

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 11

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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. "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".

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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 breathe out*

all of it.

"Raksha" the Queen finally called 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 relaxed 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 was 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, sniffing 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.

Mr 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 I 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. More 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.

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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".

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Chapter 13

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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 heart 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 past 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 called 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 abstinence 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".

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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, I 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 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.

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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.

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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 have 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.