

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 81

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Shilah's heart hit heavily against her chest as she ran away, her legs trying to cover enough distance as well. But it didn't take long before she felt those sharp claws on her right leg that drew her back. "Argh!!" She screamed in both pain and fright as her back hit the ground roughly. The wolf howled at her, looking so terrifying and Shilah could feel her heart stop beating immediately. "No! No! Please!" She cried out as she struggled with her leg in it's hands. The wolf jumped on her and scratched her left arm, giving it a deep cut that scared the daylight out of Shilah.

"Arghhhh!!!!" Her scream echoed.

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She's never been attacked by a wolf before – never. And now, it was happening, she didn't even know how to take it.

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"Let me go!! Please!!" She yelled out, amidst it's growls, Tears were already streaking her cheeks as her life flashed before her very eyes. "Please, don't hurt me...." She added whimperingly. @ There was a loud crack in the sky; one that was strange on a full moon. The angry wolf whirled and gave a deep growl, then tilted it's head like he was being disorganized.

Shilah watched in fear and confusion, wondering what was happening to it. Then, it suddenly became still and stared deep into Shilah's teary eyes; it's red eyes still glowing. \*Please, don't hurt me\*. The voice rang in his head. 1

He couldn't tell why, it sounded more of a command to him; a command he couldn't resist. & With Shilah still panting heavily, she stared into the Alpha's eyes and could swear she saw them melting. That hardness it had once exhibited, she saw it dwindling.

The wolf whimpered and recoiled itself back, now looking calm and pitiful.

It dug it's claws into the ground and looked around, then rested it's gaze on the scared human in front of him.

His head.... Something was messing with his head.

Letting out another whimper, the wolf turned around and ran into the cave.

As soon as that happened, Shilah released the breath she had been holding the entire time; her lungs had to hurt a little. She panicked and looked at her hurting arm, it was four scratches and had bloodstains on it. Urgh! It was hurting like hell....

Slowly, she managed to get on her feet, her body still weak and shaken due to the previous incidence.

Her eyes found the tea which had been spilled on the ground – wasted.

Oh, no.... She would've held onto it. But she arrived late already!

She looked around and found Pishan on the floor, unconscious. They were definitely going to heal up and regain consciousness soon. But, maybe she should just run away. Yes, since the Wolf had strangely left her, maybe she should run for her life. She turned around and took some steps away, but suddenly stopped. Something was just not right. The Wolf; why had it become strangely calm and left her? And since it went back into the cave, it hadn't made a sound or anything. Could there be something wrong? She stood there at that point, confused and thinking. And after drowning in a valley of indecision for a long time, she made up her mind and walked towards the cave. Slackened steps, calm steps was what she took as she walked towards the cave and getting to the entrance, she halted. What if she was making another mistake and it attacks her again? But.... listening attentively, she couldn't hear a single sound from the cave. Okay; she really needed to check it out. She continued walking, counting her steps and finally made it in and her heart skipped when she found the White Wolf. Okay; her heart only skipped because it was normal to get that scared after seeing the wolf, but when she noticed the wolf was just lying on the floor, close to the wall, her heart became a little calm. She stood there at the entrance and scrutinized it as it laid quietly, like it had been hurt or something. It stared at Shilah as she stood there at the entrance of the cave and Shilah could tell that look was strange, from such wolf. The duo exchanged long glances at each other, until finally, Shilah started taking some steps towards it. She walked as slow as snail, still feeling scared and hoping it wouldn't affect her. The wolf was calm, just staring. And when Shilah got close enough, the tension between them increased.

Although, Shilah had seen many wolves in her life, but the beauty of this Wolf was always too unique. It's white furs, red glowing eyes, scary but beautiful face....

It was the most beautiful wolf she'd ever seen.

Gulping hard, she lowered herself to the floor, about two steps away from it. She was touching the wall and was beginning to feel relaxed with how calmly the wolf was reacting. "You're beautiful" the words suddenly left her lips and the wolf whined and rubbed its head against the wall. 4

Even as a wolf, the aura of an Alpha and a leader was strongly around him. Only the spirits know why he didn't hurt her back there. She smiled warmly at it, admiring its features. And surprisingly, the wolf stood up and leaped towards her. She was almost scared at first, but when it came in a calm way, she settled. 2

"Oh...." She muttered in surprise as the Alpha Wolf leaned into her arms, for comfort.

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Shilah was a little surprised as the wolf settled in her arms, laying on the floor and feeling so relaxed. Well, it's entire body couldn't be all on her.

It's furs touched Shilah's skin and made her shiver at first. Goodness! It was so soft and smooth – the pyramid of every other wolf she had ever seen. Her heart melted, staring at the Alpha laying in her arms. It shifted uncomfortably and whined, and Shilah couldn't understand what was wrong with it. It moved again and whined and following the only instinct in her head, she lifted her right palm and placed it on its head.

"Keep calm... please" her voice was so calm as she ran her palm over its furry head. The wolf wagged it's tail and whimpered again, leaning closer towards her. Obviously, it liked what she was doing; and realizing that, Shilah added more concentration.

A long time passed with Shilah saying nothing as she simply stroke his head. The cave was so damn quiet, the bellowing of other wolves from afar could be heard. "Thank you for not hurting me" she suddenly said, still stroking it's head. "I didn't mean to anger you. I just.... I just made some tea and wanted to give it to you". The wolf whined and shook it's head, amusing Shilah who didn't understand what it meant. "I just wish you could be this calm all the time, you know?" She chuckled. "Don't get upset, but... the King is always very grumpy". She paused and laughed and the wolf lifted it's head from her bosom to look at her face.

"N...No, no, don't get me wrong. T...The King is actually a very nice man" she shook her head, fearing she had tampered with the wolf's temper. "....do like the King a lot. It's just that.... I don't think the King likes me. Not just me, but... the King doesn't like anyone. He's.... always looking so serious and that's one of the reasons I'm always scared of him"

She paused and sighed, letting out a wistful smile "The King is a nice man, and I know he didn't chose to be as grumpy as he seems. Something must've changed him". Staring into the wolf's eyes, she was surprised to find him melting when she said those words. "B... But I believe everything will be over soon and the King wouldn't have a reason to be sad anymore" she quickly added, touching it's furry cheeks. The wolf closed it's eyes for a second, and on opening them again, it surprisingly stretched it's neck, stuck out it's tongue and licked up the scratches on Shilah's arm. Shilah gasped, abacked. "Oh, my..." She muttered as she didn't expect such from him.

The wolf licked it up, cleaning every traces of blood from it and somehow, it tickled Shilah with it's cold wet feels.

"T.... That wasn't necessary, Alpha; but thank you" she smiled at it and it bopped it's head and returned to it's relaxed position in her arms.

Shilah continued stroking it's hair which it seemed to like so much, and in that moment, she seemed to had forgotten that was the King she was so scared of. But.... how did he get cursed in the first place? She thought. The wolf didn't move or whine in her arms again, and neither did Shilah. And in that state, the duo fell asleep.

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A long time passed and Shilah couldn't tell why the sleep had felt so different, and sweet. She slept for so many hours and didn't even realize. Turning on the hard floor, she moved her hands unconsciously, trying to get to the wolf, but was surprised when her hands only came in contact with the hard ground and not the soft, furry skin. The Wolf...! Did it leave already?!

She gasped and opened her eyes immediately as she sat up, and her heart gave a mighty leap when her eyes got in contact with two blue eyes, staring at her. She seized breathing. The King! It was the King himself, sitting and staring at her. 2 Her head spun as she sat properly on the floor, trying to get the dizziness off her head. He was in his human form already, dressed in a more causal dress. He had shifted already?. Was the full moon over? She thought Dakota just sat on a small rock in front of her and had been staring at her the whole time as she slept. His eyes.... he couldn't get his eyes off her face – thinking of the unbelievable that had happened. • And even as she came awake, throwing her hands around probably looking for his wolf, he still couldn't stop staring at her. Shilah....the only that has been able to do things, not even the goddess could do. The only lady that makes him sleep, makes him eat, and calms his wolf- something no one has been able to do for years. • His wolf...he couldn't believe she had tamed it and made it even fall asleep in her arms. What manner of sorcery? 2 Who was this lady? Shilah swallowed hard as the King stared crankily at her. It was making her really uncomfortable and nervous. She didn't do anything wrong, did she? Or.... Was it possible he remembered all that had happened between them? 10 Of course, he did!

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Silence stretched between both of them in the cave as Shilah felt so uncomfortable with the King's gaze on her. She really didn't do anything wrong, did she? Oh... Maybe, the way she had touched his wolf, the way she cuddled it and even stroke it's head. Or.. maybe the words she said to it. Could it be possible

the King had gotten upset with it? Footsteps were suddenly heard and Shilah turned to see Pishan walking towards them.

Ah! Thank goodness. At least, the King can have someone else to focus his attention on.

Pishan noticed how the King stared at Shilah who was looking like a snail on the floor, and he kinda wondered what was going on. "Uhm.... My King" he called. "It's time to go". His leg was bleeding, together with his neck which had a lot of scratches on it. And Shilah wondered how he was able to walk without leaping. 9 Finally, Dakota sighed and stood up, taking his gaze from Shilah. "Is Mato getting any better?" He asked, cocking his head to Pishan's direction. "Yes, yes. He's fine now and can walk on his own" Pishan nodded, recalling the old man had gotten really affected by the King's attack. A few seconds passed. Then: "Let's go" Dakota mumbled and took the lead, walking out of the cave. ? Pishan hesitated and looked at Shilah with those cranky eyes. He was actually the only person to find the King's wolf sleeping in her arms, before the King had shifted. To say he was surprised would be an understatement as it just seemed impossible. The semester wolf that had nearly killed him and the Physician, was sleeping peacefully in her arms?? How possible? 3 Shilah noticed how he stared at her and wondered if it was his turn. What exactly did she do wrong?

"You alright?" Pishan suddenly asked, amusing her.

"Y....Yes, I'm fine. Thank you" she lowered her gaze shyly to the floor.

After which, he started walking away and she lifted her head to look at him. At last.. Taking a deep breath, she followed behind.

They got out to the cave to where their horses had been tied, but since Shilah didn't come with her, she had to share with Pishan.

The full moon had left the big sky, but the sky was still very bluish and lit up their path as they rode along. It was quiet, no one saying a word to each other as they all seemed to listen to the chirping of the crickets. No howling could be heard from afar again and that was because they'd all probably shifted already, since the full moon was over. Riding behind him, Shilah kept staring at the King, noticing how unusually calm he was – like he had something going through his mind. Recalling the time they'd spent together, she couldn't help but feel some tingles rush down her spine. Only the spirits could explain that moment because it was too divine. She felt her cheeks glowing red and quickly took her eyes off his broad back.

Finally, they arrived at the Palace and some guards were already waiting at the horse stables to get the returning horses.

Dakota climbed down from his horse and didn't spare anyone a glance as he just started walking in immediately. Pishan waited for Shilah to get down before getting down we well and going after the King immediately, not wanting to leave him alone. Shilah looked around and noticed the guards at the horse stable were staring keenly at her. They were probably wondering why she had gone out with the King on a full moon.

Not wanting to attract more attention, she started walking away.

“Shilah!” Dyani called and ran to her.

She had been sitting at a spot and waiting for her to return.

“Bless Selene! You’re back!” She gasped as she pulled her into a hug, making Shilah feel revived. 3 “Dyani. Why are you outside?’ She asked as they disengaged from the hug, but still holding her hands. “Of course, I was worried about you – couldn’t even settle. What happened? You took so long. And.... you weren’t hurt” she scoured her eyes all around her body. “Did the tea really worked for the King?” Shilah shurgged and sighed. “Well....Not just the tea. As a matter of fact, I didn’t get to give him the tea”. Dyani was perplexed. “You didn’t? So....what happened? Did you hide or something?” She asked, but Shilah said nothing. “Okay; come on. Let’s go in first” still holding her hand, they walked in together.

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King Dakota walked into his chambers, and five seconds later, Pishan entered. “Forgive my curiosity, My King, but I’m as confused as anyone could be”. Pishan said. 2 “What really happened there? How was your wolf able to fall asleep in her arms?”

The room was dark and quiet, and Dakota reached for his lantern and lit it up.

“I’d be the happiest man if I had answers to that question, Pishan” he gruffed, his back turned against Pishan as he went to place the lantern on the table. 1

“I can’t even explain it – my wolf becoming so vulnerable to a mere woman?” He scoffed and shook his head. 1

“Wh.... What was she even doing there in the first place?” Pishan grilled, his brows arching. “She said she came to give me some tea to calm me down, but it slipped her hands when she saw my wolf” Dakota paused and sat on th “I can’t even explain it, Pishan. But at that moment when I had wanted to hurt her, something stopped me, especially when she pleaded with me not to. “I just felt an unusual calmness, one that broke through my anger and bloodthirst. I suddenly wanted to do nothing more but to touch her, to be in her arms....” He paused again and sighed. “Whoever that lady is, Pishan; she’s unique”. He added.

\_ Pishan was lost for words, confused. Indeed, she was unique as it was something that had never happened in over ten years. The King’s wolf being calmed by a woman’s touch? It was so strange.... Oh! He really hoped Shilah was genuine; because this was what he’s always prayed for, for his friend, the King. He’s always prayed for a solution to his problems. And gradually, that solution seemed to be in form of a person.

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The next morning,

Shilah had woken up to an order from one of the King's guards. She was told the King was calling for her in his Chambers.

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## Chapter 84

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Shilah walked nervously to the King's chambers, hoping she'd be fine.

After her encounter with him the previous night and the way he had kept staring at her, she just suddenly felt insecure.

She got to his chambers and awaited the one of the guards to go in and inform him of her arrival. And when the guard returned, he ushered her in.

Stepping into the cold chambers, the first sight Shilah's eyes had caught was the tray of steaming food on

d looked around, and there she found the King, sitting and reading close to the window. Oh... She could imagine the cold air.

"Greetings, My King" she lowered her head and greeted, (This novel will be daily updaed at ) but got no response from the King who was backing her. 2

Well, she was getting used to it.

Slowly, she lifted her head to stare at him and memories from the previous night came sparking at her. The cuddles, conversations, touches ... they felt so unique. And thinking of how the King's wolf had felt so vulnerable in her arms, with those red glowing eyes that melted at certain points.... she really couldn't get those images out of her head.

Finally, the King closed the book he was reading and stood up, and at that instance, Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor. But, even with that, she could tell he was now facing her and had his hands crossed at his back.

"Shilah" he called and in that deep authoritative tone. "How're you doing?" "I'm... I'm fine, My King. Thank you" She swallowed hard, fiddling with her fingers beside her.

Dakota nodded and walked away from the window, going to his table where he dropped the book he had been reading.

"I need to eat, Shilah" the words left his lips while he backed her.

"And you know what that means". Oh; She thought as much as.

"I.... I do, My King" she swallowed hard again and went over to the bed where she took off her clothes and laid downwards.

Maybe he might ask her to turn around, but till then....

Few seconds later and the rumpling of clothes were heard as the King undressed. Shilah remained still, face down on the pillow as she awaited his touch. Now, she felt less nervous.

His approaching footsteps were heard and the next thing she felt was his knees climbing the bed. He touched her waist, and trailed his hands down to her legs. Shilah had thought he'd ask her to turn around, but surprisingly, he didn't.

King Dakota felt himself becoming so hard as he got closer to her. Spotting the flesh between her legs that still looked so tight and relaxed, he took his organ closer to it and teased it. Someday, he'd definitely ride her fast and rough the way he wanted. Someday – very soon. Bringing his phallús closer to her pelvic, he penetrated slowly and a short gasp cut through from Shilah's lips as she lifted her face from the pillow, He pulled out and went in again, this time around, taking his length deeper into her. (This novel will be daily updated at ) "oh...!\*" Shilah let out another moan, her hands gripping the bedsheets tight. The King's scent was all over her – his skin, his strength, Cold shivers rushed down her spine as she felt his thighs touch her butts. The movement became steady with him thrusting in and out of her – slowly, but deeply

She groaned, moaned softly; the hardness of his organ sliding in and out of her and hitting the walls of her vagina

A sound was barely heard from the King who had a lot going through his mind in that process. He didn't want to stay long on her, just wanted to end the process quickly as he couldn't comprehend how he felt.

Few minutes later, The King had finished on her and stepped down from the bed. And while she caught her breath, Dakota dressed up and went into the bathroom. Shilah left the bed afterwards, feeling a little exhausted. Well, it happens most of the time and after a few minutes, she should be fine. She took her clothes from the floor, wore it on and was about leaving when the King walked out of the bathroom. "Join me for breakfast, Shilah" He said those unusual words that made her heart stop beating a

Oh....

Turning slowly to look at him, she let out a grateful smile. "Um.... Thank you so much, My King". Dakota said nothing as he walked pass her to the table and that was when Shilah followed. There was no reason to feel shy, right? She thought. & She sat on the other side of the table, facing the King and waited for him to make the first move. He looked so calm – unusually calm. But thinking about it...it was really a mystery that the King gets hungry each time he had intimacy with

her.



"Get what you want" He suddenly said as he dished out his own meal. Oh – Shilah rose her brows. \*T.... Thank you, My King" she smiled and waited for him to finish before dishing her own meal.

Shortly, a knock was heard on the door with a guard coming in. "Sorry for the interruption, My King" he bowed. "But Queen Chaska's here to see you".

Shilah's eyes dimmed the moment she heard the name – Chaska. Even Dakota who had a spoon close to his lips, took it down immediately as anger sparked in her eyes. "Tell her to leave. I don't want to see her face" he answered grumpily and the guard bowed and left. Afterwards, he resumed eating. Shilah felt so bad, hearing his orders. Tho, the Queen had really done wrong, but wasn't it extreme to push her off this way? She must be hurting so bad. Well, she had no right to talk to the King about it. So, she just continued eating. \$ "How were you able to locate my cave last night?" King Dakota asked as he chewed a mushroom. Shilah, who didn't expect the question, looked up at him. "Uhm.... It was... Queen Dyani, My King" she replied, hoping that wasn't causing any problem in anyway. Dakota went silent – for almost a minute.

"And when I luckily didn't hurt you, why didn't you just leave? Why follow me back to the cave?" He asked again and that was the question that made Shilah's heart grow heavy. 1

Oh, no; She really didn't have an answer to that

She bit her inner cheeks and stared down at the floor, not knowing what to say.

"You don't have an answer?" Dakota asked, a bit surprised.

"I.... I don't, My King" she muttered.

"But I think...when you had gone in and I didn't get to hear a sound from you, I just wanted to make sure you were fine and that was the reason I went into the cave. Please, forgive me if I offended you".

Dakota scoffed, Shilah had no idea why. But, goodness! She felt her heart stop beating when he moved those lips in a scoff. It was so charming and made Shilah wonder what it'd look like, seeing him smile.

Silence descended in the room with just the metallic sounds of spoons hitting plates being heard. (This novel will be daily updaed at )The King not talking made her really anxious and hope he wasn't having any negative thoughts in mind.

Finally, she was done eating and felt refilled. "Thank you so much for letting me eat with you, My King" she bowed with a beaming smile. "I'm really so grateful".

"Shilah" The King unexpectedly called, and she turned to meet his sea – blue eyes staring at her. Those eyes ..

She clasped her palms in front of her thighs and listened to know what he wanted to say.

The King leaned back on his chair as he took a napkin from the table to wipe his lips.

“Ask me one favour” he swiped the napkin across his lips

“Just one favour you’d want me to do for you. And it’ll be done”. I A heavy thud.

Shilah’s heart summersaulted heavily in her chest as she heard the unbelievable words. What?

She creased her brows and looked at the King like he had said the most impossible thing. “M...My King?” She stuttered. Why would the King give her such an opportunity? What has she done to deserve it? “Go on, Shilah” He said. “It’s my own way of thanking you for last night”. Her blood ran faster through her veins – she could feel it. He’s thanking her? Oh! Blessed Spirits! Such opportunity was rare to come by, and it was something any Queen would kill to have. How did she get so lucky?

If a King ever gives such opportunity, he’d really carry it out – even if he was asked to kill someone.

And now, Shilah couldn’t believe she just got offered such opportunity.

Goodness!

But.... What could she possibly ask? Urgh! Of course, she had so much to ask.

Yes!

Her eyes beamed, but the next second, they went cold when she remembered something.... Dyani’s words to her the previous evening. She paused and looked at the King who was staring keenly at it, his back leaning on his chair. Those deep blue eyes being pinned on her face – it made her want to do it more. She pinned her gaze to the floor for some seconds and slowly, walked towards him. “My.... My King” she began, her eyes unable to stare at his face. “I.... I can’t even express how happy I am to be given such opportunity. Thank you so much” she bowed. “And.... For My request; I really hope it gets granted”. Dakota’s interest was pricked. His cold gaze didn’t leave her face. “Can you give yourself a treat, My King?” She broke the shell. “I mean....can you just... go out, and have some fun? Have a drink, get some sweets and fruits,play some games”. 6 The King’s brows were already arching in confusion.

“I want you to go out, not as the King, but as Dakota” she continued.

“No guards, just you alone.... have some fun and know what it feels like, being human without having to think of responsibilities. Please, My King. That is my request”. . The King was confounded, listening to her and couldn’t even hide the

surprise on his face. So many seconds passed with him just being silent and cogitating on it. A Queen had the opportunity to ask for any favour, and she actually used that opportunity on him? How possible? He scoffed and looked at her as her shy eyes got glued to the floor. "Everyone knows me as the Alpha King, Shilah" his voice so deep. "There's just no way I can do what you're asking as even the people won't be comfortable around me". Shilah gave a quick thought to that. (This novel will be daily updaed at )"Uhm...My King; I think...if you dress like a peasant, and maybe wear a hat, it'd be difficult for anyone to recognize you. It should work out". She enthused.

King Dakota bopped his head and leaned back on his chair again like one going into deep thoughts.

This was unbelievable. Shilah... Who was this girl?

For a long time, he was silent, his fingers on his jaw.

Then, he finally spoke up:

"I'd look like a peasant" he said lowly, but to Shilah's hearing. "And my people wouldn't know it's me. Instead, there'd only be seeing a poor man with a hat, and his wife". 4

Shilah had been smiling and looking happy that the King was accepting her request, but not until she heard him say the last line.

Wait; what??? 3

She flinched and looked at him.

"My...My King....?" "Get ready, Shilah" he let out a cold beam. "Tonight, we go on a date