

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 55

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Chapter 55

Chaska walked absent-mindedly to her room, looking so weak and drenched.

She looked like a ghost; like one who wasn't even aware of her surroundings; could barely see or hear the maids that walked pass her.

\*Your tea didn't work for me, Chaska\* The King's words resounded in her head. \*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\*.

Her heart pounded heavily as she recalled the name: Shilah. Shilah.

She finally got to her chambers, and walking in, she found Gina already setting the things she bought.

"My Queen!" She beamed when she saw Chaska. "I came in but couldn't find you. Thank Selene you're back now. Well, I ..." Her words got cut off when she noticed how different her Queen looked.

Carewornly, Chaska walked to the bed and sat weakly on it, her eyes barely blinking.

"My Queen?" Gina called in surprise. "Is there a problem?"

But, Chaska said nothing; not immediately.

"My Queen?" And after a few seconds, she finally muttered some words: "It Was Shilah. Shilah's tea made him sleep" her tone was so low, Gina could almost not get a thing from

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"Shilah?" She furrowed her brows. "... I don't think I understand. But, you made the tea, My Queen; not Shilah". A tear dropped from Chaska's eye, and she wiped it off.

"My tea didn't work for me" she repeated. 3 "He had to wake Shilah up to make him another and that was the only reason he could fall asleep. Mine had been just useless".

Gina's jaws dropped. Oh, no. She looked at the things she had bought for the thanksgiving, then looked back at her Queen. This wasn't good.

Chaska sniffed and stood up.

"It didn't work" she muttered, taking a weak walk from the bed. "My tea, the prayers, none of it worked!" She carried one of the plate of sweets and threw it hard on the floor, it crashed roughly to the point, even Gina was startled.

"All these – they're just useless!!!" She kicked the flower vests. "Everything! The goddess doesn't like me; The Spirits don't like me either!!! They made my prayers as useless as every other thing!!" She yelled out, kicking and throwing more things in the room. Her face had a mixture of softness and fury. "My Queen....." Gina called with a gasp, fearing the Queen might end up destroying the entire room.

"They're all useless! Useless!" Chaska continued crying in agony. "It had to be Shilah! That witch; it had to be her! Her!! Argh!!"

She broke the last vest and finally broke down in tears, on the floor.

Gina heaved a sigh of relief, knowing she wouldn't be breaking anymore things. She couldn't recall when last she found tears on her Queen's face. Oh, no....

"My Queen" She lowered herself on the floor next to her. "Please, stop crying. We'll find a solution to this. Please...."

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## AT THE WITCHES PALACE

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Remata couldn't believe her ears. Sukie had been lying to them the whole time? To every single person including the Queen?

Blessed Spirits! But, why would she lie? If she didn't go out to heal any woman, then where did she go for two days? And who has been sending her those gifts, flowers, letters?

Could it be what she was thinking?? Sukie was breaking the law!

"Please, Sister Remata" Mirinda called her attention. "I wouldn't want any ear to know I delivered this message to you".

"You have nothing to fear, Mirinda. Don't worry" Remata answered as she locked her door and started walking away.

"Wh.... Where are you going?!" Mirinda asked from behind, stretching her neck.

"Like I said, Mirinda, you shouldn't worry" Remata replied without looking at her and finally went out of sight.

She was headed for the Queen's chambers – to tell her of the new development.

That Sukie; she had always known there was something fishy about her; it's just painful it took her this long to realize.

At last, she finally had something against her and couldn't wait to expose her to everyone so she gets punished. How dare she? How dare she break the law?

Although, witches had the privilege to fall in love, but it must be a human and not a jackal or bloodsucker. And somehow, Remata felt whoever Sukie was playing hide and seek with, was not a human. If it had been a human male, then she'd have no reason to hide and lie about it. Something was not right and she couldn't wait to spill it out to the Queen.

The Supreme Sister was standing in front of the mirror, staring at her image while the lower sisters fixed her dress for her.

Her hair had already been parked and styled, a light makeup done, and the maids were just straightening the long red gown.

"Supreme Sister, do you like the color of pin?" One of the sisters working on her dress asked and Kylie let out a smile as she admired it.

"Of course, I do" she answered.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

"Who's it?" She asked, her gaze not leaving the mirror.

"Supreme Sister, it's Remata" the recognizable voice replied and Kylie glanced at the door.

"Come in, Remata" she said, and the door opened with the young pretty lady, adorned in her red garment, coming in.

"Greetings, Supreme Sister" Kylie placed her palms together and lowered her head a little.

"What is it?" Kylie asked, looking at her. And Remata lifted her gaze from the floor.

"There's something important you need to know about Sister Sukie" she said.

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Shilah was in her room, having a long conversation with Dyani.

They weren't discussing anything specific, just Shilah asking some questions and trying to get familiar with the things of the mountain. Well, Dyani seemed to know a lot.

They were both having a good time, but not until they heard a knock on the door.

"Who do you think it could be?" Dyani asked, but Shilah didn't really have an answer to that.

Well, she had two answers: either it was Queen Chaska, or the King's guards. But she badly hoped it wouldn't be Chaska.

"I'll.... I'll just check it out" she stood up and went to the door.

Opening it, her eyes dropped in total shock when she found the King standing in front of her.

Whaaaat???? The King????

She couldn't be mistaken! It was.... it was really him! That straight face, cold blue eyes, broad shoulders, air of royalty.... What was the King doing in her room?

"My....My King" she bowed her head immediately, the fear being so transparent on her face. Dakota stood and studied her, his hands at his back, while two guards stood behind him.

The moment Dyani heard Shilah mention the King's name, she sprang on her feet, but didn't go to the door to meet them. "Shilah" Dakota called, in that calm but frosty voice. 2 "Can I come into your room?"

Her heart summersaulted twice in her chest. What in the name of the spirits???? Why was he seeking her permission??? And.... why would he want to come into her room!?

Oh, no. She hasn't done anything wrong, has she? 3

"Of....Of course, My King. It'd be a pleasure" she swallowed hard and stepped away from the door.

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#### Chapter 56

Shilah stepped away from the door and Dakota walked in, his boots hitting hard on the floor. Dyani gasped when she saw him; but she was more composed than Shilah and knew how to hide her surprise.

"Greetings, My King" she bowed.

“Dyani” the voice was calm. “How’re you doing?”

“I’m doing just fine, My King. Thank you”. She answered warmly. Dakota wouldn’t say he was surprised Shilah and Dyani were in the same room as he had actually been hearing rumours off their good bonding.

“Um.... I’ll take my leave now, My King. Thank you” Dyani bowed and left and Dakota didn’t try to stop her. Well, that was because he really wanted her to leave.

With the door shut behind him, he became the only one in the room with his nervous wife.

Shilah still couldn’t believe the reality. The King in her room? What could be happening?

She wanted to offer him a seat; but hell no! He was the King and didn’t need permission to do anything. She just couldn’t understand why he had to come to her room, instead of sending for her like he always did.

Well, Dakota had been returning from the training field when he decided to come over to her room and deliver the message.

“There is something we need to talk about, Shilah” he began, turning slowly around the room, like he was surveying it. It wasn’t entirely the best Queen’s room, but it was sure comfy. Had a big comfortable bed, a closet, dressing table and some decorations. It was comfy enough.

Shilah could feel her heart in her throat. Something to talk about? What could it possibly be?

She looked at the King as she stood behind him, wanting to ask what the problem was, but decided to gulp it down. Besides, he seemed to be admiring the room.

“It’s not really a discussion, but something I need to tell you” he continued, paused and turned to look at her.

Their eyes got locked for a second as Shilah had been staring at him before he suddenly turned around. She quickly lowered her gaze to the floor.

“There is something about you, Shilah” he went on. “And I just need to tell you the truth.

“For a long time now, I’ve had the inability to eat, and the inability to sleep But, for the past few days, each time we have intercourse, it makes me hungry, and gives me the ability to eat. And that tea you make, it helps me sleep as well. And for that, I’ve come up with a resolution”. He paused, purposefully, giving Shilah sometime to digest what he had just said.

Well, Shilah knew about the tea and sleeping aspect; but the hungry part? Hell; she had no idea. But.... what resolution is the King talking about?

"I'll be needing your support, Shilah. Every morning, you'll come to me for intimacy to enable me eat; and every evening, you'll make the tea for me so I can sleep. Is that understood?" He turned to look at her. &

Shilah could hardly believe it. Every morning??? Like... every morning, she was sure of being in his bed?? Oh, no....

She swallowed hard and stared away from him, unable to keep up. How does she cope with this? "Shilah" Dakota called calmly, going closer to her. "You don't have a problem, do you?" .

"Of.... Of course not, My King" she forced herself to say. But Maybe she really did have a problem. Like..... being in his bed every morning? She actually didn't see it coming.

"Good. So, every morning, I expect to see you in my chambers. And every night, I expect a cup of tea from you" . .

Shilah's head was bowed as she listened to him speaking in that cold authoritative tone of his. It still felt like a dream to her. But, all the same, she felt glad she was actually being of help to the King.

"I'll... I'll be glad to do all of these, My King" she answered humbly, but nervously.

"Good. Starting from tonight" Dakota added and left.

As soon as he left, Shilah released the breath she never knew she had been holding. She breathed in heavily, covered her face with her palms and plonked herself on the bed m For real? How does she cope with this?

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Queen Nosheba was in her room, breastfeeding her little one and watching as the baby suckled from her nipple. Over time, she had created a bond and learnt to love the child as her own. Although, it still hurt her greatly to know it didn't come as a male like she had expected. But, all the same, she couldn't kill herself for it or hate her own flesh and blood.

A small smile touched her lips as she watched how the baby's tiny lips moved around her plump nipples. It was so beautiful – like it had been with her first child. Her first child that she had sent to her mother. Well, not really her mother; but step mother.

After the demise of her mother, her father had gone ahead to marry another woman; and although, the woman wasn't the harsh type and actually loved Nosheba, Nosheba never seemed to like her. Probably because she wasn't

comfortable with the fact she was taking her mother's place. That dumb father of hers....

The door of her bathroom opened and she turned to see Raksha walking out. Oh! Raksha had been in the room with her and had actually gone in to use the bathroom.

"You're done. Took quite sometime" Nosheba said with her eyes following him as he walked towards her.

"Yes. Sorry about that. How's my baby doing?" Raksha cooed as he sat close to her on the bed and touched the baby's cheek. It gave him so much joy to see his first seed, breathing and looking so beautiful. "I can't wait for our girl to have a baby brother" he added excitedly and Nosheba blushed.

"Same here": she said.

"I love you, Nosheba" he leaned forward and pecked her cheek. Just then, there was a knock on the door and it interrupted the moment.

"Who's it?" Nosheba looked at the door and asked, but there was no reply.

"Do you think I should check it out?" Raksha asked.

"No. Don't worry; I'll do that" Nosheba placed the baby on the bed, fixed her breast into her dress and stood up.

The little one whined a little, but Nosheba ignored it and got to the door. And opening the door, she was shocked to the teeth to find the King standing in front of her. 2

Whaaaat??? The King?? What was he doing in her room?? Hell, no! He shouldn't see Raksha! 7

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## AT THE WITCHES PALACE

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The hall looked almost full and lively; suspenseful.

Some of the sisters were there – including the elders. Queen Kylie was present, already having her position on her throne. Remata was there as well, standing in front of the throne, and Sukie had just arrived.

Kylie gave room for the mumblings and side talks to subside, and when that was achieved, she proceeded:

“Sister Sukie”, she called. “Please, step forward”

Tho, Kylie was a young pretty lady, but that aura of power and authority was so fervent around yet. She had that strict look of leadership and was no doubt, just like her late mother.

Sukie stepped forward as ordered, her eyes on Remata. She stood beside her and faced the throne – faced the Queen.

“Sukie” The Supreme Sister called. “An accusation has been laid against you. Sister Remata here believes you lied to us about going to heal a woman in the Sambona Village two days ago. She claims you didn’t heal anyone and there was no woman involved. Hence, all the gifts you’ve been receiving didn’t come from them. She thinks ... you’re breaking one of the sacred rules”.

Sukie’s eyes dimmed. She whipped her head sideways and glared at Remata, but Remata wasn’t looking at her. That snake.

“None of this is true, Sister” she defended, bowing her head to Kylie. “I really went out to heal someone. It’s just obvious Sister Remata has been too poisonous towards me”.

“Poisonous?” Remata scoffed. • “And why would I be poisonous towards you?”

“Because I’m in a position you wish you were” Sukie snapped.

“That’s enough!” Kylie cut in before Remata would say something else. She allowed a few seconds pass and could notice how Remata took in heavy breaths, probably because Sukie’s words had hit her hard in the chest but she wasn’t allowed to do same.

“Remata” Kylie continued. “If she didn’t heal the woman, where do you think she went for two days?”

“I don’t know. *Maybe* mingling with someone she shouldn’t be mingling with” Remata shrugged.

“What’re you trying to insinuate?” Sukie flared up.

“It depends on you, Sukie. Why would you lie to us in the first place?” Remata fired.

“I didn’t lie to anyone. Your envy is just blinding your subconsciousness. I’ve always known you were jealous of me; I just never thought you’d stoop so low and try to frame me....”

“Let me do the talking!” Kylie cut in, earning silence from them both. But the rest of the sisters around were already mumbling amongst themselves.

"Remata, what evidence do you have to back this up?" Kylie asked. "How are you sure Sukie really didn't go to the village?" "..... I made my findings, Supreme Sister. I have my source". Remata replied.

"And what or who is your source if I may ask, Remata?" Kylie asked and that was the point Remata got hooked. She couldn't expose Mirinda.

She stared downwards, unable to say a word.

"I await your response, Remata".

"Su... Supreme Sister, is it possible to leave my source out of this? I promise not to implicate them" Remata said.

"Then, your accusation is baseless" Kylie said. "What? You don't just expect me to believe you and go ahead to punish Sukie, do you? I don't work based on assumptions. And for that, this issue is dissolved" she stood up.

Remata was in shock.

"But Supreme Sister, you have to....."

"If you're trying to say Sukie is having a secret affair and doesn't want us to know, then you're wrong" Sukie said. "I trust Sukie; She doesn't have a lover outside" Her eyes were pinned on Sukie, having that soft and assuring look. And with that, she walked away.

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### Chapter 57

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Chapter 57

As soon as the gathering was over, Sukie was called to the Queen's room where she went hurriedly. She felt so angry and couldn't wait to pounce on Remata later on.

There were two sisters at the door of Kylie's room and knowing the Supreme Sister had sent for her, they let her in. Sukie walked into the room and found The Supreme Sister fixing something on her table.

"Supreme Sister...."

"I need to know the truth from you, Sukie" Kylie cut in as she stopped her from bowing and walked towards her. "The accusations Remata placed on you, they're no true, are they?"

For a second, Sukie was tongue-tied as the Queen stood so close to her, staring directly into her eyes. "Of course, they're all false, Supreme Sister" she defended. "Why would I lie to you?"

For some reasons, Kylie took in a deep breath. "I trust you, Sukie, and I trust you'll never cheat on me. Is that correct?" She asked, touching her cheek.

"Of....Of course. I'll never cheat on you" Sukie replied, her heart poundings so heavily. 2 Thank the Spirits Kylie couldn't hear the heartbeats.

Kylie lowered her gaze to her lips and finally reached for it, crashing her lips on hers. But just then, a knock on the door interrupted them and they had to break contact.

"You should leave now. I have something to discuss with some of the elders. I'll send for you when I'm done" Kylie said and Sukie just nodded and turned towards the door, opened it and walked out. She met three of the elders outside and greeted them before walking away. Now, she had someone to see.

Remata was fuming with anger in her room. She paced tho and fro, her hands at akimbo and her hoodie fallen off, not over her head.

This was so wrong; she thought. Why would the Queen be so partial? If it had been someone else, she was so sure she'd have carried proper investigations, and if found guilty, have such person killed. But, with Sukie, she just dismissed the case like it had been brought by a toddler. It was clearly unfair!

She was still pacing about when she heard a knock on the door and stopped walking.

"Who is it!" She asked angrily, glaring hard at the door, but there was no reply. She hissed and continued pacing round, then the knock came again.

"I said, WHO IS IT?!" She yelled this time around.

"It's someone you'd want to see" the voice replied. She could recognize that voice; it was definitely Sukie. She huffed and marched towards the door, opened it and found the ingrate standing right there. Sukie would've been unlocked the door herself, but it was forbidden for a sister to use powers in breaking into another's room.

"What're you doing here?" Remata snarled, standing in between the doorway.

Sukie gave it sometime before proceeding.

"I came to do this" and unexpectedly, she slapped Remata hard across the cheek.  
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Remata gasped, held onto her hurt cheek. Whaaat??

"How dare ..." Before she could get the complete words out of her mouth, Sukie dragged her out and pushed her to the floor, but she didn't reach there except for her knee. which crashed on the floor.

Remata gained balance immediately, summoned a glow on her palm and tried throwing it at Sukie, but Sukie blocked it and threw her own glow at Remata, making her fall on her back.

"Argh!" She grunted, winced in pains for some seconds and got back on her feet. Remata could see the pain and anger in her eyes and that was actually what she wanted – to make her so mad.

"You're starting a game you can't finish, Sukie" Remata fumed, her hands fisting.

"Oh! Trust me, I can definitely finish it" Sukie smirked and threw another glow on her chest.

Remata shrieked and fell on one knee. She quickly formed another glow and threw it at Sukie which hit her right arm, but Sukie quickly got over it and using the invisible power, lifted Remata off her feet while strangling her neck.

Remata grunted as she choked with her legs dangling in the air.

"Sukie! What're you doing???" A voice suddenly yelled out. Sukie didn't stop but kept her gaze fixed on Remata who was still choking.

But suddenly, a greater force restricted her flow and Remata dropped to the floor, coughing. Sukie quickly turned and discovered it was one of the elders – Sister Elphaba. Damn it!

"What do you think you're doing?!" Sister Elphaba queried.

Remata was still coughing, but managed to gain balance and sprang on her feet.

"Y...out animal!" She roared and tried attacking Sukie, but Sister Elphaba blocker her way.

"Stop it! Both of you!" She snapped. Elders were meant to be respected. "Why are you two fighting?"

"You should tell that loud mouth to always mind her business!" Sukie pointed a finger at Remata who badly wanted to meet her.

"You're the one with a loud mouth;" Remata yelled. She was so furious.

"I won't warn you again, Remata. Stay out of my business because the next time you intrude, I promise you, I'll kill you. It's a promise" Sukie glared, and with that, she walked away.

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## AT THE WIND WALKER MOUNTAIN A

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Nosheba was nearly shaken. What was the King doing in her room? He shouldn't see Raksha!

"My... My King!" She stuttered fearfully, then bowed like she just remembered.

Dakota stood and watched her, two of his guards behind her.

"Nosheba" he called and paused. "How're you doing?"

"I'm.... I'm fine, My King. Um.... Is there a problem?" She asked, still standing at the doorway.

"A problem? When has it become a problem to come see you, Nosheba?" Dakota arched a brow.

"No-o. It's not what you think" Nosheba laughed nervously. "It's just.... I'm surprised because.... I can't recall the last time you came personally to my room.

King Dakota huffed and glanced at the doorway, and getting the signal, Nosheba stepped away and granted him passage into the room. Oh, no; Raksha!

She closed the door and quickly trialed behind Dakota, but getting fully into the room, her baby was the only one she could find on the bed. Raksha was nowhere in sight.

"I came over to see my child" Dakota said, walking towards the bed. "Just realized I haven't seen her since she was born". \$

Nosheba was more concerned about where Raksha could be. Could he be hiding? But where? .

Dakota got to the bed and took the little one up, holding her lovingly in his arms.  
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"She has your eyes" he complimented, staring into the pretty face and Nosheba forced a smile.

"T... Thank you, My King. That's so good to hear" she said.

"What's her name? You've given her a name yet?" He tilted his head backwards to look at Nosheba.

"Yes. It's um...Any" Nosheba answered quickly, and Dakota nodded.

He was trying so hard to concentrate on the little one in his arms, but something else was blocking his thoughts – something confusing.

He could perceive another scent – a familiar scent in the room. No; it can't be possible. What would

- Raksha be doing here? Besides, Raksha wasn't invisible, right? If he was in the room, he'd have seen him. Perhaps, it was just a mixup. 3  
"She's beautiful, Nosheba" he looked at the baby and said. "And she'll be great".

Nosheba's heart beamed, "Thank you so much, My King. I am the most grateful". King Dakota spent a few more seconds before placing the baby back on the bed.

"Take good care of her" he turned to Nosheba and said and she responded with a bow. Afterwards, he started towards the door.

Nosheba kept her head bowed as he walked out and didn't release herself until she heard the door go closed.

For Selene's sake! She exhaled deeply.

"Raksha?" She called lowly. "Raksha!"

And the door of the bathroom went open with him coming out.

\*Thank the goddess you were smart enough to hide. I was so worried". She waited for him to get close..

"I know, I heard when you addressed him King and knew I had to hide. That was so close, Nosheba" Raksha said.

"Yes. So close. We have to be more careful. Please, you need to leave now". She urged him. "Alright. I'll go. Take care" he kissed her lips and hurried out of the room.

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### Chapter 58

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#### Chapter 58

Chaska was in her room the rest of the day – feeling so down and weak. Despite Gina's persuasion, she still remained stubborn and wouldn't step out of the room.

Her entire attention was fixed on Shilah. Why was Shilah trying to make a difference? Doing things she's been unable to do?

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When it was evening, Shilah started her “work” by making the King his tea. She used the last of the tea herbs and decided she’d have to go get more the following day.

As usual, after making the tea, she prayed on it before taking it to the King’s chambers and getting in, she found the King reading a book.

“Thank you, Shilah” King Dakota muttered to her when the tea was set down for him and again, Shilah was amazed. (This novel will be daily updaed at )The King keeps appreciating her. She really wasn’t used to this fact.

“You.... You’re welcome, My King” she bowed and left. And that was it.

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Next Morning.

And Shilah was sitting so nervously on the bed, her palms on her face.

It still felt like a dream to her – the fact that it was time to go to the King and she’d actually be in his bed every morning. It was still being so difficult for her to adjust.

Her eyes found the window, the rays of the sunlight slowly creeping. Goodness! She needed to go now; it wouldn’t be right for the king to send for her himself.

She took in a deep breath and stood up, gave her nervous self a stare at the mirror and finally left the room.

Walking down the hallway leading to the King’s chambers, she ran into someone she wished she didn’t have to meet. Queen Chaska.

Her nervousness increased as she kept her eyes glued to the floor, hoping Chaska wouldn’t stop when they get to each other’s point.

Chaska was coming ahead of her and had her hateful eyes pinned on her face. Gina was behind her, holding a tray covered with some red cloth. Getting close, she stopped walking and grabbed Shilah’s hand, roughly.

“You unwanted snake!” She hissed. Shilah could feel her system jolt; this was exactly what she was trying to avoid... She didn’t take her eyes from the floor.

“G.... Good morning, My Queen” she stuttered.

“Shut that trap of yours and never use it to talk to me” Chaska snapped. The hate was too evident.

"You brat; you think you can come here and reap where you did not sow? You think you can come here and do things no one has been able to do for years? You're a joker! Why did you lie to me about the tea?"

Shilah looked up at her. "... didn't lie to you, My Queen. What I told you was the truth" Shilah said.

"Oh! Shut up!" She rasped. "I prayed to the goddess and spirits, but nothing happened! You hear me? (This novel will be daily updaed at )Nothing happened! And then, I realize you're nothing but a sick liar!"

Shilah stared down at her wrist and wished she could tell her it was hurting.

"Please.... Can you let me go?" She asked politely, having a painful look on. And Chaska scoffed.

"Stay out of my way": She glared. "Don't think you can just come here and start claiming the good wife because trust me; it'd take me nothing to get rid of you". And with that, she let go of her wrist and walked away.

Shilah was stunned at her words. Get rid of her? What does she mean by that?

She turned and stared at the Queen as she walked away, and when she was finally out of sight, she proceeded to the King's room.

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King Dakota had been awaiting Shilah's arrival, and at some point, he was beginning to think she wouldn't show up. He already ordered the maids to get his meal ready and breakfast had already been served on his table. All he needed now was Shilah's touch.

He was trying to finish up a book and after that, planned on sending the guards to go get her. But that didn't happen as shortly, he heard a knock on the door and the door opened with one of his guards coming in.

"Greetings, My King. Queen Shilah's here to see you" he delivered, making Dakota's cold heart beam. The right words he's been waiting to hear.

"Let her in" he replied and the guard bowed and left.

The door went opened again, and this time around, with Shilah coming in.

Dakota stared at her from the edges of his book and could notice how nervous she was. Her hands were fiddling in front of her dress.

"G.. Greetings, *My King*" she bowed. She can never stop stuttering in front of this man.

"Shilah" Dakota sighed, flipping onto another page of his book. "What took you so long?"

"I'm.... I'm sorry, *My King*. I just.... had to freshen up" she lied. Of course, that wasn't the reason she delayed.

Dakota said nothing for some seconds as he seemed to be concentrated on what he was reading.

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"You should know what to do, Shilah" he suddenly said, sending those cold chills down Shilah's spine.

She twitched, twisted the hem of her dress and walked towards the bed which was behind the King's position.(This novel will be daily updtaed at ) There, She took off her clothes and got on the bed, laying downwards. What if he requests her to face upwards like the last time? Well, she needed to start from the scratch.

She stayed that way for sometime, her pointed breasts pressing hard against the sheet, and her butts facing the ceiling, the cold breeze cooling it off..

Dakota dropped the book he was reading and stood up, then turning around to face her, he paused as he admired the skin.... the butts pointed upwards.

She had a fine shape – he must admit. Big round pointed butts. If it wasn't for how reserved he was, he'd have grabbed them or given them a good spank.

But perhaps, when he's become free with her, just like he was with Chaska, he could carry out all those naughty thoughts he breded in his head.

He started undressing, and Shilah could notice when. Her face was turned towards the opposite direction and she shut her eyes tight, awaiting him.

She could tell he was done undressing as she felt him climb up the bed, right behind her.

“Turn around, Shilah” her heart skipped heavily when she heard those words. Oh, no..... Just as she had feared and anticipated.

She exhaled deeply before turning around, slowly, her eyes running into the King’s.

Somehow, she was tempted to look downwards – to see how big he was down there, but hell no – she didn’t have the guts for that yet. Couldn’t do it.

She tried to stare away as the King looked at her. Dakota’s eyes found her exposed breasts. They were we really big, but moderate. The nipples were so beautiful – pink and hard, round. Urgh! Something in him wanted to grab those breasts, wrap his lips around those nipples and suckle hard from it. He could imagine how good they’d taste in his mouth, the hard-soft taste of it which would perhaps, produced some light milk. but again, he restricted himself. Perhaps, someday.... 3

He got hold of her both legs and spread them wide enough, getting a clear view of the plump flesh before him. His erection increased, grew so hard. And not wanting to waste much time, he settled himself in between and went deep into her. 3

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It lasted a little longer than usual. Close to thirty minutes.

King Dakota was still trying to restrict himself and remind himself of the fact that she was still too fresh and tight. Unleashing his entire hunger on her would definitely hurt her. But he knew he’d not be able to control it for too long and soon enough, he’d have to release every ounce of hunger on her. Just soon enough.

Shilah was so tired and exhausted when the King was done with her and all she wanted was to head to her room, take a bath and get something to eat. She was famished.

She waited for the King to dress up before turning around and leaving the bed, also taking her clothes from the floor. (This novel will be daily updaed at ) She noticed he didn’t go to the bathroom, but was sitting in front of his table, uncovering his plates of food. Oh; no doubt, he was hungry. But, how was it possible that the King gets hungry after intercourse with her? It wasn’t like she prayed for it. 1

After putting on her clothes, She walked towards him.

“I’ll.... I’ll take my leave now, My King. Thank you” she bowed and turned towards the door.

“Hold on, Shilah” he cut in, making her stop. Okay; what now?

**“Come and have a sit. I want you to have breakfast with me”. He added.**