

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 51

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)  
Chapter 51

Shilah arrived at The King's chambers with the guard, and getting in, they found him filling some scrolls on the table – as usual.

The guard announced her presence and Dakota ordered him to leave, which he did immediately.

“Gr... Greetings, My King” Shilah bowed, her feet feeling a little weak.

Dakota stopped writing to spare her a glance, and when he looked into her face, he was surprised to find them pale. It only indicated she had been crying. For what reason? He thought.

A part of him wanted to ask what the problem was, but the other grumpy part would never let that happen.

“I trust your ride home was successful?” He asked as he resumed writing. Not really writing, but correcting somethings lightly.

“Y... Yes, My King. Thank you” she answered, a little nervously. Her heart was still aching from the news she had heard. If only she had her way, she'd chose to be in her room all day.

Dakota stood up afterwards, his broad shoulders straightening as he occupied the space in front of Shilah.

“The tea you made for me; what exactly did you put in it?” He asked frostily, walking over to the window.

Shilah's heart beamed, recalling it had been able to put him to sleep. At least, that was the best news she's had for the day.

“I... I added nothing, My King” she stuttered, her gaze on the floor. “All I did was pray for it to work; and it did”. 2

Dakota stood in front of the window, gazing out at the people moving about. His hands were crossed behind his back, and so he stayed for a long time within saying a word.

Although, Shilah felt a little relived knowing she had been able to please the King for the first time, but it still didn't stop her from being so anxious in his room.

The stretched silence wasn't sitting so well with her; she was beginning to wonder what could possibly be going through his mind. She was really hoping he wasn't thinking negatively about the tea... "Take off your clothes and get on the bed, Shilah" his deep voice finally came, sending some chills down her spine.

Oh, no ...She wasn't in the mood for that.

She swallowed hard and fiddled with the tip of her dress. Having another round of intimacy? She really wasn't ready for that.

A part of her wanted to seek permission from him, tell him she wasn't strong enough for sex, but that chicken side of her wouldn't let that happen. What if he gets angry and decides to punish her? She thought.

With another nervous gulp, she started undressing, deciding to accept her fate. It prolly wouldn't kill her – she thought. Besides, she needed to start getting used to the fact that she now belonged to the King and he could use her at any time; any day.

When she was done and completely naked, she ambled to the bed and laid on it, face down as usual. She could feel the air hitting her butts hard as they faced upwards; could feel the organ in between her legs getting cold. She never thought she'd be getting so vulnerable to a man; not anytime soon.

She stayed that way for a long time, awaiting the King to come for her and finally, he did. She could tell by those heavy footsteps of his, the sound of belt being unhooked, and the ruffled sound of clothes leaving his body.

"Turn around, Shilah. I want it different this time around" her head spin when she heard those words. What?? What's he talking about?? She opened her eyes but couldn't turn even lift her head from the bed out of fear; her hands were nearly shaking.

Why would the King want her to turn around? Wouldn't that mean she'd have to stare into his face when he ... Oh, blessed Selene!

It occurred to her she might be getting the King upset, but the fear still wouldn't let her do what he said. Why would he want her to turn around?

Suddenly, she felt a hand touch her lower belly and she gasped. His other hand got hold of her shoulder and slowly, the King was able to turn her around. .

Conniption gripped her immediately as her eyes came in contact with the King's – those deep blue eyes of his; cold but sparkling. She was seeing him shirtless for the first time and was shocked when she found some scars on that broad manly chest of his. 1 What? The King had some scars? What happened to him??

A light gasp escaped her lip as she glanced at it; that glance was enough to get every details on it.

There were about three lines – three thick lines, crossed on each other at the end of each line. But how did he get so much scars? It looked like a product from a torture or something.

Dakota noticed how keenly she stared at the scars. She was lucky she didn't try touching it because he never allows anyone touch his scars – not even Chaska. The very first time Chaska had tried touching them, he pushed her out of the bed and gave her a really stern warning. And since then, she's never made such mistakes.

Shilah couldn't continue staring at it for too long and had to break the contact by staring sideways. Dakota pushed her spotless legs apart and settled in between, having a front view of her womanhood for the first time; it gave a clearer picture.

It looked soft and succulent, the pelvic looking so tight and all squeezed up. This same flesh.. ..This same flesh that made him hungry whenever he was done using it.

Shilah's heart was beating so heavily in her chest as she continued staring sideways, feeling uncomfortable with the way the King stared at her. Light sweats formed up on her forehead and dripped down to her neck.

Dakota let out a grunty sigh and finally, pushed his erected organ, deep into her vagina. It felt different to Shilah, and she couldn't stop herself from screaming

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

### Chapter 52

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)

#### Chapter 52

Her eyes went shut as she threw her head backwards and tried gulping down the pains. Oh, goodness! Why does it feel this way? Why?.

Dakota withdrew out to the tip, staring down at the vagina and noting how dry it was. No wonder it hurts that way...

Well, Dakota was the strict kind of man and couldn't bring himself to please a woman, unless it was someone he was very familiar with.

Shilah winced as she felt him sliding right into her again, tearing up the walls of her vagina and creating an immense pain. Her fingers clung tight onto the bedsheets beside her, wishing they could hold onto something else.

Dakota groaned as he felt the warm vagina clothing and squeezing him tight as he forced his way in. It was always different; always felt different.

His teeth gritted as he pulled out to the tip again, then went right in to the hole which had become more wet and welcoming.

Shilah let out a whimper, trying to take it all in... Her legs were wide open as the King rested in between, thrusting in and out. Dakota wasn't the type that moaned in bed, but this time around, he couldn't help but grunt from the ephemeral pleasures he felt.

His hands were right beside her hair, holding onto the bedsheets for balance and as his hard organ slid in and out of her warm soothing vagina, they sent more shivers down his spine. He could feel his system grumbling already; the hunger was beginning to set in.

Shilah's breath was beginning to hitch as she winced with her eyes still closed. But the pains. ... the pains were beginning to melt into something else; bit by bit.

Dakota's pace naturally increased, his thighs slamming with hers so fast, so hard. His hand reached for her left knee and roughly, he lifted it up so he balances in a different way in between her legs.

He could feel it; his cravings were getting tripled for her; He just wanted her more; wanted to bury himself deep into her all day. But his grumpy side was never going to let him associate that way.

He paused and stared down at her vagina and noticed how sore it had become. She was still too tight for this; too tight for prolonged sex. If he proceeds any further, he'd definitely make her bleed. And for that, he needed to restrain his beast.

So, he changed direction and decided to release already. He could feel that intense hunger building up and invisible hands squeezing him tight as he headed for climax.

Shilah noticed the sudden increase in his pace and at that moment z the feeling became bitter – sweet. He was moving too fast and nearly bruising her.

"Ah!" She shrieked when she felt him hit her pelvic so hard while trying to thrust back in. The pain overwhelmed the sweetness at that point as she felt hurt.

Dakota noticed but didn't stop; No man heading to climax would ever stop.

He lifted his right hand to her hair and grabbed it tight. And Shilah's hands, unconsciously, left the sheets and moved up to the sides of his chest. Luckily, they didn't touch his scar.

Dakota yanked hard on her hair, his teeth gritting as he felt himself so close to the top.

"My King...." Shilah let out a faint whimper, the roughness too much for her.

He finally hit climax and his entire body jerked as he poured himself inside of her, every damn thing.

The relief came rushing in immediately, even Shilah could tell as she felt his manhood melt inside of her.

“Oh....” She muttered softly.

Dakota stayed that way for sometime, trying to get a grip of himself. And finally, he pulled out of her and left the bed immediately, taking up his clothes from the floor.

Shilah, who was still undergoing some little pains, tried not to look as the king dressed up. There was so much heat on her chest and she couldn't help but feel exhausted from the activity.

As soon as Dakota was done dressing up, he walked away – into the bathroom without saying a word to Shilah. He was already hungry and needed to get the maids to make a meal for him.

When Shilah noticed he'd left, she stood up weakly from the floor, took her clothes from the floor and left the room after dressing up.

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HOURS LATER

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Chaska stood anxiously in the kitchen as she made the King's tea. Yes, she was anxious because she was really hoping it was going to work.

Her maid, Gina, was right behind her, watching with ecstasy.

Shilah; whatever sorcery she was trying to use was definitely going to fail her. She had worked so hard to keep Nosheba and Dyani away from being the King's favorite. Now, never was she going to let that little powerless thing try to reap where she'd never sown. Never.

She heard footsteps from the door and turned to see one of the maids trying to walk in.

"What're you doing here??! I thought I ordered everyone out?!" Chaska yelled, her eyes flashing with terrible anger.

"I'm so sorry, *My Queen*. I just needed to get something very important..." The maid was nearly genuflecting.

"Is it more important than your life?? Get out, you fool!" She said raucously and without further hesitation, the maid turned around and left.

Chaska hissed as she glared hard at the door and finally returned her gaze to the tea she was making. Gina said nothing or did nothing, but only washer her Queen.

When Chaska was done with the tea, she took in a deep breath and lifted it up.

"Dear Selene" she began. "Protector of the mountain lions; the invisible one who rules every mountain and guides every Alpha.

"I come before you today with a plea; As I take this to the King, may it bring an unusual calmness and put him to sleep. *May he find rest and feel refreshed. This I ask*". She had a small smile as she concluded the prayers and brought the cup down from mid-air. But she wasn't done.

She gave it a few seconds before lifting the cup again and channelling her next prayers to the spirits.

"Dear Spirits", she began. "I make this plea to you today, to touch this tea and make it unque as I hand it over to the King. I pray; make him feel relaxed and fall into a deep sleep so he feels refreshed. I'll definitely return with my thanksgiving as soon as this works for him. *This I ask*". Her heart was practically beaming as she lowered the cup down to the table. She couldn't tell why, but she felt this assurance; felt this relief that the tea was definitely going to work. Finally, she'd be of help to the King.

"Wow! I'm so sure your prayers will be answered, *My Queen*" Gina said from behind and it only made Chaska more happy.

She smirked as she took up the cup and turned around. "Thank you, Gina. Let's go" she walked out the door while Gina followed.

It was a long walk to the King's chambers, but when she finally got there, it felt worth the

- walk.

"I need to see the King" she said to the guards, having this air of confidence around her.

The first guard walked in to inform the King and returned shortly.

"The King is ready to see you". He said, and Chaska beamed and walked in. Gina had to wait outside for her.

Her eyes found the King looking really busy in front of his huge table. He was writing on some scrolls – like he mostly does. Well, what do you expect from a man who was the Overall Leader of seven different mountains, and five different clutches? He was bound to be very busy.

"Greetings, My King" Chaska lowered her head a bit, unable to take the smiles off her face. She held the cup of tea so delicately in her hands, like it meant the world to her.

"Chaskah Dakota called, not sparing her a glance. "What brings you here? It's almost dark and I still have a lot to do".

".... I understand, My King. I just.... made you some tea" Chaska replied and Dakota stopped writing immediately as he looked at her. He actually had plans of telling Shilah to make him some later on.

"I know what you're thinking, My King" Chaska chipped in immediately before the King would discard her. "And I assure you; it's not what you think. This is different from the others I've been making and I'm a hundred percent sure it's going to put you to sleep. Just trust me on this one, My King".

Dakota sighed and continued writing.

"What makes you think it'd be any different, Chaska?" He asked, his hands moving freely on the scroll. Chaska was almost tongue-tied. "Well, I.... I used the method Shilah had used. Just trust me on this, My King and see the wonders" she sounded so sure, Dakota spared her another glance.

"Alright then. You should drop it and leave" he told her and with excitement, she walked closer to his table and set it down.

"I'm always available, My King; just incase you need me" she touched his shoulder which freezed him for a second. And afterwards, she left.

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HOURS LATER

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It was so late already, but Dakota was still working. Although, he was almost done.

He felt so tired, but the dizziness wasn't forthcoming. How does he get to sleep?

His eyes found the empty cup of tea Chaska had made for him. Yes, it was empty because he had drunk every drop of it; but it's been hours already, yet the dizziness wasn't forthcoming. He couldn't feel a single thing.

He sighed and leaned back on his chair, thinking of what he could possibly do. He could remember how good he felt, sleeping earlier that day. Oh.....If only he could have that opportunity again.

He glanced at the window. It was so dark and no doubt, everyone would be asleep already – including her. But, he didn't have an option and needed her.

"Guard!" He called and the door opened immediately with one of the guards rushing in.

"My King.." he went down on one knee, head bowed.

Dakota hesitated a little before letting out the command: "Go get me Shilah".

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 53

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)  
Chapter 53

Shilah was deep into sleep when she heard a knock on her door. It was repeatedly and that was actually the reason she was able to come awake.

It was so late – she could tell. Who could be knocking on her door at this hour? Could it be a maid? But, every maid should've retired already.

The knock came again, this time a little harder and sounding like the knocker was impatient.

"Wh.... Who's it?" Her voice shook as she asked.

"Please, open the door, Queen Shilah. It's the King's guard" the fellow replied and Shilah stood up slowly from the bed. The King's guard?

She walked to the door but didn't open it.

"Is....Is there a problem?" She stuttered, leaning closer. "The King summons you in his chambers. Now" the guard answered and after much contemplation, she finally opened them door. Indeed, it was a guard.

But, why would the King send for her at this time? It's not possible he....he actually wants to get intimate with her, right? Of course, not!

"Come on" the guard titled his head and started walking away, and having no choice, Shilah followed.

They walked down the dark hallway. It wasn't completely dark as the flames from lamposts on each side of the hail brightened their path. But you wouldn't compare it to the brightness of the day.

Shilah was still feeling a little dizzy and her right hand was holding the top of her dress as she walked behind the huge guard.

Finally, they got to the King's chambers and the door was opened for her to go in.

She entered nervously and found the King sitting in front of the huge table as usual, writing. Okay; now her nervousness just increased.

Was it possible the King actually called her for intimacy??

"Gr... Greetings, My King" she bowed, her hand still on her chest.

King Dakota stopped writing to look at her.

"Shilah" he called. Shilah could notice something... his voice was sounding a little warmer "Were you sleeping already?". "Y.... Yes, My King. But, I don't have a problem since you demand me" she answered as politely as possible, and Dakota nodded with a grunt.

"Well, I need you to make me some tea, like you did earlier on. I need something to put me to sleep" he said and Shilah's eyes beamed. Oh.... Was that actually the reason he sent for her? Thank goodness it wasn't what she had been thinking.

But .... Making the tea would warrant her going to the kitchen. Would she be able to go there so late at night?

"Don't worry, one of my guards would escort you to make sure you're safe" Dakota said, just like he had been reading her thoughts and Shilah smiled cursorily.

"T... Thank you, My King. I'll go right away" she bowed and turned around, heading for the door.

"Guard!" Dakota called and one came running in, just before Shilah stepped out the door.

"My King..."

"Escort the Queen to the kitchen and make sure you return with her". He ordered and the guard bowed in his acquiesce mood and left with Shilah.

As soon as they left, Dakota resumed writing. But it wasn't for too long as the feathers fell off his hand with the banging headache hitting hard at him. 3

"Urgh!" He groaned painfully as he slammed his hand hard against the table, trying so hard not to reach the floor.

"My King! Are you alright?" The guard outside the door asked.

"I'm fine!" Dakota growled, not wanting him to come in and see him this way.

His hands held the table so tight as he tried absorbing the seering pains. It was the full moon. It was so close already and Dakota was already feeling the terrible effect as usual.

Oh! The fool moon has always been his greatest enemy. Recalling the things it makes him do, how badly it affects him.... It was almost unsurvivable for him.

That was the only time he'd be chained. Yes, they had to chain him because, by the time his wolf takes over, it'd become destructive and uncontrollable.

Of course, he wouldn't be chained three in the palace. Pishan and the Physician always took him elsewhere – far away to a cave – and there he gets chained.

On several occasions, his wolf had been too powerful and ended up breaking the chains,

running off and destroying things; sometimes people that ended up unlucky.

He needed an end to this; needed an end to this sickening curse. What could he possibly do?

Shilah was thankful the guard was with her. Else, she couldn't imagine how scared she would've been, working in the dark.

The kitchen was so empty and quiet and she didn't waste time as she proceeded to making the tea immediately. She felt so glad and lucky, glad she was being of help to the King.

After making the tea, she lifted it up and did her prayers – just like the first time. This time around, she did it more passionately and had so much assurance. The guard was outside the door and she wasn't so sure if he could hear her or not.

When she was done, she left the kitchen and with the guard behind her this time around, they headed for the King's chambers.

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King Dakota was already calm when he heard a knock on the door and knew it was Shilah.

"Enter" his voice was a little rough and shortly, the door went open with Shilah coming in with the cup of tea.

Just what he needed. Hopefully, it works like the first time.

"I'm done, My King" Shilah said with a bow and Dakota signaled her to set it down on the table, which she did. But there was something ... Shilah could notice his face wasn't looking the same way it had been before she left. He looked.... displeased.

Dropping the tea, and figuring there was nothing else for her to do, she decided to take her leave.

"M....My King, am I free to go now?" She asked as politely as possible. She wondered why he had suddenly become so cold.

"You can" Dakota answered gruffly as he leaned back on his chair and got hold of the tea cup. Shilah bowed and turned around to leave. "Shilah" Dakota called, just when she was about opening the door. She paused and turned to look at him and her eyes met with the cold blue eyes of his....

Silence descended between them, Shilah's heart pounding fast and wondering why the King called back her attention. She could feel so much heat when they maintained that contact. And just when she was about losing it, Dakota broke the silence.

"Thank you". The words escaped his lips. Tho, his voice wasn't the warmest, it was still a shocker. The King.... appreciated her? Shilah gulped hard and lowered her gaze to the floor.

"You... You're welcome, My King" she stuttered, opened the door and finally left.

Thirty Minutes later, And King Dakota could be seen on the bed, fast asleep.

NEXT MORNING

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Queen Chaska walked towards the King's room, looking simple, but Queeny. Well, she was simple because it was still morning and she couldn't carry out her heavy makeup yet. Although, that air of royalty still clung tight around her.

She looked a little nervous as well, her cheeks having some red touches.

She got to the King's door and met the guards there as usual. Of course, she wasn't expecting them to greet her.

"Is the King awake? I need to see him" she demanded, her heart pounding heavily. She was so curious to know if her tea worked or not.

"Sorry, you can't. The King is still asleep" the guard replied and that was enough to take Chaska to the sky.

Whaaaat???. It worked???. Goodness! Her tea did work! It worked! . "Oh! Bless Selene!" she chuckled. "My tea actually did work! It worked!"

She laughed heartily as she turned around and started walking away, taking quick steps. The maids she came across could notice how overly excited she was and wondered what could possibly be wrong with the Queen? They weren't used to seeing her this way.

Chaska's joy knew no bounds. Her tea actually worked and was able to put the King to sleep. Yes!! Shilah wasn't the special one afterall.

She laughed again, joyously and finally got to her room where she found her maid dressing the bed. Gina stood upright the moment she noticed her Queen walk in,

looking so excited. "Gina, My tea worked!" Chaska laughed. "It worked! It put the King to sleep".

Gina's eyes beamed.

"Oh, My! For real?" She gasped. "Yes! I'm so happy!" Chaska touched her cheeks.

"Tell you what?" She continued. "I'm keeping my promise to the goddess. Rush to the market and get me some supplies. I need to do my thanksgiving right away".

"As you wish, My King. I'm so happy you were able to do something this special for the King". Gina was also elated.

Chaska rushed to her closet and brought out some coins which she handed to Gina. She was sure she knew what to get for the thanksgiving.

"Go on, now. Hurry" She urged her.

"As you wish, My Queen" Gina beamed and rushed out of the room.

## Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

### Chapter 54

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)  
Chapter 54

Chaska walked into her children's room and met her two daughters, playing on the bed with their baby dolls. "Mother!" Urika, the youngest was the first to run to her, giggling and laughing.

"Hey honey" Chaska opened her arms wide and carried her from the floor. The little one laughed happily in her arms.

"Good morning, Mother". The eldest – Mavy – greeted from the bed with a bright smile.

"Hello, Mavy. How're you two doing today?" Chaska asked, going closer to the bed with Urika in her arms.

"We're fine".

"Oh, Mavy; don't tell me you're still playing with toys. You'll be seven in a few months from now"(This novel will be daily updaed at ). Chaska playfully tweaked her daughter's ear. "Oh, mother! Does it mean as I grow up, my activities get limited?" Mavy asked, those tiny pretty eyes of hers staring at Chaska. She had her mother's eyes. "Well... Something like that" Chaska touched her hair. "It's just that....the more you age, the more matured you get and it's only wise for you to act same".

Mavy wore a crumpled look, indicating she didn't understand.

"Don't worry, love. Very soon, you'll understand". Chaska smiled.

"Mother, can we go to father's Chambers today? Or would he be busy as always?" Urika suddenly asked, putting on that pathetic look.

It hurt Chaska that her kids couldn't get much of their father. Well, Dakota has always been a grumpy man, coupled with the fact that he needed a male child more.

"Don't worry, honey" Chaska stroke her soft hair. "Soon enough, we wouldn't have to beg for your father's attention. Soon enough, we'd become his favour and the only one he loves. Okay?"

"Okay" the kids muttered and continued playing with their toys.

Chaska thought deeply of him. She really loved that man. Too bad she couldn't give him what he wants; hence, he had to look elsewhere. And speaking of.....Why doesn't she go check up on him? It's been long enough already and

he should be awake. Besides, Gina wasn't back from the market yet for them to commence the thanksgiving.

So perhaps, she should go check up on the King and see if he was doing already. Besides, she couldn't wait to hear how he'd thank and appreciate her for what she did. Hmph.

"I'll be back" she said to the kids, stood up and left.

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King Dakota stood in his chambers with Pishan before him as he tried fixing his belt. He had just taken a good bath and was on his way to go check up on some new trainees.

"So.... you're telling me Shilah's tea makes you sleep?" Pishan asked, still finding the whole thing absurd.

"I can't say what I'm unsure of Pishan" Dakota answered, putting on his robe jacket. "It's happened too many times to be a coincidence. After sex with her, I get hungry and I'm able to eat. And each time she makes the tea, it puts me to sleep". 3

Pishan scoffed, still trying to comprehend it. He was more than happy that his friend and King was gradually getting a solution to his predicament; but his only ponder was, how is it possible it was just that lady?

“Doesn’t it make you curious?” He looked at Dakota and asked. (This novel will be daily updated at ) “I mean ... this lady doesn’t even have an active jackal in her. For all we know, she’s powerless. Yet, every single thing she does to you, creates a difference. Doesn’t it puzzle you?” 2

“What can I say, Pishan? I’m as puzzled as you are. But, I think.... she’s just among those who are gifted with luck by the moon goddess. Perhaps, since she wasn’t given a mountain lion, the moon goddess decided to bless her with this tiny gift. She’s just .... unique” Dakota bent his head and muttered the last words, like one in deep thoughts.

Then, he sighed briefly and looked up at Pishan again. “I already have a plan on utilizing it. Will be telling her about it later today” .

“A plan?” Pishan arched a brow. “What plan?”

Dakota said nothing immediately as he walked to the wardrobe and returned with his scarf.

“Are the trainees still waiting in the field?” He asked, sending another code to Pishan that he didn’t want to discuss the plan.

“Um... Yes. They’re all set and waiting for you” Pishan answered obligingly. Few seconds passed and they didn’t say a word to each other as Dakota rounded up his touch on his looks.

“My King” Pishan called and he turned to look at him.

“I’ve been thinking.... Since Shilah seems to be this unique, do you think she could also create another difference and carry a male child?” 4

The question struck Dakota hard; he got frozen at the spot. His lids stilled and couldn’t blink as he just stared blankly at Pishan. 2 A male child.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, followed by one of his guards coming in.

“Sorry to disturb, My King. But Queen Chaska is here to see you”. He informed and awaited the King’s response.

It had to take Dakota sometime to regain stability.

“Let her in” he sighed and the guard left. Almost immediately, Chaska walked in. “Greetings, Queen” Pishan bowed. “Oh! Greetings to you too, Pishan” Chaska beamed happily and took her gaze to Pishan. Pishan knew the King would likely

want some privacy with his wife. "My King, I'll be waiting outside" he bowed and left the room, leaving Dakota and Chaska alone in the room.

And with that, Chaska took in a deep reliving breath. "Greetings, My beloved King and husband" she smiled, going closer to him. "I trust you had a great night".

"Yes, I did" Dakota sighed. "How're you doing, Chaska?"

"Oh! I'm fine; I'm awesome. As a matter of fact, I've never been this happy in a long time".

"Really? And what makes you so happy?" Dakota was standing with his hands crossed behind his back, looking so calm, despite the fact he was disturbed. Chaska lowered her gaze and blushed at his question.

"Actually.... I'd come here earlier on to see you, but the guards told me you were asleep. Looks like ny tea worked afterall. I'm so excited, My King" she smiled, unable to hide the excitement.

For a second, Dakota was confused. Then, scoffed on comprehension

"I told you it was going to work, My King" Chaska continued. (This novel will be daily updtaed at )"I made sure ..... " "Your tea didn't work for me, Chaska" Dakota cut her off. 2 "I had to wake Shilah later in the night and asked her to make me some tea and that was the only way I was able to fall asleep" he explained and watched the expression on Chaska's face change drastically. •

## AT THE WITCHES PALACE

Remata was in her room, studying, when she heard a knock on the door. She wore on the hoodie of her red garment over her head and stood up to answer the door and on opening it, she discovered it was Sister *Mirinda*. 2

"Sister Remata" Mirinda placed her palms together and lowered her head a little. "Good morning to you". Remata couldn't help but feel pleased, knowing she might have some goodnews for her.

"Sister Mirinda" Remata did same. "Good morning to you too".

They allowed a few seconds after the pleasantries.

"Um... Sister Remata" Mirinda began. . "About your request.... I actually did some investigations and got the answered you were looking for".

Yes! Remata's eyes beamed. "Go on, Mirinda. What did you find?" She asked enthusiastically. She was still standing in between the opened door, while Mirinda stood in front of her.

"Actually... I went to the village and did some investigations. And I discovered.... Sister Sukie didn't heal any woman from there. As a matter of fact, the villagers

said no witch had come over there to heal anyone. So.... I think everything Sukie said – travelling for two days to heal someone, receiving those gifts, letters, jewelries – they were all a lie. None of them came from a woman, or that village”.