

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 67

Chapter 67

Raksha walked into his mother's room as that was the first person he wanted to see after returning from such ride. . Queen Jadis was in her room, resting, and was elated to see her son. "Raksha, son" she beamed, dropping what she held in her hand as she stood up. She pushed her eyes wide open for him and embraced him when he got close. "Good morning, Mother" he greeted, enjoying her warmth. "Oh! A blessed morning to you too. Thank the goddess you're back and safe. I was so worried". She palmed his cheeks, staring at his face lovingly. "I'm sorry for getting you worried, mother. But nothing happened. Dakota didn't push through with a fight". He said, cutting few from her touch and walking pass her to the bed. "He didn't? What did he go there to do then?" The Queen asked, sounding surprised as she turned to look at him.

"He just went there to warn them. Told them never to repeat such act else, they'd be a war. Although ... the witches denied having a hand in it". "They did? And do you think they were telling the truth?" "I don't know, mother. And that is the least of my concerns right now" Raksha hissed. "With each passing day, my anger and hatred grows for Dakota. When will he be eliminated? When will he leave the throne? "That day, when he was attacked on our way back from the meeting, I badly wanted to watch him die with those injuries he sustained. Oh, mother; you wouldn't believe how irritated I felt, rendering help to him. If it wasn't for the fact that I'd have been questioned by the rest of the guards, I'd have taken him to a pit and throw him right in...." 2 "Calm down, son" Queen Jadis rushed to him and placed her hand on his shoulder. "You need to calm down, okay? I understand how you feel..." "I don't think you understand, mother" he shook his head, "I don't think you understand what it feels like, calling my own brother King and bowing to him even in public. You know how Dakota and I were before father died. We were always at loggerheads with each other. And now, having to be submissive to him, it makes me feel like he won and I'm a loser". "That's a very bad feeling, Raksha. You're NOT a loser" the Queen spelt it out for him. "You're not and will never be a loser, do you understand?" But the prince said or did nothing. "Just...I need you to calm down, okay? Calm down and trust your mother. Are you forgetting we have a plan on ground already? Soon enough, every breathing soul would be bowing to you". She added and pulled him into a hug. Queen Chaska was filled with joy when she heard the King had arrived. She gave him sometime to freshen up before going to see him. A small smile rested on her face as she walked towards his chambers, hoping he doesn't send her away this time around. Well, of course, he shouldn't. Thank goodness he was safe as she had been so scared there was going to be a war between them and the witches. As usual, two guards were at his doorpost when he arrived. "I need to see the King" she demanded, hoping she doesn't get a reply like: 'he's busy*. One of the guards went in and returned shortly with news she wanted to hear. "You can go in now" he bowed and Chaska smiled and walked in. King Dakota was standing in front of his closet, fixing the hooks of his shirt; and it seemed to Chaska like he had just finished taking his bath. # "My King...!" She bowed elatedly. "Greetings, My King" Dakota said nothing as he finished with the shirt and drew out a robe from the wardrobe. "How're you doing, Chaska?" He asked grumpily, and her heart beamed. "Um... To be honest, I haven't been doing so

well, My King” she began. “I mean, since you left the palace to the witches territory, I’d been so sick and worried regarding your safety. I wouldn’t even eat and kept praying to the goddess to make you reach safely. And now you’re back, I’m more like the happiest woman on earth” she expressed. King Dakota, as usual, had no reaction on. “Thank you for your care, Chaska” was all he could say after all. He was trying to fix the rope of his robe when Chaska rushed to him. “Let me help you, please...” Her hands were so cold when they touched his, and her eyes looking so warm.

King Dakota released his hands and let her and she was full of excitement as she took over. “I always love this robe in particular...” She complimented. “It various colors make it so beautiful”. Dakota said nothing. “If there’s anything you’d want me to do for you, My King...” She suddenly looked up at him. “You should know I’m always.... available for you”. Dakota scoffed. “Thank you, Chaska. When I need you, I’ll let you know” he moved away from her and was about walking away when Chaska held his hand – tenderly. It had to take her a lot of guts to do that anyway. “My King...” She cooed, maintaining an eye contact with him. “I think you’re tired and need some massage. Let me help....” It moved Dakota. She really wanted to be of help? Alright then. “Go to the table” he ordered, releasing his hand from her grip. That was all Chaska needed to hear. She could feel butterflies in her tummy and quickly, she walked to the table and bent over it. The King’s touch has always been so divine to her. Dakota went over and standing behind her, lifted her dress and pulled down her undies. His hand on her bare skin sent shivers down her spine, those sparkles could be felt. This man.... he’s always been the best for her. What could she possibly do to have him all to herself? a King Dakota unstrapped his belt and pulled down his trouser, his hardened rod bouncing out immediately. He didn’t have time to waste, and also had this cranky hunger. So, without hesitation, he pushed himself deep into her. Chaska’s back stretched, her head fell forward as she felt the big hard organ driving into her from behind. His thighs were touching hers and his hands reach out to yank her long hair. “Ouch...” She moaned inaudibly when he gave her a sharp feel, right in her womanhood. He withdrew and slammed into her again – harder and forcefully and her breath hitched as her chest shook against the table. “My King....” She moaned out, her grip on the table getting tight. Dakota pulled out again and slammed into her, then steadied the process with her hair in his hands. It was a swift horse riding. The table shook heavily as Dakota pounded in and out of her – roughly. Well, with Chaska, he never had to be so gentle. But, there was something else – something strange he could notice... There was an intense sexual hunger he felt – one that couldn’t get quenched by the intercourse he was presently having. He couldn’t explain it. • He pulled her hair hard which hurt Chaska and made her scream, then falling back to the table again. His flesh going in and out of her was a little too hard and at that point, she felt she might not be able to take him anymore.

Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 68

Chapter 68

Dakota couldn’t comprehend the level of extreme hunger he felt at that point; sexual urges. He could tell he was being too fast and hard on Chaskaz but found it so hard controlling his urge. “Oh....My King!” Chaska was moaning so loud, her

breath hitching. His thrusts were fast and hard and gradually, it moved from pleasure to pain for Chaska.

The intercourse went on for quite some time until Chaska couldn't take anymore of it and had to reach out to his thighs, signalling him to withdraw. And finally, Dakota reached climax, released and pulled out of her. A sharp gasp cut through her lips immediately as she tried catching her breath, her chest panting heavily.

Dakota moved away from her and pulled up his trousers. What was wrong with him? Why wasn't he getting a grip of himself? He thought. "You should go to your room and clean up, Chaska" he stated gruffly and left, going into the bathroom.

Chaska had a difficult time fixing her clothes and leaving the room. What happened to the King? He's never been this sexually rough before. What had driven his urge this mad? She wondered.

It was almost evening. Shilah could be seen in her room, lying sideways on the bed with Dyani sitting in front of her. She had just finished taking some pap – which Dyani had helped in feeding her – and was now resting. "I'm just so happy you're fine, Shilah. I wouldn't know what to do if you hadn't survived the attack. You know I was there with you when it happened and I'm so sure I'd have ended up blaming myself for the rest of my life" Dyani said, wearing a sympathetic smile. Shilah couldn't help but feel a little important... "I'm ... I'm really grateful" she said. "Since my mother died, this is the first time someone is showing concern towards me. Thank you". "Oh, come on, Shilah. It's nothing" Dyani touched her thighs. "You know...I grew up as the only girl in my family. The rest of my siblings we were all males and never really paid attention to me. Right from small, I've always desired to have a sister.... Someone I could care for and would also care for me; someone to tell my secrets..." She paused and chuckled. "You're the first lady I'm getting this close to. And perhaps, that's the reason I feel so connected to you". Shilah was literally blushing. She lowered her gaze to the floor for some seconds. "Well... I might say we actually have same history. Although... mine is a little different because I did have sisters; but they never liked me". A pathetic look crept into her face immediately. "My mother was the only one that was there for me. Aside her, I didn't enjoy what was called a family. I just feel bad that.... she left me too soon to suffer. My step family, they treated me so bad and never liked me. So, I never really enjoyed my sisters as well". For a minute, silence stretched between them both as they reflected on their pasts and the similarities. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. It broke into their thoughts as they both glanced at it. "I'll go get it" Dyani said and stood up. Well, she had to go get it because Shilah had been advised to lie sideways and not move so the spot wouldn't open up. Dyani, getting to the door, opened it and was startled to find the King standing in front of her. What?

"My King...!" She bowed, her hand holding the door open. King Dakota stood with his guards beside him and his hands crossed at his back. He looked calm and relaxed, and stretched his eyes into the room to see Shilah. "Is Shilah in?" He asked coldly. "Yes, My King. She's just resting". She answered and quickly stepped away from the door. Dakota hesitated a little before proceeding, and Dyani could notice; he looked a little different – unsettled. Normally, he'd have asked how she was, but this time around, he simply asked after Shilah and walked

in calmly. Was something bothering him? She turned and watched him as he walked in and wanting to give them some space, she left the room.

“G... Greetings, My King” Shilah greeted nervously, wishing she could sit upright to welcome him. Dakota said nothing as he took the seat in front of her. “Shilah”. He called, leaning back on his chair. “How are you feeling?” “I’m getting better, My King” she answered courteously. She could notice his countenance wasn’t too well. He looked calm, but wasn’t calm. Those eyes.... she could tell they haven’t had some sleep. King Dakota gave a nod. He just decided to check up on her before retiring to his room for the night. Despite his helpless non-challant attitude, he still couldn’t walk pass the fact she had gotten shot because she was trying to get some leaves for him. It was all because of him.. “Thank you, My King” her soothing voice came. “For allowing the Physician take care of me”. Dakota nodded.

“It’s nothing; you’re welcome”. A brief silence stepped in. And for an unknown reason, Pishan’s words came rolling into his head: *Since Shilah seems to be this unique, do you think she could also create another difference and carry a male child?* The thought struck hard at him. A male child. He sighed and adjusted on his seat, creating a sign he’d be standing up at any minute. “It’s a good thing you’re getting better, Shilah. I wish you quick recovery” he stood up, his long garment making some flopping sounds as he did. Shilah was quick to think. What could she possibly do to help him? “My King...!” She called his attention just before he’d walk away and Dakota turned to look at her. He said nothing, but his eyes indicated he was awaiting her to go on. What she had in mind required a lot of guts to spit it out, but knowing the King was one impatient man, she decided to let it all out. “I um... I was just wondering..” she paused and swallowed hard. “Have you been able to... feed since I got shot?”. Dakota was a little startled. Why was she asking? “No” came his simple reply. Just like she had thought. Perhaps, there was just one way she could help him; but she wasn’t bold enough to spill it out. And as such, she kept the King waiting for such a long time. “What is it, Shilah?” He finally asked, curiously. And her nervousness increased as she stared down at the floor. “Um.... Nothing really, My King. It’s just that... I’ve been wondering. I mean, since you said you get hungry after intimacy with me, I was only thinking if... you’d want to get intimate right now”. Her eyes were pinned to the floor the whole time as she stuttered. King Dakota was bemused. For a while, he was silent and just staring at her. “You’re unwell, Shilah, and need some rest” he pointed out. “No, no: My King, I can do it. Unless, of course, you don’t have any interest. I just want to be of help, My King” she answered timidly. Dakota could feel his manhood rising in it’s bosom already. He could feel it – that cravings. He studied her position and figured if he wanted to do it, it’d have to be done from the side so he doesn’t tamper with her spot. And since she really wanted to be of help, perhaps, he should just do it. He walked towards the door and opened it. “Darci” he called on one of the guards standing there. “Don’t let anyone in”. “As you wish, My King” the guard replied. And with that, Dakota closed the door and walked towards Shilah on the bed.

Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 69

Dakota returned to Shilah on the bed, his cock as hard as hell already. Shilah could see that hungry look on his face already, and although it made her feel a little scared, she just felt glad she'd be able to help him eat, at least. > He took off his heavy clothings and joined her in bed with his underwears. Even in those causal things he wore, he still looked King-ly. 2 He climbed onto the other side of the bed and laid beside her, fa putting on her clothes because she couldn't take them off since she had been asked not to move. King Dakota didn't have plans of pulling them off either as all he did was pull it up slowly, to her waist level. He removed her under-wear as well until her private flesh was finally exposed. And being so hard already, King Dakota took out his rod from it's bossom and slided right into her from the side. "Mmm" Shilah made a slight uncomfortable moan. Feeling the King beside her, his hand on her chest and the other on her thigh was something she didn't think of feeling anytime soon. The penetration felt different, the wetness was slimmer. She stretched her neck as the King's hand crawled towards it, pulling her gently towards himself. He pulled out to the tip and went right in again, hitting the walls of her v`gina as gently as possible. Shilah didn't need to wonder how he was able to put up in such position because she had a feeling his manhood was long and big enough. It could reach at any length. The thrusts went on for a while with the King trying so hard to be as gentle as possible, and even Shilah could notice. She could notice how gentle he was trying to be and for that, was really thankful. 3 He thrusted in and out of her slowly, his both hands crawling up her neck and thighs. The cravings he had felt a while ago, he could feel them getting calm as he went in and put of Shilah. What was happening with him? Finally, he forced himself to reach climax so he doesn't have to hurt her beyond limit. And with that, he released inside of her and pulled out. a "Oh.." a light gasp escaped Shilah's lips as she celebrated the freedom she got down there. The King was one big man and she couldn't help but wonder if he was born that way. If he was, then it was rare and awesome. Urgh! Maybe she thought it was rare because she's never seen that of other men, but the King's alone. King Dakota pulled down her dress to cover her thighs before leaving the bed and taking his own clothes from the side of the bed where he had kept them. Fully dressed, he turned and looked at Shilah, noting she was now exhausted. 3 "You've done well, Shilah" he said with a nod, one that made Shilah's heart flutter.

Dakota turned around and started towards the door, but getting close, he groaned painfully and slammed his hands on the wall.. "My King...!" Shilah nearly stood up, her eyes dilating in shock. What is wrong with him??? Dakota's hand went over his forehead as he tried absorbing the pains. "My King..." "I'm fine!" He said rather grumpily and sounding angry. Shilah was confused. What was happening to him? It took him some seconds to get a grip of himself – the headache, the anger... It was the full moon, happening in less than a week and it was already getting the better side of him. Finally, and without sparing Shilah a stare, he opened the door and walked out of the room.

Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 70

Chapter 70

FOUR DAYS LATER

Pishan climbed down from his horse and spotted Sukie at the river bank, already waiting. She was dressed in her usual red garment, her hoodie over her head and looking young and beautiful as ever. She probably knew Pishan had arrived, but didn't turn away from the river to look at him. "Hey" he cooed as he walked towards her and that was when Sukie turned to look at him. Her eyes produced some sparkles. "Pishan" she called, taking her hoodie down from her head. "You kept me waiting". (This novel will be daily updtaed at) "Yeah, sorry about that. It wasn't easy riding out of the mountain" Pishan replied. Finally, they were both standing in front of each other at a close distance. Pishan spotted the necklace she had on. It was the necklace he had sent to her and his heart gladdened as he stared at it. "It's a good thing you got my letter" Sukie further said. "Was scared you wouldn't get it". "Yes. You told me you wanted to meet with me. What's the problem?" "It's your King. What he says about us isn't true. My Queen didn't and would never authorize such act. She didn't know about the poison. So, you need to talk to your King just incase he's trying to make a drastic decision". Sukie said, and Pishan' sighed, going silent for some seconds. "The King doesn't have plans of launching an attack" he replied. "But, I'm not so sure he'd be this patient if another attack comes from your people". "I just told you; we don't know anything about this...." "Then, it only means it's being done in private" Pishan cut in, calmly. "Whether or not your Queen knows about it, the poison came from one of the witches and I really hope it doesn't get to repeat itself because I wouldn't know how else to stop the King. I was able to convince him not to launch an attack the first time, but if it happens again...."

"I understand" Sukie chipped in and silence descended afterwards.

Then, Pishan's eyes went to her neck.

"You didn't let me know if you got the necklace or not" he spoke calmly, and Sukie stared down at it and touched it.

"Sorry, I couldn't write to you" she said. "But I really did appreciate it". She looked up at him.

"I almost got caught about a week ago, Pishan. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)One of the sisters had gotten to know the letters and gifts you sent were coming from someone else and not a woman like I claimed. She tried exposing me to the Queen, but I was lucky enough to escape that. So please, from now on, you don't write to me anymore. If I want to communicate with you, I'd write to you instead as that would be safer", "I understand" Pishan nodded.

"Sorry for almost getting you into trouble".

"It's fine. That's in the past now". She took some steps backwards as she lowered her gaze to the floor. Pishan admired her; she's always been a beauty. "I need to leave now" he suddenly said. "The King is embarking on a journey in few hours from now and I need to help him out with some things". "Alright then. Thanks for coming as I requested" Sukie said as she lifted her gaze to look at him, and when she did, their eyes got interlocked. Everything went mute as they just stared blankly at each other, and for a second, Sukie could swear she caught him staring at her lips, like he was going to kiss her the next second. She broke the contact by

stepping backwards and walking towards her own horse, then finally climbing on it. "Bye, Pishan" she said as she got hold of the horse's collar rope.

"Bye" Pishan muttered and watched her leave.

BACK AT THE PALACE

Shilah sat in front of the mirror, watching as the maids worked on her face and hair. They were doing a great job – as requested by the King – and all Shilah could do was sit and watch. Hm. It's been four days now. Four days since she started recovering from the arrow shot. Well, not so much had happened in the space of that four days as all Shilah spent her time doing was trying to get better. She had only seen the King twice in that space of that four days, and she couldn't tell why, but she noticed the King was becoming reserved and preferred being secluded. Somehow, she felt it had to do with what happened to him the other day in the room, four days ago when they had finished haven't sex.

She could recall how he grunted and hit the walls angrily, like he had been in so much pains. And , when she called his name, she could recall how he replied her – in a harsh, grumpy manner. He looked and sounded so angry. What could be wrong with him? She thought. She took in a deep breath, still staring into the mirror. Sincerely, she liked what the maids were doing to her face. Well, they were about embarking on a journey. There was an Alpha from a distant mountain who lost his mother about a month ago, and King Dakota felt like paying him a visit that very day. It might sound too late to do something of such, but that was Dakota for you. He preferred acting off schedule in most cases. (This novel will be daily updaed at)He only wanted to spend a day with the Alpha and decided to go with his wives as well. Unfortunately, Dyani would be unable to go as her daughter had fallen ill sick two days ago which warranted her to stay back and care for her. Shilah was unhappy with it as she wouldn't know how to cope with the presence of the two hostile Queens. Well, it was only going to be for a day, right? And she'd be back. Hopefully, she'd just try as much as possible to stay out of trouble. • "My Queen, we're done". One of the maids suddenly said.

"Just make sure you take good care of her, Nivea" Nosheba instructed. "Try as much as possible to prevent her from crying so it doesn't get to affect my breasts". She was standing in front of the mirror, adjusting her hair and ready to leave for the journey to the Red Moon Pack. "As you wish, My Queen" Nivea replied. Nosheba was beautifully dressed in her firefly path dress and had a replica of a crown round her head. Of course, only the true Luna could wear a crown and command respect – something she was definitely going to be someday. She was about walking away from the mirror when the door opened to Raksha coming in. The heck; why would he just enter, unannounced? "Leave us" she said to Nivea who bowed and left immediately Then, returned her gaze to Raksha. "My love" he cooed as he ran into her warm arms for an embrace. "I've told you, Raksha, you need to be careful with the way you come into my room. I wouldn't want us to get..." "You have nothing to worry about. I'm always very careful" he cut in and gave her a head-to-toe stare. "You're looking gorgeous, Nosheba. But I still didn't expect you to embark on this journey. How can you leave our child for days?"

"It's just two days, Raksha" she rolled her eyes. "Besides, if you're so concerned, why don't you stay back and take care of her instead?" "Oh, come on Nosheba; you know I can't. The King has chosen me to accompany him on the journey as well". He sighed and pulled her into a hug, moving his hand to her butts. "It's been weeks already. You should be ready for sex right?" He whispered into her ears.

It tingled Nosheba. "Yes. I think I'm strong enough". She replied. Raksha pulled away from the hug with a smile and pecked her neck. "I really can't wait to have a taste of you again" he lowered his lips to her nipples and bit it, with the cloth on. "You're not just having a taste of me, Raksha. You're making me have a male child" she stated sternly. "And for your own good, you had better made sure it's a male child. Else, you wouldn't like the outcome of my reaction". Raksha laughed and kissed her palm. "You have nothing to worry about, my lady. This time around, you're definitely carrying my son" he stated reassuringly, "Good. Now, you'd have to wait till I'm back from my journey because I have to leave now". Nosheba told him and walked away.

Chaska. She walked out of the room with her daughters beside her and her maid behind them. Her red glittering dress was perfectly long, but not long enough to sweep the floor. She had a heavy makeup on with her hairstyle looking amazing. And as she walked with her daughters beside her, she felt some sort of peace. "Will you be away for long, mother?" Urika – her youngest daughter – asked. "Of course not, honey. I'll only be away for two days". Chaska replied with a sweet smile. "But, why can't we come along?" Mavy asked. "Well... that's because your father doesn't want you to. Remember he doesn't want you getting into danger, right? So, you just need to stay back and take good care of your sister, okay?(This novel will be daily updtaed at)" She said and her eldest daughter nodded willingly. Chaska thought about him – the King. He's been acting strange for the past few days and she knew exactly why. Well, it was the full moon. It was happening in three days time and the curse was already having effect on the King. O Poor Dakota. She kind of pitied him. Well, something else made her more excited. Shilah. The little witch thinks she could become the King's favorite. Well, Chaska couldn't wait for them to get to the Red Moon Pack. Shilah doesn't know what's waiting for her over there.