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Koko's POV 1

"My dear, are you worried?"

The Queen mother asked me for the millionth time and for the millionth time I shook my head.

"No, Ma I'm not worried, you shouldn't be thinking about that..."

We were sitting on the reserved seats for royalties and she insisted on sitting next to me.

I had hoped that Laci would call me so that I could avoid that, but since she was with her baby and told me that she would rather not see the process, I was stuck in the situation now.

I told myself that I would do my best to try and forgive her, after all she was the mother of the man I loved and I could not put her away from his life.

But, every time she spoke, I felt myself getting upset and then every time she would stroke my hair or pat me on my shoulder, the urge in me was how to shove her hand away.

Even so, with every interaction with her made me better at controlling my emotions and

my reactions, so I managed to show her a fake smile so that she would not ask me if I was still angry with her or get sad because of that.

Maybe it would have been easier for me to forgive her if I didn't despise my own mother from the bottom of my heart.

Whenever I looked at her, I remembered what she did to me and whenever I remembered how she treated me, it was like I was looking at my own mother again and then I would remember my past.

I wanted to look at her without seeing my mother, but it was so hard, however I did not allow it to show that I was struggling, instead I took my eyes over to Niyol, he had already taken his seat and most of the elders had to in a short while.

Chester and the gamma, Ethan also showed up, Though Ethan was looking a bit constipated. I hoped that he would be able to handle all of this.

And soon the stars of the show were escorted into the hall with chains on their hands and legs, standing in front of the judging council. They were asked if they were guilty or not.

"Is that Scarlet?" The Queen mother gasped with surprise.

I suppose that I would have also been too if I had not seen her earlier, as well after she had gone into the prison. It had really done a number on her.

"She looks so terrible, she's so skinny and there are so many spots on her skin too!"

I sighed.

"Well of course, it's not as if she has a skin care routine in there..."

Her voice immediately fell.

"Oh yes, my dear, you are right I guess I was overreacting.. too much... I should calm down, shouldn't I?"

I immediately nodded my head, "yes maybe you should try, and calm down." I said to her.

My eyes going over to Henry, he looked like a complete shadow of his former self that had been so vibrant and plump.

If only he had been satisfied with what he had and had not allowed Scarlett to feed him her crazy plans, then maybe he'd have not been in this situation right now, after all he was an Alpha's heir.

"It's a shame! Such a young man who was supposed to have such a bright future is just going to waste away like this. How is his father

going to feel now that something shameful as this has come upon him and his household?"

Even though that was exactly what I was thinking in my mind, I did not want to continue the conversation with the Queen mother, but it seemed like my feelings were totally one-sided.

"Isn't it so unfortunate?"

I nodded in agreement to her.

"Yes, Ma. it's a real shame"

I had hoped that eventually she would get the hint that I was not in the mood to talk to her, but she didn't, or maybe she just ignored the signs that I was giving her. She placed her hands on my lap and then continued to speak.

"You wouldn't even believe what his father did this morning, when he came to beg my son with his pack that has been taken from him!"

I could not pretend to be disinterested in this story.

"He did what?"

She narrated the whole story to me and I did not know whether to laugh or to feel sorry for the man.

The trial went on and it was becoming funny, because it was so obvious that both of

them were guilty in the eyes of everyone with all the evidence being held against them, but something troubled me.

Despite all of these, Scarlet did not look troubled at all, in fact sometimes I could even catch her smiling, and it troubled me so much that I even had to share it with the Queen mother.

"My dear please don't mind her, I'm sure that she has probably lost her mind in that dark and disgusting cell... There are people that have chosen to die on the run rather than allow themselves to be taken to their place..."

I forced myself to agree with her. What else could I do in this situation? After all I did not see any way that Scarlett was getting out of this, so there was no need to worry.

That was what I kept repeating to myself, but I could still feel my stomach twisting.

Finally, it was my mate's turn to address everyone that is in the hall.

"Alright, now I and the rest of the judging council will go into a meeting to discuss the evidence that has already been placed on all the statements of the witnesses and then we will come out to clear the judgment that we passed on both Henry and Scarlett..."



As they were taking Scarlet away, her sunken eyes skimmed over to me crawling like cockroaches and then she smiled so widely that it was as if she was trying to touch the tip of her ears with the corner of her mouth. It gave me the ominous feeling of a spider that was crawling up someone's shoulder.

Finally after she was dragged away back to her cell awaiting her judgment, I let out a breath that I didn't even realize that I was holding back before.

"My dear, are you alright?" The Queen mother asked, shaking me lightly on my feet and I nodded gently, peeling her hands off me.

"Don't worry about it, I'm fine, this place is just a little stuffy..."

She smiled and then entangled my hand with hers.

"Don't worry let's go somewhere more spacious and have lunch together while they are discussing the judgements for those two rats."

"I don't know about that, I'm not really feeling all that hung-"

I was not even done talking when my traitorous stomach growled like a beast, there was no excuse I could give then, I just allowed her to drag me away.

Maybe I could use her company to distract myself, but deep down I knew that something was wrong. The problem was that I didn't know what.

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