

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 191

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Chapter 191 Too Overwhelming

"Mavy!! Urika!" Chaska screamed as she ran into the room where her two daughters laid on the bed, unconscious. Urika was convulsing, while Mavy just stayed with her eyes closed. "What is happening???? Gina, what happened to them?!" She asked dreadfully as she carried Mavy up, shaking her roughly. "I have no idea, My Queen. They were both playing when all of a sudden, Mavy fell down and collapsed while Urika started convulsing. I don't know what's happening" Gina explained tearfully. "No!! Mavy! Open your eyes! Urika!" Chaska panicked as she shook both of them, not knowing who to carry and who to drop. Urika was already bringing out foam from her mouth while Mavy wasn't responding yet. 4 "No! Her body's getting cold! We must take them to Ahiga. Bring Urika along!" She panted and stood up with Mavy and like a pressurized woman, ran out of the room while Gina followed after her.

In the Physician's room, Chaska knelt beside the bed as she held onto her daughters' hands while Mato worked on them. Urika had stopped spotting out foam, but Mavy's hands were getting colder. 2

"Please, just tell me they'll be fine. Please!" She sobbed, wondering why they weren't regaining consciousness yet. Mato said

nothing as he hurriedly did what he did – taking and mixing herbs and applying them on the girls. Gina was by the door, panting and hoping the girls would be already. She couldn't afford to watch her Queen go through such pain.

After a while, Urika finally stopped convulsing and became still; although, her back and neck were bent. But as for Mavy, she remained as she was =non-responsive.

Chaska looked into Mato's face and saw the expression of a man who had exhausted all his treatment. No...

"Talk to me, Mato. What's happening?" She asked fearfully, her eyes shinning so bright. The old man, placing both hands on his waist and taking a deep breath, shook his head morosely.

"It's unfortunate I can't even tell the cause of their ailment" he mumbled, "Urika will regain consciousness soon, but I'm afraid her spine has been affected".

"Affected how?" Chaska scoffed. "My daughters has been just fine. What are you talking about?"

"I'm sorry, Queen Chaska, I honestly wish I had an answer to this. And as for Mavy, I'm so sorry there was nothing I could do for

her. She was already dead before you brought her here” Mato replied and for the first time, Chaska experienced what it felt like, having a shattered heart. 1

DELLO

Her breath got suspended as she glanced at looked at Gina who was covering her mouth, then at Mato and back to her daughter. “What are you saying?!” She yelled fearfully. “No! It’s not possible! MAVY!!! MAVY! Please!!”

She lifted and hugged her to her chest as she wailed painfully.

“Please! Tell me it’s not true! Please, please, please! Please, look at me! Open your eyes! My baby!!!” She shut her eyes and cried, the room echoing with her agony. 10 Gina felt torn and tearfully ran to console her, but it was fruitless as Chaska wouldn’t stop screaming. For the first time, she saw her Queen broken to pieces. For the first time, she saw her Queen in real pain.

The atmosphere at the Palace and Mountain was filled with nothing but gloom and sadness as the badnews spread rapidly like

wildfire. First, it was the newly born Prince going missing, and shortly after, the news regarding the death of Chaska’s child came

second.

“How can the King lose two children in one day? It’s unbelievable!” The people gossiped.

“Could this be a curse?”

“When it rained last night during the full moon, I knew something was wrong. I sensed it”.

“That rain on a full moon was totally a bad omen! What went wrong...”

Different gossip groups discussed the topic in and outside the Palace.

Pishan stood in Chaska’s room, his fingers dipped into his hair while Chaska sobbed on the floor. Gina and few other maids were

there – the environment looking so pale.

“Why does this have to happen to me?” Chaska whimpered, getting weak from all the energy she’s spent, crying. “Why do I have

to be so unfortunate? Why my little girl? Just why?” 15

She bursted into more tears, Gina unable to do anything else rather than consoling her.

Chaska never knew she could feel so hurt before. She thought she had been getting hurt when the King got married to more wives who turned into her competitors. She thought she had been getting hurt when the King showed more attention to Shilah. She thought so, but how wrong she was; 'cause that pain right there was far more than she had ever imagined. Why did it have to be her little girl? Why Mavy? What did she do to deserve such ill-luck.

"She had always been so sweet" She' whimpered again. "So innocent and beautiful. Oh! Please, don't tell me I'll never see her again. Please!" 2

"My Queen..." Gina sniffled and hugged her from behind and together, they wept for long.

Pishan took in a deep breath and left the wall he'd been leaning on the whole time.

"Queen Chaska" He sighed. "I... I don't even know what to say. This whole thing, it's just overwhelming and frustrating and... I'm

sorry for what you're currently passing through. Mavy was a sweet child and surely did not deserve to go this way. May Selene be

with her".

"Please, just leave the goddess out of this!" Chaska wept. "I've always been faithful to her, yet she let my daughter die! She let

her die!!"

Pishan gave room for her to sob some more. And when she was calmer, he went on.

"I'm really sorry, Chaska; I feel your pain. And I'm sorry the King isn't here with you. The truth is, he doesn't even know about this yet as he's been shutting everyone out since we returned. He's been indoors the whole time and wouldn't let anyone in. But as a matter of fact, I'd suggest he doesn't get to know".

Chaska sniffed and glared at him, her eyes so red from too much tears. "The King shouldn't know we lost our child?"

"Just for now, Chaska. He's passing through so much pain already and adding this to his knowledge would tear him more. I don't

think he deserves that".

Chaska buried her face in her palms, crying more profusely.

“So, I get to mourn my child alone? I get to bury my child alone? Oh, please!!” 1

Her wails filled the room and unable to take anymore of it, Pishan had to leave.

Headed back to his chambers, his face was swollen and chest heavy. He had never felt so much doom and sadness all around

him before. Why were a lot of bad things happening in one day?? Did the rain from the previous night come with a curse? Or had the Moon goddess finally turned her back on them?? He needed answers! Answers to this injustice!

Approaching the door to his room, he hears som. one call him from behind but purposely didn't turn to look as he was too weak to. But the voice kept getting persistent and angrily, he turned.

“WHAT?!” He found himself yelling at the guard he had turned to see. He felt so bittered.

“I'm sorry for disturbing your peace, Gamma” The guard bowed when he stood in front of him. “But you have a message from

someone”.

That was when Pishan noticed the sealed scroll in his hand. There was a message? From who?

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Chapter 192 The Small Village

“Who sent it?” Pishan asked after a while, his voice still echoing with so much coldness. 3

“I have no idea, Gamma. It is was just a random person who said he had been sent by a lady. I made sure it wasn't opened” The

guard replied. And after a little bit of reluctance, Pishan collected the letter from him and went into his chamber without saying

anything else.

In his room, he lit his candles and all he wanted to do next was take a bath and go to sleep as he had too much for the day

already. But the letter...

He unsealed it and the name at the bottom made his heart skip for a second.
Sukie. 1

He paused and glanced into space. Sukie? What does she want?

He went ahead to read the content:

"Hello, Pishan. How have you been? I know it's been weeks since we last saw and you might probably be angry at me resulting from our last conversation. But, I really wanted us to see, Pishan. If you have any free time, I'd love for us to have some alone time together".

"Alone time?" Pishan looked up and scoffed. She actually wants him to travel all the way to the village at such critical time? She

must be joking"

"I'm in your Mountain – at the cave after the Market square. That should be shorter for you" he read the last part of the letter and

furrowed his brows in surprise.

What? She was in the Mountain?

For a moment, he was still and muddled. Why would she take such risk of coming to the Mountain? That was too dangerous especially if she got seen by someone.

He looked out the window, studying how dark it was. No; he needed to go see her. The cave wasn't too far away and besides, he

had nothing to do for anyone at the moment since they were all morning. Perhaps, he could help clear his head for a while.

Hiding the letter in the room, he walked out and headed for the stables where he took his horse and rode out of the Palace.

It took quite a while to get to the cave and stepping down his horse, he noticed it was actually dark inside. Shouldn't there be some fire reflection if she was in?

He tied the horse's rope to a stand and calmly, went for the cave. He took slow and gentle steps as he walked in and stopped

when it became too dark to proceed.

"Who's there?" A female voice asked from nowhere.

The voice was so familiar; he could definitely recognize it even from death.

"Sukie?" He called out, and immediately, the cave became lit up.

He quickly looked around and found Sukie standing at the entrance, her red cloak on her.

"Pishan" She called a little nervously and ran to him.

Right there in the middle of the cave were burning woods and it dawned on Pishan that Sukie must've hidden the fire when she felt someone approaching, and after confirming it was him, she magically turned it back on.

"You...you came" she stuttered a little.

With the light from the burning flames, Pishan stared at her and confirmed just how beautiful she looked; but the memories of

her hurtful words to him the last time came driving in. 3

"Yes, I did. I got your letter" He answered – coldly.

"Uhm..." Sukie lowered her gaze to the floor. "I'm sorry for bringing you out here when you should probably be with the King. The truth is, I had no idea there was an issue. I mean, I had no idea his son had gone missing this morning and by the time I got to

om? Tho Sma Village know, I had sent out the letter already. I wasn't expecting you to come, still. I... actually planned on leaving at dawn".

Pishan said nothing immediately, and that kind of ate Sukie up. "What are you doing here, Sukie?" He finally asked. "Do you realize how dangerous it is being here? The last time you were here, it was under the King's approval. But, now..."
1 "I know. I know. But..." She looked at him and sighed. "I really wanted to see you, Pishan. And considering what happened the last time, I feared you wouldn't want to travel for days just to see the same lady that provoked you"

Pishan rolled his eyes halfway. "You shouldn't be here, Sukie. Your Supreme Sister needs you. Besides, I'm sure she'd still have your head if she knows you were here".

"Pishan, please..." She cooed and held his hand. "Can you just forget what I said the lady time, please? I'm... I'm sorry, okay? I didn't mean to say those words to you. I just..." She paused and sighed. "The truth is – I was scared, Pishan. I was scared because, I've never been touched by a man before. I don't even know what it feels like I didn't... I didn't know if I was ready for it." She paused again and lowered her gaze to the floor.

"But, I think I was wrong with what I said. For sure, I do not love Kylie; but I don't think it's the same for you". For the first time since that morning, Pishan felt some warmth driving into his icy heart. The dark look in his eyes melted to the ones Sukie had known him with.

"When I returned home after our last misunderstanding, I couldn't concentrate. I... I discovered I was thinking about you all the time, recalling our good memories and always feeling bad at how I treated you the last time. Each time I thought of your name, I'd feel some kind of shock running through me. And each time I remember how you kissed me in that room, I'd feel some kind of hunger and force against my whole body. I don't know why I'm saying this, Pishan; but I've never thought about someone else in

this way before and I really don't know what's wrong with me". She looked at him – directly at his eyes".

"I think I'm ready, Pishan" She exhaled deeply. "I want you to make me feel like a woman. I want you to quench this hunger in me and make me experience what it means to be touched by a man. Please".

Pishan felt all the anger he had diverting into emotions. He looked at her hands holding his and shook his head.

"You shouldn't force this, Sukie", he spoke calmly. "If you're not ready, you should just wait. I wouldn't want it to seem I'm towing advantage of you" "No, Pishan. Please" she placed her hand on his cheek. You're not taking advantage of me. I'm doing this because I want it. Because we BOTH want it". Their eyes got interlocked with her eyes being too beautiful for Pishan to behold, Suddenly, she took the first movie and kissed him.

It was just a peck; a peck and a peck again as she was a terrible kisser. Driving Pishan into the motion, he lifted his hand to her

hair and decided to help her. Taking the kiss slowly, he sucked her tongue and bit it's tip at intervals.

Sukie moaned into it, feeling the hunger crawling right into her again. She wrapped her hands round his shoulder, surrounding herself to him as he turned the kiss into a savage one, Kylie had never kissed her that way before – in such way that made her heart beat faster.

Pishan broke the kiss and carried her close to the burning woods afterwards where he laid her on the floor. With her ruffled hair, he could see how heavily she panted.

"Are you sure you're ready for this, Sukie?" He lowered himself and whispered to her ears. "Cause I'm about to make you feel things you've never felt before." He looked into her face and noticed how anxious she was. But, she bobbed her head in approval and taking the signal, Pishan proceeded. 1

ACROSS THE RIVER

In a small village known as Daekrahm, far away from the Wind Walker, a husband and his wife sat just before their hut – the wife eating from the same bowl as her husband's. 1 The chirping of the crickets could clearly be heard as those were the only companions they had in their quiet neighborhood – companions they had gotten used to together with the beautiful sight of the river.

"You always cook my favorite so well, Ora" The husband · a squat pot belly man in his fifties with a white moustache commented joyously as he ate directly with his hands.

"Thank you, Raviv" The wife answered with a blush. Looking younger than the man, she was in her early thirties, fresh and beautiful. Her breasts were still perky like one who was still a virgin.

She giggled as her husband tickled her.

"Ayo! What's taking this child so long? Zinnia!" The husband cocked his head to the direction of the door and called, but he

couldn't be loud enough.

"Zinnia!" His wife took it from there. "Do you want your father to choke before getting the water?" 2

"I'm here, mother!" The thirteen years old girl finally answered as she came running out of the hut with the clay cup – barefooted.

"What took you so long, Zinnia? What were you doing?" Raviy asked the young girl who was a replica of him.

"I'm sorry, father. It was difficult litting the candles".

Taking the cup from her, Raviv gulped down the entire water and belched afterwards.

"Are you done eating?" Ora asked, licking her fingers.

"Yes, mother. It was delicious". 1

"I'm happy to hear that. Here – go get me some water. And please, do not take forever this time around".

"I won't" She collected the empty cup from Ora and afterwards, turned to return to the hut.

Ora and Raviy continued chit-chatting as they ate but stopped when they noticed Zinnia had been standing and staring at the

river for a long time.

“What is it, Zinnia?” Raviv asked, as he chewed a meat.

“Look at the river, father” Zinnia pointed out. “I think there is something on the river”. 15

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Chapter 193 His Desires...

AT THE CAVE Pishan took off her cloak and spread her legs apart where he carefully took off her undies. The sight of her perky breasts and neat – looking v`gina made him harder than he already was. Urgh; all he wanted to do was pull off and shove right into her, but no; he needed her to feel more pleasure than him. He rolled his tongue on her left nipple while caressing the other and watched how she gasped beneath him. Giving her enough tingling, he finally circled his tongue on it and began suckling it, and that very instance, she let out a moan and wrapped her hands around him, pulling him in a hug. He suckled and bit her nipples without touching the main boobs and that was enough to make her go wild. • Gradually, he stretched his hand to her v`gina, spread her inner labia until he had his thumb rolling on her clitoris. “Oh! Wait...” Sukie grunted a moan, her eyes closed in ecstasy. How come the Supreme Sister had never made her feel that way before? Just how? She felt the satisfaction crawling up her throat as shivers circulated round her abdomen. His tongue on her nipple and thumb on her clitoris was making her go mad already. Mad. Shortly, he fred the pink hardened nipples and lowered his head to her legs. Sukie felt her legs shivering as she already had an idea of what he had in mind. His bare thumb had been wild, she couldn’t imagine what his tongue down there would do to her. Placing both hands on her thighs and spreading them even more, Pishan spared a glance into her face and saw how sweaty she was – the anxiety was evident. First, he teased his tongue on her labia, rolling it up and downwards until he finally hit the clit. “Mmh...!” Sukie stretched her neck and groaned, her hands shaking as they held his head. Pishan gripped the tiny clit with his lips and circled it as hard as he could, the whole time, feeling the vibrations against his jaw. Sukie felt a sensation she had never felt before. And just when she was about losing it, Pishan withdrew from her. She panted heavily, watching and wondering why he stopped but later understanding when she saw him taking off his belt. In less than a minute, he was done undressing and when Sukie’s eyes found the size of his todger, she lost her next breath. That was her first time seeing a man’s organ and she completely had no idea it was meant to look like that – long and thick, and pointing right at her. 9 Pishan went back on his knees in front of her, getting hold of her legs and settling in between. Staring into Sukie’s face, he couldn’t see anxiety, but fear this time around. And unfortunately, he was too hard to begin asking if he should go on with it or not. At least, he already did that in the beginning and she had agreed. The pace of Sukie’s heartbeat increased as she wondered what his organ would feel like inside of her. Having something that big and long, swinging right in her? The only thing she had ever felt in her vagina were Kylie’s fingers. Taking his todger closer, Pishan pressed it against her urethral opening and did so many times until he finally shoved it in. . “Ahh!” Sukie let out a sharp scream, her hands gripping him tighter than they’d ever gripped. She felt her abdomen collapsing,

her vagina crashing as they stretched forcefully to accommodate the long, thick size. She had known she'd be too tight for him; she had known... Pishan leaned forward, providing his broad chest for her face to blub on – an offer she gladly took. Placing both hands above her head, he released the stiffness as he pulled out to the tip, and plunged right in again. Sukie's legs shook on the floor, her hands on his head and her face on his chest. He thrust in and out slowly at first, trying to get her ready enough. And when he figured she was, he increased his pace, slamming faster and harder. Sukie threw her head backwards, moaning and whimpering as she felt the hard force in and out of her. This was the craving she's had for weeks – that unexplainable hunger. This was it. Her moans and Pishan's grunts echoed in the cave, the flames of the fire keeping them warm and at the same time, adding to their ecstasy. She felt pain and a tiny little streak of pleasure, striking at her clitoris especially when Pishan lowered his head to her nipple again and suckled it. 9 "Oh, please...!" She sobbed, her hands becoming too weak to hold onto his back. Pishan stretched out his thumb to her legs and began rolling on her clit. "Hah!" Sukie gasped, experiencing a whole different feeling. His lips on her nipple, his thrust into her and his thumb on her clitoris, they created a kind of sensation she had never felt. She felt something building up in her – whatever it was – she had no idea, but when it finally reached its highest point, she found herself exploding. "Pishan!!" She shrieked his name, her legs lifting up from the floor in accordance with the elevating shivers that rushed down her spine. Her fingers pressed hard into his back as the shivers rushed to her brain, making her vagina pump in and out. She could feel her entire body elevating – the sensation, she couldn't understand. Pishan knew the very moment Sukie orgasmed and it didn't take him long before reaching his as well. His hands yanked her hair hard as he groaned and pulled out of her when he was done. 2 Exhausted, he fell beside her, his right hand on her thighs. Sukie had already become too weak, she couldn't even lift a finger. Whatever she had felt a while ago, made her that way. The duo took in several deep breaths until they slept off in each other's arms.

MORNING

Pishan sat in front of the burnt-out woods, watching the beautiful witch as she fixed her undies. Backing him, he had them opportunity to drawl all he wanted without having to worry about her eyes. Such beauty – he thought. He couldn't believe the witches hid such amazing bodies beneath their cloaks. How sad. A smile stretched his lips, recalling how sweet she had been the previous night. Goodness; he's had so many women in the past, but Sukie was different. Just different. He watched her take up her red cloak and wore it on – now looking like a sister from the red coven. Sukie, on the other hand, had been trying all she could to avoid Pishan's gaze. She couldn't tell why she suddenly felt so shy and nervous around him – probably a result of the intercourse they had. "Do you really have to leave right away?" Her heart skipped a beat when she heard his tempting voice from behind. "I could get us breakfast". She summoned up courage and looked at him. "I'm truly grateful, Pishan, but I have to leave now. I wouldn't want Kylie getting suspicious of me". When she spoke, she acted like she wasn't the nervous type. Pishan sighed and stood up, his steps alone making her gulp emptily. He was still shirtless and his bare chest made her feel thirsty.

She lowered her gaze as he stood in front of her. "Are you sure you'll be fine? You could go with my horse" He asked tenderly, rolling a finger on her left cheek. "Uhm...you know I can't do that; I wouldn't want to be noticed. Do not worry, my horse is just outside the mountain and once I'm out, I'll be fine with it" She answered with a needed smile. Pishan stroke her hair next while staring into her eyes. "Last night was ... awesome" Sukie's legs jerked when Pishan said those words. It suddenly reminded her of that amazingly strange feeling she had encountered before they rounded up. She bit her bottom lip and stared at the floor. "I always knew you were going to be a sweet lady down there" He whispered teasingly. "I just never expected it to be as much as it was". . He supported her jaw up and kissed her afterwards – giving her a snogging kiss. It made her legs shake again and she had to hold onto him for support. Whatever he did to her... it was something she couldn't explain and something she loved. a She exhaled deeply when they broke the kiss and ended up staring into each other's eyes. She had so much to say to him – like, thanking him for making her feel such pleasures for the first time, for making her feel like a woman and knowing what it meant to be loved by a man. She wanted so badly to tell them to him, but felt too nervous. Oh! Dear Spirits, she really couldn't believe she was the one being so nervous in front of a man. No one has ever been able to make her feel that way – not even the Queen. "Thank you, Pishan" She muttered. "I should be on my way now". She let go of his hand and headed for the exit. And as she walked away, Pishan felt a crack in his heart. It made him realize how much her presence meant to him and how badly he didn't want her to leave. Badly, he wanted to run after her and pull her into a hug, telling her to stay; he wanted to get her to the floor and have another round with her, and another after that; he wanted her to be the woman he'd see each morning on his bed, the woman he'd call his own. His desires...if only they were possible.

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Chapter 194 Shilah and The King

FIVE DAYS LATER A

DAEKRAHM VILLAGE

The thirty-three years old Ora had a light smile on her face as she bathed the baby in warm water. Staring at his calm, peaceful face with blue eyes, she felt a kind of tranquility she hadn't felt in years. She felt the joy of having a child. a The baby looked at her at intervals and closed his eyes right back until, making some giggles which in turn, made Ora laugh. 1 "You're so handsome, you know that?" She smiled as she dabbed his head with a wet napkin. "And I'm truly blessed to have you here with me". a The baby didn't react. And just then, Raviv, her husband, showed up. "Ora" he called in deep breaths, making his wife look at him. But the stare she gave was not a good one – it was one that looked worried. "Ora, I think I may know who the parents of that child is" Raviv said, making Ora's anxiety become more obvious. "You... you have?" She scoffed. "And...who is it?" "I believe it's the Alpha King Dakota. His fourth wife had delivered a baby boy exactly five days ago, but the baby went missing that same day. Currently,

they're all looking for him. I do not think it's a coincidence that we found this child at the exact time, Ora. I believe strongly it is him". 2 Ora, muted for a while, feebly stood up and began dressing the baby up. She acted ignorantly for a while, making Raviv raise a brow.

"Ora? Did you not hear a word I just said?" "Of course, I did. But what do you want me to say, Raviv?" She wore a frown, backing him and dressing the child. "How can we even be so sure he belongs to those wolves? Does this innocent baby look like a monster?" 3 "And whoever said the wolves were monsters?" Raviv scoffed, placing both hands at akimbo. "Well, what else would you call people that turn into animals and kill mere humans like us most times? As far as I'm concerned, Raviv, they're monsters and I'm definitely do not think this baby belongs to them". Done dressing him up, she covered him with a baby blanket wrap and held him tenderly to her chest. "Whether they're monsters or not, Ora, it should be none of our business. The baby's not ours. Are you forgetting we picked him from the river?" Raviv queried. "Of course, I can't forget. But how are we so sure he belongs to them, anyways? For all we know, it could just be a coincidence their baby's missing. Maybe, he's not ..." "The only way to be certain is by taking him to the Alpha King to know if the child is theirs or not. Until then, we cannot decide, Ora". Ora blinked rapidly and backed him, staring into the baby's face. A tear slipped her eye as she watched his beautiful eyes trying to go to sleep. "I do not think I can do this, Raviv" she whimpered. "For five days now, I've been taking care of this child and those five days has been more of the best days of my life. For the first time, I got to know what it felt like having a child, I got to know what it felt like being a mother." She paused and turned to Raviv. "Think about this, Raviv, don't you want to have a son? This could be our opportunity. What if this is the guardians giving an answer to our prayers?" 3 "Ora, my love" Raviv cooed as he touched her cheek. "The guardians would never give us answer at the expense of another woman's loss. Besides, who said you're not a mother? We have Zinnia..." "Oh! Please, Raviv" She rolled her teary eyes and backed him. "You and I both know that girl only calls me her mother, but I'm not! Although, I love Zinnia a lot and consider her my own blood, but it doesn't change the fact that she's just my stepdaughter. What happens if your ex-wife suddenly shows up and decides to claim her?" "Of course, that would never happen!" Raviv snapped. "Moreover, Eden has been gone for years. Even Zinnia would never agree to go with her". But Ora was obviously not satisfied with the answer. "Well, I still need my own child, Raviv!" She turned to him and whimpered. "You know I am barren. This might be our only chance of getting a son" 3 "Whoever said you were barren, Ora? You are ..." "Just stop it, please!" She showed a hand at him. "I'm deeply sorry, but I do not think I can let go of this child" She sniffed and went into the hut. 3

DAKOTA'S PALACE

Dyani added some extra salt to the bowl and after mixing it thoroughly, took it up and went to the bed. "It's ready" She said to Shilah who sat forlornly and staring into space. With a thick duvet wrapped around her from the cold, she looked really sick. "Please Shilah, do not ignore me this time around" Dyani sighed tiredly. "It's mid-day already, and you haven't even tasted water. You're making yourself sick". Feebly, Shilah looked at her. She wouldn't deny the fact she's been starving, but the thought of her missing son was more painful. She took in a deep breath and with shaky hands, collected the bowl from Dyani who

sighed with relief as she did and quickly sat beside her. "Please dear, you need to be strong. At least, for your son. The guards are still doing all they can to find him" she placed a hand on Shilah's thigh and said, but Shilah said nothing. Weakly, she scooped a spoon of the soup and as she did, Dyani couldn't help but feel so terrible for her. The beautiful Shilah knew had turned so different – hair ruffled and uncombed for days, eyes heavy from tears and lack of sleep, lips chapped and the rest of her body seeming uncared for. She wonder why Shilah had to face such trauma at such a time that was meant to be her best moment. Just why? If only there was something she could do to help. "How's the King?" Shilah suddenly asked, her first words in a long time sounding like gold to Dyani's ears.

s staring down at the bowl of soup. That was the first time she was asking of the King. "Uhm... I can't really vouch for the King, Shilah" Dyani said. "I mean...to be honest, I'm not sure he's fine". Shilah's heart skipped a bit and slowly, she lifted her gaze from the soup. Ever since their son went missing, she hadn't seen nor spoken to him and it was already eating her up, recalling the good relationship they were losing. "You know, I feel really bad for the King, Shilah" Dyani shook her head. "He's been waiting for so long for a son only to lose him. And shortly after, he loses one of his daughters. He must be feeling very cursed right now. He locks himself most of the time and drinks to stupor; and the little time he goes to the hall for hearings, he ends up making nasty decisions. Just like yesterday, he ordered for the right hand of a man to be cut off because he was caught stealing grains. And today, he passed a judgement on Ahiga" Shilah looked at her the moment she mentioned that name. "He said she'd be locked up for as long as the prince is missing. So, even if it takes forever, that is how long she would be in there" Dyani enthused, and wearily, Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor. "I know Ahiga was in charge of the baby when you left, Shilah; but she doesn't deserve this. You should know she has nothing to do with the baby going missing. Of course, she wouldn't be responsible and remained in the Palace when you guys returned. It was just her in the room – she was obviously overpowered by her attacker. She shouldn't be left to suffer this way. She is hardly fed in there, and hardly attended to. Honestly Shilah, I wish something could be done to save her". S Shilah stayed muted for a longer time and when Dyani was about giving up, she dropped the soup on the floor and stood up, going to face the window. 3 Standing in front of it and taking some fresh air, she took in a very deep breath. "I guess we were all cursed from the last full moon" She murmured. "But I shouldn't be letting things get this bad either". She went dumb for a few minutes. Then suddenly, she took off the duvet from her body and began walking towards the door.. "Wh... where are you going?" Dyani stuttered. "To see the King" Shilah answered frailly and walked out.

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 195

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Chapter 195 The New Witch

CHASKA'S CHAMBERS A

Chaska had tears in her eyes as she massaged her daughter's head with the wet towel. It pained her a lot, seeing her daughter in that condition. It pained her a lot to know the only daughter she had left had turned into an imbecile. Sniffing, she dipped the towel into the bowl of cold water, squeezed it out and placed it back on the sleeping girl's head. "For how long will this continue, Gina?" She whimpered. "For how long do I need to take care of my child? Mato told me she'd be fine, but she's not getting any better. I can't believe my beautiful Urika is now an unconscious imbecile". Gina, sitting behind her, felt so pained and terrible. "I'm truly sorry, My Queen. But I still believe she'll be fine" She answered hopefully. "But why would she even become an imbecile in the first place?" Chaska looked at her and asked – tearfully. Five days ago, she was a normal child, playing with her sister. But today, her sister is dead and here she is with a broken spine. Why does this really have to happen to me, Gina? I wouldn't know what to do if I lose Urika as well" She sobbed and placed her head on the edge of the bed. For a while, silence descended. "My... My Queen," Gina stuttered. "What if... this is Queen Shilah's curse taking effect on you?"

Chaska lifted her head to look at her. "Two days ago, you told me she had laid a curse on the people that caused her pain, right?" "Then, I curse her too!" Chaska whimpered. "I curse her for doing this to my poor daughters!" She bent her head and bursted into more tears. "My Queen, for the sake of your daughter's life, why don't you just confess and ask her for forgiveness?" "Have you gone mad, Gina?" She turned to her and snapped. "You want me to confess?? Confessing is as good as asking for my death, Gina. Do...do you really think the King would let me live? With the way he has become, I am so sure he'd roast me alive" She sniffed and wiped her tears – but more came rushing down. • "I'll just find a way to fix this myself. I'll do something".

Dyani was relieved Shilah was going to see the King. The gloominess on the Palace had been too much heavy lately and indeed, someone needed to set a standard. Perhaps, Shilah would be able to bring some cheerfulness to the King's heart and make him change – like she's done before. She accompanied Shilah – wanting to make sure she was okay and stopped at the King's door. "I'll be in my chambers when you're done and you need me" Dyani stated warmly. "Alright" Shilah muttered and watched her leave. With that, she turned to the guards by the door. "I need to see the King". The two guards glanced at each other, having that perplexed look on. "I'm sorry, Queen Shilah, but the King specifically asked not to be disturbed by anyone – no matter who it was" The one on the right replied, his eyes unable to look at her. "And where were you when our son was stolen?" Shilah asked, her tone and words so calm. She sounded really frail and sick. @. The question struck the guards and made them stare pathetically at her. With a sigh, they lowered their eyes again. 3 "We're really sorry, Queen Shilah. We've always been at this door and it's quite unfortunate the very day we were most needed, we couldn't be available. We had no idea you were actually in labour and moreover, the full moon had taken effect on us already. We deeply apologize, Queen Shilah and plead your forgiveness" The same guard replied with a culpable expression. "Just open the door, please" Shilah jaded. "I really need to see the King; I haven't seen him in five days". "We would really love to, Queen, but the King..." "Do not worry about the King, I'll make sure you don't get punished. I promise". Her last words...it gave them some sort of assurance. Tho, they'd be disobeying the Alpha King's order, but they've known how important Shilah was to him, and besides, they were both in need of some comfort.

– Ullapier 1yo mne new VICI So, acceding with his colleague, the guard opened the door and awaited her to go in.

Walking into the scuffy chambers, Shilah was welcomed by the foul smell of beer and fumes coming from a burning incense. She covered her nose and coughed at the harsh, intolerable smell from the burning incense. What in the name of the Spirits??? The room was a mess and almost looked like a dungeon – scattered bed, rucked up clothes, books, scripts, fallen table, fallen cups on the floors, spilled candle wax and three jars of beer. Really? She scoffed as she looked around, finding it so hard to believe it was the King's room. The King's room that had always been her favorite was now looking like a cell?? How possible?? She could hardly breathe in it. Still standing at one point, she wondered where he was. Wasn't he in the room? If he had left, surely, the guards would had known and informed her. Taking a deep breath, she dragged her legs forward, trying not to step on any of the spilled items. Her head was banging as she did; how did the King survive in such room? She got to the window and opened the curtains to let in some air and light; and next, her eyes found the burning incense on the table.

A tear slipped her eye as she touched it. Goodness; the King had been inhaling that? He had been smoking? How did it get this terrible? The King had been suffering in silence the whole time with no help... The smell was too harsh on her, she had to cough and step away. "What are you doing here, Shilah?" She suddenly heard his familiar voice ask and swiftly turned to see him at the doorway of the inner room. Her heart skipped for a second, the King's appearance looking a bit fearful. His eyes looked red and heavy and his face... It looked just like the cold-hearted man that had forcefully married her ten months ago. How did things get this bad? "I thought I told the guards I wanted to be alone? Shouldn't you be in your room?" He added, still standing at the doorway. It took Shilah some time to get a grip of her words. "Why are you doing this to yourself?" She whimpered. "Why have you chosen to make yourself so unrecognizable?" "You should leave, Shilah. Please, I really want to be left alone" he moved away from the doorway as he mumbled. "Why? So you can go back to inhaling your incense and drinking as much beers as you want? I can't even believe you're smoking". "Well, you have to believe it, Shilah, 'cause it is obvious" "But is it necessary?" She paused and sniffed. "I understand what you're passing through, King Dakota; I know that child means a lot to you; but I need us to stop this whole drama and just go back to normal. I need us to stop blaming every single person and just channel all our energy into looking for our son" she paused to sniff again. "Just like Ahiga; I heard you passed a judgement on her and declared she'd be locked up for as long as the Prince is missing. Please, My King, Ahiga is not responsible for what happened. You need to let her go.." "Forget it, Shilah. That woman is staying there for as long as possible" Dakota mumbled as he reached to pour himself a drink. "But, that is not fair! She doesn't have a hand in what happened, My King! She shouldn't be punished for..." "AND WHAT EXACTLY IS FAIR, SHILAH?" The King roared, the anger in his voice and eyes made Shilah shiver a little. "Is it fair that I had to lose my only son even without knowing what he looked like? Is it fair that I may die someday and the legacy my forefathers had carried for centuries would die along with me?? IS IT DAMN FAIR?" He turned and swigged down the entire drink in his cup. "Everyone is at fault" He bemoaned. "It's actually not my fault that I am cursed and lost control at the full moon; but you – you never should've left that child, Shilah. You just put to bed and left the baby right after? Who does that?" 3 Shilah gasped at his words. "I went to save you, King Dakota. I went to look for you!" She took a step forward with a flame of choler on her brows, already picking offense at his words. "Well, maybe, you never should've

bothered to come look for me!" He looked at her and flared. "Maybe, you should've just stayed back and our son would still be alive". 1 "So, now it's my fault?" Shilah scoffed angrily, "It's my fault that I came to save you as always??" "The point here is not saving me; the point here is saving our son! You should've stayed here, Shilah. You had just become a mother".

"Well, how was I supposed to know? I asked the Spirits to protect him and I thought they would!" "Really? So, you bait my son's life on the Spirits? I respect your decision of believing and worshipping the Spirits, Shilah; but my son is a Wolf Prince and belongs to the moon! You never should've gambled his life that way! Now, even the Spirits betrayed you!" "The Spirits can never betray!" Her eyes glistened with tears. "They always have a reason for everything..." "And what is their reason for this?? Tell them to bring back my son!!!" Anger glinted in his eyes and Shilah bursted into tears. "I am losing my sanity, Shilah; and the only way this can be solved is by getting back my son". "This isn't you" Staring directly at his eyes, Shilah shook his head. "No amount of pain should make you this way, King Dakota. No amount of pain should make you say these words to me." She sniffed and without saying anything else, turned and scurried out of the room.

She wept on her way back to her chambers and continued weeping until she got in. Her heart was shattered; the man she loved was tearing apart. Getting into her room, she didn't throw herself on the floor and begin bawling like she would've done – no, she was done being pathetic. Instead, she started packing up her clothes. Although, her pained soul wouldn't stop her eyes from bringing out tears, but in her heart, she was done being weak and pathetic. She was done just sitting and crying the whole day while her son remained missing. Maybe the King was right. What kind of a mother leaves her son just a few minutes after delivery? And what kind of a mother stays home and cries, doing nothing? She needed to get the king back – the man she fell in love with. She needed to fix her family. The Spirits had never failed her; they must have protected her son. So, she needed to go find him. Even if he was dead, then, she needed to see his corpse, at least. Using a single bag to put in her most important belongings – a few clothes, a duvet, waterskin and some coins – she was set to leave. But first, she settled down and wrote a letter, addressing it to the King. She noted how pained and disappointed she was in everything and how she could no longer live with herself. She made it clear she was going in search of their son and would never return without him. She also made it clear she was doing all that to save him, and save the family. Ending the note with her name, she left it on the table and stood up. She picked up her bag and wept thoroughly as she looked at the room – at the bed where she had made love with the King. She missed those good days and needed them back. She needed her family back. Enough of her tears, enough of her weaknesses. It was high time she started acting more of a Queen and a mother. Hanging upto the determination, she wiped her tears and left the room.

2

The guards at the stables murmured amongst themselves as they watched the Queen untie one of the horses. "My... My Queen, are you going out? Don't you need some company?" One of them decided to ask, confused with the bag Shilah was holding. But Shilah said nothing to them as she tied her bag to the horse and climbed on. Pulling the reins, she began riding out of the Palace. And as she did, she forced herself not to shed anymore tears. As she did, she gave herself a reason to find her son quickly and return to the beautiful palace. Riding out the

gate, a strange vibration sparked through her – she felt it running through her veins from her head to her feet. She

grunted and increased her pace. \$ *****

AT THE WITCHES PALACE

Sister Remata was the one in charge of watching the map room for the day. Bored, she had been reading a book which had been pricking her interest real tired. Although, she was already tired of sitting and needed to rest her back. But unfortunately, there was no such place in the map room as Kylie didn't want anyone sleeping at the most important time. Trying to keep her eyes open, Remata suddenly felt a difference on the map from the corner of her left eye. And turning swiftly, she gasped as she found the tiny red light on it. The book fell off her hands as she sprang on her feet. What??? There was a light on it!! The new witch had been discovered!! Her breath got suspended in mid-air as she stared repeatedly at it, trying to make sure she wasn't dreaming. Quickly, she ran out of the room.

"Supreme Sister! Supreme Sister! I've found the light!" She called unrestrainedly as she ran into the throne room where Kylie was having a meeting with some of the sisters. . All eyes turned on Remata who looked like one being chased by the enemies. "Remata?" Kylie arched her brows. "What are you saying?" "The map, Supreme Sister!" Remata panted heavily. "It has located the new witch!" Everyone gasped, including Kylie who's eyes widened in shock. Swiftly, she ran ahead of everyone to the map room. With Sukie, Remata, and few of the Sisters behind her, Kylie stormed into the map room and her eyes dilated when they found the red light on the map. "It is true!" She exclaimed, breathing heavily. "The new witch has been located! She has been found!" She went closer and touched the big map on the wall, the words of the seer seven months ago flashing into her head: *A short time from now, the map would locate a new witch. And that witch, is the one you're looking for*. Oh! Dear Spirits, she has found her – the Daughter of the Fallen witch! "The location of the light" Sukie pointed out, her heart beating heavily. "That is the Wind Walker Mountain". Kylie furrowed her brows in concentration as she also studied it. "It's true" Sister Elphaba concurred. "This means...the Witch is in the Wind Walker Mountain". "A witch in the Wolves Mountain? What's she doing there?" Remata scoffed. Kylie's eyes darkened as she stared at it. 4 "Sukie!" She called fiercely. "Get the horses and ten of our sisters ready. We're going after the new witch".

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Chapter 196 Shilah's Absence

DAKOTA'S PALACE

Raksha laid distraughtly on the bed as the lady licked him up and did everything she could. With his and the lady's clothes off, he rendered himself to her, noticing everything she was doing, but unable to feel anything. Her hands were stroking his dick while her tongue sucked and licked it. She also tickled his nipples, licked his legs and did everything she could, but none was working. And angrily, Raksha pushed her away and sat up. "My... My Prince; just give me some more minutes. I'm sure I can do it" the lady drawled. "Get out of my room" Raksha gritted. "NOW!" g And without further hesitation, the lady put on her dress and scurried out of the room. Alone, Raksha rested his head in his palms, feeling so scared and frustrated. He looked down at his manhood which was still as flat and fallen as it had been for days despite the numerous pleasure it's been receiving. Why was this happening to him? For five days now, he's been unable to make love to a woman. No matter how much he tried, his manhood just wouldn't erect to function. At first, he thought it was normal; but five days! It's been five days already! How would he grow impotent over night? That wasn't possible; It just wasn't possible. He needed to see the Physician. 9

Dyani was hoping Shilah had a good result from her conversation with the King. Figuring it was long enough, she decided to check up on her and know if she had returned. She knocked on her door, but got no reply and decided to walk in. And when she did, she couldn't find her in. "Shilah?" She called anyways, thinking she would be in the toilet. "Shilah? Are you there? Are you back?" She heard nothing still and concluded she was still with the King; but when she turned to leave, she noticed a letter on the table and picked it up. It seemed like Shilah's handwriting to her, but unfortunately, Dyani didn't know how to read and couldn't tell a thing from what was written there. But...why would Shilah write a letter? And for who? She wondered. She folded it and decided to go check on the King's room. "Greetings" She greeted the guards at the door of his chambers. "Uhm ...is Shilah still with the King?" "She's not, Queen Dyani. She left a long time ago" One of them replied, making Dyani raise a brow. She left a long time ago? Then, why wasn't she in the room? She turned hesitantly, having mixed thoughts. And briefly, turned again to face the guards. "Uhm....does any one of you know how to read?" "I'm afraid not" The second guard shook his head. Then, Dyani bobbed and left. On her way, she stared at the letter in her hand, wondering what it was and how she could possibly get to read it. Perhaps, Pishan would be able to help, but was he in the Palace? For some days now, he's been in charge of the guards searching for the Prince. Maybe, she could just check on him. She headed for his room and knocking on the door, was relived when he opened the door. "Pishan" She called with a sigh. "Greetings, Pishan". "Greetings to you too, Dyani. Is there a problem?" The sapped-looking gamma asked, holding the door open. "Uhm... I'm so sorry for disturbing. I just... wanted you to help read this letter for me. Can you?" She handed the letter to him and watched his expression as his eyes ran through it. Pishan developed angst on reading the letter that started with "King Dakota", and ended with "From Shilah". His heart summersaulted in his chest, almost finding it difficult to breathe. "Pishan?" Dyani furrowed her brows. "What does it say?" And looking at her, Pishan asked: "How did you find this?" "In... in Shilah's room. I had gone in to look for her but only found this letter on the table. Please, tell me; what's wrong?" Dyani asked worriedly. "She's left and won't be coming until she's found her son" He dipped his fingers into his hair.

"What???"

"I need to show it to the King" he closed the door and began walking away while the perplexed Dyani followed, almost in tears.

The guards at the King's door didn't stop Pishan from going in, especially when he made them know it was very important. And walking in, he found the King standing in front of the window. The room was a mess, but that wasn't important to Pishan as he studied the King who seemed reserved – dressed in a long black robe.

"Greetings.... My King" He lowered his head, still standing behind him. Dakota said nothing nor turned to look at him, and he proceeded. "Dyani found a letter in Shilah's room, and we believe it's meant for you". At the mention of the second name, Dakota cocked his head, his eyes looking less red than they had previously been. Stretching out his hand and without uttering a word, Pishan placed the letter in his hand and watched him return his face to the window. Reading it, King Dakota felt a cut right there in his heart; one that made him lose his next breath, and the next one after that. Swiftly, he turned to face Pishan, his eyes holding an unbelief in them. "Who found this, Pishan?" He inquired, but before Pishan would repeat the name, he walked past him and stormed out of the room. 1

His steps were impatient and hurried as he marched towards Shilah's room. Pishan and Dyani followed behind with Pishan being closer. And getting to the door, King Dakota barged in. "Shilah!" He called, running his eyes around and checking every corner. "Shilah!" He opened the curtains, checked the bathroom, but there was no trace of her and angrily, he kicked the table in front of him. "WHERE IS SHE?!" He yelled and plonked himself on the bed, burying his head in his palms. 2 "My King..." Pishan tenderly called, but none of them were getting to Dakota. His heart wept bitterly, recalling her last words to him: 1

"No amount of pain should make you treat me this way". 4

Moi

Oh, no! He sent her away. How could he do this to her? How could he push her away? Why does this have to happen? > If only he had known, he'd have been more gentle with her. He'd have comforted her, instead of yelling at her. And now, he was left with finding his son and finding his wife.