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Koko's POV 1

Julianna's question weighed on my mind the moment it escaped her lips, but then after a little while, I picked up my glass of wine over the table and sipped it.

"Well, I'm considering giving them a trial." I said fiddling with a glass of wine and I could feel her perplexed gaze on me.

"A trial?" she asked and I nodded in affirmation.

"We aren't barbarians, of course, even if the evidence is obvious and as clear as day, Henry is still the son of an Alpha and his father has been making quite a ruckus. We cannot simply eliminate an heir just like that and also..."

I paused for a moment watching how the wine danced in my glass, and then I returned it back to its spot on the table.

"I had no idea that you were this forgiving..."

I didn't know if I was overlooking it or if there was a condescending tone as she spoke.

"I am not that forgiving, please don't mistake what I am doing now Julianna... Both Henry and



Scarlet will be punished thoroughly for their crimes, but I want to use them as an example for anyone else that might try to cross my..."

The smell of the flowers surrounding us filled up my nostrils, it was indeed quite calming, especially after several days of practically fighting for my life.

"Let's not discuss such grim things for now anymore. After all, you were invited here for a nice dinner..." I said to her noticing that the Queen mother had become quite uncomfortable with the topic.

The moment I had gotten the invitation to come to this dinner the first thought in my mind was turning it down, but then I had told myself that I would try to forgive her even if it was going to be difficult.

I needed to do this for Niyol because I knew that he would not be on good terms with his mother if I wasn't as well. Yet, there was something that felt so fake about the way we smiled at each other.

The clanking of cutleries and the clicking of wine glasses, were the only sounds that were heard after that conversation ended, until finally the food was finished and then we got up, leaving the dishes for the maids to clean.



As I was going up to my chamber, I heard footsteps behind me and when I turned to see who it was.

I was a little surprised that my eyes fell on the Queen mother.

"Koko do you mind if we talk?"

The last thing I looked forward to right now was having more time with her, so I quickly shook my head.

"I'm sorry, but I would rather rest my head right now. I think I'm coming down with a headache..."

"A headache?" She gasped, as if I just said I was dying on the spot.

"I can have the maids bring you some painkillers from my room they are quite efficient an-"

"Don't worry about that, I don't want you to stress yourself because of me, this is nothing that a little sleep will not fix..."

I was about to walk away when she suddenly grabbed me by my arm.

"Are you sure there is nothing I can do for you?"

Before I could even think about it, I



immediately shrugged her hand away. I did it so suddenly that she gasped with surprise, almost backing away.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to push you away like that..."

She shook her head.

"No I should be the one apologizing, I was being overbearing. I'll just go now..." She immediately rushed away.

I knew I should have called her back, and apologize for what I did, but then there was a little voice inside me telling me that she deserved everything that I did to her and I tried to shut the voice away.

As I was battling with the thoughts inside of me I heard someone calling my name and then I turned around to see another person that had followed me from behind.

"Julianna?"

Did she see what happened just now?

"I'm sorry for bothering you, but can I steal a little of your time?"

I nodded, and immediately I was washed with guilt, remembering that I had just told the Queen mother that I needed to rest. But I already agreed to Julianna, so backing away now



might have seemed odd as well.

"Well I don't have anything I am doing now, apart from preparing for the coronation and that's still a while away so what do you need?" I asked her with a smile.

"There is something that I want to ask you."

She said to me as she scratched the back of her neck.

"Is this about the trial?"

"Not exactly..."

It seemed that what she wanted to discuss with me was important so I let her into my chamber and then I called a maid to bring us some tea.

"Well to be honest with you, the thing I want to talk about is Chester and Scarlet..."

She began after the maid had delivered our tea.

"What about the two of them?" I wondered what she was trying to tell me.

"The thing is that earlier, I was going to talk to a convicted criminal that was actually the witness to a case some time ago that I am now looking into, then I overheard Scarlett saying that she wanted to be placed next to Henry..."



"On their graves?"

The words came out of my lips before I could even consider them and they had already reached Julianna's ears, she only smiled a little bit at the dark joke that I had unintentionally made.

"No, she wants Henry to be brought to the cell next to her... it looks like a fairly harmless request, until you remember that the person that is making it is Scarlet..."

I tensed up on my seat.

"Do you think she could be planning anything? I don't think she can do any harm.. after all, nobody would even dare help her, knowing that it would get them on my bad side..."

I fiddled my cup of tea before dropping it on the saucer.

"And without any external help, I doubt they can be of any harm... without somebody helping them from outside."

Even after I said that, she still looked extremely troubled, then I considered that this was also the investigator that had been able to see through Scarlet's plan in the first place.

After all, it was better to be safe than sorry.

"You know what? I think I see what you



mean... It is best that we keep them separated even during the trial, so they don't end up cooking another evil scheme together."

She seemed to lighten up after I said this.

This must have been something that really troubled her. If she had gone all the way to even ask me about it, I smiled and assured her that I would take care of everything.

Scarlett and Henry would never be together again, not even in their deaths.

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