

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 181

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Chapter 181 The Soup

Ahiga strode across the room, grabbing the soy sauce and rushing to add it back to the soup on the table. For the first time in a long time, she seemed really nervous and tired. The full moon was already taking its effects on her, and though she was one of the old wolves, she still had issues controlling it on certain occasions. Squeezing the soy sauce into the soup, she heard a knock on her door. "Who is it?" She sounded disturbed, not bothering to know who it was. But, when the door went opened and she perceived that fragrance of royalty, she instantly turned to have a look. "Queen Chaska?" She called in surprise, awed at the presence of the sophisticated – looking Queen. "Wh.... What brings you here?" Ahiga couldn't recall the last time the Queen had come to her room, thus, her presence there only made her wonder if there was a problem. 2 Taking a deep breath, Chaska supported the hem of her dress from touching the floor and walked into the small, stuffy room. What would one expect from the room of a mid-wife? But of course, there was something more interesting on the table which was a tray of meals – just like she had expected. 1 "Good morning, Ahiga" she looked up at the woman and said, making her more muddled. 'the Queen doesn't just greet anyone' Ahiga thought to herself. – "Uhm...good morning, My Queen" she lowered her head. ""I must say I'm a bit surprised to find you here. Is...is there a problem?"

"It depends, Ahiga. Can I sit?"

am on my way to serve lunch to Queen Shilah. She is very hungry and asked...." )  
"I won't take long, I promise" Chaska interrupted with a sigh and led herself to one of the creaky seats afterwards.

"I have just been very worried, Ahiga – worried about my inability to get pregnant again" The topic made the midwife raise an eyebrow at her. "I know I already have two children, but they are girls, Ahiga and you and I know they're not enough. I really want to try again – try to get pregnant for the King and see if I can bare a son, but for years now since I had Mavy, it's been impossible taking in again and it's getting me all worried, Ahiga. What do you suggest I do?" ; The midwife was dumbstruck for some seconds as she tried taking in the request. So, the Queen still wanted to bare a son so badly, even when it was obvious Queen Shilah was carrying the King's heir already? 1 "Uhm... "She cleared her throat. "I... I understand your plight, My Queen. It's obvious you're having fertility issues and it's possible they might have come from the encounter you had giving birth to Mavy. You still remember what happened, right?" Chaska nodded morosely, her eyes dimming. "So, do not worry, I will speak to Mato later today and get back to you. Alright?" Chaska exhaled lightly and smiled, "Thank you so much, Ahiga. Your words bring me hope". "I'm glad they do" The woman beamed. "Now, if you don't mind, I'd..." She was cut short when Chaska suddenly started coughing "My .. my Queen, are you alright?" She asked perturbed, going to hold her back. "Water... please" Chaska struggled to say, stretching out her hand. And quickly, the midwife rushed into the other room to get her some.

Still coughing, Chaska stood up and hurried to the tray, brought out the small bottle from beneath her dress and

added three drops of it's contents into the soup. It was colorless and quickly blended well with the color of the soup. And swiftly, she hid the bottle back into her dress and returned to her seat. "Here – have some water please" Ahiga came rushing in with the cup of water. # Supportively, she helped Chaska gulp it down who stopped coughing afterwards. "Oh! Blessed Selene, what happened to me?" She winced, touching her neck. "I... I felt like I was going to die". "I'm so sorry, My Queen. It's probably from the moon or something. You'll be fine" Ahiga assured. And with a deep breath, Chaska stood up. "Thank you so much, Ahiga. I've delayed you enough. I should get going now". "Okay, My Queen. I'll come to your chambers the moment I get feedback from Mato". "Fair enough. Bye". She turned and walked out the door. Getting to the hallway, Chaska couldn't help but let out that victorious smile. At last; it was all going to be over. In a very short time from then, Shilah would go into labour – only to have a still birth. 5

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Shilah laid on the bed with her head on the King's chest, trying to keep calm to the gentle strokes he gave her hair. Not that the King was complaining, but she had been acting infantile since the break of dawn that he was beginning to think if it was the effect of the full moon. Ignoring his own demons, he had taken up the job of petting her the whole time. "Why is she taking so long?" She mumbled, her voice so calm and little. King Dakota glanced at the door like he could see through it. "Keep calm, Shilah; I'm sure she's on her way". Silence dropped in until shortly, the door went open with the midwife coming in, holding the long tray with her. "Oh! I'm so sorry it took so long, Queen Shilah. Something came up!" She apologized on her way to the bed, but Shilah didn't care much about the apologies, just the meal in front of her. She sat up from the King's chest as she watched the midwife set it down. "Next time, make her your priority, Ahiga" Dakota spoke sternly, making the elderly woman shiver a little as she nods. "Come here, which would you like to try first?" Dakota cooed, referring to Shilah who was already staring hungrily at the four dishes in front of her. Her eyes looked unusually dull, same way she felt. And she really couldn't tell why she felt that way. "I... I think I want the soup" She muttered. "Alright" And tenderly, Dakota began feeding her. 21

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Chapter 182 The Impossible

Hours after her meal, Shilah was restless and decided to go for a walk with the King. She had been getting slight cramps which was normal, but on that evening, they just felt different. She felt different. +

They walked within the palace – from the training field to the horse stables, to the gardens and other fun places in the Palace.

King Dakota was feeling the effect of the moon already; it was evening and was so close and he knew he needed to start going to the cave. But, Shilah...he wasn't so sure about her and if she was ready to go with him. She had been acting all different since the break of dawn, but he knew there was no way he could have a peaceful full moon without her. "Are you tired?" He looked at her and asked, noticing how she touched her waist. "N...no" she shook her head and batted her lashes. And Dakota held her hand as they continued walking. "It's almost time to go the cave, Shilah" he finally said when he couldn't gulp it down any longer. The feeling had gotten just too strong. "Uhm...is it?" Shilah stopped walking, her hand on her tummy. "I don't know, My King; I just don't feel too well." ?

"Wh...why? What's the problem, Shilah?" Dakota stood in front of her, his eyes looking so worried. "Do you think it's the baby?" "I... I think so".

"Okay, do you need some rest? Or..."

"Ouch!" Her shriek cut him off, making his brows furrow in dismay.

"What was that???" He asked with alarming eyes.

"I... I don't know. It just... Argh!" She cried out this time around, her knees giving a bend.

"Shilah! What is wrong?! Hey!"

The scene had attracted some guards around who were already running to meet them. "I don't know, don't know! It just hurts!" She lifted her head and cried out.

"What hurts? Where exactly? Hold on, I'll take you to Ahiga" he carried her up in his arms immediately and started scurrying away "Alpha." The guards arrived. "Bring the midwife to my chambers! Now!" He yelled out and didn't stop running

Chaska wore a scowl as she watched the King in dilemma, running with the hurting Shilah in his arms.

"And give me one reason why you thought it wouldn't work, Gina" Chaska grinned. "There is no way on the Mountain Shilah and the baby would escape that child I wonder how the King would feel, holding his dead child in his arms" She laughed distorted-ly "I think I'm going to love this night, Gina!" 10

Ahiga rushed into the King's chambers, her heart racing too fast. "My King, you sent for." Her words were cut short when she noticed Shilah on the bed, panting and squirming. "Tor Selene's sake, what is wrong with her??" "I have no idea, Abiga. We were just taking a walk and she started complaining of these pains" Dakota groaned, his hand on his forehead. His demons were fighting him already. "Oh, dear! Queen Shilah?" She rushed towards Shilah on the bed who was a painful mess. "It hurts... It hurts so bad...!" She writhed as she turned on the bed. "Wh... where exactly, dear? Your waist? Or..." "EVERYWHERE!!" She

screamed out. Her legs were kept opened like she wanted to start pushing already. Instantly, there was a thunderquake in the sky, one that made Ahiga shudder. She stood up and rushed to the window and was shocked to find the full moon right there, but with the sky looking like it wanted to rain. "The moon is sooner than it should be" She mumbled in confusion and just then, heard the King roar in the room. "Blessed Selene!" She flinched and turned to find him on his knees, seeming in so much pains. "My... My King...!" He hadn't turned yet, but looked like he would at any moment. The door bursted open with Pishan showing up. "My King!" His eyes dilated in shock as he ran to him. Oh, no! Pishan was confused and didn't even know who to concentrate on – The hurting Shilah, or the pained King? He thought they'd had gone to the cave already like they'd be doing for the past three months, but he was surprised when the guard told him he had been seen carrying Shilah to his room. "I need to go! I need to go! What's wrong with her, Ahiga?" Dakota grunted, still on his knees, his both hands squeezing his eyes. "I.. I don't even..." "LET ME KNOW!" He roared and fearfully, the midwife rushed to Shilah on the bed, exposed her womanhood and quickly examined it "I... I think she's in labour, My King" she turned to Dakota and reported. "But I thought she was examined yesterday and wasn't due for delivery?" Pishan asked, muddled. "Trust me, Pishan, I am as confused as you are. Giving birth at such time is really critical. Even my co-workers can't be here as they'd probably ran into the woods already". Ahiga grouse, her heart nearly flying out of her chest. 3 Another thunder quaked heavily in the sky and as Dakota let out another deep roar, so did Shilah who screamed. "I need to go!!!" He held his head and yelled. "Take care of them, Ahiga!! TAKE CARE OF THEM!" Those were the last he could say as he sprang on his feet and ran out of the room like lightening. "What is happening, Pishan? I am so scared" Ahiga shuddered, shaking at the third thunder that quaked. The sky had gone dark with the full moon shining round it. But, it looked like it wanted to rain as well. "Can you do this yourself?" Pishan pointed to Shilah. "I... I think so. I'd just try" She shook her head, her hands were literally shaking. "You need to be strong, Ahiga, and do this. It's the King's heir we're talking about, remember? You must do everything to save them" Pishan cautioned. "Now, I need to go after the King and make sure he doesn't hurt anyone Alright?" "O... okay" Ahiga whimpered and watched him go. And now, she was just left in the room with the unconscious Shilah. "Oh! Please!" Shilah cried out, and running closer to her, Ahiga discovered her water had just bursted. "Oh, Blessed Selene! Please, be with her" She took several deep breaths, still trying to understand why Shilah was in labour at that time. "Uhm... My dear Queen" she touched the legs. "The pains you're feeling, they're only natural, okay? Now, I just need us to work together. I need you to push, alright?" "It hurts..." Shilah clenched her teeth, her eyes closed with tears running out of them. "I know, Shilah. I know. But it's for your child, Okay? It's for your son..." 1

Immediately, she grabbed the bedsheets and let out a deep scream, pushing with all her might

Chaska held onto her top as she watched it rain. Now, that was one thing she was worried about. It never rains on a full moon...

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## Chapter 183 The Cry of A Prince

"My Queen, what's happening? It's raining" Gina asked worriedly as she barged into the room, standing behind Chaska who was still facing the window. She and Chaska were among the few people that had been trained and were unaffected by the full moon. "I have no idea, Gina" Chaska mumbled, her eyes dimming. "oh, no; could this mean... something terrible is about happening? It's so disorganized out there. It's more like... the pain of every wolf is doubled. Having rainfall on a full moon has never been heard of, My Queen, and not even possible. I'm so scared!" For a while, Chaska was silent and just continued staring out the window. "I wish I had an idea, Gina; but I don't" she sighed and turned to look at her. "Anyway, the most important thing to me right now is that child. I need you to go and know what's happening. I can't let this night be ruined, Gina, please". There was so much desperation in her eyes as she spoke, Gina felt her hands being tied. "Al Alright" She heaved and left the room. Just then, the door re-opened with her frightened daughters – Urika and Mavy – running in. "Mother!" Mavy called as she ran into her arms. Huh? Chaska wasn't expecting to see them. "H... Hey; are you alright?" She stuttered, another thunder quaking in the sky. "We are so scared, Mother" Urika further said, equally hugging her. "We're so scared". Chaska concluded it was proly the full moon rain. Tho, her children had never been scared on a full moon before, but that night was just different. 3

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"Come on, Shilah; you have to give it one more try!" Ahiga urged as she stared through the hole of her vagina. The baby's head was not even showing forth. "I can't!" Shilah cried out, finding the whole experience too strange and painful. It felt just like a bulb blocking her pelvic and pushing against it; she feared it would tear her into two. "Please dear, you need to try. The baby's life could be in danger" Ahiga panted and shutting her eyes again, she let out another deep scream, her hands getting weak from dragging the sheets too long. 2 "Oh, please! Make it stop! Why is it taking too long?" Shilah whimpered, tears strolling down to her neck. "I honestly have no idea, dear" Ahiga shuddered with fear, touching her pelvic. Why wasn't she seeing the baby's head yet? She's been pushing for quite sometime already. "To be honest with you, I don't know what's happening, Shilah" She looked into her face and said, frustrated. "First, you got into labour when you shouldn't and now, the baby wouldn't push out. I'm so scared". "Please! You have to save him! Please!" She cried and threw her head back on the pillow with her eyes going shut in

tears,

"Please, save him. Help me. Please, I ask of you, Blessed Spirits" She muttered in tears. And without being urged by Ahiga, she grabbed the sheets and let out another deep yell, pushing the bulb with all her might. "Oh, my! That's.... that's the baby's head! That's his head!" Ahiga gasped, observing the vagina. "Come on, Shilah; we're so close already! We're so close! Just...one more time!" she set her hands at the entrance and with a deeper yell, Shilah pooped out the baby while Ahiga carefully pulled it out from the head. "Yes!" She exclaimed with laughter as she held the baby in her arms, her eyes glistening with tears of excitement. Stained with blood all round, the shrilling cry of the baby was the cutest thing

Ahiga had seen in a long while. "Is it done? Is he out?" Shilah asked in deep breaths, ignoring the extreme pains she was still feeling all over, "Yes, dear! Yes! Our Prince is out!" Ahiga laughed ruefully, taking the child to her. His cry filled the entire room, lightening some hope and the thunder quakes seemed to increase. 7

"Oh! For Athena's sake!" Shilah found herself being suspended as the baby was placed in her arms. That very instance, she felt some kind of shivers she had never felt before – felt some kind of relief she had never imagined

before.

The little child right in her arms, so small, blind and helpless – was hers. He was her son... the very child she carried for nine months, The King's first son.

She felt a different heartbeat in her chest; a smaller heartbeat – one she couldn't explain. She was a mother.

"He is my son, Ahiga" she chuckled tearfully, suddenly forgetting the pains she was feeling a while ago. "Goodness; he is so cute".

"Yes! Just like his father" Ahiga laughed, a tear finally slipping her eye. It was just like a dream – that after all hope was lost, the cry of a Prince was finally heard in the Wind Walker Mountain. "Oh! Dear Spirits, I don't even want to let go of him" Shilah wavered with tears as carefully, she held the baby to her chest. He had stopped crying and was only whimpering irregularly. "I don't want to let go of my son; I just want to hold him this way". "You don't have to, sweetheart; he's all yours from now till forever". Ahiga cooed. "Oh, yes. I am now a mother" she chuckled and kissed his wet hair.

Holding him there, he provided her with a kind of warmth she had never felt. And that very instance, she got to understand what the Mother-and-child bond felt like. her ears. Was that the cry of the prince?? The baby

Gina stood behind the door, finding it so difficult believ survived???

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**Chapter 184 Going For His Wolf**

Gina ran back to the room as fast as she could, her heart thumping heavily. Her ears weren't deceiving her. No; she had heard correctly! That was indeed, the cry of the baby. The baby survived! But how and why?? Her Queen would definitely not be pleased to hear that. & Chaska was on the bed with her daughters, stroking their hairs as they laid on her legs, trying to calm their fears. She had never seen them so scared before, Well, everyone was scared. Even Gina confessed. That night was just so different.

Her heart gave a leap when the door went opened with Gina showing up. The abrupt sound it had made frightened Chaska as it aligned with the harsh sound of the rain. She took in a deep breath and studied the look on Gina's face as she approached her and from the look of things, she wasn't looking good. 1 "My Queen" Gina called whisperingly when she stood in front of her. She glanced at the children, making it obvious what she wanted to say shouldn't be heard by them. "Uhm...Urika, Mavy" Chaska looked at the children and cooed. "Can you just excuse me for a second? I'll be right back".

"But where are you going, mother?" Mavy – the smallest – lifted her head from her legs and grouse. "I don't want to be left alone". 6 Chaska sighed. "Do not worry, okay? I'll just be by the door" she touched her cheek. And carefully, stood up from the bed.

"What is it, Gina? You don't look good" she asked huskily as they got to the door. "My...My Queen" Gina stuttered, her eyes on the floor. "I think we have a very big problem". 2 Chaska said nothing, only waiting for her to go on. "The baby... it...it survived" Gina added and watched the flash in the Queen's eyes. "What baby are you talking about?" Chaska huffed. "Qu... Queen Shilah's baby, of course" Gina cringed. "I am as shocked as you are, My Queen, but so sure. I heard the baby's cry". "That's not possible!" Chaska flared up, not minding the children overhearing her. "There is no way on earth that is possible, Gina. What are you talking about?? Have you gone mad??" "L I swear I am not faking this, My Queen. I swear! The baby survived! I...I even heard Shilah and the midwife laughing joyfully. He survived".

Chaska dipped her fingers into her hair and stormed out of the room – Gina following immediately.

"She shouldn't be able to escape that poison" She paced tho and fro. "No! No! That baby cannot survive. He should be alive!!" ,

"What do we do, My Queen? I am equally as worried as you..."

"Just shut up, Gina, and let me think!" Chaska growled and Gina went mute immediately. ; She resumed pacing tho and fro, her heart rising and falling so heavily No matter what; that baby cannot survive! She'd be completely doomed with the King having an heir already!! This was never the plan!! She ruffled her hair and suddenly, stopped walking "You – stay here and watch over the children" She stated bluntly and walked away, not giving Gina the privilege to ask where she was headed. \*

Shilah laid tiredly on the bed, her eyes fixed on Ahiga as she elatedly cleaned up the baby. Her back and legs were still hurting – including her vagina. And although, the sight of her son in front of her was more than joyous, she still couldn't help but feel more worried over the King.

She recalled how frightened he had all been all through the week and how she had assured him she was definitely going to be there for him. Where could he be at the moment? The moon was already out before he left for the cave and somehow, she feared he didn't make it there in time,

What if he broke the chains and is on the wild, hurting his own people? Could it be the reason for the rain? Oh! The

King would never forgive himself by morning when he discovers he killed his own people. He'd never forgive...

She sniffed and darted her eyes to the window, the full grey moon glinting on her eyes with the rain pouring all over, Where could her King be?

The baby whimpered a little in Ahiga's hands, but Shilah didn't take her eyes away from the moon.

"Sshh, baby. You're doing just fine". Ahiga cooed, all her attention on the cute little prince. "I can't imagine how happy your father would be to hold you in his arms when he returns. Oh! Trust me, boy, you're going to be a very

lucky prince". The baby burped like he was responding to the midwife, and Ahiga chuckled delightfully. "He needs me" Shilah suddenly muttered, and that was when Ahiga turned to see her eyes still focused on the

window.

"My... My Queen?" She called, unsure. "What are you talking about?"

"The King... he needs me, Ahiga" This time around, her voice wavered a little.

Ahiga didn't know what to say to that. She was aware of the King's condition and knew others might be in danger.

"The King would never forgive himself if he ended up hurting others. I... I have a feeling he didn't get to the cave in time". Shilah murmured.

"He... he ran out before Pishan went after him. It's possible... Pishan did not catch up with him" Ahiga revealed, making Shilah's heart beat faster. What? She must've been unconscious not to realize that.

"No... I need to go look for him" Shilah winced as she struggled to leave the bed.

"Wait, what??? What do you think you're doing, Shilah?" Ahiga flinched, holding the baby to her chest.

"I am the only one that can tame his wolf. He shouldn't be out there alone; it's dangerous".

"But.., but, you can't possibly go out, Shilah. First of all, your baby needs you. And secondly, you're not strong enough. You just popped out a human, Shilah! You need rest"



"Don't worry about me, I'll be fine. And... for the baby" she sniffled as she went closer and took the baby from Ahiga. "I believe the Spirits would protect him till I come back with his father."

She stared lovingly into the baby's face and kissed his forehead.

"Protect him. Please" She whispered to the baby's ears and looked up at the midwife.

"Please, Ahiga, take care of him. The King's wellbeing is as important to me".

"But... you can't be out there, Shilah! You can barely walk".

"Don't worry, I'll find the king faster and return with him. Just don't worry".

She kissed her baby again, and giving him one last hug, handed him back to the midwife. "I need to go" she groaned as she stood on her feet "Oh! Shilah, please be careful. May Selene be with you". Ahiga stated wistfully And bobbing her head, Shilah tottered to the door u

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#### Chapter 185 Shilah's Peril

"What do you want with me, Chaska? Go away – everyone needs his own space tonight" Raksha hissed as he poured himself a drink with shaky hands while Chaska banged on his door. 1 "Please, Raksha! Open up! It's extremely important!" Chaska had to yell due to the interrupting sound of the rain. She couldn't understand why she had to be knocking there for so long. 2. "Important or not, just go away from me! I want to be left alone!!!" He turned to the door and yelled and gulped from his cup afterwards. For the next few seconds, there was silence, making him think she had left already, but not until he heard her say: "What if I told you it had do with the new prince?" Now, that was enough to make his eyes glint. He halted with the empty cup in his hand. Then, feebly, marched to the door and got it opened. There he found her desperate face, staring at him and noticed how she took a relieving breath on seeing him. "What are you talking about, Chaska?" He gruffed, his eyes getting dimmer with the thick scar on his face fitting his coldness. "You heard me right, Chaska. Your brother's son was just delivered a while ago" Chaska breathed heavily and studied his expression drop drastically. No doubt, he was broken by the news. Leaving the door open, he returned to the room while Chaska followed in. "It's honorable of you to be the first to deliver the great news to me" he sniffed as he reached for more drinks on the table. "Oh! Come on, Raksha. From the sound of my tone, you should know I'm not the bearer of the news. I am here for a reason and time is not on our side". "OUR?" Raksha turned to her and scoffed. "What do you mean by OUR TIME, Chaska? Since when did we start having an Us?" "Since the very moment that baby's birth became a threat to us" she stated cunningly, creating that spark in Raksha. His tongue nearly got tied, but he was quick to get it loosed. "It's...it's a

threat to you?" He turned to the table and began decanting himself a drink. "Well, I'd understand 'cause you're the King's wife and it's normal to have all the drama".

"Oh! Come on, Raksha. Don't act so innocent here. That child is equally a threat to you".

"And why should my own brother's child be a threat to me?" He chuckled. "Because that's the reason you got Nosheba pregnant" At the mention of that, Raksha's cup slipped from his hand to the floor

His heart gave a mighty leap. And slowly, he turned to look at her. "What did you just say?" He gritted his teeth, going closer to her like he wanted to harm her; but Chaska didn't even blink an eye "Please, Raksha, do you think I'm dumb?" She rolled her eyes and scoffed. "I've always known it, just never had enough evidence to expose you back then. And thank the goddess I didn't 'cause right now, it has a use". "You have gone mad, Chaska. I had no connection with Nosheba". "Really? Are you so sure about that? 'Cause I can never forget the night I saw you sneaking out of her room at the Red Moon Mountain · Alpha Frosty's Mansion". The revelation made Raksha's eyes dim. "I know nothing of what you talking about. And even if you did saw me, that has nothing to do with..." i "Can you just quit with the lies already, Raksha? Back then at the hall when the King was about passing his judgement on Nosheba, I noticed how you stared at her – so differently. Your eyes had a mixture of pain and fear you felt pained 'cause your the woman you loved was being punished, and you felt fear 'cause you thought she would expose you. In the hall that day, you were the only one that had such expression, Raksha. And like I earlier said, I am not dumb".

Raksha's heart became too heavy. He turned away from her and picked his cup from the floor. "Well, I think you are dumb. I see no reason to get my brother's wife pregnant". "Listen, we can stay here and argue pointlessly all night, Raksha, or you can go on and do what needs to be done!!" Chaska yelled.

Raksha said nothing, but only poured himself a new drink,

"Right now, the King is out due to the full moon, that makes Shilah and the baby vulnerable! The entire palace is in raucous, Raksha. This is just a perfect time!" "Perfect time for WHAT EXACTLY??" He roared. "Why should I even trust you, Chaska? Even if all you said is true, you have your own different plan!" "And so do you! But if that baby survives, then, both our plans doesn't matter!"

Silence erupted afterwards. "I came to you because I thought you were sensible and desperate enough to get it done" Chaska gruffed. "Well, maybe I should just let it be. Maybe, I should just let the King come home to his dear son. And when he's done with his jublations, I'd be pleased to tell him of my discovery with his brother" She hissed and reached for the door.« \*\*\*\*\*

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Drenched in the rain, Shilah forced herself to walk admist the pains as she called out to the King. Her tummy was still a little big, her back and legs were hurting and she looked like she might pass out at any moment. Definitely, she needed

some rest. 1 “King Dakota????!!” She called out, trying to make her voice pass through the sound of the rain. The cave was just ahead of her, but it looked so dark. “King Dakota!?!?” She called again and finally got to the cave, but beeping in, he wasn’t there. Oh, no. Where could he be? Where could she possibly look? This only meant he was on the loose and might probably be hurting others. She had seen a lot of disorganized Wolves on her way there, but none of them was a white wolf.

“King Dakota?!” She called again, this time around, her tears getting mixed with the rain. Ruefully, she turned to leave but discovered her legs wouldn’t carry her anymore. She tried forcing it, but only ended up on her knees in a painful grunt.

“Dakota!!!” She cried out, but to no avail.

Her body was already shivering from the cold while she kept getting wet by each drop of rain. This was all a bad idea; she shouldn’t had come over in the first place. Oh; she shouldn’t have. ?

She cried and whimpered there in the rain, wishing she could get some help. +

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### Chapter 186

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Chapter 186 The Child

“Please, bring him to me” for the fifth time, Shilah muttered wearily as her eyes drifted close in dizziness, her feeble body shaking and shivering in the cold rain. She felt it would be the last of her – the very last of her. Perhaps, this was how she was meant to die. But her baby... she just gave birth to a son and now, she was going to die? Why? Just why and how?? Where could the King be? What could he be doing at the moment? She’s been praying to the Spirits to bring him to her, but it was obvious they weren’t listening! Why was a lot of things happening that night?? Just why?? She didn’t want to leave that way – she wanted to make sure the king was safe so they could both return home to their little boy. She just wanted to make sure the King embraces his new boy without any regrets from the Full Moon. So, why was everything going against her?

Few minutes later and her breath was slowly leaving her, but not until she heard the slow galloping of a wolf’s feet. Her eyes were too weak to open, but she felt it coming closer while making some whimpering sounds. For a moment, she feared it was an angry wolf that was likely to hurt her. But when it got so close and nuzzled her, she recognized it’s scent immediately – that particular scent. Fluttering-ly, she forced her eyes open to behold the white wolf in front of her – his paws covered in blood. Those familiar red eyes were staring right at her while running it’s paws on her hand. 1 She gasped weakly – finding it hard to believe it was the King! It was him! The Spirits... they answered her. Her heart skipped heavily when she noticed the bloodstain on its paws. Dear Spirits..it shouldn’t be what she was thinking She sniffled ruefully and wished she could touch him, but she couldn’t. She couldn’t even say a word.

And whimperingly, the wolf laid down beside her.

#### AT THE PALACE

Ahiga crooned a lullaby as she dressed the baby up – fully protecting him from the cold. Her heart felt so peaceful as she watched how calm he was, perhaps, enjoying the song. He had thick clothes over his body already and was definitely impenetrable by the cold. Oh; she couldn't wait for Shilah and the King to come home and meet their beloved product. How happy the King would be? : "You know, dear" she sighed as she carried him up in her arms. "You're just one lucky child. Your father waited years for you to arrive. He waited for... over ten years. And now you're finally here, you're just like a miracle – a miracle to the Mountain".

The baby moved his fingers. "I can imagine you using swords at the age of five already" Ahiga laughed. "The seven mountains has been waiting for you, dear boy, and now – you're just like the most important child in the whole planet". A sudden knock on the door shuddered her a little, she had to close her eyes to catch her breath. "Wh...Who is it?" She asked aloud, but no reply came. ? Carefully, she placed the baby on the bed and stood up, but of course, she wasn't going to open the door – not without knowing who it was. "I asked a question. Who is there?" She asked again, taking some steps closer. "It's me, Pishan! The King is back!" The raucous voice answered. And on hearing the mention of the King, Ahiga gasped in excitement and opened the door. But the figure that stood in front of her was never a figure she had expected "Ah..." She tried screaming, but was knocked down by the strange man in black whose face was hidden.

Knocking down the midwife, Raksha walked into the room with deep breaths and found the baby on the bed – looking so quiet and calm. For the first time in a very long time, he felt his heart split right in front of him and for a second, he asked himself "What has he become?" But the crave for power and possession wouldn't let him give an answer. Thus, taking a deep breath, he reached for the bed and took the child.

## Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

### Chapter 187

[/ Alpha' s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)

#### Chapter 187 At The River

"Shilah! Shilah!" Shilah's deep sleep was perturbed by the hard voice of the King and the rough push of his hands against her shoulder. Her brows arched as she squirmed on the floor and uncomfortably, finally forced her eyes open. It had to take her some seconds to process her surroundings as the wave of dizziness hit hard at her. First, she noticed the rain had stopped, and she wasn't on the wet floor, but in the cave. Then, she noticed the King was kneeling beside her, holding onto her hands and looking bothered. "Shilah" He called again, looking relieved she was awake. Tho, she was still lying on the floor, seeming weak. "I just ...I just shifted and found you with me and decided to bring you into the cave" Dakota paused and touched her tummy. "Your tummy... it's lesser. Wh... What happened

to the baby?" Shilah didn't answer immediately as she was trying to regain her strength. The King... he had a trouser on. Where did he get it from? "My King..." She smiled feebly, stretching to touch his cheek. "You're safe". "You haven't answered my question, Shilah. What happened to the baby? Why are you here?" King Dakota had never looked so worried in a while. He wasn't caring about the pleasantries, just wanted to know the state of his prince. "The baby's fine..." Shilah said as she sat up, leaning her back against the wall and taking in deep breaths. "He's at the Palace... with Ahiga". ? Now, it took Dakota some time to process that as he remained still and stared dreamily at her. And suddenly, let out a scoff.

"You.... delivered the baby successfully?" He asked, his eyes growing beamer. And Shilah bobbed with a smile. "Oh! For Selene's sake, Shilah. My... son is alive?" "Yes, My King. The Spirits saved him" she chuckled ruefully, finding it amusing that the King's eyes were glistening with tears for the first time ever! She hugged him. "We made it, My King" she whimpered. "Your son made it; he's alive!" "Oh! I knew he would. He's meant to be as strong as his father" He chuckled on her shoulders, still hugging. "Thank you so much, Shilah. Thank you for giving this gift to me". For a long time, they shaky voices echoed in the cave as they remained in the hug. And although, Shilah wasn't

"Wait." Dakota suddenly sniffed and unlocked from the hug. "How... how come you're here? I mean, shouldn't you be with him? Resting?" .

"I needed to find you, My King. I was so worried".

"Oh! Come on, Shilah! That wasn't necessary".

"It was to me. I didn't want you hurting someone and taking the blame afterwards." "Well... I think I did" Dakota paused and looked at his palms. "I can't really remember, but I think I hurt someone".

Shilah could notice the guilt enveloping the King already, but she didn't want it. "Uh... The most important thing is – you returned to the King when you did. At least, no one else was hurt". She held his palms and cooed. "I know, but ..." He paused and sighed. "You shouldn't be here, Shilah. No wonder you passed out! Someone who just put to bed shouldn't be roaming around in the rain!"

"It doesn't matter. I promised I'd be there for you, My King, and that's exactly what I did",

Dakota brushed his fingers into his hair. "The baby... how is he? What does he look like?" Again, a smile was lingering on his lips. "Ahiga said he's as cute as his father". Shilah replied and felt her heart melt when the King laughed. "Of course, I knew he'd take after me" he inhaled deeply. "Come on, Shilah. We need to go now. Our son needs us

around".

"Of course" And sniffed and struggled to stand, with the aid of Dakota. He noticed her legs were shaking; no doubt, she must still be hurting. And

unexpectedly, he crouched in front of her. "Come on, get on my back". "What?" Shilah scoffed. "Please, My King, don't..." "You just gave birth to my heir. I am not letting you walk back to the Palace, alright? Now, get on" He cut her off, and timidly, Shilah climbed on him, wondering if the weight wasn't much. With her hand wrapped around his shoulders, he began walking out of the cave – his back so relaxing for Shilah. Her big breasts pressed against his back, and with his hands holding her thighs for support, they sent tingles down her system. Her life was just about to become perfect – with the King's affection, and her son's presence at home.

Oh, goodness! She couldn't wait to get home and hold her son. She couldn't wait to be around him and watch him grow. Dear Spirits, how fun it would be!

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Getting the baby out of the Palace was no big deal for Raksha as the entire Palace was disorganized with restless wolves reacting to the full moon. Most of the guards were affected by it too, and the few that was left were trying to control the others to ensure they didn't hurt anyone. So, that night was just the perfect night to steal a baby – especially with the fact that the news of the Prince's arrival wasn't too known.

He had gotten a horse and ridden out of the Palace. And standing in front of the river with the calm baby in his arms, he couldn't tell what to do. His other hand held a knife, while his eyes stared at the waterbody, glittering in the dark. The full moon would be over soon, and the Mountain would be back to normal. He needed to act really fast.

He took in a deep breath and lifted the knife against the baby's head. The baby needed to go – yes. His presence around would only be a threat to his plans. He needed to get rid of him. 2

He took in another deep breath and tried lowering the knife on him; but with shaky hands, the knife fell off to the floor.

"Oh, no!!" He grunted. No way; he couldn't do this to a little child! He just couldn't. 1

He looked around and found a basket nearby – like it had been kept there for him. And with shaky feet, he reached

for the basket and placed the baby in it. 2

The baby burped, and that alone cracked his heart as it suddenly reminded him of his child with Nosheba. He had

been a terrible father to his own children; he couldn't do same to another.

"I'm so sorry, little one" he touched the baby's soft hair, tenderly. "I hope you're safe". 1

And without further hesitation, he pushed the basket to the river. 13

# Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

## Chapter 188

[/ Alpha's Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)  
Chapter 188 The King's Rage

With Shilah's on his back, Dakota's mind kept going round in circles, thinking of his son and how he couldn't wait to get hold of him. It still felt like a dream to the dear King; What he had hoped for and thought was impossible, was finally waiting for him at home. Oh; who could've thought? A smile lingered on his lips as he thought of how well he'd bring him up. He was going to make sure he never gets hurt, never lacks a thing, grows up as the strongest prince. Ah! He couldn't wait to start having those father-and-son sections with him. 3

He chuckled lightly to himself, but loud enough for Shilah to hear. "My King, we're close to the Palace already. I think you should drop me down" Shilah suggested, though she had really been enjoying the comfort of his back. "Just keep shit, Shilah, and enjoy the ride" Dakota replied in her favour and the walk continued. +

By the time they approached the Palace gates, the sky was already getting clear. The full moon was finally over, most of the wolves back to normal and the atmosphere becoming brighter. The guards at the gate, on spotting the King, quickly ran to him, having that perturbed look on.

"My King!" "Let us have her, please!" "Just bring her over, please!" They offered to take Shilah from him, finding it disturbing that their Alpha King was carrying a woman all by himself with his chest exposed. But of course, Dakota wouldn't let them. "I'm fine" for the first time, his voice wasn't so hard on his guards. Instead, it had this echo of joy. And frankly, the guards were a little surprised.. He walked past them, Shilah feeling a little shy that a lot of people were going to see her on the King's back. It wasn't a feeling she was completely used to. More guards rushed to them as they walked into the wide spaced Palace. "Welcome home, Alpha King. We have been searching for you" One of them said with a bow. "Oh! Is that so?" Dakota chuckled. "Well, search no more for I'm here now".

The guards followed him behind as they walked to the entrance and getting there, Shilah forced the King to place her down.

"Please... I'll be fine on my own" she grouse as she tried wriggling down his back. And not wanting to make it too obvious, Dakota let her be.

"Stubborn" He mumbled as he took her hand and walked through the entrance of the hallway with her, while she laughed

Walking down the quiet hallway, Shilah felt her heart beating faster – probably because she was getting closer to meeting her son. She couldn't wait to see the

happiness on the King's face when he finally holds the Prince, the son he had waited for for so many years. He was still holding her hand when they got to the door of his chambers – with no guard in front – and pushed it

open.

Their eyes were beaming to see the little boy, probably sleeping or burbling on the bed. But, what they saw was completely different. And disturbing They saw Ahiga on the bed, looking like she was sleeping, while Pishan sat in front of her, placing a wet towel on her head.

Shilah's brows arched as she glanced at the King, then back at the bed.

"Alpha King!" Pishan called surprised as he sprang on his feet. "You're back; you're safe!" "Wh... What's going on here, Pishan? What ha...happened to Ahiga? Is my son with a maid?" Shilah stuttered, walking into the room. "Son?" Pishan flinched and turned to see her tummy. And realizing it had become smaller, he flinched. "You delivered the baby?" "Of course! And he was right here – with Ahiga!" Shilah chuckled – dramatically. Pishan looked at the King who was still and quiet. "I... I returned a while ago and decided to check if the King was back; but getting to the chambers, I only found Ahiga unconscious on the floor. I... I thought something bad had happened to Shilah. So, I sent guards out to look for you two while I stayed back to revive Ahiga and know what happened. I had no idea you..." "What are you saying?" Shilah scoffed, her heart already beating faster than a horse's hoof. "My... My baby was right here. He was with Ahiga before I left to get the King. He didn't..." She lost words and ran to the midwife on the bed. "Ahiga!!! Ahiga!!! Where's my son?!!!" She yelled out while shaking the woman roughly. Pishan had gotten so confused and couldn't even try to stop her – especially with how silent the King was. "Ahiga!! Please, wake up!! Wake up!!" She hit the woman hard until finally, Ahiga came groaning back to consciousness. "Oh...!" A tired moan escaped the woman's lips with her eyes still closed. "Ahiga!! Where's the baby!! Talk to me!" Shilah shook her again, and slowly, her eyes went open. It took her sometime to realize it was Shilah panicking in front of her. And it also took her sometime to recall what had happened. "Oh! Dear, Selene!" She gasped and sat up, and the moment she found the King by the door, her hands started shaking. "No, no, no. This is not happening" She spoke in deep breaths, her forehead emanating sweat. "What're you talking about, Ahiga? Where is my son? He was with you before I left, right? Where is he??" "I don't know!" The woman cried out. "...I was just in the room with him when someone knocked on the door and told me..he was Pishan. But when I opened the door, it turned out to be someone else. He... he knocked me out and possibly took the baby. I don't..." "NO!!" Shilah cried out. "That's not possible! It's not possible! Where's my son?!"

"Oh! I'm so sorry. I was really protecting him. I just.." "Who knocked you out, Ahiga?" Pishan went closer and asked. "I swear, I have no idea. His...his face was covered. I couldn't... Oh, please!" She wavered. She didn't even want to look at the King's face as she was sure his eyes would be killing. "SHILAH!" The deep roar of the King suddenly echoed through the room, and when Shilah looked at him, she saw eyes she had never seen before. 6 "Where is my son?" The question from him triggered Shilah. "He was right here – I swear! I left him with her!" She whimpered, hot tears streaking her cheeks. \$ "WHERE IS MY SON? BOTH OF YOU!" He growled, making Ahiga shiver on the bed while Shilah fell on her knees.



“He was here! He was here! I swear, I left him here!” She wept profusely. And turning to the guards behind him, Dakota drew one of their swords and aimed for the midwife. But thankfully, Shilah was quick enough to stop him. “NO! Please!” She cried as she stood on her feet and held him back before he’d reach the midwife. “Please! Don’t do it!” She sobbed on his shirtless chest, his hand suspended in mid-air with the sword in it The rage in his eyes, it was like nothing Shilah had ever seen before. She could feel his entire body vibrating deeply, a “I told you to PROTECT THEM!” He growled. “I told you to protect my SON!!!” ,

we were yoruye

Ahiga had become so scared to speak; all she could do was shiver in tears with her head bowed. 1 Angriily, he threw the sword to the floor and turned to the door. “Get the horses ready! We’re going in search for my son. AND LOCK THAT WOMAN UP!” He grunted as he stormed out of the room. Shilah fell back on her knees; Pishan was devastated and rushed to the King’s wardrobe where he pulled out a shirt. He signalled the remaining guards at the door to do what the King said. And dutifully, they went for Ahiga. 1 in less than a minute, Shilah was the only one left in the room, on her knees and crying. 19

## Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene

### Chapter 189

[/ Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)  
Chapter 189 Agony

“Have you seen my son?”

“Have you seen him?”

“He’s just a few hours old. He’s... handsome; he’s...”

“Yes. Have your seen him? Did he walk by here?”

Down different hallways, to kitchens, backyards, gardens, fields, horse stables, Shilah could be seen running around, asking everyone single person she came across about the whereabouts of her son. 1

Dyani and some maids followed her all the way through, but none of them could stop her as Shilah wouldn’t let it. She insanely believed the baby could be around somewhere in the Palace. 3

And everyone single person she asked, ended up looking at her strangely, wondering if she had gone mad.

From her wet, ruffled, dirty hair,to her wet dress, bare feet and the way she panted.

"Please, have you seen him?" She asked the people at the horse stables.  
"Maybe..he crawled around somewhere. He could be

hiding somewhere".

She tried running into the stables, but was stopped by one of the men.

"Queen Shilah, please, you need to calm down. There is no baby here" he stated pitifully.

"Then, don't stop me!" She yelled at him, a tear dripping her eye instantly. "If you don't want me to consider you a suspect and have your blood spilled, GET OUT OF MY WAY!" The anger in her voice was like nothing any of the men had expected. They had to

get off her way With limping steps, she ran into the stables, checking through the hays and horses, but could find nothing.

"No! He has to be somewhere!" She covered her face and cried out. And shortly, she felt a hand touch her from behind.

"Shilah, please" It was Dyani. "Stop hurting yourself". "No, no! I need to find him! I need to find my son!"

"And you will! You will, okay? Are you forgetting the King and some guards are out there, looking for him?"

"But I need to do something as well. Maybe, I'm the one who gets to see him. What if he's still here and not out there??"

"That is not possible, Shilah. Do you really think a few hours baby can crawl all by himself? It's not possible..."

"Then, WHAT IS POSSIBLE??" She yelled angrily. "Do you know how painful it is? Coming home to realize your son is missing?"

"Trust me, I perfectly understand. And I blame myself so much for it....I can't believe I couldn't be there when you needed me the most. My daughter was sick and I completely had no idea you were in labour, Shilah. I didn't know until this morning".

Shilah sniffled and tried walking pass her, but Dyani held her back.

"Please we need to go back to the room. Everyone's already looking at you like you mad. They're gathered and..."

"And I don't care!!!" She growled. "None of them could save my son – even you! So, I don't care what anyone thinks!!"

There was a flash in her eyes and for the first time, Dyani saw anger and revenge reading from her. She had never seen that part

of Shilah before.

Shilah ignored and walked outside to find a lot of people gathered from afar, watching and whispering amongst themselves. "What are you all staring at, huh???" She pointed a finger at them and yelled out. "Do you think this is a performance??? Are you enjoying my pain??? None of you could save my son! None of you were there for me when I needed you the most! Even the Spirits! They've always done what I asked, but the most important thing I ever needed, they ignored me!! They couldn't protect my son!" She bursted into agonizing tears. 2

The crowd had gone quiet and staring intently at her.

"And why are you still standing??? GET LOST! ALL OF YOU BEFORE I BURY YOU ALIVE!" They gasped widely and just like the wind,

ran away.

Shilah looked around, finding herself dejected. Her head was banging repeatedly, her heart beating painfully. She she didn't even

know what to do with her tears – cry sorrowfully, or cry angrily

"Please, bring him to me" she cried feebly and fell on her knees, "Please...."

She stayed that way until she passed out

Chaska stood at her favorite spot – in front of her window – with Gina behind her. And together, they watched Shilah showing her insanity to the people. The very reason Chaska loved her room – she could see anywhere, anything, at anytime in the Palace. "For Selene's sake, has she lost her mind?" Gina asked, while Chaska chuckled.

Her agony was giving her so much joy! "Alas, who would've thought the Almighty Shilah would go down to her knees this way?" She smirked, "After stealing the King and becoming his favourite, it feels so good to see her in so much pain". 3

Gina said nothing. So, Chaska continued.

"I need to go look for Raksha to be sure he got rid of the baby".

"Okay, My Queen" Gina bowed and watched her leave.

Then, quickly, she looked out the window and noticed Shilah had passed out. She had never seen someone in so much pain

before, never. And that very instance, she felt a little string of guilt..

Chaska knocked on Raksha's door for the fourth time before it was finally opened her heart feeling very heavy.

"What took you so long to answer the door, Raksha?? You risked me being seen by someone!" She glared as she walked into the room and shut the door. 2

Raksha who was looking a bit drunk, ignored her and poured himself some more drink.

First, Chaska scoured her eyes through the room to be sure the baby was in nowhere, around,

"Hey! Why are you drinking yourself up?" She scoffed, but he gave no reply still. "Are you ignoring me?"

"What do you want, Chaska?" He asked snappily, not looking at her.

"Hmph" Chaska huffed. "Anyways, I wanted to make sure you'd gotten rid of the child. Did you kill him?"

"I didn't" he answered bluntly as he drank from his cup and Chaska's eyes dimmed immediately.

"What?? Are you joking??" She flinched,

"I am no comedian, Chaska. And believe me when I say a word".

"What are you saying, Raksha??? If you didn't kill him, then what...."

"I made sure he went far away. Chaska. You have nothing to worry about" He cut her off.

"But that wasn't the agreement! You were meant to kill him!" 1

"THEN, WHY DIDN'T YOU DO IT YOURSELF?!" Raksha turned to her and yell raucously. The anger in his voice made Chaska shiver

a little.

"Why didn't you just go into the room, Chaska, and kill him yourself?? You always need a watchdog to carry out your dirty jobs, don't you? Admit it – "He marched closer to her. "Your heart is dark and evil, but you DON'T have the balls to carry them out yourself. In as much as you wanted the baby dead, you couldn't do it yourself. So, you needed someone to do it for you. You're worst than what anyone thought Nosheba to be!"

"You have gone mad, Raksha..."

“Have 1?” He gripped her neck, choking her badly.

“And tell me one reason I shouldn’t just kill you right now, Chaska. Tell me why I shouldn’t make you feel what you want for

others?” !

“Rak shal” She struggled to groan, touching his hands to let her go, but he wouldn’t. 1

Raksha gritted and threatened to strangle her to death until finally, he let her go.

“This should be the last time you ever set foot in my room, Chaska” He spat at her and walked away, leaving her to cough there

on the floor

## Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene Chapter 190

[/ Alpha’ s Virgin Wife by Baby Charlene](#)  
Chapter 190 The Start Of Her Doom

Far away from the Wind Walker Mountain was King Dakota and his men, walking and searching through thick bushes. They had been riding, stopping and walking nonstop the whole time; Dakota had even splitted them. And getting outside the mountain, he still didn’t want to stop. 2 Pishan was feeling so bad for him already – he had never seen the King so pained, bittered and restless before and at some point, he was beginning to fear for his mental health. He hadn’t even rested after the previous night stress, and to think they had been searching for hours.

“You! Go over there!” Dakota pointed to the south and quickly, the guard being referred to hurried over. They continued walking and clearing paths for longer time until they hit a dead end which was the end of a cliff. Dakota let a disappointing low growl as he stared down at the deep cliff; Pishan and the rest of the guards were behind and watching.

“He might be around somewhere” Dakota crouched and mumbled, running his eyes around. “We should go round to the other side and check. He might just be around”.

With a sigh, Pishan took a step forward and squatted beside him, placing a hand on his shoulder.

“My King” He called in that deep calm tone he always used each time he wanted to get to the King. “You need to calm down for a while; you’ve tried your best”. 1

"My best?" Dakota looked at him and scoffed. "And how is it my best, Pishan? My son has not been found yet".

"I know. But you've done the best you can. We've been searching for hours, My King. It's almost evening". "And I don't care. We continued the search until my son is found". Dakota groaned as he stood up and attempted walking away. "Please...!" Pishan stood up as well and called, making him stop. "I do not care about myself, but I worry for you. We're outside of our Mountain already. How far do we have to go?"

"As far as we need to get rny son!" Dakota roared, turning in a flash to glare at Pishan. The look in his eyes were threatening.

Carefully, he signalled the guards to give them some space and when they left, Pishan went closer to the King. "I know how you feel the pain" "No, I do not think you understand, Pishan. I do not think so" Dakota rasped, his eyes looking all heavy already. "I need that baby. I've... I've waited so long for him – for years".

"I know. And that's the reason I understand" He paused and placed a hand on his shoulder again. "But you know we're not doing this the right way. As bitter as it sounds, the prince didn't just go missing on his own. Someone took him – someone who's an enemy and careful enough to take him far away". 3

"No. I can't lose that child, Pishan" He gritted, the pain being so evident in his eyes. "I know. And I can't lose the future Heir. The guards can continue the search; but for you – you need to get home and rest. Please You still have people to rule". " The decision wasn't sitting too well with Dakota. Why did he have to be the unfortunate one? Why does his bundle of joy have to

be taken away even before he set eyes on him? Just why?!

He turned and backed Pishan, not wanting his gamma to behold his agony and weakness. He hated looking weak in front of anyone, but the pain in his chest that day was more than he had ever imagined. It was more hurtful than the his mother's death.

Pishan, understanding the King more than anyone else, went round to stand in front of him and for the first time, pulled him into a hug. It may have been odd, but that very moment, he knew that was what the King needed.

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AT THE PALACE &

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"Are you sure she'll be fine?" The female voice whispered,

"The herbs I gave her helps to call the nerves. She should be better when she wakes up" The familiar male voice answered – also

That

Of Her Doom

Chis! in a whisper

"But, she's been sleeping for too many hours now. It's evening already. Would she really be fine?"

"Of course. It's a good thing she slept this long. When she wakes up, all she'd need is some food and more rest".

A brief silence stepped in afterwards,

"I've never seen Shilah that way before. She was so angry and .. and almost violent" The female voice murmured.

"The motherly pain of losing your newly born child is out of this world, Queen Dyani. I wouldn't really blame her for it" T

Shilah slowly turned her neck as she overheard their conversations in her slumber. Her heart ached at the mention of her child; it

made her furrow her brows and flutter get eyes, "She's awake! Shilah?" Dyani drew closer to the bed and called, her eyes beaming with relief. "Shilah? Can you hear me? Are you alright?"

It took Shilah quite sometime to get a hold of her surroundings as she shut her eyes tight and re-opened them to see Dyani and Mato sitting before her. Her head was spinning and so it made her eyes drowsy.

"Shilah?" She heard Dyani call again and looked at her, her vision almost blur.

"My son" she muttered. "Have you found him?"

She struggled to sit up and Dyani helped her. And when she was seated, she realized she was feeling better.

She looked at the Physician, then beside her on the bed. "Where is he?" Her voice cracked as she spoke.

"Shilah please, you need to keep calm, alright?" Dyani held her hand and cooed. "Uhm... you must be hungry. What can I get you

from the kitchen?"

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But Shilah said nothing as feebly, she left the bed and went to stand in front of the window. "Why hasn't he been found yet?" She asked weakly, a tear slipping her eye. "Where could he be?"

Dyani glanced at Mato, then back at Shilah. "Shilah dear, you need to calm down, alright?"

Shilah said nothing afterwards and only wavered with fue. Just then, she saw the King riding in with the guards and her heart

gave a mighty leap.

"The King is back!" She announced excitedly, her eyes shinning so brightly. "He's back! Maybe they found him!! They must have found my son!"

Quickly, she turned and ran to the door while Dyani and Mato rushed to the window to confirm. They followed Shilah out of the

room.

She ran down the hallway, not minding the pains from her legs. The King; he wouldn't return without their son, right? Yes, he must have found him! He must have found the prince!

She continued running as fast as she could and finally met with the King at the large door, walking in with Pishan and the rest. But, there was no child with him, and the King stopped walking when he saw her.

His eyes looked pained and heavy, and so did the rest of his companions,

"Where is he?" Shilah asked feebly, running her eyes through their hands. "Where is my son? Did you give him to one of the maids?"

Saying nothing, the King lowered his eyes and tried walking pass her, but she stood in his way.

"Please, where is he?" She asked with a shaky tone. "Didn't you find him?"

The pain in the King's eyes were telling her all the answers she needed, but she didn't want to believe it. Again, the King tried walking pass her and this time around, he succeeded as she was too weak to stop him.

But, Pishan stood in front of her and touched her shoulders. "I'm sorry, we searched outside the Mountain but couldn't find him. The King is as hurt as you are". His voice sounded so pained and morosely, he walked away. "No!" Shilah cried out immediately and fell to rhe floor, tears streaming down her eyes. "No! Please, no!"

Dyani joined her on the floor and consoled her, finding the whole situation too heartbreaking.



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## A WHILE LATER

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Shilah sat quietly in the room, the cup of warm water in her hands, covered with a wrap round her body, she sat coldly and stared blankly at the burning candle in the room like one trying to get some warmth. She was calm and oblivious of her environment – including Dyani who had been trying to get her to eat her meal

the whole time.

“Please Shilah, at least, say something” Dyani grouse tiredly, feeling scared that things were getting worst with her. “Your food is getting so cold. You need to eat up. Please”.

Chaska was in the room as well – had decided to come show some concern so she doesn’t look suspicious – and noticing how Dyani failed to get Shilah’s attention, she decided to give it a try.

She walked closer and placed a hand on her shoulder.

“Shilah dear” she began, so calmly. “I know we were not really in good terms, but I’d never pray such pain upon even my worst enemy. I’m deeply sorry, Shilah. No mother deserves to experience what you’re passing through, but I believe the goddess has a reason for everything. Your son will be found. Okay?” 6

But again, Shilah said nothing.

Chaska sighed and took up the food. “Here, you should eat something” she tried placing it on Shilah’s hand, but Shilah didn’t

respond.

The whole time, she kept thinking of how beautiful it would’ve been, returning home with the King to find their son. Probably, by that time, they would’ve been watching him sleep, or watching him feed. It would have been so beautiful. “The King was so excited to see him” she suddenly mumbled, gripping the attention of Chaska and Dyani who found it relieving that she was finally saying something for the first time. But, her words...

“He couldn’t get wait to get home and hold him.” She went on. “I carried him for nine months, yet, couldn’t even hold him for nine minutes. I carried him for nine months, yet, couldn’t even name him. I couldn’t feed my baby for once” she took in a deep breath and stood up and as she did, a tear slipped her left eye. 10

“It was meant to be perfect” she strolled to the window, the duvet still around her body. “The King waited so long to have a son like him, yet, all he’s feeling right now is agony. And here I am, empty and confused” another tear slipped her

eye, and she sniffed. "I've never hurt anyone. I always try my best to be good to as many as I can. I've been humble and obedient, yet, I always end up getting hurt. And now, even my son was taken from me" She paused and wept bitterly – for a few seconds. 1 "Whoever has done this to me, shall know no peace" She looked up to the sky and said. "I curse such person. He or she shall lose that which gives them joy. They shall be filled with nothing but pain and bitterness. As they have made me cry, so shall their faces never run dry of tears. Their pain shall be greater than mine. And so shall it be" She bursted into more tears and quickly, Dyani rushed to control her. 9

"Shilah please, you need to calm down" She cooed, but that didn't work.

Chaska just stood quietly and watched, finding the whole pain pleasurable. It gave her so much joy watching Shilah cry and spit out gibberish – served her right for thinking she could take her place after all the sacrifices she had made. The King and the position of the Luna was hers and hers alone and anyone that tried getting in her way would face the consequences.. "I need to leave now" She said after a while. "Take care, Shilah".

She opened the door and walked out, a victorious smile on her face. It was a good thing the King was unable to find that detestful little son else, it would have been more trouble for her. Walking alone, she started thinking of her next plan and how she would get the King once again. This was her perfect opportunity to grab him back and make sure he stays hers forever.

A plan was beginning to wrap around her head as she got into her chambers and poured herself some wine. But about taking a seat, the door burst open with Gina running in, looking like one being chased by rogues. "My Queen! My Queen!" She called in deep breaths, panting heavily. It flared Chaska up.. "What is it, Gina??" She asked curiously and that was the moment her doom began. "It's your daughters! I don't know what's wrong with them!! Mavy isn't breathing anymore! I don't know!!" ? The cup of wine slipped Chaska's hand to the floor and with shaky legs, she ran out of the room.