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Koko's POV 1

It had already been 3 days since they started the search for Chester, but, there was still no trace of him. I spent those long three torturous days tossing, turning and pacing around the bed chamber.

It felt so surreal, as if I was in a dream, a dream that I refused to wake up from and had melted into my reality.

The Queen mother was there for me, as well as Laci, they tried to distract me with small talk and other things, but I was not really there with them, my mind was with my mate and so was my heart.

Even though the time I spent with Chester was not that long, at least it wasn't long at all compared to how long my mate had spent with him, I could tell that he was a good man that meant a lot to my mate and losing him would be even more horrible and heart-wrenching than losing his right arm and the thought of that made sleep almost impossible for me.

I was only able to blink my eyes a couple of times and before I knew it, it was already morning again, but somehow their stay managed



to drag on.

The day after they left the pack, my mate sent me information concerning the search. He said that Juliana had joined them and that she apologized thoroughly for tricking me.

I understood why she did that, but I was still a bit upset because I wanted her to rest, at the same time, it was a bit hypocritical for me to say that when I myself that was sitting here in the palace was totally out of any rest as well.

The only thing I hoped for was that they would all return safely, after finding the person that they had gone into the woods for.

Despite the huge reward that was announced for even having some information concerning the whereabouts of the Beta, they still didn't get any at all and their search was becoming more and more hopeless.

That morning, I was drinking tea with Laci and the Queen mother, going through our daily routine of them trying to cheer me up and me pretending that I was actually cheered up so that they would not feel more downcast.

"I can't believe that Julianna went to join that hectic journey with the sick body that she has..."

The queen mother said placing her tea cup on the saucer, looking at the both me and Laci



for our reactions.

"I agree with you mother, but we can't really blame her, because she can't possibly be thinking straight when her mate could be dead somewhere..."

"Laci! Please don't say that, Chester is alive and well and he will remain that way until Niyol finds him and bring him home safely..." I corrected her.

"Oh, I didn't mean it that way. I'm sorry if it came off that way, but aren't you afraid that she will be more of a burden like this to the search?"

She asked me, as she fiddled with her cup of tea and I looked at her, thinking about her words deeply.

"Honestly I don't think she'll be a burden, but I feel like she will not be acting to her full capacity either..."

I dropped my teacup along with the saucer on the table in the midst of all of us.

"Whatever the outcome is, I hope that it's good, so that all of us can rest easy and everything can go back to normal..."

They both nodded in agreement with me. If only it was as easy as saying it.

Since then, two days had passed and then on



the third day of the search, we did not get any update about it.

Even though we tried to reach my mate and his search party, it was as if there was no way that all.

The marked mates of the warrior that had left were questioned and they were able to firmly confirm that their mates were all alive.

If something serious had actually happened to them, like if they had gotten into any danger that they could not contact us, then it would mean the situation had gotten more complicated.

If it was actually that serious, they would have had some fatal injuries that would have led to the deaths of some of the warriors that had gone with him.

I highly doubt it that my mate could be taken down, especially since he was followed by so many of his strongest warriors.

It seemed absurd, but it didn't help the question that was running through my mind as I paced around my bedroom. If they were alright, then why would he not contact us? Why would he not send us a message that they were.

Finally, the message came and it read; "we are coming home."



I was totally over the moon.

The Queen mother suggested that we throw them a big welcome party for everything that they have been through for the past three days and I agreed with that idea, it was wonderful when they finally arrived.

The entire place was bustling with music, drinks and food. An entire feast had been prepared for them.

But when they all came down from the cars that they had to rent along the way to service them on their journey, the last thing that we saw in their eyes was joy or relief.

I looked around to see if I could find my mate and as soon as I saw him, I rushed over to him and hugged him, wrapping my hands around his waist.

Even as I headed towards him, I was making sure to keep my eyes peeled for the other warriors, and I was looking for another face, but I did not find it and my heart began to race again so fast that I will thought that my mate could hear it, after I hugged him.

He pulled me out of his embrace and then held my hand then he said to me in a low voice. "Please take me to our room..."

Even without being told, everyone that had



arranged the feast and had come to attend it realised that there was no place for it.

As my mate had requested, I led him to our room without asking any more questions or even any at all. I wanted him to talk to me first about anything he wanted to say.

I would listen, even if I knew it was going to be hard to hear. When he finally came to the room he sat down on the bed and then looked over to me. Then all of a sudden he hugged me, resting his head on my shoulder, then I started hearing sobs.

Sobs that sounded so choked up, it was as if he had been hiding his pain and trying to stay strong for the other warriors, but he had let down his wall with me and I didn't judge him, but allowed him to express himself.