

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

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King Dakota rode with his wives, his brother and beta – Raksha- and some of his guards to the Red Moon Pack. Shilah still wasn't an expert in riding a horse, especially with the fact they were traveling a long distance. So, she had to ride with Raksha. Raksha had no problem with that anyway, but Shilah wasn't really comfortable sitting that close in front of a man. Well, she didn't have a choice. 1 With their horse riding behind the King's, she kept staring and studying him. He was overly cold and quiet, had this grumpy frightening look on that was getting Shilah really worried. What could be wrong with him? She was so sure there was something wrong.

Alpha Frosty – the Alpha of the Red Moon Pack – had already been informed of Dakota's coming, hence, made the necessary arrangements. As King Dakota marched through the gate with his followers behind him, the entire pack members in Frosty's mansion went on their knees, keeping their heads bowed. Some had bowls and baskets – since they had been working while the men mainly had sticks and swords. They knelt vertically on both sides of the path Dakota was riding in. And approaching the Mansion, Alpha Frosty and his household could be seen, standing in front with warm smiles plastered all over their faces. Well, having the Alpha King visit them was one in a billion opportunity. O When Dakota got to the desired spot, he stopped his horse and so did the rest of his men. His guards climbed down from their horses immediately and scurried to his horse and as Dakota stepped down from his horse, Alpha Frosty and his household went down on their knees. "This grace is too overwhelming, Great King. I've done nothing to deserve this. Please tell me anything, anything at all just to make your presence glorified". Alpha Frosty said with head bowed. King Dakota walked towards him with levelled steps – steps that screamed ascendancy. "Alpha Frosty" he called when he stood in front of the kneeling Alpha. "Please, rise". Alpha Frosty, in age, was older than Dakota. But with the law, age had nothing to do with superiority He was a plump man with a slightly pot belly; had just one wife and Luna and three kids – two males, one female. Frosty's plumpish looks was never a dull one as he could also be a beast when in his jackal form. As he rose on his feet, his family did same. "Greetings, Alpha King. Words can't express how happy I am to see you here" Frosty's Luna – Amina – said with eyes beaming and glowing. She was richly dressed and had a perfect makeup on. Well, having the King and his wives in their territory wasn't a fact to be overlooked as she didn't want to look like a petty Queen. She made sure her kids were looking good as well. "Greetings, Alpha King". The rest of the kids bowed and greeted.

The girl was the smallest and looked just like her mother. Dakota let a few seconds pass before proceeding. "It's also a great pleasure getting to see you all" he said. "And I hope you accept my condolences for the demise of the previous Luna" his gaze focused on Frosty. "Your mother was a great woman and also a close friend to my mother. We'll surely miss her". Alpha Frosty smiled and gave a bow. "Thank you for the concern, Alpha King. I feel so much better, hearing these words from you". Dakota's wives were already down from their horses as well

and took some steps closer “A great welcome to you, great Queens” Alpha Frosty beamed. “My joy is over-filled”. “Thank you. And greetings to you and your household” Nosheba smiled. “Greetings to you too, Alpha and Luna”, Chaska also said. She smiled as she glanced at the Luna. The necklace was there on her neck.... “Please, the dining is set and the meals are still steaming. Do come in’ Alpha Frosty said and left the way. Meals? Shilah thought. The King wouldn’t be able to eat. Oh, no...

While King Dakota lived in a mighty palace, the rest of the Alphas could only live in Mansions.

Alpha Frosty’s Mansion was well built and decorated and looked just like royalty. Leading King Dakota and his people – Wives and beta alone – to the dining, they kept talking about some minor issues concerning rulership. Actually, Frosty was the one doing the major talking as King Dakota wasn’t much of a talker. He gave him some tiny feedbacks until they’d gotten to the big dining room. “And here we are!” The Alpha sprawled his arms apart. “This is sure going to be the best meal of my life” he chuckled. Dakota walked over to the big dining thsr ad filled with assorted steaming meals to the brim. They looked so tasty, but his damn appetite was nowhere to be found. “Please, make yourselves comfortable” Alpha Frosty drew out the special seat he had for the Alpha King and Dakota took it willingly. Then, the rest of his wives took theirs, together with the Luna and her kids. Alpha Frosty clapped his hands after sitting and seven maids came running in. “Please, serve this! Serve this! Be careful not to make any mistake” he ordered and the maids set to work immediately, dishing out the food. They had a lot to dish. “How has it been going with your family, Frosty?” Dakota asked, trying so hard to clear his head. “Oh!” The Alpha smiled. “My wife has been the best for me. I really wouldn’t know what to do without her”. The Luna was sitting next to him and he reached out and touched her cheek, making her blush in a smile. Chaska’s eyes beamed, staring at the necklace on the Luna’s neck. It wasn’t just a necklace because the pendant was a ring. It was a moonlight ring and one that was specifically made for the Luna – Amina. 2 Amina also had some problems with the full moon and the moonlight ring was made as a solution for her. It was as important as her life and she had to wear it on her finger every full moon to save her from dying. It was so dear to her, glittering like gold; and Chaska couldn’t wait to see her reaction when Shilah eventually “steals it”. She grinned silently.

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The Luna smiled as her husband complimented her in th the presence of the Alpha King and his wives.

“Thank you so much, Alpha” she looked at him and said “It has always been a pleasure being with you”. And Alpha Frosty tapped her hand. “That’s a good thing to hear” King Dakota forced himself to say, trying not to look negative. You might call it what you want, but Dakota hated seeing such romance. Perhaps, it was because he hadn’t been opportuned to experience such.... 3 The maids were

finally done dishing out the meals and they served it respectively. But Shilah was more concerned about the King. How was he going to eat? She was sure he wouldn't want the ALPHA and his family to know about his digestion problem; and he also wouldn't want them to think he was rejecting their meal. So, she was curious. "I hope you get to like the meal, Alpha King" Alpha Frosty said. "I selected the best cooks in my pack". Dakota only gave a gruntful smile as he picked up his wooden spoon and got ready to eat. Every other person had began eating already and suddenly, Dakota glanced at Shilah, getting their eyes interlocked for a second. Shilah was the first to look away, while Dakota did same – staring down at his meal.. Slowly, he took in a spoon of sauced veggies. His fear flashed right in his eyes as he felt that irresistible choking. Forcefully, he managed to gulp down the vegetables and took in a lot of water. Alpha Frosty noticed his struggle, including Shilah who was looking very worried. "Alpha King, are you alright?" Alpha Frosty asked, concerned. Dakota said nothing immediately as he tried getting a grip of himself "Alpha...." "Don't worry; I'm fine" he finally grunted, raising a hand. He sighed and leaned back on his seat. "I just... I don't think I can eat this for now". "Why? Is there something wrong with the meal? Do I need to get the maids punished? Should" Dakota stopped him with the wave of a hand and Frosty went mute immediately, but still staring curiously. "I think it has to do with the long ride" King Dakota finally found a perfect excuse. "My system is not settled". "Oh.... I see" Alpha Frosty bopped his head. "So.... what can be done, Alpha King? I feel so terrible my destination was the reason for this. Please, if there's anything my family and I can do". King Dakota let a few seconds pass before proceeding, "I think I need to freshen up, Frosty" he said. . "Take me to my room, and when I'm done resting, I can order for dinner". "Ah! That sounds like a better idea" Frosty hopped on his feet. "I'll sure you to your room right away, Alpha King". Dakota hesitated a little before standing up. "Alpha King, I do hope you get better" the Luna said with unfeigned concern, and Dakota simply nodded before walking away with Frosty. "Don't worry, King Dakota is a strong man. He'll surely be fine" Chaska suddenly said, referring to the Luna. "Ah! Of course, I don't doubt that. Only the strongest man in the pack can shoulder such responsibilities" Luna Amina replied, having a warm smile on. "And I hope y'all are enjoying the meal?" She asked. "Definitely. It's awesome" Chaska beamed. Nosheba was grumpily silent, while Shilah was nervously silent. About a month ago, she never thought she'd be dining with Queens. "You're the King's latest wife, right?" She suddenly heard a question that sounded like it was being referred to her. Slowly, she lifted her gaze and found the Luna smiling at her. "Um....Y... Yes" she gulped hard and added a bow.

Nosheba had to scoff at her pettiness.

"Wow. You're indeed beautiful". The Luna said. "Of course, she would" Chaska chuckled. "She's been privileged to taste and experience things she never thought she could taste in over twenty years".

Her words struck Shilah hard in the chest. Goodness; she didn't want the embarrassment.

Luna Amina could perceive the scorn in Chaska's words, but decided to let it pass. And as the Queens dined, they continued having some chit-chats.

After the meal, each Queen was shown to her room and Chaska got more anxious, realizing it was getting darker and her plan was not into effect yet. By morning,

they'll be leaving already. She was dressing up in her room after taking a bath when she suddenly heard a knock on the door. Oh-oh. Who could it be? Her curiosity increased

"Hold on" she said and hastened up with her dress.

She didn't even finish properly as all she wanted was to know who was knocking and finally, she

went for the door. "Bay!" Chaska's eyes beamed as she stared at the maid standing in front of her. "Chaska!" The maid laughed and leaped into her arms for a hug. "I can't believe this is you". "Of course, it is me. Come in. Come in" Chaska happily led her in and closed the door behind them. And they hugged again. "I feel so happy to see you, Chaska" the maid said. "Oh! Trust me, I'm the happiest. How have you been?" Chaska asked, helping her adjust her hair. "Well.... What can I say? Working with the Red Moon Pack had been actually fun. The Alpha and his family has been really nice". "Hmm. That's good to hear". Chaska walked over to her table to pour her a drink. Chaska and Bay had been close friends before she became Queen. Bay, Chaska and her sister – Lady Cami who was now a mistress to the VampLord – were all very close and related like family before circumstances splitted them apart. Chaska got married to Dakota, Lord Ryder liked Cami and took her as his mistress and Bay got banished from the pack due to a set up and apparently, decided to join the Red Moon Pack. "Have you been hearing from Cami? How's she?" Bay asked as Chaska walked towards her with the drink.

"Yes. She's doing great. I might be going to see her one of these days". Chaska handed the drink to her. "Thank you". She smiled as she collected it and took a gulp.

And Chaska just smiled and watched her.

"Um.... Yesterday, you sent a letter to me, telling me you'd be needing my help. Is there a problem?" Bay asked. "Well... I wouldn't really call it a problem, Bay, because I believe it's something you can easily do" Chaska replied, watching the curiosity quell on her face. "I need your help badly, Bay, because this is very important to me. I need you to get me the Queen's moonlight ring". Bay's eyes dropped in shock. "What??" She scoffed. "The Queen's moonlight ring?" "Yes, dear. You heard me right" Chaska held her hand and prevented her from stepping back. "I don't want you to think negatively, Bay, because this is very important to me". "But...." Bay shook her head. "I really don't understand. What do you need the Queen's ring for? There's no way she's ever letting go of that". Chaska let go of her hand and walked to her bag, returning with a little wrapped bag. It was little, but looked full. "This is a lot of money, Bay" she placed the bag in her palms. "And I promise to give you more if you get this simple task done. I heard your mother is sick, and with this, I'm definite your story would change forever...." Bay's heart was thumping so fast. Staring at the bag of coins in her palms, she was already getting rid of her standards. "B....But what do you need it for?" She looked up at Chaska and asked. "If the Queen doesn't have the ring on the night of the full moon, she'll be dead". "Don't worry, Bay; I have no intention of killing anyone. I promise you, this ring would not leave this Palace. Before we ride out tomorrow morning, I'll make sure it's back to the Queen. Trust me" Chaska replied, trying so hard to get rid of her conscience. Bay looked at the

bag again before looking up at Chaska. She's known her since childhood and could probably trust her. "But ... I can't take it off her neck" she quivered. And that pushed Chaska into thoughts. "Um.... There should be something, Bay. Does she sleep with it?" She asked. 2 "N....No. Actually, she removes it most evenings when she's taken her bath. And.... I think she must've taken her bath already". "Perfect!" Chaska clapped her hands. "Then you should go to her right away! Hurry, Bay. I'll keep this for you" she collected the money from her and started pushing her out of the room, slowly. "Chaska" Bay called when she stood in between the opened door. "Are you sure about this? I don't want to get into trouble". 3 "You have my word. You'll be fine" Chaska said with a reassuring smile and watched her leave.

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Bay walked to the Luna's door and knocked on it – nervously. "Who is it?" She heard her genial voice and stuttered before answering. "It's.... It's Bay, Luna" her head was bowed and afterwards, she opened the door and went in. The Queen was standing in front of the big bed, taking off her jewelries – including the ones from her hair – and Bay figured she wanted to take her bath. There were two other maids beside her. "Greetings, My Queen" she bowed in front of her. "Bay, how're you doing?" The Luna smiled at her. "I'm doing great Luna. I uh... just came over to see if you needed me to do something for you". "Oh! That's so thoughtful of you. But not to worry, I'm fine. I'm just about taking my bath and Vee and Nissa are already helping me out" The Luna replied gratefully. She's always been a jovial person and liked Bay in particular – especially with the touching story of how she got banished from her pack. That's one reason Bay couldn't think of betraying her – ever. She glanced at her neck and noticed she didn't have the necklace on. That could only mean she's done wearing it for the day and had dropped it in it's usual box. "If I need anything, I'll be sure to let you know, Bay" the Luna beamed at her and walked away, going into the bathroom with the other maids. She trusted Bay that much to leave just her in her room. Goodness! Bay took in a deep breath and looked up at the ceiling. She really didn't want to do anything that'd endanger her Queen's life – especially when she's been so good to her. Anyway, Chaska was never a type to go back on her words. She already promised it'd return to the Luna by morning and maybe she should trust her. But, if she discovers she's trying to play tricks on her and doesn't return the ring by morning, then she'd spill the whole truth to the Queen – even if it requires her getting punished as well. With that conclusion, Bay went over to her closet, opened it carefully and pulled out the necklace. And finally, she walked out of the room.

Chaska was so anxious as she paced restlessly in the room. Her both hands on her waist and her ears at alert, hoping to hear a knock. What was taking her so long? She panicked. She wouldn't get caught, right? At last, she heard the anticipated knock and rushed to open the door. Thank the goddess, it was Bay! "You're back" she spoke with beady eyes – her hands going all around her. Where was the necklace??

Bay didn't say a word as she made her way into the room while Chaska locked the door behind her.

"Did you encounter any problem?" She faced her and asked. And quietly, Bay took out the necklace from her dress. "Hah!" Chaska gasped, her eyes having some sparkles. "You did it! You got it, Bay!" She laughed happily and tried collecting it from her, but Bay withdrew. "The Luna has been so nice to me, Chaska, and I wouldn't want to pay her with evil. So, you need to promise me you'll get this ring to her again like you said" Bay demanded. The task was no doubt, too inundating for her. "Come on, Bay" Chaska rolled her eyes. "If something happens to the Luna, I'd also be implicated because I know you'll definitely expose me. And trust me, I have so much good plans for my life and wouldn't want to put an end to it at this point. So, you have nothing to worry about, Bay. Now, let me have the necklace, please" she stretched out her palm and reluctantly, Bay handed the necklace to her. As soon as the cold gem touched Chaska's palm, she smiled. Finally, it was in her hand. Oh, Shilah..... A cranky smile cut through from her lip.

Shilah felt so lonely and bored in the room that'd been given to her. She was standing and leaning on the window, just staring out in the dark and feeding her eyes. The Pack was nothing like the Palace :she thought. It was smaller and looked beautiful, but not huge as expected. Well, that should probably be the difference between the Palace of the Alpha King, and the abode of an Alpha She was so bored and thought, if Dyani had been there, she prolly wouldn't be feeling that way. Sadly. Shortly, she heard a knock on the door and moved away from the window. Who could it be? Brows furrowed, she walked towards the door and on opening it, found the King's beta, standing in front of her. Huh? "Queen" Raksha called the name with a little venomous echo.

The scar across his cheek gave him a permanent antagonistic look. "The King wants you in his Chambers. Follow me" he cocked his head to the right and started walking away. Shilah felt her systems churn. Oh, no; The King wants her? She brushed her palm over her face and went after Raksha. For the past four days, the King hadn't touched her. Although, they had an agreement of "sex every morning and tea every night". But after Shilah had gotten healed from her arrow shot two days later, she tried going to the King's room, but his guards wouldn't let her in as they claimed the King didn't want to see anyone. She really didn't know what was wrong with him and wished she could help. And now, getting to know he was calling for her, it kind of gave her more relief, but also made her scared at the same time. He's been acting so angry and grumpy for the past few days and Shilah couldn't help but hope she was going to be fine.

Getting to the King's room, she found two guards at the door and waited for Raksha to open up. "You can go in" he told her, and nervously, Shilah opened the door and walked in.

Queen Chaska was standing and watching from a distance. Her heart squeezed tightly in her chest as she watched Shilah walk into the King's room. The heck?? The King wouldn't send for her, but preferred sending for that low life. Her eyes glinted with anger as the thought flashed at her. The ingrate was trying so hard to be the King's favorite, but never will she let that happen. She turned around and walked away, headed for Shilah's room. The desire of what she was about doing gave her so much joy and relief. Oh, Shilah! She couldn't wait to have her

disgraced the following morning. She couldn't wait to see the King's expression, and also couldn't wait to see all the Luna would do to her for trying to steal her precious ring – Chaska thought grimly. Finally, she arrived at Shilah's room, opened the door and walked in. At some point, it was a good thing the King sent for her because Chaska had been thinking of a way to get in the whole time. She looked round the capacious room and found her small bag beside the bed. Her heart beamed heavily and without hesitation, she brought out the necklace from her dress, hurried to the bag, opened it up and fixed the necklace at the deepest part of the bag – where she was sure Shilah wouldn't think of checking.

She felt victorious after doing this and quickly tied up the bag. And making sure she didn't leave any careless trace of her presence in the room, she finally left. Stepping out of Shilah's room, Chaska was surprised to find Nosheba standing in front of her. Huh? What was the senior Queen witch doing there? Nosheba stood some meters away as she stared surprisingly at Chaska. "Isn't this.... Shilah's room?" She asked with a scoff, walking towards Chaska who tried as much as possible not to fumble. "What were you doing there?" "Well, I went in to see her, but unfortunately she's not around. And I think you should mind your business". Chaska rolled her eyes and walked away.

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Shilah walked into the King's room and found him reading. There was a studying chair and table by the side of the well furnished room and there he sat, reading with the aid of the lamplight. If he wasn't writing, he was reading. Such a mundane life – Shilah thought. "Gr... Greetings, My King" she bowed, standing nervously in front of him. Her eyes caught the sight of the food on the other side of the table. Oh.... Now, her purpose of being there was fully confirmed. King Dakota said nothing for a long time as he seemed engrossed in the book he was reading. Well, Shilah was already used to his silent treatment and just waited patiently. As she did, she took out time to steal glances at the King's face. It was looking so hard and icy. Although, it didn't take his handsomeness away. Then, finally, she heard that grumpy voice: "Take off your clothes, Shilah". She froze for a bit. Although, the King had always sounded cold and grumpy, but Shilah could tell he sounded differently cold that night. She couldn't tell what was wrong with him. She gulped nervously and walked over to the bed, taking off her clothes and laying quietly. She wasn't as nervous as she used to be, But her mind was still not at ease as she stared nervously at the King. What could be wrong with him? King Dakota let a long time pass before deciding to join Shilah on the bed. He felt so itchy and irritated and wouldn't want to touch any woman, but since he needed to eat in order not to get Alpha Frosty suspicious, he had no option but to send for Shilah. His anger and violent nature was increasing day by day and he didn't even want to imagine what would happen in three days time. The Moon Night had become his worst enemy. He sighed pathetically and stood up from his seat, ready to join Shilah. He was going to make it as

quick as possible so she can leave immediately.

Nosheba was brushing her hair in front of the mirror. Dressed in her night dress, she was ready to go to sleep. She hated how fat the mirror made her face look. Urgh! Virgin good can ever come out of this little pack; everything was just so poor, she could barely adjust to it. She hissed and glared at the reflection of room from the mirror. It was nothing like her big refurbished chamber there at the palace and shee just couldn't wait to get done from here and return home.

Suddenly, she heard a knock on the door. "Oh! Who's that pest?" She cursed under her breath, dropping the hairbrush angrily on the table. She stood up and walked towards the door. And oh opening it, her brows arched in surprise to see Raksha walking out. "What?" She called huskily. Raksha held her waist and pushed her into the room slowly before locking the door. "Hey sweetheart" he beamed and hugged her, but Nosheba didn't let the hug last three seconds. "Raksha! What're you doing here?? You know we're not home!" Her voice was a husky whisper. "Oh, come on Nosheba. You worry too much. It's late in the night and almost everyone is asleep..." Raksha licked out his tongue. "But what if the King comes looking for me? Or...Or a maid shows up?" "Shilah is with the King, and give me one reason a maid would come looking for you? This isn't home, remember?"

Nosheba rolled her eyes in defeat. "Fine!! But why're you here?" She demanded, still sounding worried. "Well...." Raksha pulled her closer by the waist. "I was just lonely and bored and thought you might need some company". He chuckled and licked her earlobe. "Hey, hey; calm down, Raksha...." "Oh, come on, Nosheba! We're just the only ones here. This could be a perfect time to make our son" Raksha groaned. "What? Are you joking?? We can't have intercourse, Raksha. This is someone's room!" Her eyes were dilating. "And what does it matter? Moreover, it's a guest room..." "Raksha ..."

"Don't worry, I'll be quick" he cut the rest of the words off her lips with a kiss as he pushed her to her to the bed afterwards. Nosheba gasped when her back hit the bed and Raksha began undressing. Staring into his eyes, she could see so much lust; so much thirst for pleasure. He took off his heavy clothings, left in just his underwears and jumped on her body immediately. "I've missed you, you know that?" He said in deep breaths as he forcefully pulled down the edge of her nightdress so her left breast came falling out. His eyes were focused on the nipple – red, plump and round. He let out a satisfying grunt as he circled his tongue right in, making Nosheba throw her head back in ecstasy.

"Oh....!" A moan left her lips.

In as much as she didn't want to do this with him, her body couldn't help but oppose and submit to the Master in front of him. Unconsciously, her both hands rose from their positions and held his hair, pushing him closer. Raksha circled his tongue round it again, and for the third time, enveloped it completely with his lips. Then, he took little draws from it. "Oh... Raksha!" She tried controlling the tune of her voice. He kept his lips on the nipple as he worked his hand down to her legs and pulled her night dress upto her waist level. 3 "You still taste so sweet" he mumbled on the nipple, enjoying the tiny milk that popped out of it. He took off her undies and parted her legs apart, wide enough for him to settle. Then, he let go of the breast and moved to her lips next.

Crashing it, he removed his erected organ from his undies and slid it right into her vagina. "Ah!" Nosheba separated her lips from his so she could moan out, but Raksha regained possession of her lips in no time. He moved in and out of her, noting her vagina was not as tight as it used to be. It was probably because she just put to bed. Either ways, it didn't stop her from being sweet to him. As their tongues waggled, so did his cock go deeper into her, giving the walls of her vagina a hard slam. Well, Raksha could think he was going deep into her, but for Nosheba, she could only feel him at the tip. Raksha was only fat down there, but didn't have the length. And at some point, Nosheba had to fake her moans. She caressed her hands on his sweaty back as he leaned on her chest and thrust in and out of her wet vagina. Trying so hard to be fast and not get caught, he reached climax sooner and pulled out of her when he was done. 4 "Oh! Bless the spirits; you taste so good, Nosheba" he muttered, getting his clothes from the floor. Nosheba pulled the duvet to cover herself and stared silently at him as he dressed up. When he was done, he went closer to her and pecked her cheek. "I can't wait to see you carry my son" he cooed, staring affectionately into her eyes.. It made Nosheba blush. "Goodnight" she bit her lower lip. "Goodnight, my jewel" he kissed her again and finally left the room.

Chaska had been thirsty and needed some water. Unfortunately, she wasn't at her comfortable palace where she had maids at her beck and call. Over here, there wasn't even a single maid outside her door.

She lamented angrily as she left her room and walked down the hallway, looking for a maid that could be of help. She was already getting so frustrated when she suddenly saw something that pricked her attention. Swiftly, she ran and hid behind a wall to avoid getting seen. Prince Raksha? He was sneaking out of a room, looked left and right before scurrying away. And it wasn't just any room, but Nosheba's! What was Raksha doing in Nosheba's room so late at night?

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The sun was dominating it's place in the morning sky. Sound of horses neighing and humans talking could be heard from outside as the three Queens packed up their bags in their separate rooms. Chaska was both anxious and enthusiastic of what would happen in a very short time from now. Nosheba, on the other hand, was also enthusiastic and expectant. And Shilah....Well, she was just being herself. Except for the fact that she was a little worried about the King. His strange behaviour was inundating her as she couldn't help but wonder what could be wrong with him. 1 She could recall the previous night's incidence. He had been so strange... Although, the King was known to be grumpy and all, but last night had seemed to exceptional as he mated her like he was disgusted and being forced to do it. It didn't even last for long. And as soon as he was done, he ordered her out of his room. She had felt both sad and embarrassed, but alas, there was nothing she could do....

With the three Queens done with their bags, they picked it up and left the room. Chaska and Nosheba were angry they had to hold their bags themselves. The Red Moon Pack completely lacked manners – they thought. 2 At the exit hall, there the three Queens met, alongside the King who had been standing and talking with Alpha Frosty. Chaska and Nosheba glared at each other, while Shilah just controlled her gaze away from them, not wanting any trouble. She looked at the King preferably who was standing with that aura of chauvinism around him; his hands crossed at his back as he listened to Alpha Frosty. “I’ll never forget this day, My King. I don’t even know how to thank you” Frosty said, speaking with so much gratitude. He caught the presence of the Queens. “Oh! My dearest Queens” he bowed his head to their direction. “It hurts me to see you with your bags. Hope you had a pleasant night?” “We sure did, Alpha Frosty. But perhaps, it’d be better if your maids helped us with the bags” Chaska gave a sarcastic smile, making Nosheba glance at her. She shouldn’t do that in front of the King. “Oh! Please, pardon my mistake, dear Queen. Maids!” Frosty clapped his hands and five maids came running out. “Please, get the bags from the Queens” he ordered and the maids bowed and took the bags from them. “Looks like your Luna is busy. You might have to extend my regards to her” Dakota said, noting Amina should be there, but she wasn’t.

Alpha Frosty was also confused. “I.... I think she’s on her way, Alpha King. She should be here shortly” he defended, stretching his neck towards the direction she was supposed to take.

Luna Amina was in her room, scattering and turning everywhere apart. She was already sweating profusely as her heart pounded heavily in her chest. Where could it be? She could remember vividly – she’d taken it off and kept it in the closet like she always did. Why wasn’t she seeing it? Her face was crumpled up with worries as fear glistened in her eyes. Where was it? Where was it?? Suddenly, the door went open with Bay coming in. She had been knocking for a long time, but the Luna was too distraught to even realize. “My Queen!” Bay called, shocked at how scattered the room was. “My Queen, is there a problem?” Of course, she had a hint on what the problem was. The Queen didn’t even look at her as she continued searching until finally, releasing the unbelievable had happened, she stood upright and faced her. “My moonlight ring” she said in deep breaths. “I can’t find it! It’s been stolen”. Bay tried as much as possible to express her shock. She had a feeling she showed more guilt than shock. She couldn’t even utter a word, just stared at the Queen with feigned disbelief. And in that disorganized state, the Queen left the room while Bay followed.

King Dakota was about walking away with Frosty when they suddenly heard hasty footsteps and turned to see the Queen running towards them. What? She looked sweaty, worried and disorganized. “Amina!” Frosty called in shock, spreading his palms apart. “Are you” “No! I’m not fine” she cut him off, her chest rising and falling heavily. Well, her life was at stake! Frosty paused and glanced at Dakota. . He really hoped his wife wasn’t trying to embarrass him in front of the Alpha King. Dakota was watching intently while Shilah was trying so hard to cloak her smiles. • “Wh.... What is it, Amina?” Frosty looked at her and asked. She had gotten close already. “It’s my ring! My....My moonlight ring. It’s missing!” She said and even Dakota, who rarely reacted to things, had to express his shock. He knew about the ring and knew just how important it was to the Luna. “What’re you talking about, Amina? What do you mean your ring is missing?” Frosty scoffed. “Well, I’d just finished dressing up and as usual, went to the closet to take it out, but it was nowhere to be found! I’ve... I’ve turned the room into a mess, searched

everywhere, but I still can't find it Alpha. It's not there!" She was yelling, hyperventilating and still sweating profusely Alpha Frosty was confused. It was strange for the moonlight ring to go missing. Who would even make such attempt? "Listen to me, Amina" he held her hands. "Just take a deep breath and calm yourself. There's no way your ring can go missing. You probably misplaced it somewhere and trust me, we'll definitely find...." "No!" She withdrew her hand from his. "I know what I'm saying, Alpha and there's no way I could've misplaced that ring! It's my life and I protect it as such! I....I remember vividly – I had taken it off before going for a bath,I placed it right inside my closet. I can swear with my life!" Tears were already rolling down her cheeks. Bay was nearly shaken. She didn't like this; not at all. What exactly does Chaska have in mind? Alpha Frosty was beginning to get worried as well, but he didn't want this happening in front of the Alpha King. "Okay; Okay; I believe you" he touched her cheeks.. "How about.....we see the King off, then come back and run a thorough search?" For a while, the Luna only sobbed but didn't say a word. Then slowly, she lifted her eyes to look at Dakota's wives.

This was dangerous ... She knew. "If we must search", she said. "Then, the search must start from them". Frosty gasped like she had just said the forbiddable. "Amina! What nonsense!" He rasped and the Luna quickly ran to Dakota and knelt in front of him "Oh! Alpha King, I plead your forgiveness for this madness! But, I'm just a helpless woman trying to fight for my life so I don't have to die in two days time. This is the first time my ring is ever going missing and I don't even know what to think. Please, pardon me for this, but I just need to do this. Please..."

She placed her palms together and wept profusely. Alpha Frosty was still burning with rage and fear. How dare she?? She was risking her life and his entire pack as well. Suspense ran in the hall as Dakota remained silent for a long time, just staring down at the Luna. Chaska could feel her heart squeezing in her chest. This was the anticipated time. Oh, Dakota; just say yes already!! "Guards!" Dakota finally called, and his guards came flooding in.

"My King!" They went on one knee. Alpha frosty was confused as he didn't know what the guards were meant for. To seize him or....?" "Take the Queen's bags and emptied them on the floor" he gave the order. "YES!!" Chaska exclaimed in her heart. Oh! If only she could scream it all out. * She could feel her cheeks heating up as the guards stood up and set to work, taking the bags from the maids. She looked at Shilah. Oh,poor Shilah! She was looking so harmless. If only she knew... She couldn't wait to see the King get so angry and disappointed with her and punish her. At last, he'd see her for who she truly was – a lowlife thief! "Oh! May you forever remain blessed, My King! Thank you! Thank you!" The Luna whimpered as she stood on her feet and turned to the direction of the guards, watching our for the ring. Silence dominated the place as the guards carefully emptied the bags. And suddenly, the Luna screamed. "This is it! This is my ring!" She ran to the floor and picked it up with the rope it had been tied with. King Dakota was abacked. A wild gasp ran across the room "What??" Alpha Frosty flinched. "Yes!" Chaska laughed heartily in her heart. But her cheeks suddenly went cold when she noticed something was wrong. Confusingly wrong. Hold on; The ring ...it wasn't found in Shilah's bag.

It was found in.... 8

No! It was found in her own bag!