

Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

Chapter 39

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Chapter 39

Hours after eating, King Dakota laid on the bed and tried getting son sleep, but it just wasn't working out.

He felt so full and heavy and wished he could blend everything in with some sleep, but as he laid on the bed, all he could do was turn and keep turning restlessly. No matter how hard he tries all the time, no matter how dizzy he felt, his eyes just wouldn't stick close to sleep. Could that part of the curse ever get healed?

He exhaled deeply and left the bed, finally giving up on sleep. It had become too frustrating already.

He still had his royal garment on, and just as he was about taking his seat, he heard a knock on the door.

"Enter" he answered and the door opened immediately with Raksha walking in. Oh, Raksha. He was almost forgetting he had sent for him.

Prince Raksha walked into the room having his usual stern look on.

There was a deep scar on his face – one he had gotten from one of the rogues attack. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)The scar was just on the left side of his cheek and that kind of gave him a rugged look. Strong and stern.

He was a replica of his mother and took after her mean face, despite the fact she was trying to act all *nice* now.

"Greetings, My King" Raksha greeted with a bow when he stood in front of the King who was already sitting on his usual spot. "Raksha" Dakota sighed. "How're you doing?"

"I'm doing great, My King. Thank you". Raksha replied, his tone sounding so cold.

Sometimes, it irritates Raksha that he has to address Dakota as "*My King*"

Well, that was probably because, growing up, he simply referred to him as just "Dakota"but not until the demise of their late father and Dakota being the first son, was crowned King. That way, Raksha had to drop the familiarities and start addressing him with the King-ly title. Of course, it was right, but it irritated him sometimes.

Dakota pulled out a feather, dipped it into the ink bowl and started writing.

"Pishan told me he had some problems with you earlier today" he began, double tasking perfectly as he wrote. Raksha nearly rolled his eyes. He actually had a feeling that was the reason Dakota was calling for him.

"I don't understand the kind of problems you're talking about, My King" Dakota possumed.

Dakota paused for a second to look at him, then went back to writing.

Normally, no body pretends in such manner in front of him, but for his brother, he could break some boundaries.

"I gave him some tasks I wanted him to do with you; but disappointing enough,(This novel will be daily updaed at) he told me you rejected them and asked him to do them alone. Is that clear enough now?" Dakota enthused and Raksha exhaled deeply, to Dakota hearing.

"Well", he tilted his head. "I just didn't want to cause any inconveniences, King. Not just me, but everyone else has noticed Pishan is now your favorite. So, I was thinking it'd be best if he does the tasks alone like he always does. I mean no disrespect".

"And what makes you think Pishan is my favorite?" Dakota stopped writing and leaned back on his chair to have a proper look at Raksha's face. "What makes you think I'm even interested in favoritism or anything? The only thing I'm interested in, Raksha, is helping this is helping every mountain and clutch grow to the best of it's ability; taking every single pack and Vamp clutch to it's peak until we probably have to break through the sky. So, where are you getting this mentality of yours?"

Raksha said nothing, but only stood with his hands behind his back and his gaze lowered.

"Do you want to run every single activity in the mountain?" Dakota continued. He was sounding more of an elder brother than a King. "Do you want to shoulder every single thing and experience a situation where you'd have to keep running around every single minute until you probably die out of exhaustion? Is that what you want?? You are my beta, Raksha, every living soul knows that and that has given you enough fame already. I put you in charge of my army; I put you in charge of recruiting, meaning no one can join this mountain without your approval. What else do you want, Raksha?"

Or do you wish to sit on my throne as well?" Raksha lifted his gaze and glanced at the King for only a second.

"All I want is unity, Raksha, and I wouldn't want my own brother being an obstacles. Have | made myself clear?" Dakota snapped out.

"Perfectly said* Raksha swallowed hard, his gaze still on the floor.

"Good. Now, find Pishan and fix the mess you created. You can leave" he turned back to the scroll he was writing on, and with a bow, Raksha turned around and left the room.

Shilah was awakened by a knock on the door. Who could it be? She thought as she sat up begrudgingly, itched her eyes and went ahead to open the door.

Opening it, she discovered it was a maid, holding a tray of food. Huh? "Greetings, My Queen" she bowed.

"Um... greetings to you too" Shilah replied, still looking surprised. Why would the maids bring meal to her yet? And it was still too early.

"I was ordered to serve your meal. The King wants you to eat early so you can get ready for the meeting" she said and that was when it dawned on Shilah. Oh.... The meeting; she had almost forgotten.

"Um.... Okay; thank you" she smiled and collected the tray from the maid, even when the maid had insisted on bringing it into the room herself. Well, you should know Shilah already.

Alone in the room, she settled down and began eating the sumptuous breakfast. She licked all fingers while eating, since she was alone in the room and before she could finish up, she heard another knock on the door. Urgh! Again? She stood up and rushed to the door, and opening it, (This novel will be daily updated at)she found two maids this time around. One held a dress, while another held a pan which was covered with a curtain. Okay....Now, what's going on? "Greetings, Queen Shilah" they greeted in unison before the second one continued. "We've been ordered to dress you up for the meeting. There's only a limited time left".

Huh?? She's going to be dressed up as well?? Oh, wow.

"Um...." She paused and glanced back into the house. "Actually, I'm still eating" she replied.

"We can wait for you, My Queen; but you'll need to hurry because the King doesn't like delays" the first maid said, and Shilah nodded and led them into the room.

She quickly finished up her meal and when she was done, hurried into the bathroom for a bath. When she was done bathing, she was so amused at how the maids took over, dressing her up, taking care of her face and also her hair.

Shilah just sat like a statue in front of the mirror as the maids worked on her face. They seemed to be so perfect in it.

It took a very long time, and by the time they were finally done, Shilah couldn't believe her own

self in front of the mirror. Oh, wow....

She stood up, gently, her big long dress almost being uncomfortable for her; but she knew she had to manage.

The dress had some glitters round it's ages; her hair was neatly brushed and perfectly styled with some gold pins around it. Some necklaces were hung around her, bracelets on her wrists, and diamond earrings.

Her make up was simple but extremely nice, and as she continued staring at her reflective image in the mirror, she still couldn't believe she was the one. She couldn't believe her transformation.

"Shilah" she heard her name and turned to see Queen Dyani standing at the doorway. She had a huge smile on.

"Oh, blessed Selene! I can't believe this is you, Shilah" she shook her head and started walking towards her, while Shilah couldn't help but blush with her gaze being lowered to the floor.

"T.... Thank you, My Queen" she muttered.

The maids in the room bowed and greeted Dyani, and she responded to them.

"You look so beautiful, dear. I think you need to leave now. I noticed the carriages are all ready".

"Okay". And together, they all left the room.

Shilah felt so shy walking beside Dyani and the maids as she could tell she was too beautiful and matured.

They all walked down the long hallway and continued walking for a long time until they finally got outside to where the carriage was waiting.

There were three horses in front of the carriage, and three horses behind. No doubt, (This novel will be daily updated at)it was for maximum protection.

The guards around all turned to look at Shilah and it made her more nervous. She wasn't used to people staring at her that way.

"The King is on his way" Dyani announced, and Shilah turned to see the king walking towards them with some guards behind.

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"The King is on his way" Dyani announced, and Shilah turned to see the King walking towards them with some guards behind. King Dakota was marching in his King-ly attire; his sword sheath in his left hand, while the other moved around.

His King-ly attire made him look so huge and matured, eyes cold and deadly like one going for a war. And with the guards behind him, it gave him so much power and authority. And at that point, Shilah funnily wondered how she had been able to survive him in bed.

As he got close, she lowered her gaze to the floor, suddenly feeling so timid.

"Greetings, My King" Queen Dyani greeted beside her. But Dakota said nothing, and that prompted Shilah to look up at him, and woah....she found his eyes on her.

Cold shivers ran down her spine when she noticed the King was staring at her, blankly; (This novel will be daily updtaed at)with those eyes that seemed like they'd only known blood and violence.

Prince Raksha was behind him, and noticed how the King stared at Shilah, like he had something in mind. Pishan was also there, but Raksha was the one going with the King. Yes; Dakota had told him about it just the previous night.

"Gr.... Greetings, My King" Shilah finally decided to say, wondering If that was probably the reason he was staring at her.

"Get into the carriage" Dakota's cold voice came, and with a glance, she walked in.

"Greetings to you too, Dyani" Dakota finally responded to her and entered into his carriage. 6 The rest of the guards around climbed onto their different horses, including Raksha who's horse was behind the carriage.

They all got set and with a signal, started riding out immediately. As Shilah sat in the moving carriage with the King, she couldn't help but feel more nervous. About a week ago, she was serving as a maid in her father's house; but now, she was sitting next to the King; the all Famous king. Every other pack leader was called "Alpha", but with Dakota, there must be a "King' before any other titles. That was the difference between the Alpha of a pack, and the Alpha of all Alphas. He was everybody's King.

Shilah could still feel that cold aura around him; at regular points, she was tempted to look up at him and see what exactly he was doing; but hell; she wouldn't try that. Didn't have the guys for it. So, she just sat anxiously, with her gaze on her own side of the quarter light, hoping the King wasn't staring at her.

Queen Chaska was standing in front of her window, staring down at the King as he got into the carriage with Shilah. A bile feeling crept into her throat, watching them both.

She should be in that's position. Yes, it should be her, and not some foolish stranger. Why would Shilah just arrive and start getting into competitions with them? That was nonsense!

She took in a deep breath, trying to calm nerves down. No matter what, she was going to make sure that would be the last time Shilah would ever have to go out with the King again.

Her maid was standing beside her, also gazing out, but Chaska could notice the sadness in her eyes.

"What is it?" She brought her self to ask, and Gina let out a pathetic sigh. "It's Pishan, (This novel will be daily updaed at)My Queen" she muttered, bending her gaze to the floor.

Chaska looked out the window again and noticed Pishan standing there.

"And what about him?" she looked at Gina and asked, almost having a ridiculous look on her face.

"I.... I think he has a lover" she gulped hard. "Yesterday, he sent for a necklace; a female necklace, and it was so obvious he was giving it to someone. We both know.... Pishan doesn't have any relative alive. It's so obvious ... he was gifting that necklace to another girl".

"Okay; And how's that supposed to concern you?" Chaska scoffed, earning a pathetic stare from Gina. "Don't tell me you're still in love with that guy, Gina".

"You know that's the truth, My Queen" Gina winced.

"Oh, please; snap it out, Gina. Pishan is the King's gamma; you know that. As a matter of fact, he's closer to the King than his beta is. So, what makes you think he'd go for someone who's an Omega and a maid?"

The words hit Gina hard in the chest.

"Listen to me, Gina; you're a nice person. If you weren't, you wouldn't be by my side. But,(This novel will be daily updaed at) I think you need to get your mind off Pishan so you' don't end up being heartbroken", Chaska added and walked away, leaving Gina with a tear on her face..

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The ride was a very long one, Shilah was beginning to feel dizzy. No wonder the King had wanted them to leave that early. He knew it was going to be a pretty

long and she was hoping they wouldn't have to ride by nightfall. Probably, the meeting wouldn't take too long.

Dakota was silent on his own, having so many thoughts roaming round on his mind. He couldn't even list them out, as his problems were always many.

He was hoping the meeting wouldn't be long as well. He just had some disputes to settle between two to three packs, then some agricultural problems, as well as the co-relationship between the Vampires. Well, the meeting might be oont, but he was hoping it wouldn't be extremely long.

After some more time, just when Shilah was about getting dizzy, she felt the carriage being pulled to a halt and guessed they had arrived. At last....

Two guards showed up by the sides immediately, and that was when Dakota stepped out, followed by Shilah who looked just like a new bride behind him.

Taking a breath of fresh air, she looked around and discovered they were standing in front of a really huge building. There were no trees around, and the place looked just like an abandoned palace.

Shilah could find so many horses and guards around and didn't need anyone to tell her it belonged to the others who had proly arrived already.

And as soon as Dakota made to start walking towards the entrance, all the guards around went on their knees, bowing in obeisance. Oh....

Shilah's hands were holding the tip of her dress, and walked nervously behind King Dakota as they walked towards the entrance of the building.

Raksha and one other guard followed them behind, while the rest stayed back.

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Another chapter drops today. Thanks for reading.

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Chapter 41

Walking into the hall, Shilah was amazed at how big and capacious it was. There were no much designs, just a very big table in the middle with chairs arranged all around it. It really did look like a meeting hall.

A lot of men had occupied the chairs and Shilah could tell they were probably the Alphas of Ventrues of the other packs. And she noticed each man had a pretty looking woman beside him. Hm. But as Dakota got near, they all stood on their feet.

"Greetings, King Dakota" they greeted with a bow. It amuses Shilah how such huge looking and powerful men could bow down to just one person. King Dakota was indeed, a legend.

Dakota said nothing until he had gotten to his seat which was just at the head of the table, (This novel will be daily updated at) while Shilah's own was right beside him. Thankfully, she was smart enough to know it was hers and went right to sit next to him. "Greetings to you too" Dakota finally said. "Please take your seats".

He waited for them to sit before taking his. And so did Shilah.

The women in the room were all stealing glances at Shilah. Probably, they had heard the news as well about the King's new wife.

Shilah noticed how beautiful and sophisticated they looked, having that air of royalty around them and even on their faces. She tried counting the number of men present and discovered they were eleven. Obviously, six from the Mountain Lions and the remaining five from the Vampire clutches. Dakota was the twelfth man. And their total number was multiplied by the number of women there. So you could imagine how full they were round the big table.

"Hope you didn't have a rough ride, King Dakota!" One of the men asked. Somehow, Shilah could tell he was an Alpha.

"Not at all, Alpine" Dakota adjusted on his seat. "My ride here was awesome".

"That's good to hear".

"It looks so good to see you again, King Dakota"

"Yes. And everyone of you. Now, can we move to the business of the day, please...."

Sukie could be seen with one of the elders as they did some decorations in the garden. The elders shouldn't be working, but those two particularly – Sister Elphaba and Sister Zarah have always loved works that had to do with decorations. And that day, Sukie was helping them. And not just Sukie, but the troublesome Remata as well.

"This would definitely look so good" Sister Elphaba said as she showed Sukie a purple flower. "Definitely. It's so perfect". "How about we make it blue?" Remata snapped her fingers and the color of the flower changed immediately, turning it to blue.

Sukie glared at her.

"Thank you, Remata; but I prefer purple" She hissed and muttered some words and the flower changed back to purple instantly.

"It's okay, Remata. I'd also go with the purple" Sister Zarah said and Remata simply rolled her eyes. (This novel will be daily updated at)The four witches continued working meticulously until someone walked in – one of the minor witches.

"Greetings, sisters of the red coven" the lady greeted beamfully with her palms placed together. She had something in a small tiny box with her.

"Greetings to you too, Mirinda. How're you doing!" Sister Zarah asked.

"I'm fine, sister. Thank you" the lady replied and walked closer to Sukie.

"Someone just delivered this. It's a gift from the woman you healed last week" she stretched out the box to Sukie who stood straight and collected it. Oh, no...

"Um. Thank you, Sister Mirinda. I appreciate".

"Oh. You're welcome". She bowed and left.

Sukie stood, staring at the box in her hand and Remata came close immediately. "This same woman?" She scoffed. "Why does she keep thanking you? First, she had sent you some fruits, then a letter. And now, she's sending you a gift? Doesn't she get tired of showing her appreciation?"

Sukie smiled and turned to look at her.

"Not everyone is as ungrateful as you are, Remata" she answered and walked away, telling the other sisters she'd be back.

She walked hastily, all the way to her room. And as soon as she got in, she leaned on the wall and took in a deep breath.

Her eyes were dwindling as she opened the box and found a glittering necklace in it. Oh, no.... Pishan!

She chuckled and took it out. What on earth is wrong with that boy? Hasn't he apologized enough? Why sending more gifts?

A small smile touched her lips as she admired the beauty of the necklace. Hm. It wouldn't be so bad keeping it as a gift anyway. Oh, Pishan; he was so unbelievable.

As soon as Sukie her left the garden, Remata also left, going after the sister that had delivered the gift.

"Mirinda! Hey, Mirinda!" She called as she ran and Mirinda finally heard her and stopped.

"Sister Remata. Is there a problem?" She asked with concern as she turned to look at her.

"Of course, not, Mirinda. I just need a little favor from you" Remata smiled. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)Well, most of the witches in the camp knew better than to disobey her. Besides, Mirinda doesn't have a reason not to hell her.

"What favor sister Remata?" She asked politely and curiously

Remata hesitated for two seconds.

"Who delivered that gift?" She finally asked.

"It was from a woman. She claims Sukie had healed her last week" The lady replied almost immediately, looking like she really had nothing to hide.

"I see. Well, I want you to trace that woman; find out everything you can about her and know if she was really sick" Remata said, and Mirinda showed her surprise.

"Okay, sister Sukie. But why, if I may ask?"

"I have my reasons. Just do as I say, okay? There'll be a reward" Remata smiled and walked away.

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BACK AT THE MEETINGA

It's been several hours already and Shilah couldn't deny being bored. Probably because the men had been the only ones talking. At some point, she was beginning to wonder why they were in the first place. Just to sit beside the men?

Some ladies had come in a while ago and poured out some drinks for them. She listened to their conversations anyways, and enjoyed how the disputing packs laid their complaints and almost got into a fight; but of course, Dakota was there to calm the situation. After much arguments and deliberations, he was finally able to resolve the issue and reconcile the two Alphas.

They had other discussions about the Vampire community and Lord Ryder had done most of the talking. Hm. Lord Ryder; he seemed to be the one in control.

He was a tall elegant man, but had some tricky looks in his eyes.

The meeting was a very long one as the men had a lot to talk about and resolve. And when the meeting finally came to an end, Shilah couldn't help but feel so much relieved. She felt tired and could wait to get home and grab some rest.

"Thank you all for coming" Dakota said in conclusion as he stood up. "I hope to see you all next time".

"We hope so, King Dakota" Alpha Cleo beamed. "Have a safe ride home". "Ride safely, King Dakota".

Dakota nodded once, then turned around and started walking away. And as Shilah made to turn as well, her eyes caught the sight of one of the women, smiling at her.

She lowered her gaze and went after Dakota afterwards.

With Raksha and the other guards behind them, they got to the carriage and walked in.

Dakota noticed how Shilah heaved a huge sigh as soon as they entered the carriage. He shot her a glance before turning away completely. And Shilah's cheeks got heated up, not wanting to believe the King had actually noticed her.

Prince Raksha came up to Dakota's side of the window.

"We're ready to move, My King" he said. "Let's get out of here" Dakota answered gruffly and in a short while, the carriage started moving.

Shilah's eyes were pinned on her own side of the glass as they rode through the woods. (This novel will be daily updated at)Well, she didn't know where else to look. Dakota was the only one in the carriage with her and she definitely couldn't look at him.

"Where did you say you come from, Shilah?" She suddenly heard that cold familiar voice ask.

Her eyes darted open in surprise as she wanted to believe the King didn't just say those to her.

Hold on; King Dakota was speaking to her???

She gasped and looked at him, but his eyes were elsewhere, just staring into the space in front of him. Goodness! He asked her a question!

She swallowed hard and looked away.

"Um..... I come from this pack, My King, and so do my parents. The place you had found me, was where I was brought up in" " she replied timidly, her heart playing some party drums. 2

Hearing the King speak to her when it doesn't have to be a command to get on his bed, was something else. But, she was a little curious tho. Why was he asking her that?

King Dakota went into thoughts. This lady.... Who was she?

There was something about her; something he couldn't understand. Suddenly, there was a loud grunt from outside, followed by the screeching of horses and his carriage screeching as well.

Shilah shook forth and back due to the rough screeching of the carriage. What's happening?

King Dakota also looked around, not understanding a thing. And just then, he heard roars and yells.

"We're under an attack!!" That was Raksha's voice.

"Protect the King!" Another said.

What?

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Shilah could feel her heart splitting in her chest; every ounce of safety she felt flew away from her as she heard those words. They were under an attack? By who??? Why???

King Dakota also looked around, wanting to see what was happening.

He could hear roars and grunts and felt whoever was attacking them had changed into their wolf form already. No; he couldn't just sit in here. It wasn't the typical him to shield himself while his men were under an attack.

"Stay here" he muttered to Shilah, opened the curtain door of the carriage and jumped out to the scene.

It happened so fast; he analyzed everything in the twinkle of an eye. (This novel will be daily updated at)One of his guards were already down, Pishan and the rest were still trying to fight them off, and the enemies they were fighting, were actually rogues. Massive in number and all shifted into their wolf form.

Raksha looked around, noticing some of his guards were also trying to shift, but the rogues attacking them would barely give them a chance.

When one of the rogues spotted him, he growled and ran towards him, but Dakota was quick

enough to kick a rib and crash it to the floor.

They were too many, and it dawned on Dakota they might not be able to defeat them; not in these forms.

And for him, trying to shift into his lion, he knew it would be a disaster. It would be too destructive and he might have a really hard time, shifting back to his human form. Nj 2

One of his guards got injured, and two other rogues charged towards him. And that was the point that left Dakota with no other option.

So, with a deep roar and stretch, he shifted into his lion, his clothes ripping off his body. 2

The rogues running towards him actually halted, getting dreading at how massively he extended. Furs replaced his skin, fangs replaced his teeth, claws grew out of his nails, and his cold handsome face grew into that of a beast.

The rogues were surprised, because they never thought Dakota would shift, knowing how uncontrollable his wolf form was. He could end up killing one of his own.

The two that were close to him wanted to retreat, but others charged towards him, and with a mighty beast replacing Dakota, he gave a loud roar and welcomed the fight – cracking the bones of many that came to him.

Shilah was still seated in the carriage, fear enveloping her. She's never experienced a bloody fight before. Oh; of course, moving around with someone like the King, what was she expecting?

She could hear the cracking of bones, pained cries. What was really happening?

King Dakota, on the other hand, was doing a great job in unleashing his beast on the men. The rogues kept coming, but he didn't relent in cracking their bones, strangulating them and giving them a hard fling. He wanted more; wanted more blood.

He kept killing as many that came to him, ignoring the claws that scratched through his back, multiple times. That didn't matter to him at that moment. And in the process, one of the rogues headed for the carriage itself.

Shilah was right in it and when the curtain opened with the face of a beast, she gave out a frightening scream.

"Argh!!!!!!!!!!!"

The wolf stretched out his hand towards her and grabbed her neck, pulling her out of the carriage. Shilah couldn't breathe anymore as fear and horror choked her.

The wolf brought her roughly to the ground and was about scratching it's claws on her face when he suddenly felt a stronger claws dive into his back.

He let out a painful grunt as the claws hurt him so bad and brought him to it's knees. He didn't need anyone to tell him it was the King. (This novel will be daily updated at)The King's claws were more powerful than anyone else's.

Dakota couldn't comprehend the rage he felt when he found the imbecile trying to hurt Shilah. Possibly because she was a woman. ?

He gave him a different kind of death as he brought his claws out of his skin and scratched them all over his face and neck until the rogue dropped the dead on the floor.

The rest of the rogues, seeing how they were being killed, started retreating already.

Shilah was panting heavily as she stared at the Alpha King in front of her, standing so close to her.

It was clean white; looked so pure, and so beautiful. Of course, it was the same one she had seen the other day in the woods. The Alpha's beauty was incomparable.

King Dakota's wolf was so close to Shilah, his furs ended up touching her skin, and as soon as that happened, he felt an unusual calmness, one that snapped him out of his beast and looked at her with so much keenness. .

Shilah could also feel it – that cold. As he turned to look at her for the second time, she could feel the blood-hunger in his eyes, melting. She could feel that deep tranquility, like something unusual had happened.

King Dakota, who had been thinking kfy how impossible it would be to shift back to his human form, suddenly found it being so easy as the feeling came on its own.

He jumped into the carriage and there he shifted, being in his naked form. Raksha, knowing the King had shifted and was definitely naked, ran to his horse and returned with a large fabric. He rushed into the carriage and that was when he discovered the King was actually bleeding from the side.

“Dakota?” He called in surprise.

Dakota grunted a little painfully, feeling the pains. (This novel will be daily updaed at) It must've been when one of the rogues scratched him. But the claws of other animals never affects him, unless it was poisoned. •

“Whoever scratched you, must have poisoned his claws” Raksha confirmed, taking a

comprehensive look at the spot.

Dakota gruffed. “How bad is it, Raksha?” He asked.

“I don't know. But I think it might get a lot worst if we don't get you to a healer”. He replied.

“Let's get moving, then. Let's head back to the palace. Mato can treat me over there” He said, but Raksha shook his head. 2

“You don't understand, King. It's still a very long ride to the palace and I'm afraid you won't make it till then. You need a healer – now”.