she was rejecting the King's meal, she had to force herself to eat

Nosheba could barely wait for Raksha to arrive. What was taking him so long?? She paced tho and fro, stopped and faced the window at intervals before resuming her pace. She just couldn't hold it in her anymore and need to spill it out. Finally, she heard the door opening and turned to see the Prince walking. "At last! What took you so long, Raksha? Didn't Nivea tell you it was urgent?" She grumbled the moment he stepped in. Even Raksha was muddled at her impatience. "Calm down, my love. I was speaking with some men and couldn't just leave them like that". He said with his arms opened as he walked towards her. And getting close, Nosheba took in a deep breath. "What's the problem?" He cooed, touching her hair, but Nosheba moved away immediately. "There's a really big problem, Raksha. A really big problem" she gruffed. Sweat rested on the hollows of her neck. "What problem is that?" Raksha was startled.

And after a few seconds, Nosheba finally let the cat out of the bag.

“Shilah is pregnant!” She said huskily.

“She’s pregnant! Just found out today!”

First, Raksha’s face was blank and didn’t show any reaction. And that was because he was confused.

“Okay....” He scoffed.

“Who’s responsible? My brother?”

“What sort of question is that, Raksha? Of course, she’s pregnant for the King. She doesn’t even know yet, but me alone”. Nosheba’s eyes were dimming.

“And why in the name of Selene are you worried?” He scoffed again.

“How does she gettin’ pregnant affect our plan? My brother can have as many daughters as he wants; the most important thing is having a son, which is impossible for him”. 1 “I’m not dumb, Raksha” Nosheba glared. “I know our plan. But... I just feel scared. I mean, something in my guts tells me that girl is carrying a boy”. “Oh! Come on, Nosheba. Really?” Raksha rolled his eyes. “I can’t believe this is coming from you. How can my brother have a son when he’s cursed?” “And how was your brother able to eat when he’s cursed? How was he able to sleep when he’s cursed? And how was he able to survive the last full moon when he’s cursed?” A stunned silence hit hard at Raksha. “It was all because of her – Shilah, Shilah, Shilah!” She gritted. 2 “That lady is powerless, but she keeps doing things that no one has been able to do for years. And now, I just have this strong feeling that she might be carrying a son!” Raksha had grown really cold as his woman’s words were making so much sense to him. “I’m scared, you know?” She continued. “I can’t watch anyone give the King a son. I can’t watch anyone ruin my plans. I just can’t! Because we all know, whoever gives the King a son becomes his favorite. He’s going to treat her like an egg and protect her with his life. We really need to do something, Raksha. Please”. 3 Silence descended as the prince digested all she had said. She could have a point. What if the child turns out to be a boy? What if his plans were about getting ruined? Just what would he do?

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“Please! Please, Supreme Sister! I plead for mercy. Forgive me, please!!” The Lady in red cried for mercy as she knelt in front of the Supreme Sister, while the rest of the sisters gathered all around.

Sister Kylie, eyes cold and dark as usual, sat on her throne and stared loath-fully at the *traitor* in front of her.

The entire sisters were gathered in the hall, Sukie stood beside Kylie, her face having an irk expression due to the sight in front of her. Everyone was gathered to watch what would happen. "Please, Supreme Sister..." "You do not deserve to call my name, you traitor" Kylie finally cut her off, her tone sounding so spiteful. "You broke the rule and think you can gain forgiveness?" "No" the lady shook her head. "I didn't break any rule. I swear, I have nothing with that vampire. He only gave me a ride since my horse was stolen..." "Why would you accept a ride from our enemy?!" Kylie roared, her eyes flashed with anger and the glasses from one of the windows came crashing to the floor. "If your horse was stolen and an enemy offered you a ride, you'd have made use of your foot, Aria! Made use of your foot and obey the rules of our elders!" The lady bent her head in fear and contrition; her hands held together as she wept. "For the fact that you had a close skin contact with those animals is worst than a betrayal, Aria. And according to the rules, you must pay with your life". Kylie announced. "No!!" She cried out. "No; I'm sorry, please! Forgive me...!" Kylie stood up immediately, eyes focused on the weakling on the floor. And stretching out her hand towards her, she started coughing. Sukie's hands were fisted beside her as she watched the despicable sight, her brows wrinkling. She flinched as she watched the lady coughing out blood. And quickly, she looked away, unable to stand the sight.

The hall was dead silent with just the choking sound of the lady being heard. And Kylie didn't even blink an eye as she stared at her. Finally, she dropped dead on the floor and that was when a light mumble touched the crowd.

"Let this serve as a lesson to everyone of you" Kylie pointed out, so sure she had their hundred percent attention.

"The Mountain Lions and blood suckers have been our enemies and will always be our enemies as long as their stupid laws exist. We witches are special and will never bow to damn laws to be ruled by just one Man! My mother died trying to protect the law, and I, Kylie, will make sure she never died for nothing". Suspenseful silence ran wildly in the room as Kylie glared hard at everyone of them – her eyes having those fierce authoritative look.

"Come with me, Sukie" she turned and said, then walked away with the long edge of her red garment sweeping the floor.

Sukie was frozen for a second, her eyes staring at the dead sister on the floor. Sister Aria – she wasn't too close to her but knew she was a good lady with a good heart. And to think she had just gotten killed simply because she accepted a ride from a helper?

She scoffed, took in a deep breath and walked away to go after Kylie.

BACK AT DAKOTA'S PALACE

Prince Raksha walked into his mother's room, with ambling steps and hands crossed at his back, looking so moody. Queen Jadis had been swigging some white wine but quickly dropped the cup when she noticed the unwanted look on her son's face.

"Raksha dear" she cooed, brows crinkling. "What's the problem? Why on earth are you looking this way?" The Prince said nothing still, not until he took a seat, backing his mother.

"Raksha...." "Shilah's pregnant" he finally said, cutting her off.

The Queen paused for some seconds, staring at his back.

"Pregnant?" She repeated, then scoffed. "And... why is it making you this way?"

"Nosheba thinks she might be carrying a boy". Raksha said. "A boy? Raksha, we both know your brother is..." "I know what he is. We just think she might make a difference since she's being making a difference for the past two months now. She's been able to make him sleep, make him eat, helped him during the full moon.... She's been saving him from the curse and carrying a male child is just the only thing left. And now she's pregnant, we're just scared it might ruin our plans" he explained, and as expected, Queen Jadis was convinced.

"But... how come the King hasn't announced it yet?" She asked after some minutes.

"Shilah doesn't even know she's pregnant" Raksha scoffed.

"Lady's too daft to realize that. It was a good thing Nosheba was smart enough to". "I see" Queen Jadis nodded.

"We need a solution, mother. We need to get rid of that child before it's even discovered. We need to do something". Raksha urged and his mother went silent, diving into deep thoughts.

As Shilah and the King dined, it had been so quiet for them as the King didn't seem to be in the mood to talk; and Shilah on the other hand, was exhausted and just wanted to eat and get some rest.

Sound of spoon hitting the metallic plates could be heard in the room, and at some point, the silence felt comfortable for both of them. "My...My King", Shilah suddenly called, dropping her spoon. "Can you excuse me to use the toilet, please? I'm very pressed and need to free myself". Her voice was as serene as it used to.

The King said nothing for a while as he seemed to concentrate on the pumpkin he was taking in.

"You can use my toilet" he finally said, his eyes on his plate. Shilah was stunned. What? Use his toilet? He actually wouldn't mind? "Uhm... Thank you, My King" She bowed and stood up. Few steps away from the table and she suddenly halted, her hand going over her lips while the other held her tummy. The King noticed and paused to look at her. "Are you al...." Before he could get the full sentence out of his lips, she hastened up and ran into the toilet like she was going to throw up. & King Dakota was muddled. Was she really throwing up?

He stopped eating and waited for her to step out. And that actually took a very long time. "Is something wrong?" He asked, staring at her face observingly as she walked towards him. It appeared she had watered her face as it looked wet, and well, she seemed really worst. "I'm fine, My King" she answered dazily, returning to her seat. "Well, you don't look fine to me. Are you sick?" He asked, and Shilah was just about replying when when a knock suddenly interrupted them. 2 "Who's it?" The King first asked with a grunt, and the door went open with one of the guards walking in.

"Sorry to interrupt, *My King*" he bowed.

"But the seer is here to see you"

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Dakota froze, eyes dimmed.

He tilted his head to glance at the guard, finding the news shocking. Why would the seer be there? That was the same seer that had told him Nosheba would birth a female, and not a male like he was expecting.

He never visits, unless he had an important revelation. Why could he be there? Shilah could also notice the change in the King's expression and wondered who the seer was. "Let him in" King Dakota finally said. And with another bow, the guard left. He turned back to his meal but didn't touch a thing on the table as he had dived into an ocean of thoughts. Why could the healer be there? Was there another problem? The creaky sound of the door going open broke into his thoughts and lifting his gaze, he found the old man walking in – face looking as cold and straight as ever.

Thaddeus was an old man with white hair all over his head, but the spirits had blessed him so much with a never aging appearance. He still stood straight and erect, the staff in his hand made it look like it was being held for fun.

No one has ever seen him smile coupled with the fact that he hardly looks at anyone, directly in the eye.

"Thaddeus" King Dakota called, breaking the silence in the room.

"It's a pleasure to have you...." "I need a moment with you, King Dakota" he cut in, eyes staring into space. Eyes that looked like they never blink. Understanding what he meant, Shilah stood up immediately. And when the King gave her the approving nod, she bowed and left the room. And now, alone in the room... King Dakota stared keenly at the seer's face, awaiting him to proceed and state the urgency. But the seer seemed to be taking his time as the silence stretched between them. Then, finally: "King Dakota, your major fear has finally be conquered. 1 "One of your wives... carries your male child".

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The seer paused and looked at the King's face – that face that held so much stupefaction. It was pale and blank, the lines on his forehead getting deep. He couldn't say a word; couldn't even think of it. "She's currently pregnant, but doesn't know yet" The seer added. "Hold on" King Dakota finally scoffed, waving a hand. "I.... I...I don't think I understand, Thaddeus" for the first time in a long time, he stuttered. "I mean.... I think there should be a mi...mistake somewhere. What do you mean, carries my male child?" His eyes were already looking all red. "Luck has finally shone on you, King Dakota" the seer looked at him; Not his eyes, but just his face. "Your prayer to have a son has finally been answered by the spirits. She's currently pregnant now, but like I said, doesn't even know it yet". 2 King Dakota jumped on his feet immediately, his heart racing heavily. "... I'll be having a son?? I'll have a son???" One of my wives, is pregnant with my son???" The seer, despite how cold he was, could see the unfeigned happiness on the King's face as he expressed his joy. If it wasn't for how strong a King he was, he'd have bursted into hysterical tears. "I'll be a father to a son soon?" He went on, his eyes fully red with joy now. "How did this happen?? How is it possible? Why did I find favour in the eyes of the goddess?" "Not the goddess, King Dakota, but the spirits" the seer corrected him and that got the King halted for a minute.

The spirits? He's never prayed to the spirits before. \$ He brushed his fingers into his hair, all the jewelries on his hands winking as he did. "Th... Thaddeus, who is it?" He asked, his eyes gushing with curiosity. "Which of my wives...is pregnant?" "I was not told, and have no idea" came the blunt reply which seized the King's joy for a minute. for more visit :- "I.... I don't understand" he scoffed. "But you said she doesn't know yet. And you know I can't have any patience. How do I figure her out?" "Listen to me carefully, King Dakota" the seer hit his staff once on the floor, eyes staring into space.

"I have a very important message from the spirits and no mistake must be made".

King Dakota's interest got prickled.

"The Spirits did not reveal the one who is pregnant, but they are always wise. One of your wives, has been a green snake in a green field all the while, and now, the Spirits think it's time to expose her. 11

"You're to call everyone of your wives into your room together with your Physician and let them know a prophecy came to you, that one of them is indeed pregnant with your son. Right in their presence, you shall instruct the Physician to take their blood and run a test on them to know which is pregnant. The test results shall take a couple of days. And during the time of wait, the evil wife shall come up with a plan – a plan that would later on, turn against her. It shall bring her downfall, and make her fall into her own trap". He concluded. To say King Dakota was confused would've been an understatement. No; he was dumbfounded. His brows were furrowed as he stared into the Physician's face, wondering what he was talking about. A green snake in a green field? An evil wife? A plan? What was he really talking about?? "I know you're confused, King Dakota" he continued. "A lot has been going on behind your back – from the people you trust the most. Follow the instructions of the Spirits, and watch half of it unfold. And lastly, King Dakota, watch your anger. "I've delivered the message I was sent to. And now, I beg to take my leave"for more visit :- . Turning around, he started towards the door. "Tha... Thaddeus" King Dakota called, and when the seer turned to look at him, he could see the pain in his eyes – not just pains, but fear, eagerness and excitement. "The... The one who is pregnant, will she be fine...? And my son?" He asked, his words holding so much eagerness and want for protection. The seer was silent for a few seconds, then let out a nod. "Your wife and son will be fine. Just watch your anger" he answered yet in another puzzle, and finally left the room. King Dakota couldn't keep up with the emotions anymore. His heart feeling so heavy, he had to hold on to the table for support. One of his wives was pregnant for him? He was going to father a son soon enough?? He was going to...

How does he know them? How does he figure them out so he can protect them with his whole life?? Just how???for more visit :- "Darci!" He called out, his voice echoing with so much impatience. And quickly, the door went open with one of the guards rushing in. 2 "My King..!" "Send a message to all the Queens. Tell them I need them here in my room immediately! And send for the Physician as well".

WHO ELSE IS LOVING THIS STORY SO MUCH? AAA8 By the way, I just started a new romance story you might want to try out, dear readers. Just search for "The Married Bachelor" and you'll find it. It's an interesting read too '*'-10 Thanks for reading.

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Sukie entered the refurbished room, shortly after the supreme sister had gone in. And getting in, she found Kylie litting up a candle on the table.

Kylie has always loved having a litted candle in the room, even when it was day time.

She turned around face Sukie when she was done.

“Hey” she cooed, going closer to her. –

Sukie just stood like a statue and watched her as the memories from few minutes ago flashed right at her.

Getting close enough, Kylie palmed her cheeks and placed her lips on hers, smooching it. Sukie closed her eyes into the kiss and tried to reciprocate. But the more she tried, the more the pleas of the lady resounded so clearly in her head.

Pishan had also offered such help to her. Like... that was actually the way they had met in the first place. Her horse was stolen, and he offered his own horse to her while he trekked back to his location. Does this mean... she'd get killed as well if the Supreme Sister discovers she's been meeting up with him and even tried to help the Alpha King? She was sick of the rules already. Why would they even create such discrimination between themselves and the wolves and Vampires? What if a critical situation bursts out soon and they need help? Would they just be forced to fight it on their own? Why does it have to happen that they can't mate with

Why? What sort of rules?

Kylie had noticed Sukie was withdrawing from the kiss, and when she unlocked, she paused and looked into her eyes.

“Are you alright?” She asked calmly, and Sukie simply gave a nod. The moody look on her face was just too obvious.

Kylie sighed and walked away from her.

om her,

“What I did to Aria...she deserved it, right?” She asked as she poured some red wine from the jar to a smaller cup.

“I don't know. She broke the rules” Sukie shrugged, moving a step.

Kylie turned from the table with two cups in her hands and handed one to Sukie.

“Here; you might want this”. Sukie bobbed as she collected the cup from her.
“Thank you, Supreme Sister”.

In unison, they swigged from their cups. “And what do you think about the rules, Sukie?” Kylie suddenly asked, her eyes pinned on her face like

she was trying to see the answer right through her.

And Sukie, on the other hand was smart enough to know the right words to use on someone like Kylie.

"I don't think anyone should have an opinion, Supreme Sister" she said. "The rules were created for a reason and by our elders. And as long as they're still in existence, they should be respected".

Kylie's pretty lips stretched in a small smile.

"This is just the reason I love you, Sukie. You've been too smart for me". She held her cheeks and kissed her again. "Tell you what? I think we should go on a date – me and you. Let's have some fun time together. What do you think?" She asked as she sipped from her cup. "Uhm... That would be a great idea, Supreme Sister. I'd be honored". Sukie bowed, feigning a smile. "Alright, then. I'll come up with a place and date. But for now..." Kylie paused and set her cup down. "I think we have something else to do" Staring into her eyes, Sukie could tell what she meant. And few minutes later, they were both on the bed.

DAKOTA'S PALACE

Queen Chaska had been so happy that the King sent for her. Her joy knew no bounds, imagining being in his room and satisfying him again. But getting to the junction leading to his chambers, her joy seized when she met with Nosheba. The two women stopped walking for a minute and gawped at each other. "Wow. Who do we have here? The klepto queen is out here" Nosheba smirked and watched how Chaska's fingers got tightened. "What're you doing here?" Chaska gritted, trying so hard to calm her temper. "I should be asking you that. Because it is I who the King sent for, and from my own perspective, you're just going there to cause some distractions. So please, go away and return later" Nosheba snorted, making Chaska arch a brow. "Have you gone stupid? The King sent for me" she chuckled. "Seriously, Chaska? Don't tell me you're trying to steal this moment as well" Nosheba paused and touched her brows, feigning some tiredness.

"Tell you what? I think we should both go and see who gets embarrassed" she added and walked away.

And after a few seconds, Chaska followed behind, hoping Nosheba was the one making a mistake. They arrived at the King's door same time, and unusually, the guards ushered them in without going to inform the King themselves. And getting in, they were both shocked to find Dyani, Shilah and the Physician in the room as well.

"Huh?" Nosheba muttered to herself, sounding really surprised.

What in the name of Selene was going on?

The King was sitting and backing the door, looking so calm with his jaw resting on his jaws like one cogitating. But, what was going on? Nosheba and Chaska thought. Why would the King want everyone gathered in the room in such manner? Was there a problem?

"Greetings, My King" Chaska bowed and greeted. "Greetings, My King". Nosheba did same. They both greeted even tho the King was backing them and couldn't see them. The King, on the other hand, was silent and thinking of the matter on ground. To think one of his wives was carrying his son was more than a blessing to him; but to think he didn't know who it was yet, was

He tried thinking of the possibilities – who it could be amongst his wives. He's been having intercourse with Chaska for a long time except for a month ago when he was angry with her. But she could possibly be pregnant since they've been having intercourse for so many months before then; she could be two months gone or more. 1

Nosheba... he had intercourse with her once, a month ago.

getting intimate with her of recent. So, she was definitely out of the picture. 2

Then, Shilah....

Oh! Dear Selene! He's had multiple intercourse with her, and earlier that day, he had seen her throwing up. She also looked sick. Could it be possible...? 1 His brows arched for a second. Could it possibly be Shilah? 9 Come on, Dakota. Probably, he should just go on with the seer's instructions, wait for the test results and see for himself, which woman carries his heir. "Is everyone of you complete?" He asked, making them feel relived that he finally said something. 1 "Yes, My King" The Physician was the one who replied, and the King took it for a general answer. He waited a few minutes before proceeding. "Mato", he called. "Yes, My King!" The old man bowed.

was

"One of my wives here, is pregnant for me – with a son". A wild gasp cut across the room as each of the women were shocked. Chaska's heart stopped beating, Nosheba's lips parted open in awe,

Dyani was baffled,

And Shilah.... her expression was blank

"He said the one who is pregnant, doesn't know yet. And I need to know,Mato" the King continued.

"This is a great news to me; a great news I can't afford to lose. So, I want you to carry out a test on them and give me feedback on which is pregnant".

Slowly, Chaska turned to look at Nosheba, while Nosheba stared back at her, before Shilah. The pain was so evident on her face already. The King knows?? What damn seer was that??? Who dare to reveal this to him??? 2

"Uhm...." The Physician stuttered a little, finding the news really shocking.

“My... My King, I am so happy to hear of this. I mean, it’s unbelievable! You’ll be having a son??”

The King’s cold face welcomed a small smile, although they couldn’t see it.

“It is true, Mato” he bobbed his head.

“I’ll father a son soon enough. That’s the reason I need a good job done”.

“Oh! May Selene be honored forever! She finally decided to show mercy on you, Alpha King! She has smiled on the Wind Walker Mountain!” The Physician exclaimed happily.

It was a thing of great joy, but the three wives couldn’t help but look like they’d swallowed some stones. It wasn’t a thing of joy for them – not until they know who is really pregnant amongst them. Happily, the Physician opened his bag and brought out a knife and tiny bottle. “Uhm.... My dear Queens” he turned to them. “This might hurt a little – just a little”. Turning to Chaska first, he cut her palm with the knife and let the blood drop into the tiny bottle. “Ah!” She winced. 2 “I’m so Sorry” Mato apologized. And after which, he borrowed the King’s feather on the table and indicated the first letter of her name on the bottle. Next, he went to Nosheba with a different bottle and did same. But unlike Chaska, Nosheba didn’t even react to the pain. Well, that was because her anger was crowding it all. Done, the Physician went over to Dyani and did same. But Dyani was so confident she wasn’t the pregnant one as she hadn’t met with the King for a very long time. Besides, she’s been on her flow. And as for Shilah....she had a little bit of fear and excitement. She’s missed her cycle for the month, and she’s been feeling sick as well. She could remember when her step mother had been pregnant; she had this symptoms as well. Could it be possible ... 3 She tried to steady her heartbeat and winced in pain when the Physician cut her palm. “I’m done, My King” Mato turned back to the King and said, still sounding ecstatic.

The King gave a nod. Be sure to do a good job, Mato. Everyone so dismissed”. The Physician bowed and left. And one after the other, the rest of the Queens left. Nosheba couldn’t even feel her heart beating any more. No; this can’t be happening. It just can’t be happening! She headed straight to Raksha’s room. Something needed to be done before the result comes out! She needed to do something in less than two days! »

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“No!!!” Chaska held the table with both hands and pushed it angrily to the floor, every content on it crashing as well. a Gina stood behind, shaken with fear.

"No!! It can't be!! It can't be!!" She screamed more, pushing as much things as her hands could reach, the scalding tears streaming down her cheeks.

"It's not possible! It just can't be!"

She was breathing heavily, sweats all over her neck and face which still wasn't enough to bear with her heartbreak.

One of my wives here, is pregnant for me – with a son the King's words resounded in her head, twitching her heart some more.

"It can't be possible!!" She cried out again and plonked herself on the floor. To think she's been working so hard to prevent this, yet it's happening? One of his wives was pregnant???? She was sure it couldn't be her as she had seen her flow just few days ago. She's been trying to get pregnant again but had no idea why she kept seeing her flow. And now, to think one of them was pregnant already, with a boy?? How did this happen?? Who could it be?? Everything she's worked so hard for was going to be ruined! Whoever was pregnant would become the King's favorite. And she... she'd become nothing more but a parasite. She'd become meaningless. "This can't happen to me" she whimpered on the floor. "It just can't happen". Slowly, Gina sent closer to her and placed her hand on her shoulder. "M...My Queen", she called fearfully. "Please, stop crying. Everything will be fine; I promise. I promise". \$ But that did nothing to help the matter.

Shilah, on the other hand, had been so nervous the moment she left the King's room. She walked with Dyani and went into the room with her.

sat on the bed. "I don't even care who is pregnant for the King, as long as it's a boy! The King will finally have a boy!"

"But.... I have a feeling this might be you, Shilah" Dyani stared down at her tummy, making Shilah flinch.

"I mean... it's all beginning to make sense now. Recently, you've been throwing up, feeling sick and dizzy. Do you think it's just a coincidence, Shilah?" Shilah stared bashfully at her hands. "... I don't know, Dyani" she muttered. "I also have same feeling because.... my flow is late". "I knew it!!" Dyani held her hand and laughed hard.

"I knew it! I just knew it. You're carrying the King's son. This is so unbelievable, Shilah! How did it happen?"

"I don't... I don't know. But I feel a little scared" she said whisperingly. "Scared? Why?" Shilah exhaled deeply. "I don't know, Dyani! I just feel.... I'm not ready for motherhood". "Oh! Dear, I know that feeling" Dyani squeezed her palm in hers. "I felt the same way when I discovered I was pregnant – it happens with every first timer. You feel like... the responsibilities might be too much for you to handle, you might be the worst mother and so on... I understand, dear. But you don't have to worry cause everything will be fine. Alright? Let's just wait for the test

results and see anyway” she cooed and Shilah managed a nod. 2 Tho, the anxiety was still there.

Queen Nosheba stood in the room, tapping her feet on the floor with both hands on her waist.

“Somebody needs to say something” Nosheba finally said, sounding so bittered and impatient. 4 “The test results will be out in two days time and we all know what would happen after that. Shilah would become the King’s favorite, he’s going to protect her with his whole life, and he’s definitely going to stop having time for us. We really need to do something. Please!”

the patience for that. Her reputation was at stake there – everything she’s worked so hard for,

“But, who’s that Shilah girl?” Queen Jadis asked, her dark beautiful eyes staring into space.

“How’s it possible she can do things the Moon goddess had forbidden?” 1 “She’s such a parasite” Raksha gritted. “I suggest we get rid of her....”

“Getting rid of her will cause bigger problems, Raksha” Nosheba cut in.

“It’ll make the King more suspicious and know she died with his son. If he eventually gets us, he’s sure to give us a slow and painful death, and I wouldn’t want that to happen”. “So, what do you suggest we do?” “I don’t know, but ... it has to be from the test results. Yes, we need to do something about it – the results”, Nosheba said.

“And what do you think we can do? Mato is the one handling it...”

“Perhaps, we can give him a bribe” Nosheba cut in.

“We can tell him to work in our favour”.

“Have you no idea the kind of man Mato is?” Queen Jadis scoffed.

“He’s never going to betray the King – not even with his life on the line”. A short silence stepped in again, confirming the authenticity of the Queen’s words. “You’re right” Nosheba suddenly said.

“Mato is never the type to be bribed. But...he has a son”. IN THE PHYSICIAN’S ROOM. Mato carefully placed the four bottles on the table while his son stood and watched from behind. “Get me a bowl, Rancho” he said without looking at him as he was bent over on the table.

Footsteps from behind indicated Rancho was leaving the room and he returned shortly.

"Here it is, father" he stretched it out to him, and the old man collected it.

Mato sat on his small stool in front of the table and began mixing the necessary ingredients. "So.... one of the King's wives is pregnant with his son?" Rancho asked from behind, leaning on the wall and watching his father.

"Yes. Selene has decided to smile on us" Mato answered with a nod.

"I can't wait to carry out the tests and know which of them is pregnant". "Same here. I also can't wait" he looked at the bottles.

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It was almost evening. Shilah walked towards the King's chambers, adhering to his call. She had been catching some sleep in Dyani's room when one of his guards showed up and informed her the King was calling. For the first time in a very long time, she felt so nervous going to the King's room, and that was obviously because of the recent happenings. 2

The thought of being pregnant for the King kept replaying in her head and building so much anxiety in her. And that was the reason she felt really shy, facing the King alone. Unavoidably, she finally got to his door and after the usual confirmation, the guards let her in.

King Dakota had been indoors since the last meeting with his wives. His mind could barely be at peace, also thinking of the situation on ground. It gave him so much joy that one of his wives carried a male child; but also, it gave him a scare that he didn't know who it was and she might possibly be in danger.

Coupled with the Seer's words:

One of your wives, has been a green snake in a green field all the while, and now, the Spirits think it's time to expose her

Which wife could it be? And could it possibly mean one of his wives has been a traitor?

This was so complicated. Chaska has been extremely sweet to him; she was his first choice.

Nosheba has been good as well. Tho, he's always known her to be at loggerheads with Chaska, but she was sweet.

Dyani has been quiet and kind as well. And Shilah... there was nothing negative to talk about that one. Few minutes later, the door went open with Shilah walking in, and somehow, the King felt so relieved seeing her face.

"Greetings, My King" she bowed, her both hands clasped in front of her thighs. King Dakota leaned back on his chair and stared at her in an observant manner. If he wasn't mistaken, her breasts were seeming bigger. "How're you doing?" He asked in his usual cold tone, giving her a head to toe stare and trying to see if he could notice any other unusual feature.

"I'm doing great, My King. Thank you" she bowed courteously again.

"And how's your health?" Shilah was taken aback by the question.

Normally, it should be a harmless question; but at that moment, she couldn't help seeing it as an ironic one.

"I'm.... I'm getting better, My King. Thank you" she lied. Yes, she lied 'cause she wasn't getting any better. She had actually thrown up before making it to his room and she still felt really really sick.

The King went silent for a few seconds, then he sighed and stood up.

"Come with me, Shilah. I need us to go for a walk". He started towards the door.

And nervously, Shilah followed him behind. The Physician's son – Rancho – walked into the Queen's chambers and found her sitting on her favourite chair, back leaned on it and holding a cup of white wine, while a maid worked on her feet.

That would be the second time Rancho would be stepping foot in the Queen's maş first had been when she was pregnant and he'd accompanied his father to come tend to her. And this second time, he completely had no idea why the Almighty Queen Jadis had sent specially for him. If she was sick, she'd have sent for his Father instead, not him. Queen Jadis stared at him from the edges of her cup as he ambled towards her, looking carefully around. She took time to study his face, trying to see if he was someone that could easily be bent or not. Hopefully, he should "Greetings, My Queen" Rancho bowed when he stood close enough. The maid working on the Queen's feet didn't stop for a second. "Rancho" Queen Jadis admired his tall fine height. "How're you doing?" "I'm doing just fine, My Queen. Thank you". He bowed again. She swigged from her cup and cleaned the edges with her finger. "Leave us" she finally said, referring to the maid in front of her.

And with a bow, the lady stood up and left.

Now alone with the Queen, Rancho didn't like the idea.

"Please, take a seat, Rancho" she pointed out to the seat adjacent to hers. And Rancho sat thankfully.

"Would you... like to take something?" She asked. "Uhm...Not at all, My Queen. As a matter of fact, My Father has a lot to do, and I need to be there to help him. He might get angry if I stay away for too long" he answered respectfully.

Queen Jadis smiled and sipped from her cup again. 1

"Since that's the case" she muttered.

"I guess I'll go straight to the point, then".

Rancho's interest was heightened. He just couldn't wait to hear what the Queen had to say.

"I'm sure you must be aware of the new development in the Palace" she continued.

"One of the King's wives is pregnant with a son.

"Your father collected little drops of blood from each Queen and took them for tests. Now, what I demand of you, is very simple, dear son" she paused and dropped the cup on the table beside her, bringing out a tiny bottle from her dress.

The bottle contained what looked like blood as well and had the letter 'S' on it.

"Dear, I want you to take this bottle and put it in place of Queen Shilah's bottle. You're to take the previous bottle away, and keep this instead". 1

Now, that was the moment fear propelled through Rancho. What is she talking about?

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"I'm.... I'm sorry, My Queen; but I don't think I understand what you're talking about" Rancho's eyes dimmed. Queen Jadis smiled and leaned forward from her chair. "Dear", she cooed.

wouldn't even notice anything was changed or went wrong".

"And why should I do that?" He scoffed.

"What is it about... Queen Shilah's bottle? Why do I have to change it?"

Was this going to be a difficult nut to crack? Queen Jadis thought. They really had to switch that bottle so the test result can come out negative. @ They had decided to make the Seer look like a liar. Thus, they wanted all the results to come out negative so the King would think none of his wives were really pregnant. for more visit :- It'd be better that way. \$ She leaned back on her chair and took up her wine again. "Ask for anything" she whispered. "Anything at all. And I'll make sure it's given to you". Now, that was the moment Rancho's brows arched. Anything at all?

The Physician's work room was empty. Rancho walked in carefully and looked around to be doubly sure his father wasn't in the room. He found the four bottles lined up on the table and brought out the one the Queen had given to him. But was he really doing the right thing? @

His mind reflected on the prize the Queen had offered him. Oh! That was something to die for.

And taking a deep breath, he picked up Queen Shilah's bottle from the table and placed the one the Queen had given him.

Goodness! This was really done. But, was he doing the right thing? "Rancho?" He suddenly heard his father's voice from behind and flinched instantly. What?

Quickly, he slipped the bottle into his bag before turning around to face his father who was standing at the door. "F.. Father" he itched his brows. "For how long have you been standing there?"

"Not long enough. I just got in" the old man shrugged and walked in.

"What're you doing here, anyway? And why were you just standing?" "Um.... It's nothing, really. I just thought you were in the toom and..." "That's fine; that's fine" Mato waved his hand at him.

"Go get me some green roots. We need to get to work". He took his seat in front of the table. And with Rancho hurried out of the room.

The cold breeze wafted across Shilah's face and made her long soft hair fly across her neck.

The evening was so adorable, cold and sweet as she walked alongside the King who had been quiet. Well, they were both quiet, but wasn't boring as they fed their eyes with the beauties around.

They had no guard with them. Although, Pishan had insisted he went along, but King Dakota made sure to stop him. He just needed that alone time.

As they walked, each person had different thoughts running through their minds. And they finally stopped when they got to a cool shaded tree. "Are you tired?"

King Dakota looked at her and asked. "No, My King. I'm totally fine" Shilah lied again

He let out a deep breath, crossed his hands at his back as usual and stared into space.

"I still can't believe I'll father a son, Shilah" he suddenly said after a minute of silence.

His eyes were fixed into space, while Shilah also glanced at him. "The day I lost my mother, and the day I became cursed, I've always thought my life to be worthless. The Seer had been the one that delivered the news to me – telling me I was cursed for killing the goddess 'servant. He told me I'd have difficulty sleeping, difficulty eating, and worst, will never have an heir. O "I knew the seer would never lie, but at the same time, I couldn't believe it. So, I went ahead to marry Chaska. But, after two failed attempts, I decided to get a second wife, then a third, and you. "I just wanted to prove the seer wrong by all means, cause I didn't want to believe I was really not going to have a son. I didn't want to believe the ruling lineage was really going to die in my hands. It was unbearable for me, Shilah.

"But now, it just turned out wrong 'cause my son is developing in a woman's womb. I'll have an heir".

For the first time since Shilah knew the King, she saw him smile – even if it was just a short one.

"Oh, Shilah; I really can't wait for that result, you know?" He looked at her. a

"I really can't wait for to know who that woman is – that woman that has decided to give me what I never thought I could have. That woman...." He paused and sighed. "The day my son is born, is definitely going to be the best day of my life".

Now, at that moment, Shilah forgot all about her fears and started hoping she was indeed, pregnant. Seeing the happiness on the King's face, the joy, the relief... 3

She really wanted to believe she was pregnant and be the reason for this joy. Dear Spirits, it was so beautiful.

She smiled and stared down at the floor for some seconds. "Congratulations, My King" she uttered. "I don't even know how to describe the happiness I feel for you. I pray you continue having every single thing you never thought you could have".

King Dakota chuckled. 1

"You know... when the results are out and I get to know who is pregnant, I'll be taking her for a treat. Yes, I'll buy her a lot of gifts, expensive jewelries, take her on dates... I'll make sure she's treated well and with so much respect. I'd..." He paused and scoffed.

| "I guess I should just leave the rest unsaid. But, I'll make her feel special, Shilah. I will". 2

Shilah could feel her cheeks turning all red. Who could this lucky lady be? for more visit :- Anyway, the gifts weren't important, but the King's happiness. "Come on, let's get a seat" The King surprisingly held her hand and led her towards a shade.

TWO DAYS LATER 4

1

Rancho walked into the room with his father, helping him with a bowl. The four bottles were there on the table, still looking neat, despite the fact they hadn't been there for the past two days. Well, those had been his father's instructions. After they had worked on each bottle and mixed what was meant to be mixed, Mato had instructed they stayed away from the room until it was

"Are the results ready?" Rancho asked as they got closer. "Yes, yes. They should be" Mato nodded. He had his usual strict look on. Rancho dropped the bowl on the floor and stared at the bottles. He could notice there was a slight difference. "How do you know... the one that's negative? Or positive?" He asked, staring intently at the bottles. "The negative ones remains red, while the positive ones turns blue" Mato enthused, making Rancho flinch. for more visit :- "F... Father, are you trying to say... any bottle that is blue... means the owner is pregnant?" He asked, beady-eyed, and his father nodded. Woah! He stared at the bottles again. Well, one of them was blue...