

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 35

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Pishan walked out of his chambers with a script in his hand, headed for Rashka's chambers. Few the pack members he came across kept greeting respectfully. Well, it was nothing new as Pishan had earned so much respect in the mountain; respect he was already used to. And that was probably because, most people see him as the secondary in command after the King.

Walking down the balcony, he spotted Raksha coming from a distance and heaved a sigh, (This novel will be daily updated at )feeling relieved he had seen him instead of having to walk all the way to his chambers.

Raksha had his usual hard look on as he walked with in his princely robe, and getting to where Pishan was, he stopped walking.

"Prince Raksha" Pishan called.

"Pishan. I thought you must've gone hunting with my brother, the King" Raksha said, his tone so flat.

"No, I didn't. Actually, I was on my way to your room". Pishan replied. "I see. For what exactly?"

"To give these to you". He held out the script and Raksha collected it from him, unrolling and going through it.

"It's a list of what the king wants us to do" Pishan said as he went through it. "The first one there involves checking training the new intakes; the second one involves...."

"I can read, Ousoah" Raksha cut him off grumpily, sparing him a glance and taking his gaze back to the script.

Some seconds more and he was done, then started rolling it back.

"I understand what the King wants, but what I don't understand, is why you want me to do it with you" Raksha said, getting Pishan muddled.

"I don't think I understand you, Prince Raksha. It's not what I want; it's what the king ordered.

"Oh please, spare me that" Raksha scoffed. "You've frantically taken my place, Pishan; taken my responsibility. What else do you want?"

He paused and moved closer to him.

“Just take this and carry them out. After all, you’ve been the one doing it for a long time now”. He stuck the script to Pishan’s chest, and Pishan had to hold it to prevent it from falling to the ground. And with that, he started walking away.

“You do realize by doing this, you’ll be disobeying the King’s orders” Pishan said aloud and Raksha stopped walking. He huffed and without turning to look at him, he continued walking away.

Deep into the woods,

Shilah could feel sweats dripping down her forehead as they walked in the shadows of the tall trees. She felt so scared. Amongst every single person there, she was the only one who was \*powerless\* and if a fight was to break out, she would definitely be the one in trouble.

King Dakota was the one ahead, while Nosheba followed after, then Chaska, (This novel will be daily updated at ) and Shilah and Dyani stayed on the same lane. The two guards were right behind.

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“Why are there no animals today?” Chaska hissed. “We’ve been walking for ages now”.

“You should learn to keep your mouth shut, Chaska. Keep to the rules” Nosheba snapped, earning a glare from Chaska.

“You know what? Why don’t I just shoot you instead? Cause you look like an animal to me” Chaska said, and Nosheba scoffed.

“You’re just being dramatic; wonder how you must’ve come into this world” Nosheba said.

“Well, I wasn’t the one whose mother died at childbearing”. Chaska said and Nosheba stopped walking instantly, her jaws dropping as she turned to look at Chaska.

Shilah was also surprised. And as Nosheba stared at Chaska, she didn’t have this angry look on. No; instead, she had this heart-breaking look, like one that ruined her.

“No more word from you, Chaska” Dakota grunted as he stopped walking. He didn’t turn to look at them anyways but was looking around as he had sensed something.

“There’s an animal around” Dakota sniffed. “Get your bows ready”.

Nosheba was still staring blankly at Chaska, while Chaska put on a smirk as she adjusted the arrow in her bow. Shilah also adjusted her arrow and held it properly – with shaky hands.

Just then, they heard a buck and turned towards the direction to see a deer running out. But, it was running towards Nosheba's direction – Nosheba who had gone absent-minded.

"Nosheba!" Dakota growled, trying to get back her attention, but it was already too late as the deer had gotten to where she was and pulled her to the ground.

"Argh.....!!!!" She screamed, trying to hold it's head away.

Shilah was more than frightened, her eyes nearly bulging out. Her hands shook as she pointed her bow and arrow towards the direction, just like everyone was doing.

King Dakota was far away and tried running to her rescue, but before he could get there, he saw an arrow, flew right past him and landed on the deer's back.

It gave a loud bleat as it writhed in pains and fell off Nosheba's body, dead.

Queen Nosheba was panting heavily and fearfully, Dakota had stopped running,(This novel will be daily updaed at ) and every other person looked around.

Who shot the arrow?

Shilah's heart was beating rapidly in her chest as she held the empty bowl in her hand. Her eyes were dilated in both shock and amusement as she couldn't believe it. She couldn't..... believe it. She just killed a deer.

She shot the arrow!

Her fearful eyes found the King, staring at her with so much surprise.

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King Dakota stared at Shilah with surprise in his eyes. She shot the arrow? 6  
Queen Chaska was also looking around, not wanting to believe the arrow really did come from Shilah.

"Shilah?" Queen Dyani muttered, looking really surprised. Of all people, they never expected it to be Shilah. Queen Nosheba was still on the floor, and

instantly, one of the guards rushed to her and helped her up, while she wore a crumpled look on...

"You killed the deer?" King Dakota asked, taking some steps closer to Shilah. (This novel will be daily updated at ) Chaska couldn't believe her ears as she stood, gobsmacked and watched. "Did you?" Dakota asked again, still going closer to her.

"Y... Yes, My King x Shilah stuttered. She also couldn't believe herself. How was she able to kill it? The only thing she could remember... was being scared after seeing the Queen attacked by the deer. Perhaps, the arrow had left the bow while she was shaken? Oh! She had no idea.

King Dakota got to where she was and stood in front of her; eyes so dark and staring coldly at her.

Shilah glanced at him before quickly lowering her gaze to the floor. But, that little time she had glanced at his face, she could notice the stunned look in it.

Silence descended as all eyes were now on Shilah who was just staring at the floor. Dakota had a puzzled look on. This lady.... there was something about her. Definitely something about her. 1

"That makes you the winner" he finally said, his gaze not leaving her face. "And for the reward, you'll be accompanying me to my meeting tomorrow". And with that, he walked away, headed back to his horse. Chaska wanted to believe she was just dreaming and the drama in front of her wasn't real at all. No; it can't be. "Shilah!" Dyani called excitedly and ran to her. "You did it!! Oh, my; I'm so proud of you! You'll be accompanying the King to the general meeting"

Shilah was more than stunned; she couldn't believe it either.

While Chaska stood there, burning with rage, Nosheba walked up to her and gripped her wrist, making her turn to look at her.

"For what you did today", she gritted. "I'll make you pay, Chaska. I'll make pay you dearly".

Chaska fumed and Nosheba released her grip instantly, glared at her and walked away. "B!tches!" Chaska hissed and also walked away, sounding so hateful. "And I think you just gained some more enemies" Dyani chuckled to Shilah. "How did you do it, Shilah?"

".... I don't know. I just.... pulled the arrow" Shilah answered dazily, and Dyani gave her a side hug.

"Come on, now; let's get going".

And they both left, going for their horses.

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"Argh!!" Chaska grunted as she marched into her room, throwing her bow angrily, (This novel will be daily updaed at )it crashed a plate to the floor.

Gina came running in immediately.

"My Queen...."

"Shut up, Gina!! I need silence!!" Chaska snarled, and Gina's lips sealed shut immediately. She knows better than to offend the Queen when she was already angry.

Chaska paced tho and fro with her hands on her waist. She was looking so angry, breathed anger.

Shilah!!!! How dare she???? How dare she kill the deer and act hero?? How dare she???

She exhaled deeply.

\*You'll be accompanying me to the general meeting\*. She recalled the King's words.

"No!!!!!!!" She roared out, kicking the table. Why her??? Why her of all people??? No!!!!!!

She brushed her fingers into her finely packed hair and ruffled it. She knee how important that meeting was. It was a meeting for royalties; leaders of every pack and vampire clutch. She should be the one going with the King, and not that witch!! Not Shilah!!!

She plonked herself on the bed and buried her face in her palms. That lady was going to be a threat. Less than a week, and she was already accompanying the

King to meetings! Hell no!!!!

She breathed heavily in her palms.

"Get me a drink, Gina" she grunted, and Gina ran out of the room at once.

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Shilah had gone to Dyani's room where they both stayed and ordered some meals. "Is your father also an Alpha?" Shilah suddenly asked while they are.

"Oh, not at all" Dyani replied. "But, *My* father is very close to the King. King Dakota... (This novel will be daily updated at )he had seen me on one of his visits to our Alpha and decided to make his third wife" she paused and chuckled. 1 "I guess the King desperately wants someone to give him a male child".

Shilah bent her head in silence; she felt really bad for the King. Silence stepped in for a while as the two ladies just sat and ate.

"Tell me about yourself, Shilah" Dyani suddenly said, trying to bring up some more conversations....

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King Dakota walked out of the bathroom with his loosed robe around him. He dried up the water and took something nice from his closet to wear. Dressing himself up has never been an easy thing for him, but he wouldn't have some pack members stare at his nature body all in the name of dressing up. And neither of his wives has been able to do the job either. *Maybe* because he hasn't given any of them a chance yet.

After dressing up, he brushed his hair and put on his jewelries, then walked over to his table to

sit.

Hunger.

He felt so hungry, but his appetite was nothing. He knew his throat wouldn't open up to take in anything he tries eating.

He sighed wistfully and reached for a book, but as he tried reading, he noticed he was distracted.

Oh, no...

A name suddenly flashed into his head: "Shilah"

He could remember having appetite the first time he got intimate with her. Could it be possible.... Or was it just a coincidence?

Or, what if he actually does it again and see if the same thing would happen? Hm. He placed his hand on his jaw and went into deep thoughts.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and he could tell it was Pishan.

"Enter" he answered with a sigh, returning his gaze to his book. And the door opened instantly with Pishan walking in.

His hands were fisted beside him as he walked towards the King's table,(This novel will be daily updaed at ) looking like he was ready for a fight or something.  
1

"Greetings, My King" he lowered his head. "How was the hunt?"

"It was fine, Pishan" Dakota answered simply, flipping onto the next page of his book.

"That's good to hear. Did you get a winner?" He asked and Dakota nodded.

"It was Shilah" he added.

Pishan let out a scoff. "Shilah? You mean.... the new wife?" And Dakota nodded. "Woah..." Pishan scoffed again and blinked twice. He had no idea Shilah could kill a cockroach.

"That's um.... That's awesome. So... she'd be the one accompanying you to the meeting tomorrow?"

"Obviously" came Dakota's reply and Pishan nodded.

"Well... I'm glad you enjoyed it. Um.... My King" Pishan paused and cleared his throat a bit. "While you were away, I met with Raksha and tried talking to him about the tasks you had assigned us to, but he actually declined".

Dakota's eyes rose from his book immediately, looking up at Pishan.

"What're you talking about? What do you mean he declined?" He asked sternly. 2

"Well, it looks to me like he's angry over something. But, the bottom line is; he told me to go do the tasks myself. And was like.... I've always been the one handling such". Pishan explained, getting Dakota really surprised. • Raksha said that?

"Was he aware the order came from me?" He asked.

"Of course; I made it crystal clear" Pishan shrugged and Dakota went mute for a few seconds.

"It's fine" he finally mumbled, returning his gaze to the book. "I'll see him later, and talk to him".

"As you wish, My King. I beg to take my leave now" Pishan bowed and started towards the door.

"Pishan!" Dakota suddenly called and he turned to look at him. "Get me Shilah".

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Shilah was still in the room with Queen Dyani, having some warm conversations with her. Dyani was particularly telling her about the meeting coming up the following day. 1 "All the Alphas of the seven different mountains, and Vamp Lords of the five different clutches will be present" she had said. "And they'd all be there with their wives as well. It's usually a heavy meeting and I can't begin to imagine how Chaska and Nosheba must be feeling right now, knowing they didn't get the chance to go with the King".

"Well, I... I had no idea that eaa going to be the reward' Shilah shurgged.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) 1 "I didn't even know I was going to kill a cockroach"

Dyani laughed and was about saying something when they suddenly heard a knock on the

door.

Oh...

"I'll check it out" Dyani said and stood up, and on opening the door she discovered it was the King's gamma – Pishan.

"Greetings to you, Queen" Pishan said in his usual elegance. "Oh; greetings to you" Dyani smiled, although curious. O Pishan doesn't go on errands, unless they were ordered by the King. "Is Queen Shilah in?" He asked and Dyani's brows arched.

Oh....

"Um.... She's in. I'll get her" She answered and returned to the room. Shilah was sitting innocently on the bed, not knowing what was going on.

"Um.... Shilah, The King's gamma is here to see you" she told her and Shilah's eyes dimmed immediately. Huh?? That grumpy guy?? "Wh....Why?" She stuttered.

"I have no idea;you should go meet him" Dyani said, and taking a hard gulp, Shilah stood up from the bed.

She walked to the door and found Pishan standing right beside it, looking as serious as grumpy as always. His character was almost like the King's.

"You... you sent for me?" Shilah asked.

"Yes. The King wants you in his chambers. Please, come with me". His tone was so sedate as he turned around and started walking away. Oh, no; The King? What has she done wrong? Shilah's heart skipped heavily. She turned to look at Dyani who had been listening from behind. "You need to get used to the fact that you belong to the King now, Shilah", Dyani stated calmly. "Stop being so paranoid all the time, Okay?"

But, how would that be possible? Shilah thought. How would that be possible when she'd only met the King a week ago? And when she's heard so much of his hard heartedness.

"Okay" she took in a deep breath and left the room, going after Pishan.

They walked for quite sometime with Shilah walking with her head bowed as she trailed behind Pishan. Why could the King possibly want her in his room, huh? She so wasn't used to that grumpiness of his.

There was a particular aura that always surrounds him; one that creates fear to the people around. (This novel will be daily updated at ) Shilah couldn't tell if it was just her, or it happens to everyone else as well. But each time she was with the King, she felt like he could draw out his sword at any moment and slit her throat.

Oh, come on, Shilah. He can't kill you; you did nothing wrong – she tried consoling herself.

Finally, they arrived at the King's chambers and after knocking, Pishan walked in with her.

King Dakota was sitting in front of his table as usual, reading and didn't attempt looking at them as they walked in.

"Greetings, My King. Shilah's here" Pishan announced and with the wave of a hand, Pishan turned around and left.

"Greetings, My King" Shilah bowed after a few seconds, but Dakota said nothing. Shilah's hands were in front of her dress, fiddling with it as she stood nervously in front of the King, alone in the room. What could he possibly want? She didn't do anything wrong, did she?

"Take off your clothes, Shilah; and get on the bed" Dakota finally said, making Shilah's eyes nearly pop out of their sockets. Oh, no.... A new kind of fear enveloped her as she looked at him and badly wanted to believe she hadn't heard him correctly. Hold on; he wanted to.... get intimate with her? Again?

Goodness...

"Whenever I give a command, Shilah, I expect it to be obeyed without reluctance. I wouldn't want it to get to the point where I have to use my hands on you. Now, for the last time, take off your clothes and get on the bed". His voice so cold, they made Shilah see the threat behind them.

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With a lowered gaze and fearful heart, she walked towards the bed and started undressing. Her hands were shaking.

Well, what was she expecting? She had actually heard married couples get intimate most of the time. Perhaps, she never really expected it to apply to her, she wasn't used to the fact that she's likely to be on the King's bed most of the time

After undressing, she laid downwards on the bed, letting out a soft whimper against the pillows. (This novel will be daily updated at ) She could feel the breeze from the window, touching her butts which were pointed upwards. She still couldn't believe it was happening again.

Just like the first time, it took a long while before King Dakota left his seat and started undressing and Shilah could tell from the ruffled sound of clothes. Her heart started beating heavily; more fear helplessly gripping her.

King Dakota undressed and went over to the bed to meet her. Spreading her legs apart, he settled in between and spotted the vagina still looking tight and cool. 2 With a light grunt, he pushed the head of his phallús in, and a cry cut through from Shilah's

lips.

She turned her face to the left where the wall was and bit her cheeks .

Dakota pushed himself in, pulled out to the tip and went right in again.

He leaned forward, hands on wash side of her waist as he began slamming in and out of her, her buttocks hitting with his thighs since he was going in from behind. Her breath hitched and she moaned – cried as she still felt slight pains. Was he too big? Or she was just the one who was too small and tight?

King Dakota felt that hotness in him as he thrust in and out of her slimy hole, the hole still being so tight and warm, embracing and squeezing his manhood tight. That squeeze....

He gritted his teeth and looked down at her legs to see how he moved in and out of her.

"Oh....." Shilah turned her face to the opposite direction. The feeling she got....she couldn't even explain it; bitter sweet. But, one thing was certain, it was more bitter.

She could feel him all over her – his King-ly scent, that cold aura; and as his skin touched hers, it sent some shivers down her spine...

Her chest hit the bed tho and fro untill finally, the King reached climax and pulled out of her. She let out a light gasp as she felt so much relief in between her legs when the very huge organ left her. She whimpered....

King Dakota stood up and put on his clothes.

"You should leave" he said gruntfully before walking away, going to his room.

With shaky hands, Shilah left the bed, took her clothes from the floor and put them on.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) She was still breathing heavily, feelings so used in between her legs. Oh, Shilah!

She sobbed lightly and left the room, her hand wrapped across her chest.

King Dakota came out of the bathroom, cold and refreshed.

He made to sit in front of his table, but as he did, he could feel that strange growl in his system – the hunger.

"Marcos!" He called and the door opened immediately with the guard rushing in.

"My King" he bowed, awaiting command.

"Tell the maids to get me some food".

"As you wish, My King" the guard bowed and scurried off.

King Dakota took up the book he was previously reading but discovered he couldn't concentrate a single bit as the hunger was overwhelming.

It was more like... his bowels had been completely emptied, and he'd die if he doesn't eat immediately.

He dropped the book and just placed his hands on his Jaws, and after a while, the maids walked in with the meals.

Dakota ordered them to set it down and leave and they did just that. And being alone in the room, he took up his spoon and started eating.

As he ate, he noticed the meal was tasting excessively sweet to him, his throat opened up to gulp them down. He didn't stop to think but just continued eating as the hunger demanded until he had eaten nearly half of the meal.

"F\*k!" He grunted. The hell; this wasn't a coincidence. There was something about her; something about that lady. Who the heck was she?

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IN A DISTANT MOUNTAIN, FROM ONE OF THE SEVEN PACKS A

The Alpha stood in front of the window in the empty room, gazing outside as he watched his people working. Cross ventilation came in massively and made his long hair flip a little.

Shortly, the door opened and he knew instantly it was his gamma.

"Greetings, Alpha" he bowed, standing behind him. (This novel will be daily updaed at ) "I came to inform you that everything's set".

The Alpha said nothing, not immediately.

"Are you sure?" He finally asked gruffly. "The rogues are set? I wouldn't want any mistake"

"You can count on me, Alpha. I made sure they're ready and just waiting for tomorrow". The beta replied.

"Good. Because after the meeting, I want to make sure King Dakota doesn't return home alive".