

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 97

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"Tell her I want to be alone* those were the first lines that popped into the head of the King; but as he recalled the fact that Nosheba has not been in his room for weeks, he decided to permit her and see if she had something important to say. "Let her in" his grumpy voice said and the guard bowed and left gratefully. Few seconds later, Queen Nosheba walked in. And at that time, The King was already sitting with a book in his hand. The excitement on Nosheba's face couldn't be hidden as she walked in, but getting close to the King, she killed it off. "Greetings, My King" she bowed, her hands on her thighs. "Nosheba" the King's voice was so cold. "How're you doing?" His eyes were still fixed on his book as he didn't bother looking at Nosheba, and that triggered Nosheba a bit. She had tried so hard to look this good for him, yet he wouldn't even look at her. "Uhm... I'm fine, My King" she forced a smile anyway. She had been expecting the King to look at her so she could seduce him; but now his attention was elsewhere, she didn't know what next to do. 1 "You said you wanted to see me, Nosheba. What's the problem?" The King asked when she didn't say anything for over a minute. "Problem?" Nosheba scoffed.

"Must there really be a problem before I come see my husband?"

The King paused.

"I'm just busy, Nosheba. That's my point" he gruffed as he flipped onto the next page of his book. Okay; perhaps, Nosheba had gotten what to hold onto. "Busy?" She scoffed again.

"Same way you've been so busy to come see your own child and me?" She forced her voice to melt, then went round to stand in front of him.

"I don't mean to disrespect you, Alpha King, but how you treat me is not fair" she continued.

"You.... You don't even care for my children and I. Even when I put to bed, you had called our child, bad news".

"Nosheba..." The King touched his brows.

"I know you married me as second option, Alpha. I know you only married me cause you wanted a male child and I'm sorry I've been unable to give it to you. But it isn't my fault.

"From the first day you married me and brought me into this Palace, you've always treated me like a second option and loved Queen Chaska more. Then, you got married to Dyani, and now Shilah..."she paused and sniffled. "I have feelings,

My King. How do you expect me to feel?" The King had gone silent. And with teary eyes, Nosheba knelt in front of him. "Please, My King, stop pushing me away" she cooed. "I... I also wish to feel like a woman sometimes. I also wish to have a taste of my husband, and not just once in so many months. Please....". Her teary eyes were staring at the King's unreadable eyes as he just stared quietly at her. Has he been that ignorant towards his wives? .

With another sniffle, Queen Nosheba's hands reached for his trouser belt and began unhooking it. And as she did, the King didn't try to stop her.

AT THE VAMPIRE'S COMMUNITY LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH

Queen Chaska's carriage rode into the two storey Mansion after being surveyed by the guards at the gate.

From the curtains of the carriage, she stared at the fine building which was a replica of a small palace. Well, Lord Ryder's clutch was the largest and most powerful in the entire six clutches; so, he had to take out time to maintain his territory.

Oh! What was she even saying? Lord Ryder wasn't the founder of the clutch. Chaska had heard the story of the previous Vamp Lord who mysteriously went missing before Lord Ryder took over and named it after himself. Either ways, the clutch was beautiful. @ The carriage stopped moving and Chaska stepped out of it, taking a deep breath of fresh air the moment she did. Pushing her to the side, she took a look around, wondering where she should go. It's been so long since she last came over. Really really long. "Chaska!" She suddenly heard that familiar voice and smiled as she turned around to see her dearest sister running towards her.

The heavy pain she had been feeling a while ago suddenly died off as she opened her arms wide for an embrace. "Cami!" She beamed and laughed so hard as they hugged.

"Oh, my goodness! Chaska! I can't believe it's you" Lady Cami said as they hugged tight.

Eyes were already staring at them.

"I know. I've missed you too" The duo finally unlocked from the hug.

And that instance, the smiles on Chaska's face washed off when she noticed the bruises on her sister's face. What?? "Cami, what happened to you??" She asked, her brows wrinkling. Oh-oh. Cami didn't even think of this. She bit her lower lip and stared down at the floor. "You... You didn't tell me you were coming, Chaska" her tone had gone flat. "And you haven't answered my question either. What happened to your face?" Chaska asked strictly, but Cami could say nothing.

There was no way she could tell her Lord Ryder had been abusing her as it'd only create more anger from him.

And Chaska, on the other hand, knew Vampires had the ability to heal quickly. So, for the bruises to be on her face, it only meant it just happened recently. "Cami! What are you hiding from me?" She demanded, and just then, her eyes found Lord Ryder walking towards them. He walked rapid angry steps and two of his boys behind him. Okay; why was he looking that way? Chaska thought. "Queen Chaska from the Wind Walker Mountain" he called rather menacingly as he got close. "Greetings to you". "And greetings to you too, Lord Ryder" Chaska answered bitterly.

Something in her guts was telling her he had something to do with the bruises on her sister's face. "I can't believe Cami didn't tell me you were coming". He scoffed. "I had no idea she was coming" Cami answered quickly. The rate at which she answered had gotten Chaska more suspicious as she sounded....scared. She glanced at her sister and looked back at Ryder. » "Hm. So, you actually didn't inform anyone you were coming? What're you doing here, then?" Lord Ryder huffed. "With all due respect, Lord Ryder, I don't think I need to inform my sister before coming" Chaska replied, not minding if she was sounding rude or not.

Well, she was already angry.

"It's my territory; I think I deserve to know before having a visitor". Ryder opened his arms. "I'm not your visitor" Chaska said. "I didn't come here for trouble, but just to see my sister. And I really hope you don't have a problem with that".

Lord Ryder gritted his teeth. Glaring hard at Cami, he gave her that warning signal. "You're free to stay, Chaska. Just make sure you mind your business" he said in conclusion and walked away.

BACK AT DAKOTA'S PALACE

Nosheba had a huge smile on her face as she fixed her dress while the King faced the window. Her hair had become a mess, but it didn't matter to her, knowing she had gotten what she wanted.

Her time with the King had been short, but pleasurable. Ah! The King had always been better than Raksha.

Ten minutes with him was worth more than an hour with Raksha.

With the second part of her plan done, it was time to sit and await the third part. Her smiles increased. Done with her dress, she took some steps closer to the King. "My King, I beg to take my leave now". She stated softly. "You can leave, Shilah". He said without looking at her, and Nosheba flinched. What?? Did he just refer to her as.... 3

Dakota, realizing his mistake, clicked his tongue and turned slightly to look at her.

"Nosheba.." he sighed. "That was a mistake".

Nosheba couldn't believe it. Her face crumpled up in a frown. How on earth would he mistake her for Shilah??? She took in a deep breath, trying to gulp down the disappointment. "T... Thank you, Alpha King" she bowed and left. \$

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LORD RYDER'S CLUTCH

Chaska looked so angry and impatient in the room. She had been with that way since she went in with her sister and wouldn't be calm. "Please, Chaska. Can you at least, tell me what you'd like to eat?" Lady Cami asked tiredly from where she leaned on the wall.

"No, I'm not. Not until you tell me who's responsible for the bruises on your face" Chaska snapped and turned to look at her.

"But I've told you, right? It's nothing, it was just an..."

"It's no accident, Cami and you know it" Chaska shut her up.

Then, with a strict stare, she walked towards her. "It's Lord Ryder, isn't it?" tone so strict, she asked.

"Chaska...."

"Just answer the question!"

There was a stunned silence,

"Why do you let him do this to you? You're a strong lady, Cami. Why humiliate yourself this way for a man?" 0

Her words threatened tears out of Cami's eyes. How does she tell her she didn't want to be there but have no choice since Lord Ryder had threatened her life and that of her family? He was so powerful amongst the Vampires, and she was scared of him. Every relationship has obstacles, Chaska" she finally said morosely. "I'm sure you can attest to that. So, don't worry, I'll definitely live pass this". She started walking towards the door, while Chaska watched observantly. "Why are

you here, anyway?" She paused at the door and asked. "Is there a problem back at home?"

Chaska exhaled deeply.

"Honestly, yes" she said. "But the problem is with me. I made a very big mistake one that got me into trouble. So, I just.... I need somewhere to cool off for a couple of days. I'll leave soon".

Cami had gotten really worried. "Is it that serious?" She asked and Chaska nodded. "Oh, my. Uhm.... I'll just get the meal, Okay? Then, we can sit and talk". "Alright"

Chaska sat on the bed, while Cami left the room.

BACK AT DAKOTA'S PALACE

There was a thin smile on Shilah's face – a thin smile that stretched into a broad one that fitted her sleeping face.

The dream... She turned sleepily, her heart blossoming at the images on her head. Oh.... Then, a knock on the door suddenly interrupted everything and woke her up.

Oh, no... Shilah's eyes sluggishly went open and the first sight they caught was that of the ceiling – the familiar ceiling in her room. She stayed still for a while, just staring blankly at the ceiling and recalling the dream she had. That dream....it had felt so real....So real...the smile on the King's face. The King had been holding a child in his arms – a male child. @

The child was his in that dream, and he had been holding it with so much love and affection, smiling and staring into his little face. @ Goodness; it felt so real as she had never seen the King that happy before. What could this possibly mean?? Could it be possible the Spirits were answering her prayers and the King was going to have a male child soon enough?? Could it be possible??? Her heart leapt in joy, thinking about it. She couldn't even imagine how happy the King would be, holding his first son in his arms; that'd definitely be like a dream come true for him. And since most of her dreams had been coming to pass, she felt so sure this would be happening soon as well.

The King would have a son! @ She chuckled as she sat up on the bed, and just then, the knock came again. Oh! She had actually forgotten the reason she was awake in the first place! "Wh... Who's it?" She left the bed and rushed to the door immediately. And on opening it, it turned out to be one of the King's guards. "Greetings, Queen. The King wants you in his chambers now". He informed. "Uhm... Okay, I'll be there soon". She answered and the guard left. She closed the door afterwards and returning to the room, took a deep breath. That dream....it felt so so real. Oh! If only it happens soon; she'd really want it to happen soon! Her eyes caught the sight of the window and that was when it dawned on her it

was late and dark. No wonder the room wasn't too bright with the burning lantern in her room. Maybe the King wanted to eat and that was the reason he was calling for her – she thought.

She decided to bring down the curtains front the window and on her way, her hand accidentally hit a cup from the table that made to fall on the floor.

“NO!” She stretched her hand towards it and cried out unconsciously.

And right there, the most unbelievable thing happened to Shilah.

She froze, her hand still stretched towards the cup that was suspended in the air. Yes! It was floating in the air and didn't touch the floor!

Shilah flinched and gasped in fear, withdrawing her hand and taking a step back. And instantly, the cup got released and hit the floor. “In the name of the Spirits!” She shook and muttered in fear. What just happened??? Her eyes dilated wide in shock, her entire system shaking. Why did the...cup get suspended in air that way? Why??? She looked around, feeling relieved the next second that she was the only one left in the room. Then, using an idea that had popped into her head, she picked the cup from the floor. She needed to get it straight – needed to understand what was happening. Taking a deep breath, she released the cup from her hand and... “NO!” She purposely cried out again; but this time around, it didn't work as the cup had hit the floor. Shilah took a nervous gulp, her forehead becoming so sweaty already. Okay, Maybe she was just seeing things. Maybe the first one didn't happen at all and she was only imagining things. Yes, that should be the only explanation for this.

Already feeling creepy, she rushed to the window, took down the curtains and ran out of the room.

AT THE WITCHES PALACE EL

Sister Elphaba was in the map room, trying to get some oil. As usual, the room was dark and quiet and she had to make use of a burning lantern to see through. Reaching for the oil, she suddenly noticed something – a bright light emitting from the map's direction. She turned hastily to have a look and found the gold-colored light, shining at a spot on the map. But it was only for a second as it disappeared immediately. Sister Elphaba flinched. What in the name of the spirits was that?? \$ For a light to shine on the map signified there was a new witch somewhere; but why did it suddenly disappear? It was strange... @ She stared for a long time at the map, but nothing came up again. And deciding to shrug it off, she took the oil and left the room.

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Shilah sat on the King's bed, watching admirably as he worked on some letters. She had come into the room about an hour ago and the King had asked her to just sit and wait for him. Well, sitting that way wasn't a problem for her as she derived pleasure in admiring the King – the way he worked and wrote almost effortlessly. Her chin on her palm, she suddenly recalled the dream and thought of how happy the King would be to have a son. Dear Spirits, she sincerely hoped that dream would come to pass. It didn't matter which of his wives would bear the child, all she wanted was the dream to come true. 10

After a longer while, the King rounded up his work on the table, stood up and started walking towards the bed and that was when it dawned on Shilah – it was time. But his meal wasn't there yet – she thought. Or .. maybe the maids would bring them once he was done and hungry. "On your feet, Shilah" he gave the order when he stood in front of her.

It might have been a harmless word, but it sounded like an order to Shilah.

Standing up, she made to undress herself but was surprised when the King held her hand and turned her around. Huh? She stayed still, wondering what he had in mind. And to a bigger surprise, The King got hold of her neck rope and started un-tying it. "My.... My King" Shilah stuttered, trying to tilt her head to look at him. "Stay still, Shilah" but his grumpy voice shut her up. Gulping hard, she steadied her head and awaited him to do as he pleased. And in a short while, her dress was falling over her shoulder.

It dropped to the floor, leaving in her nature state. And with the King standing behind her, he crawled his hands upto her neck. Shilah was still in shock, knowing the King undressed her himself, but she was in greater shock knowing he was touching her that way. Hot shivers rushed through her, feeling his hands on her neck. What exactly was he doing? "Get on the bed, Shilah; on your knees" he whispered into her ears. @ Nodding once, she got to the bed and knelt, hands and legs down. Her breath was hitching, if only the King could hear. And few minutes later, she heard the rumpling of clothes and could tell the King was taking off his clothes. It was so fast and eager; few seconds later, she could feel his weight on the bed behind her. Her waist shook a little when he touched it, but she tried as much as possible to stay still. She awaited the King to penetrate as usual, but was surprised when she felt a hand touch her vagina. What? She shook and turned slightly.

"Stay still, Shilah" he urged.

She swallowed hard and tried doing as he said, but it was almost too difficult for her as the King continued caressing her and ended up pushing a finger in. "Ouch" She released a soft moan, finding it strange. What is he doing?? The King

withdrew the finger and pushed it back in again, then steadied the movement by moving it in and out. Shilah shook mercilessly in front of him as she felt herself dripping wet. Whatever he was doing to her... was so so strange Finally, the finger pulled out completely and the next thing she felt was his big hard cock, sliding into her.

"Oh...." Her tone was soft and calm.

But she noticed it felt less painful. Riding her from behind has always felt so different – she thought. She tightened her grip on the bed, clamped her lips and shut her eyes as she took in the ecstasy. Pulling back a bit, the King banged into her again, this time around, pushing his full length in and touching the end of her clit.

"Mmh..!" Another moan left her. The King had already prepped her and made her wet. So, this time around, it was less painful indeed and felt so different. Having his full length in her wet, tight v`agina was something that could run her insane as she could feel the impact on her navel. She felt so full – painfully full; and the King felt so tight. Her warm v`agina claspng him tight was pulling him to climax. Getting hold of her hair, he yanked hard on it and started banging into her, fast and hard. His thighs slammed so hard on hers and echoed round the room while hitched whimpers left her lips. He was riding her to the moon – she thought. The feeling...it was just extreme. Her breasts bounced hardly on her chest as she was forced to move back and forth, her scalp hurt a little from the King's harsh grasp; but there was nothing compared to what she was feeling down there – in between her legs.

There were tiny droplets from her v`agina as the King dug deeper into it, going in and out and making sure to hit the mouth of her womb on every end. The walls of her v`agina were stretching and screaming for more, and the King's cock was ever ready to give it to them.

He freed her hair and reached for one of the bouncing breasts instead, cupping it tight in his arms..

"Ah!" Shilah grunted sharply, having a mixed feeling of both pain and pleasure.

She moved a little but the King put her back in place and spread her legs wider to settle in between.

"Too good" she heard him grunt for the first time.

Using his second hand, he reached for her second breast and cupped it like the first, And having the two breasts in his hand, he increased his pace and banged so hard on her.

"Oh, please; please!" Shilah cried out, saying words she didn't mean. The heat became too much, it was driving the King mad. And shortly, he pulled out of her, but that wasn't the end of it.

He turned her over and laid down on the bed, his heavily erected dick standing up straight and crying for

more.

“Come up, Shilah” he urged, his tone sounding really rasped. Shilah was confused. Come up? She didn’t know of that style. Feeling so shy of seeing the King’s size, she slowly crawled upto him, crossed her legs over and sat on him.

What was he doing? She thought. King Dakota, knowing she was clueless about it, lifted her butts and helped her push the dick right in. “Oh...” Shilah moaned in amusement. Taking it in that manner, she never knew of it. The King slowly pushed it in, loving how the walls sat milk-ly on him. And when his full length was inside of her, he pushed her closer to lean on him. “Come on, Relax” he gruffed. Shilah nodded painfully and leaned on him, her chest touching his as she lied. And with the King’s hands lifting her butts, he began thrusting in and out of her from that position. “Oh, please!” Shilah cried out, her breath touching his face due to the close position.

Her both hands were helplessly on his shoulders, holding him tight as she wondered how strong he could be to sex her in that position. He was grunting lightly, his balls hitting her clitoris as he pounded hard and fast while Shilah cried on his chest. And suddenly, he stopped. He stopped moving in her, but still had his organ inside of her. And when Shilah lifted her head to look him in the face, he took the most shocking move. He took her nipple into his lips! @ Whaaaat??? Her eyes widened in shock, watching him wrap his lips around her left nipple and suckling from it. “Oh, goodness!” She threw her head backwards and moaned, unable to contend the tingling sensation. Then, rhythmically, the King resumed thrusting in and out of her with his lips still suckling from her. “Oh; My King!” Shilah cried out, unconsciously brushing her fingers into his soft hair. What was he doing to her??? Her entire body was shaking; the nipple suckling and hard thrusting was just too much for her, just too much.

A tear came rolling out of her right eye – tears of ephemeral pleasure. Oh! She’s never felt this way before – the Spirits would bear her witness. He left the nipple and moved onto the right one, rolling his tongue on it and bringing out the orgasms in her. Her moans echoed repeatedly; her fingers shook in his hair. And at some point, she let out a very sharp cry. It struck the King to climax, her wet vagina gripped him so tight and milked him dry. “Damn it! Shilah!” He grunted under his breath, his lips freeing her nipple, and his hands falling from her butts. “My King..!” Shilah whimpered, her head falling restlessly and resting on his chest. She bawled on him. King Dakota was silent for a while, trying to catch his breath with his fallen organ still inside of her. He could sense her tiredness. Having her sob on his chest, melted something inside of him. And after a while, when she was calm, he turned over to lie on the bed. Her eyes were looking so heavy, but she still wanted to get up to dress as usual. But, the King stopped her. “It’s Okay, Shilah” he crooned. “You can spend the night here”. 10 Shilah could hear him, but could hardly react.

“T... Thank you” she muttered feebly and closed her eyes in sleep. 1

The King, after a while, stood and stared at her face – the innocence, calmness. He's never seen her kind of person. So naive, yet sweet.

He shook his head and lifted the bed duvet to cover her properly.

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FIVE WEEKS LATER

Shilah sat tiredly on the bed, listening attentively as Dyani demonstrated the points to her.

"It's called a blowjob" she said. "And it's an act where you suck the manhood".

"M... Manhood?" Shilah repeated, having a crumpled look on.

"Yes, Shilah. It's another form of pleasure. You first of all, wrap your hand around it, stroke it gently, lick your tongue around it and take it fully into your mouth. Make sure you're careful not to bite it" Dyani enthused.

"But...it sounds strange. I don't even think the King would let me do something like that to him" she grouse.

"Stop kidding yourself, Shilah. The King loves blowjob. That's the reason you need to learn so he doesn't get bored with you on bed" Dyani said and Shilah rolled her eyes and leaned back on the wall. "So", she continued. "You take it in, tickle it and pull it out from your mouth; then, take it right in again. for more visit :- You do it gently, and if any semen cones out, you try to gulp it down...." Shilah felt so tired and dizzy as she listened to Dyani's lessons. Well, for the past few days, Dyani had taken it upon herself to lecture her on how to please the King on bed. Since Shilah was a novice, she didn't want the King to get bored with just one sex pattern from her. So, she had taken it upon herself to be her sex tutor. @ Well, the past weeks had been really smooth for Shilah. No troubles from the other wives – even Queen Chaska had crawled into her shell when she returned from her sister's place. And Queen Nosheba...she had just been invisible.

Most of the times, they only met during breakfasts and ate in absolute silence. She's grown fonder of the King – being in his room most of the time and pleasuring him. And the King had also seem to be softer towards her. She helps him out in writing, accompanied him on three occasions to take a walk. And the news was spreading really fast that Shilah was becoming the King's favourite. It's just been really smooth for her.

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Dyani was still talking but stopped when she noticed Shilah had dozed off with her head on the wall. "Not again. Shilah?" She mumbled and called. "Shilah" she jolted her out of sleep. And with tired eyes, Shilah sat up. "You fell asleep again, Shilah. I was talking": Dyani grouse. And Shilah yawned lightly before replying. "I'm.... I'm sorry. I just ..." She paused and sighed. "I just feel really sleepy". "You've been sleeping alot for some days now, Shilah. Are you sure you're fine?" Dyani asked observantly. "I'm... I'm fine. I mean, I'N be fine. Although, I just feel a little.... sick". Shilah stuttered and touched her neck. "I think I just need some sleep – that's all". Dyani placed her chin on her jaw and stared at Shilah with scrutiny. for more visit :- A thought flashed through her mind, but just then, a knock interrupted. "Who's it?" Dyani asked instead, before Shilah. "It's me, my Queen" she heard that familiar voice and knew it was her personal maid. Getting up, she walked to the door and opened it. "What's the problem?" She asked upon seeing the maid.

"It's your daughter, My Queen. She said she needs you" the maid delivered and Dyani rolled her eyes.

"That kid again" she muttered.

She closed the door and turned back to Shilah to tell her she was about leaving; but to her surprise, Shilah was already asleep on the bed. •for more visit :- Goodness! a She shook her head, opened the door and left.