

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 117

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Her knuckles returned with dust right after she knocked on the door. And oh! They made her feel sick. Can't he even get a cleaner if he's too lazy to do so?

If it wasn't for the pressing issue on ground, she definitely wouldn't be there. Definitely.

When he didn't answer, she knocked again – angrily. And that was when the rusty door went open. That cunning looking face showed up before her – not looking any better than the last time she had seen him.

“By the name of the Spirits!” He gasped, his brows crinkling in surprise as he held the door open. “There's no way my sight is failing me. Nosheba?” “I think that should be *Queen* Nosheba ” Nosheba corrected, and that arouse a light chuckle from him.

The ring on his tongue was now visible. Goodness! He pierced his tongue as well?? That man already had four piercings on both ears, had one on his left brow, one on his nose. And now his tongue as well? Can he ever be less crazy? He was looking like some jingle bells, coupled with the too many necklaces he had on. They were cheap anyway. “Since you didn't come with guards, I'll take it I'm not in trouble. So, I think it's safe to tell you to come in”. He stepped out of the door and made way for her. “Of course. You don't really think I'd stand out in such uncondusive environment, do you?” Nosheba hissed as she walked into the poor-looking room. Goodness! She could hardly breath in it. Staying in the beautiful palace for so many years has definitely spoilt her. 1 “I don't mean to sound insulting, Dagger, but your room stinks. I can hardly breathe in it and I'm so sure it's bad for my baby's health” she huffed. And expectedly, Dagger held her from behind and breathed on her neck. “You still call me Dagger. And guess what – it sounds as romantic as ever”. He chuckled and Nosheba flinched and pulled him away. Hold on; he wasn't surprised she talked about a baby? Does he know already?

“You should mind how you touch me, Dagger” she rasped.

“This isn't the Nosheba you climbed trees with. I am the King's wife and your future Luna”.

“Wo-hoo. Then, isn't it amazing that the future Luna is in my little home? Does the King know you're here?” He scoffed. “Oh! Please, Dagger. Having me as a Queen here in your house should be your biggest achievement in life” she rolled her eyes and helped her self to a seat. Dagger chuckled, finding it amusing that her bad character had gotten worst. Royalty must be having a negative impact on her. “Do you know I'm pregnant?” Nosheba asked, looking around the scanty room. There were just two wooden chairs in it and a bed by the side. Looked

really irritating. "Of course, Queen. The news is flying all around that the King is holding a feast in your name. Do you want some drink?" Dagger replied and asked as he walked towards his table containing a bottle of red wine and a dirty cup beside it. "Don't flatter yourself, Dagger. What makes you think I can even take a pin from this house?" Nosheba batted her lashes at him. "Oh! Nosheba, your lips has always been like a blade – always moving around and causing problems" he sighed and leaned on her chair from behind. "You know you and I stopped on a wrong foot. You played me a fool, Nosheba. Told me you were going to come back, but the next news I heard was you being married to the Alpha King. Honestly, I must say you have some balls to show up here without defence. How are you so confident I wouldn't just slit your throat and burn that rider over there? How are you so sure you might walk out of here alive?" He whispered his words into her ear from behind, blowing hot air on her neck. 2 Slowly, Nosheba turned to look at him. Their faces at such a close range, their eyes easily got locked and with a cold smile, Nosheba touched his cheek. "Want to know why I'm so confident?" She asked. "It's because I know there's a part of your heart down there, that still wants me. And no matter what I do or say to you, you can't hurt even a strand of hair on my head". Dagger's dark lips pushed aside in a smirk, his eyes having some glitters. "I like your faith" he muttered and gave her earlobe a tiny bite. Afterwards, he withdrew from her and walked to the other side of the table. "I think it's time we get down to business" he sighed. "What do you want, Nosheba?" Nosheba's heart blossomed, knowing she had gotten him just where she wanted him to be. She knows Dagger – he never fails on a mission. Never. "I need your help, Dagger" she crossed her hands. "And I need it to happen as soon as possible".

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Shilah left the room with the King, behind with a few steps and still wondering what he meant by * practice* Guards and maids they came across kept bowing and greeting with so much respect – one Shilah was already getting used to. Walking behind the King, Shilah was able to realize just how much she's missed him. Their chats together, dining together and even the intimacy. Although, it had only been for a few days, Shilah could swear she's missed him terribly. @ They walked down the hallways and finally started out to the field and that was when Shilah started getting a grip of what the practice meant since they were in the field. But what could they be practicing about this time around? Last time, she had learnt how to ride a horse. And this time around, she couldn't help but wonder what the King had in mind. A guard had been following them from the doorstep but stopped at the entrance of the field when the King instructed him to. And alone with Shilah, the King walked into the main field. Getting close, Shilah could spot two bows on the floor, and a bag of arrows beside it. Hold on; was he teaching her how to become an archer? "I hate it when women are seen as weaker vessels" King Dakota finally spoke up, going close to the bows on the floor and picking one of it. "Why do you think men are always the rulers, Shilah? While the women just support as wives, Queens, and Mates?" He paused and looked at her, noticing the perplexed look on her face which he expected. "You know" he took an arrow from the floor and fixed it into the bowl. "Back then, I

wouldn't really blame the witches for not wanting to join in the alliance. They just couldn't cope with the fact that they had to be ruled by a man as they've always enjoyed the female leadership. Although, they'd still have a Supreme Sister, but everyone of them would have to abide by laws made by men. Thus, they had to reject the alliance and become sworn enemies with every Wolf and Vampire". @ Positioning the arrow into the bow, he stood directly opposite to the board which was standing some metres away.

Shilah watched keenly. "Sometimes", he muttered, straining the bow with his eyes fixed on point. "I wonder what it would be like, having a female rule men"

And Whoop went the sound of the arrow as it left the bow and hit right at the target. That was so neat – Shilah thought. "But unfortunately, I guess that's far from possible as the men of our time will never let that happen" he added, taking a deep breath as he regained his stance after the shot. His story and actions were really hitting hard at Shilah who cogitated hard on it. That was really true. Never has she heard of a woman ruling Men. Even in the books she read, it was always the men being Kings and Lords. And listening to the King's story, it made her realize women were really being disregarded in their World. "So, one thing I learnt from my mother", the King continued. "Since women cannot rule, they shouldn't be weak also. My mother was a fighter;- studied the art of swordery and archery. And you, Shilah, I'd advise you to do same. Learn to stand up for yourself, fight for yourself and stop being weak" He stretched out the bowl to her, but it took Shilah sometime before collecting it from him. *Stop being weak?" She thought. "Today, I wish to teach you on the basis of archery" The King went round to stand behind her. With a bow and arrow, you can shoot your enemy from a distance, and that's preferable to using a sword at a close range. This should be your first step, Shilah, before going to the sword". He picked another arrow from the floor and proffered it to her. Shilah gulped nervously as she stared at the bow and arrow in her hands. Where does she start from?

"Go on, Shilah" King Dakota spoke from behind: "Remember the day you killed a deer in the forest during the hunt?" "I.... I didn't do it on my own, My King" Shilah turned to look at him; but when she faced the elegant man, she couldn't help but lower her gaze to the floor instead. "T.... that day, Dyani had actually been the one who fixed the arrow in the bow for me. And when the arrow had left the bow, I didn't even notice. I guess it just left our of fear". A small smirk touched the King's lips.

"I thought as much" he muttered and crossed his hands at his back

"Well, today, you get to learn how to do it all by yourself. And for the first step, you get your stance" Holding her waist, he positioned her just the way he wanted and those few seasons sent a whole lot of sparkles, running down Shilah's tummy. Although, they've had multiple sèx, but that would be the first time the King was holding her waist in that manner. He could notice how uneasy his hold made her become, and he let go of her when he had gotten the position he wanted. "Next" he continued. "You get your grip on the bow. And make sure it's a relaxed grip" Shilah's hands were already gripping the bow tight. And in correction, the King held her hands and adjusted them properly on the bow, making sure she held them in a relaxed way.

"Thank you" she answered softly, her cheeks going red.

And when the King scoffed, she wondered if he had noticed it. "Next, you place your arrow this way" he continued, helping her with it as he directed her to push the nock of the arrow into the strings. "Fourthly, position the fingers on the string – the index finger above the arrow and two fingers below" he helped her with it as well.

Shilah could feel the heat beneath her feet and her system growling. Although, she really couldn't tell why. Dakota thought how to pull the arrow perfectly, aim with her dominant eye and finally release. And Whoop! Went the arrow from the bow. But it didn't exactly hit the target but landed just beside it.

"Oh...!" Shilah released the deep breath she had no idea she'd been holding the whole time. The practical had drained nearly half of her energy. "Hm. That isn't bad for a start" The King bobbed his head. But he couldn't bob for a second time as the bow dropped from Shilah's hand and after which, she made to fall on the floor – dizzily. "Shilah!" King Dakota called out and in quick step, he caught her by the waist just before she'd reach the floor. 16

From The Author: I apologize for the late post. I had a cut on my finger and it prevented me from typing. 1 Thanks for reading.

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"Shilah!" King Dakota called out and in quick step, he caught her by the waist just before she'd reach the floor, "Hey! What is wrong with you?" He jolted her shoulder And immediately, she turned her face to the other side and threw up, a little of it touching the King's hand. "Oh..." She gagged, feeling troubled it had touched the King's hand and at the same time, trying to get a grip of herself. The guard at the entrance came running in immediately. "My King...! Is there something I can...." "Get me some water. Quick!" Dakota cut him off and quickly, he turned around and ran off.

He looked back at Shilah who was still leaning on his hand.

"Come on, Shilah; just calm down, alright? Calm down...." Patting her back soothingly, he helped her to a nearby seat where they sat next to each other, the King's hand over her shoulder and pulling her close to his chest. "I'm sorry..." She whimpered. "So sorry". Feebly, she lifted the hem of her dress and tried wiping the King's hand with it. "Hey, stop it, Shilah" he pushed the hand away. "Don't worry about it". She let out another whimper, resting her tired head on the King's chest where she was able to find some comfort. And with the King's hand around her shoulder, he could feel the temperature from her neck. "Your temperature is so high, Shilah" he said with a displeased look. "Have you gone to see the Physician like I said?"

And guiltily, Shilah shook her head negatively. "Why is that? Why taking something so unseriously, Shilah? It's not right". He scolded and just then, the guard returned with a bowl of water.

"Here it is" he handed it over to the King who collected it immediately.

"Come on, Shilah" he moved her away from his chest and gently, began washing her face with the water.

Shilah couldn't tell which made her feel better – the cold water being poured on her face, or the fact that it was being poured by the King.

Nosheba walked into her chambers, feeling both happy and nervous. She was happy she finally had a plan that was already in motion, but was also nervous it was risky and if anything was to go wrong, she'd definitely be in trouble. But, nothing can go wrong, right? Dagger was very reliable with missions and shouldn't fail on this. Oh! She couldn't wait for it to happen so she could finally be the only favourite in the King's eyes. Getting to her chambers, she found Nivea feeding some pap to her baby; but as soon as she saw her, she sprang on her feet.

"My Queen!" She exclaimed, her eyes holding a lot of curiosity.

"You're back!"

"Yes, Nivea; I'm back. And how's the baby doing?" Nosheba beamed as she went closer and touched the baby's soft hair. "She's doing just fine, My Queen. And.... how's the baby inside of you? You need a lot of rest. What should I get you?"

"Oh! You don't need to stress yourself, dear. I'll be fine" she took in a deep breath and went over to stand in front of the window – her favorite spot. She's always loved it as it gave her a clear view of the environment. "Uhm.... My Queen, how did it go?" Nivea asked from behind; and just then, a knock was heard on the door. Nosheba turned quickly. "Go check it out, Nivea. And if it's Raksha, you tell him I'm not around" she instructed whisperingly.

And with a bow, Nivea dropped the baby on the bed and went for the door. On opening it, it turned out to be really Raksha. "My Prince, greetings" she bowed, standing in between the door. "Yes, Greetings to you too. Step away; I need to see Queen Nosheba" he spoke huskily and tried making his way through the door.

"I'm sorry, My Prince; but the Queen is not around". Nivea answered, her head bowed. "Not around? And where did she go?" Raksha's brows furrowed.

"I.... I have no idea. But I'm sure she'll be back soon. And as soon as she is, I'll let her know you came looking"

Raksha stared unsatisfied at her and tried peeping into the room, but he couldn't get a grip of anything as she stood in the way of the door. 3

"Fine" he muttered.

"Just make sure you let her know I was here".

"Definitely, My Prince". And he left.

Nivea, feeling fulfilled, shut the door and returned to Nosheba at the window.

"He's left" she reported.

"I know. You did a great job" Nosheba sighed and turned back to the window.

She couldn't digest meeting with that fool ever again. She was done with him and needed him to stay as far away as possible. Perhaps, when she's done with Shilah, she'd move next to Raksha and his mother. Yes; so her secret can stay safe. 2 "My Queen", Nivea called again. "Have you gotten a plan?" 1 "Yes. And it's taking place tomorrow morning". Nosheba answered and turned to look at her. "Here is the plan...."

It took her some minutes to narrate every bit of it, and by the time she was done, Nivea had a perplexed look on. "Oh, my..." She gasped. "That's the plan?" Nosheba nodded and took some steps away. "But .. My Queen, don't you think that is too risky? I mean.... it's too dangerous. What if the King gets so angry and hurts Queen Shilah? He might end up killing her!" "Well, that wouldn't be my problem. At least, I wouldn't be the one to hold his hand while he does it". Nosheba hissed, the anxiety she had felt a while ago, getting doubled. ".... I know, but.... I thought we were going to do this in a way the baby only gets killed, and not the mother?" "That was also what I wanted, Nivea. I never wanted to get my hands stained with blood. But I'm running out of time and this is unfortunately the the only option I have now. So, it has to be done!" She sighed and paced around. "It'd happen so fast; and in less than no time, the guilt will be gone, alright? Dagger's sorry working and before nightfall, he should've gotten the guard". She added. "But.... What if you get caught? The King will never forgive you for this; and he might end up taking your life in the most cruel way. I fear for you, My Queen" Nivea lamented. "Well ...How do you think he'd find out?" Nosheba glared at her. "That can only happen if one of you betrays me. Dagger cannot betray me. And you, Nivea, I can trust you, right?" s "Yes! Yes, of course. You know I'll always be here for you, My Queen. I just don't want anything bad to befall you". "Get rid of your fears Nivea, 'cause no evil can ever befall me. I'm in total control" Nosheba grinned. 3 "By the way, I need to go see the King" she started towards the door. "I... I don't think he's in his room" Nivea halted her. "I had seen him going to the field with Shilah".

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With her face coldly washed and her head now relaxed on the King's chest, Shilah felt a whole lot better. Although, her temperature was still hot, the dizziness and nauseated feeling were all gone. "Thank you so much, My King" she muttered weakly on his chest. "And I'm sorry for...." "As soon as you get to your room, I'll order for the Physician to come see you along with some herbs" his deep voice cut her off, and all she could do was nod. Now, she felt really guilty for not involving the Physician when the King had advised. At least she'd have been getting better now and wouldn't have to puke on the King's hand. That was so embarrassing. They stayed that way for sometime, the King wanting her to get more calmness before walking to her room.

The guard had returned to his position at the entrance. So, it was just both of them sitting in the field.

Silence stretched between them; but with Shilah's head on his chest, she could hear the rhythmical sound of his heartbeat. And that was when it dawned on her, that she was developing a lot of likening for the King "Tell me about yourself, Shilah" Her heart gave a leap when she heard the King's voice. "I've noticed... for the past two months now since you were brought into the Palace, you've never been visited by your mother, father or any of your siblings. Do you have such a bad relationship with them?for more Daily updates visit :- " The question cracked Shilah's heart, making her head spin for a quick reply. Dear Spirits; there was noway she could tell him the truth she had discovered some months ago. There was no way she could tell him they weren't even her biological family and she had been strangely picked in a forest. Coupled with the fact that she was powerless, she didn't want him to get more suspicious of her. 6 "My.... My mother's dead" she spoke up, telling him the truth she's always known. "She died when I was young; and I had to grow up with my father and step mother who really didn't like me".

"Your father doesn't like you?"

"Well... Not really. My father has always been the grumpy type and barely have time for the family. And my stepmother.... Stepmothers are just generally troublesome" she added with a shrug. King Dakota gave a nod. "So, you grew up being partly lonely? Tell me the truth, Shilah; that very day of lockdown, did you really go out on your own? Or you were sent by them?" @ What?? Shilah's eyes dimmed.

There's just no way she could tell him the truth as she feared he might get them punished. The deed had already been done; she was now married to him, and besides, it wasn't something she's regretting. So, there was no need getting them into trouble. "My.... My King, can we not talk about that, please?" Her tone so soft, she asked politely. Nosheba stood there at the entrance of the field, unable to believe her eyes. Whaaaat??? Shilah and the King, sitting at such close range?? With her head leaning on his chest?? What insolence?! Her heart twisted angrily in her chest and the little guilt that was about creeping into her due to her plan, got washed away as she wanted it to happen right away. Angrily, she marched towards them. And that was how she interrupted their conversation as they both turned to look at her when her presence was felt. "My King" she feigned a smile, bowing with courtesy. "Nosheba. Is there a problem?" Dakota asked, surprised. "Of course, not. I just wanted to see you, My King and I came straight here since I heard you were in the field. Shilah, is there something wrong with you?" She

looked at her and asked with so much concern. Shilah had already moved her head from the King's chest and that gave her a lot of relief. She couldn't bear seeing that ugly head on the King's chest. "I... I just had a nausea, My Queen; but I'm fine now. Thank you" Shilah answered respectfully and that heightened Nosheba's fear. 2 She threw up in front of the King?? Goodness! This was really getting serious and in no time, her condition would be discovered. Indeed, she needed to carry out that plan of hers as soon as possible. "... I see" she stuttered, touching her nape. "Have you taken some herbs? You look really sick" for more Daily updates visit :- . "Not yet. But I'll be getting some from the Physician today". "Great! That'd be better". There was a pause. "How're you feeling, Nosheba? Is there something you need?" King Dakota asked. His hand was still wrapped around Shilah's shoulder. "I'm absolutely fine, My King. And even if I need anything, the maids are there to help me. So, you shouldn't worry about anything" she said with a smile. And the King nodded and looked at Shilah. "Do you think you can walk to your room now?" "Yes, yes. Thank you" she nodded quickly. She didn't want to stress him any further. Gently, he stood up with her and started walking out of the field, his hand supporting her by the waist. While Nosheba followed behind, feeling really irritated.