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Laci's POV. 1

"So how did the trial go?"

I finally broke into the silence that had invaded the dining table for some time after the food has been served and then my mother glanced over to Koko, probably asking for permission with her eyes if she was allowed to tell me and koko just nodded a bit nonchalantly as if she wouldn't care any less if my mother told it or not.

I could tell that the air between them was still very tensed, but at least it was a little better now because they were at least hiding it better.

Though, I wasn't sure if that was a good thing or not.

"Honestly it went well, but I feel bad that my son had to waste so much time on something that wasn't necessary at all..."

My mother was barely done talking when Koko entered the conversation.

"Actually I was the one that told him to go through that unnecessary process and waste his time..."

If I actually thought the air was tight before, that was nothing after Koko spoke. It was so thick that someone could even cut it with a knife if they walked into the room and saw it.

"Oh, my dear I had forgotten that you were the one that suggested it..."

I tried to signal to my mother with my eyes not to go further in the mining field that I had accidentally pushed her into, but it was all in vain because she was not even looking at me, as her eyes were on Koko.

"I wonder what other things that I do that you find foolish, but you compliment me on my face and then say something else later..."

Koko's voice was so cold now that I almost did not recognise her anymore.

"It's nice to know how you really feel."

"No my dear, it's nothing like that. It's just that.. well, you have to agree with me that it would have just been faster to pass judgment on them since they are obviously guilty. I mean everyone has something that they are doing..."

As Koko was cutting her chicken with her knife and fork she continued to speak in an icy tone.

"Ma you don't have to explain anything to



me, I'll make sure not to make any more foolish decisions that waste everyone's time..."

I was finally able to find my voice after recovering from the shock of what I had suddenly done by just trying to start up a simple conversation.

"So how was Ethan? He has barely been able to eat properly because of the trial. He's so worried about it that I had to find a way to cheer him up this morning..."

As I thought about the way that I cheered him up, I felt my cheeks going red and I could not help smiling a little as I flushed thinking about my mate almost forgetting the situation at hand.

"He hasn't been eating?" My mom asked me and I nodded. I could sense the concern in her voice.

"Yes I practically had to sit next to him like a baby and feed him so that he will eat something. They really say like father like son. Liam doesn't like eating too much at times when he's not happy..."

And then before she could say anything I gasped.

"Koko, I need to check up on him now, maybe you should come with me. You'll love to



see him!"

"Why don't you just bring him here, Laci? I would love to see my beautiful grandson..."

I wondered if my mother was always so bad at getting hints or maybe I was just noticing it.

"No mother, it's better if you just stay here and finish your food so that you will have enough energy for the announcement of the judgment."

I did not give her a chance to talk before I grabbed Koko and then pulled her towards Liam's chamber.

"Ahhh this is such a lovely room..."

My future sister-in-law said as she walked over to his crib admiring the decor.

"I can connect you with the interior decorator when you have your own child too,"

"Really? Thank you so much Laci..."

So I went over to Liam's crib, but then what I saw there was enough to make me freeze up like a statue. This couldn't be real. I must be having some kind of nightmare...

"Laci, is something wrong?" Koko asked, as she shook me from behind, and all I could do was point at the crib, unable to formulate any sentence. She looked at the crib, but didn't

understand what was wrong.

"Did you put Liam somewhere else he's not in his crib..."

After she said it, I could no longer lie to myself that I was only imagining the situation, but rather it was a cold and harsh reality that sent me shivering down to the tip of my toes. It couldn't be real, this had to be a nightmare.

Ethan could sense my distress and then his mind linked to me.

"Baby what's wrong? It's like your heart is about to explode..."

"Ethan, our baby... Liam..."

"Is he crying because he is missing his Daddy?" He asked jokingly, not knowing that the situation was not one for jokes at all.

No, I wouldn't blame him. I myself was still trying to wrap my head around what had happened.

"Ethan Liam is not in his crib..." I said to him, my heart was almost exploding at this point, which was already beginning to travel down my cheeks.

"What do you mean?"

"Ethan, someone has taken our baby.. Liam has been kidnapped..."

As I said it, I collapsed to the floor and it was Koko that was holding me by my shoulder.

"Laci, what's wrong? please tell me!"

She asked me again and I began to wail.

"Koko, someone has taken my baby, someone has taken my baby!"

My screams attracted my mother and when she rushed into the chamber, Koko had already picked me up.

"I just mind linked Niyol, the guards are already looking for whoever could have taken him..." Koko said to me, stroking me on my back. "It's going to be fine, they are going to find him."

"Who are they going to find? Is somebody missing?"

In a sober voice she told my mother.

"Someone entered this room and took Liam..."

"That can't be... my grandson!"

She gasped then came over to me.

"Laci, how did this happen? You and the baby were the only ones in this part of the

palace and they were guards outside?"

I opened my mouth, but the only thing that came out was a choked sob, who could be so cruel and heartless to take an innocent baby that did nobody any wrong.

I opened my mouth again to speak, but then only tears started rushing down my eyes.

I remembered the time that I took a short nap, but we had guards outside. Just then I heard my mother gasp.

"No, this can't be...!"

What kind of nightmare was this?

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