

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 31

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Chapter 31

Next Morning,

Shilah turned on the bed, opened her eyes and groaned, still feeling slight pains on her v`gina.

She breathed heavily as she laid there on the bed, staring up at the ceiling and recounting what had happened the previous night.

Oh, the pains, the new feeling, the penetration... she still couldn't believe she'd finally lost her virginity, to a king she barley knew.

She sniffed and looked in-between her legs, having a glimpse at the thick semen that spurred through her thighs(This novel will be daily updtaed at). Urgh! She needed a bath.

She left the bed and went into the bathroom afterwards, for a bath.

BACK AT SHILAH'S HOME

"Ina, are you being serious about thist? You really want to go to the palace?" Mrs Walter queried as she watched her daughter fix her shoes. "I just told you, mum. I need to have a talk with Shilah". Ina replied.

"A talk about what exactly? About getting revenge on Queen Chaska? Don't forget it's the King's first wife we're talking about here. Are you losing your mind??" Mrs Walter snapped, but Ina said nothing until she was done with her shoes and stood up.

"I'd advise you not to worry about it, mum. I'll handle it; / and Shilah" she said and turned towards the door.

"It's always Shilah, huh?" She suddenly heard another voice and turned to see Vanessa standing at a corner of the room. "You're always using her, even when she's already in a bigger trouble because of us".

"You should learn to mind your business, Vanessa; so you don't get into trouble someday". Ina snapped with a glare.

"Really?" Vanessa scoffed. "I just wish the Queen discovers your plot and punishes you for it instead" she hissed and walked away, while Ina decided to ignore her and left the house.

Shilah came out of the bathroom with a fabric round her body; she was dripping wet, from her hair which had become slim and relaxed. She was about going to the wardrobe to get

something to wear when she heard a knock on the door.

"Wh.... Who's it?" She asked, her hands on her chest. "Queen Shilah, it's me". The voice replied. Oh: it was Queen Dyani.

She hurried towards it immediately and opened it, and there she found the Queen, dressed beautifully with a small smile on her face.

"Good morning, My Queen" Shilah bowed.

"Oh! Shilah, you shouldn't bow that way when greeting me. You're also a Queen, you know? (This novel will be daily updated at)Anyways, how're you doing? How was your night?" Dyani spoke so calmly. "It was um...fine" Shilah gulped hard. Why would she want her to stop bowing when greeting her?

"That's good to hear. Can I come in?"

"Of course; of course".

Shilah moved away from the door, creating enough space for her, and Dyani walked in.

"Actually", she turned to look at her. "I just came over to check up on you. You know, about last night.... Since you said it's your first time. But, it looks to me like you're doing okay".

"Yes, I.... I think I'm fine" Shilah nodded.

Hmm. Dyani could clearly remember her first night with the King; he had been so rough on her, she couldn't leave her room for two days.

"It's obvious the king decided to be easy on you" she said to Shilah with a smile. "You're lucky".

Shilah didn't get what she meant.

"You should dress up. It's breakfast time". She added.

"Alright; I will".

Shilah went ahead to check for something suitable to wear and soon, she found it. She went behind the curtains to put them on and stepping out, she really looked like a Queen.

"You should brush your hair" Dyani reminded her, and she nodded and walked over to the mirror to brush it. In no time, she was done.

"Come on; let's go" Dyani tilted her hair and together, they left the room.

The two pretty Queens walked down the hallway with the various maids they came across, bowing to them. Although, Shilah felt less of a Queen, no matter how hard she tried. "Do you have a child?" Shilah suddenly asked one disturbing question she's always had in mind. (This novel will be daily updated at)She just wanted to know why Queen Dyani wasn't looking as troublesome as the others. "Oh! Of course, I do" Dyani smiled. "Just one – a girl"

Shilah arched her brows as the thought suddenly dawned on her. She was almost just realizing it; the other Queens..... they also have females. She's never heard of the King having a male child.

"The.... The King doesn't have a male child?" She looked at Dyani and asked.

"Yes, sadly. All three wives, females. Queen Chaska has two daughters, Queen Nosheba has two. And me, just one. The King doesn't have an heir yet". Dyani explained and Shilah couldn't help but being amused.

"Wh.... Why's it so?" She asked.

"I wish I had an idea, Shilah. The King's issue is kind of .. complicated. He barely has appetite to eat; doesn't sleep. Yesterday at the dining, if you noticed; he couldn't even eat with us. He had to leave right away".

Shilah's mind drifted to it immediately. That was very true. She could remember being confused about it. The King doesn't have appetite? But, why? Abs also can't sleep? Could that be the reason he was always reading?

"I don't even know what is wrong with him, and what the causes are. But, I do hope he gets better and things change" Dyani added and at that time, they'd already gotten to the entrance of the dining room. But unfortunately, they ran into Queen Chaska.

"Wow" Chaska chuckled. "Looks like someone's having friends already". 12

Shilah lowered her gaze to the floor – as usual. a

"Greetings..."

"I think you two are a perfect match" Chaska cut her off from talking. "You're both low lves; so stick together". She huffed and walked in.

"Just remember what I told you, Shilah" Dyani turned to Shilah and said. "To survive here, you just mind your business".

Shilah nodded and they walked in together.

King Dakota stood in front room with Pishan behind him as he wore on his robe. "You're having breakfast today?" Pishan asked, watching him from behind.

"Yes. I'm not really hungry tho. But, Just feel like eating". Dakota said. He walked over to his jewelries and slid his gold ring into his finger.

"You're not hungry?" Pishan asked, sounding surprised. "Yes. I was able to eat enough last night" Dakota said, relaxing his hair with his palms.

"I don't understand" Pishan scoffed. "What do you mean you were able to eat last night? Eat what? How?"

"I know it's surprising, Pishan. I'm equally surprised; but yeah, I did eat. I'd call it....a miracle. Maybe my appetite is okay now" Dakota replied, leaving Pishan amused. Although, seeing the King recovering from his curse would be the happiest thing for him, but he just couldn't help but feel amused.

"Let's go" Dakota told him when he was done with his looks, and they left the room together.

He walked all the way to the dining room, with Pishan taking a turn afterwards since he couldn't join them for breakfast.

Two guards had been behind him and stopped at the entrance of the dining, (This novel will be daily updaed at)while Dakota walked in.

His family were all present – all four wives, His step mother, and step brother.

"Greetings, My King" they all greeted respectfully with a bow, and Dakota simply waved his hand before taking his seat at the head of the table.

Shilah found herself staring longer at him than expected, but the moment he looked at her, she quickly stared away.

"How was your night, Dakota?" Queen Jadis asked, taking some flaumpens. "It was fine, mother. Thank you" he answered and reached for some water. . The maids quickly served him his meal, and afterwards, he tried eating.

Shilah observed him as he scooped in a spoon of soup and tried gulping it down, but couldn't.

King Dakota, on the other hand, was confused. Why couldn't he eat anymore? The previous night, he had eaten like his problems were over, but this morning, he couldn't anymore. What could the problem be?

“Dakota” Queen Jadis cooed with her hand on his.

“Are you alright? Should um.... the maids make you something else to eat?”

“There’ll be no need for that, mother” Dakota gruffed as he dropped his spoon and drew his chair backwards.

Shilah lowered her head. So, the King really doesn’t eat? That was so awful.

“Chaska, Nosheba, Dyani, Shilah” Dakota suddenly and they all looked at him, with Shilah feeling the more nervous. “You should get ready. Tomorrow morning, we go hunting”. He stood up and left. “Hunting?” Nosheba muttered as he walked away, while Chaska had a huge smile on her face. Oh! She’s always loved huntings.

As for Shilah, she was stunned. Hunting?? With the King and the three Queens?? She doesn’t know a thing about hunting! What if she ends up getting hunted herself?

Pishan was around the door when Dakota walked out, looking really displeased.

“You’re out so early” Pishan said, trying to get answers from his expression.

“Couldn’t eat. Didn’t have the appetite” Dakota said. (This novel will be daily updaed at)They both started walking together, with the two guards behind them. “But you told me you were able to eat last night. What happened?” Pishan asked, looking displeased.

And in deep thoughts, Dakota muttered: “I have no idea, Pishan. I don’t know what happened last night”.

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After breakfast, Shilah and Dyani were walking down the hallway when a maid walked upto them.

“Greetings, Queen Shilah. Greetings, Queen Dyani” she bowed respectfully. “There’s a lady waiting to see you. She said her name is Ina”.

Shilah’s eyes widened in shock immediately. Whaaat??? Ina?? In the palace?? What does she want?

She swallowed hard.

"Who's that?" Dyani asked, noting how uncomfortable she had become.

"It's my.... my sister" Shilah replied, making Dyani wonder the more. Why would she be this nervous towards her sister's visit?

"Alright then. You should go check her out" Dyani said, and Shilah nodded and went ahead with the maid.

Ina was standing under a shade, looking around and admiring the beauty of the palace. (This novel will be daily updated at)She had a pretty hard time getting into the palace as she had to convince the guards she was Shilah's sister, but they still wouldn't believe her. And to avoid mistakes, they had to send a guard to go with her and make sure she was really there to see Shilah – the King's newest wife.

As Ina stood under the shade with the grumpy guard behind her, she kept looking around and wondering why it was taking Shilah so long to arrive. Didn't she get the message from the maid or something?

She huffed and just then, spotted Shilah from a distance. Finally!

But on a second thought, she stared keenly at her. Shilah was looking more beautiful – dressed in a big royal dress, hair well brushed and her face seemed like she had gotten some good meal to eat for the past few days. Hmph.

Their eyes ran into each other as Shilah got close.

"Hello, Shilah" Ina greeted with a sarcastic smile. "Long time, no see. You didn't even care to check up on us".

Shilah didn't want an argument.

"Good morning, Ina" she greeted respectfully. The guard and maid had set back, wanting to give them some privacy. "Yes, morning. Looks like you're having a really great time here. Can't even believe you're a Queen. Anyway, not a real Queen, yet"

"Why are you here, Ina?" Shilah asked, not wanting to look her in the face.

"Well....I need your help" Ina sighed, sounding more calm. "You know you're my sister, right? And since you've become *Queen*, I need your help". Shilah was confused and curious. What help could she possibly want from her?

"Wh.... What help?" She asked, her brows furrowed.. Ina exhaled deeply and looked around. Then, drew closer to her. 2 "It has to do with Queen Chaska" she began. "Remember the day at the market, she slapped me. And now, I want payback; at least, make her pay a little for what she did to me".

Shilah was still confused.

"And... what has that got to do with me?" she asked. (This novel will be daily updated at) "That's the reason I said I need your help, Shilah" Ina forced herself not to roll her eyes. "I can come up with a plan, with your help. Since you stay in the palace, closer to Chaska, you can do this for me".

"I don't understand" Shilah scoffed. "You want me to.....assist you in having a payback at the Queen?"

"Exactly. You should understand how I hurt I was when she hit me, Shilah. I need to.....

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"You people are actually the reason I ended up here" Shilah cut her off, her eyes still not looking at her, tho. "You forced me out when the king ordered a lockdown and now, I'm locked here forever. Like that is not enough, you want to get me into more trouble?"

"What're you talking about, Shilah?" Ina scoffed.

"I'm really sorry, Ina; but I can do what you're asking of me. I don't want to get into more trouble than I already am, especially not with someone like Queen Chaska". And with that, she turned around and started scurrying off. 1

Ina was shocked.

"Shilah??! Shilah?!" She called, but Shilah didn't turn back to her.

Gina, Queen Chaska's maid was coming from a distance when she spotted Shilah talking with a lady – a familiar lady. She stopped walking and looked at them.

Of course, she could recognize her! That was the same lady, her Queen had slapped at the market the other day! What??? What was she doing at the palace?? And talking with Shilah?? They know each other?? No way; she needed to tell her Queen about it.

Shilah had spent the rest of her day with Queen Dyani. Yeah, the two seemed to be bonding so well.

Shilah had gotten to see her child – just a year old and she actually looked so beautiful. Although, the thought of King Dakota not having a male child felt disturbing to her.

Prior to the hunting coming up the next day, (This novel will be daily updated at) Dyani had thought Shilah how to use a bow and arrow and other things she needed to know about hunting. Although, it wasn't easy, she tried her best to learn.

King Dakota sat in the room, trying to reply to some messages. He was feeling so hungry as he had been unable to eat the whole day.

"Darci!" he called and the door opened instantly with a guard rushing in.

"My King....!"

"Get a maid to get me some food" he ordered.

"As you wish, My King" the guard bowed and left immediately.

Dakota tried concentrating on the scripts he was writing on, and after a while, two maids walked in with his meal.

"Greetings, My King". They bowed.

"Set the meal and leave". He told them and they did just that and left.

He dumped the scripts he was writing afterwards and pulled the meal closer to himself. Tried taking in a spoon, but all he felt was the hard digestion.

With his eyes closed, he struggled to gulp down the one spoon he had taken which was almost impossible for him. He quickly took in some water.

He grunted and pushed the tray away, angrily. Couldn't eat. But, why is it so? When he had been able to eat so well the previous night? Suddenly, a thought popped into his head: Something he didn't want to think of....

Shilah.

He had sex with her for the first time and had a crazy appetite. Morning after that, he's gone back to normal and can't eat anymore. Could this just be a coincidence? O

NEXT MORNING 4

Shilah had woken up with the hunting thought being the first thing on her mind. Oh! She couldn't help but feel so nervous. The other Queens seemed experienced and not like her who can't even stand a cockroach. What if she ends up getting hurt? Or embarrassing herself? She thought miserably.

She left the bed and decided to go take a quick shower, remembering the King had told them the hunting would be first thing in the morning. Does that mean they weren't going to have breakfast?

After taking her bath, she sought for something nice to wear and was about brushing her hair when the door opened with a maid walking in.

"Greetings, Queen Shilah" the lady bowed with a smile. (This novel will be daily updated at)"I was sent to inform you that it's time for the hunting. Everyone is ready to leave". Her words only made Shilah more nervous. "Um....Okay; I'm almost done". Shilah answered and took the hair brush. The maid stood and stared keenly at her, staring particularly at the big dress. "Um.... My Queen" she called. "Is this what you plan to wear to the hunt?"

Shilah looked at her with furrowed brows.

"Y...Yes. Is there something wrong with it?" She asked curiously.

"Well.... I think so. Actually.... You can't wear such dresses to a hunt. When it's time to run, it's going to limit you" the maid replied and the veracity dawned on Shilah. She was actually right.

"Can you... permit me to go to your closet and get the perfect dress for you?" The maid asked. "Y... Yes; Of course" Shilah blinked rapidly and the lady smiled and walked over to her wardrobe. Oh, goodness! She felt so ashamed of herself.

It didn't take the maid very long to pull out a perfect dress for it. It was a pair of leather pants and a body hug top with its sleeves being long. Shilah could tell it was indeed, perfect.

"Thank you" she said to the maid after handing the dress to her and went ahead to get

changed in the closet. 2

Shilah felt so different by the time she was done putting it on. That was actually the first time she was putting on a pair of trousers.

She brushed her hair and packed it in a fine ponytail, guessing that would be the perfect style for it. And afterwards, put on the boots the maid had brought out for her. Urgh! She really felt so different. But looking at the mirror, she could tell she was looking.... beautifully different. Even with the fact she had no makeup on.

"You're looking beautiful, My Queen" the maid beamed and Shilah couldn't help but blush.

"T... Thank you" she uttered shyly and walked out of the room with the maid taking the lead.

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"What're you doing, Gina? Be careful!" Chaska hissed as her maid tried fixing her shoes for her.

"I'm sorry, My Queen. The hole's just being stubborn" Gina said apologetically as she slid the rope through the last hole, then started tying it.

When she was done, she bowed and stood up.

"You're looking so good, *My Queen*" Gina complimented, and that was one thing that could make Chaska smile.

"You're doing a great job, Gina" she said and stood up, going to the mirror to take a look.

Hmm. She was purposefully looking so hot – hoping to get the King's attention. Well, of course, she's always been the one to get the King's attention.

She loved how young she looked; the body hug trouser and shirt was bringing out the pretty youthful look in her. She smiled at her own beauty; the makeup she had done was of great help to her hotness.

"*My Queen*" Gina moved closer to her. "There's um... something I need to tell you". "What is it?" Chaska asked, staring at her from the mirror.

"It's um.... Do you recall the day Queen Nosheba had put to bed? You had gone to the market yourself to get some fruits. And getting there, you slapped a lady. The lady you had...."

"Yes, I remember" Chaska cut her off. "What about her?"

Chaska was never the patient type.

"*My Queen*, yesterday, I had seen the new Queen, talking with the lady here in the palace. They seemed like they know each other".

Chaska's eyes dimmed as she turned to look at her.

"Shilah?" She asked and Gina nodded repeatedly.

Shilah knows the lady?

"Did you happen to know what they were talking about?" She asked, her both hands at akimbo.

"Not at all, My Queen. I only saw them from a distance". Gina replied And for a few seconds, Chaska was silent.

"Work on it, Gina. I need you to find out who that lady is". She instructed.

"As you wish, My Queen. I'll work on it right away". Gina answered delightfully with a bow and finally, they left the room, with Chaska being in front.

Shilah with the maid who had led her to the spot where the horses were already waiting for them. Queen Nosheba and Dyani were already there and Chaska was just on her way and could be spotted from a distance.

"Shilah" Dyani beamed and waved at her. She was standing in front of her horse, holding onto it's reigns. "Wow. You looking good".

"Thank you. Good morning, My Queen" Shilah answered with a shy smile.

Nosheba, who was fixing her horse, huffed and rolled her eyes.

Shilah could tell the other Queens were dressed almost like her. Where was the King, by the way?

"Nosheba" Chaska called, just as she was arriving. "Don't tell me you're also coming along. Don't you have a week old baby to take care of?"

Ouch...

Nosheba scoffed and looked at her.

"My baby should be none of your business, Chaska. And I'd advise you to stay out of my lane else, I might mistake you for an animal and use my arrow on you". She hissed and turned back to horse, while Chaska glared at her with a smirk. Her eyes found Shilah who quickly looked away, not wanting any trouble. Afterwards, Chaska went ahead to pick her horse and that was when it dawned on Shilah; she needed to pick a horse....But she didn't know how to ride one! Oh, no....

"You always have great choices, My Queen. I love this horse" Gina praised Chaska for her choice and Chaska simply smiled.

Just then, they all spotted the King coming.

Ah.... Finally.

Shilah's mind was more troubled on the fact she couldn't ride a horse. She was actually the only one amongst them who was that inexperienced. What does she do?

Nosheba stared at the King with admiration. He was a fine young man; but too bad, he didn't care about her.

Chaska on the other hand, smiled beamfully as she stared at him. Her first choice, the man after her dreams. Oh! She was ready to do just anything; anything at all to make sure she ends up as his favorite. And that was because the king was hers and hers alone.

King Dakota marched towards them with Pishan behind him and two other guards who held a bag of arrows and some bows.

His heavy steps were one thing that announced his supreme presence; A King so handsome, yet hard. Neither of his wives has ever seen him smile, and they were beginning to think it wouldn't look so good on him when he finally does. Well, they were just thinking.

"Greetings, My King" they all greeted in unison when he got close. Chaska's smiles were beginning to fade away when she noticed the King wasn't looking at her; instead his eyes were somewhat pinned on Shilah. Pretty makeup – free face. What the hell???

The guards fixed the arrows in the bags beside each horse and handed a bow each to a Queen.

"If you're ready, you can get on your horse" Dakota said coldly, as Pishan got his ready. Although, he wasn't staring at Shilah anymore, but Chaska was still uncomfortable at the King's earlier actions.

They all started climbing onto their horses, except Shilah who remained standing like some wet chick.

"Shilah?" Dyani called. "What's the problem?"

All eyes were now pinned on her.

".... I don't know how to ride a horse" the words left her lips shamefully, her head lowered towards the floor.

"Woah..." Chaska laughed. "This is so funny".

Nosheba chuckled. *Well, what do you expect from a commoner?* Nosheba wanted to spat out the words, but she didn't know how the King would react.

King Dakota – he said nothing but only stared at the face. "Um.... You can ride with me. Come on" Dyani offered, looking at the King for some kind of permission. But, Dakota said nothing and she figured he was fine with it.

Timidly, Shilah walked towards her and climbed onto the horse, sitting in front of her and feeling like a baby.

Now, they were all set. Pishan wasn't going with them, so stood and watched.

"Listen up!" Dakota's voice echoed coldly as he spoke, gaining their attention. "There'll be a reward for anyone who gets to kill a catch. So, it's a game".

A catch; Shilah thought in her mind. That was obviously not for her. She couldn't even kill a cockroach, not to mention an animal.

"What's the reward, My King?" Chaska asked excitedly.

And with a gruff, Dakota replied: "We'll know when we get a winner".

He kicked his horse and it neighed and started riding out, while the others followed.

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Pishan stood and watched as the King rode out with his wives, with two other guards following them behind. Gina was also standing beside him, watching and smiling.

"They look so beautiful, right?" She said with her palms on her cheeks, wanting to start a conversation with him. 1 . But Pishan said nothing nor even spared her a glance.

If there was one thing the entire mountain knew about Pishan, it was the fact that he was very rude and grumpy. And most people believed it was because he spent more time with the King. Perhaps, the King's grumpiness was also influencing him.

Well, that attribute was hurting Gina a lot as she's always loved this guy.

When the King and his wives were out of the gate and out of sight, (This novel will be daily updated at)Pishan turned around to leave, but just then, a man came running towards him.

"Pishan! Pishan!" He called, having a smile on his face and holding a wrapped content with him. Pishan stopped walking as he turned to look at him.

Gina knew that man too well. He was one of the omegas in the pack; just like she was.

"I got what you wanted. It's as beautiful as you requested" he said with a grin, handing the content to Pishan who collected it and unwrapped it. Gina's eyes dimmed when she discovered it was a dazzling necklace.

"Thank you, Belik" Pishan said with a nod of satisfaction. "Follow me to my room so you get your balance"

"Oh! Of course; of course!" The old man chuckled happily.

And with that, Pishan started walking, while the happy man followed.

Gina stood there in confusion. Pishan bought a necklace?? For who??? Why??

She gasped and shook her head in disbelief. This isn't possible. The Pishan she knows ... doesn't have a lover in the Wind Walker Mountain. Could it be possible... he had a lover elsewhere? Someone outside the pack? Maybe from another mountain?

Oh, no...!

Riding on a horse was something that felt extremely new to Shilah and at some point, she felt so grateful she was riding with Dyani as Dyani had served as a wedge to prevent her from falling off.

The experience was so.... new, funny and interesting. Having to see yourself moving up and down on something that beautiful, while it rides you like you're soaring... she liked it.

Although, she had climbed a horse before – Just once – when the King had chosen her as his wife and Pishan was riding her to the palace. That day, she had been so scared and couldn't even feel the horse she was riding on. So, this was actually the first time she was feeling the impact of riding on a horse.

"Are you okay?" Dyani had asked from behind and Shilah only nodded nervously. It was a very long ride, but when they finally arrived in the woods, they all slowed down their horses. Okay. This should be the main hunting ground, right?

Shilah looked around and her eyes caught Chaska's, who was just beside her horse. Chaska let out a smirk, then stared away while Shilah gulped hard. She looked around and her eyes caught with the King next who was riding in front of him.

His elegance was something Shilah could never comprehend. His shoulders were so relaxed as he held on the lead rope of the horse.

Staring at how huge and powerful he was, suddenly reminded Shilah of the night they had gotten intimate. Her cheeks reddened in shyness. The memory just wouldn't leave her head as she recalled all the king had done to her – tearing off

her under-wears, pushing her to the bed and penetrating her afterwards. She just never thought she'd be someone's wife in such a short time.

Finally, the King stopped his horse and jumped down immediately and so did the other Queens, including Shilah who went down after Dyani.

The two other guards behind also jumped down, but they were not to interfere in the hunt. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Their only job was to look after the King and intervene in cases of immediate danger or threat.

King Dakota drew out his sword, while the three Queens reached for their bow and arrows.

"Remember the hunting rules" Dakota said. "Be careful while you hunt".

The hunting rules – Shilah thought. Oh, well; Dyani had filled her in the previous day. And one of the rules was.... Silence should be observed in the woods, cause the animals are very sensitive and can run away from sound.

Taking a deep breath, she followed them deeper into the woods.