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Koko's POV 1

"Have you heard any news from Juliana since then?" I asked my mate this morning when we were having breakfast.

His fingers froze, the chicken he was eating dropped on his cutlery, as he leaned on his chair carefully. He sighed.

"I've been sending her some messages, but she hasn't been replying to any of them. Maybe they haven't gotten to her."

Something told me that was not the problem, "why didn't she just come with you back to the palace so that we can take care of her here?"

I asked him and he responded with a shrug "I think I've already mentioned this before, she said this place has too many memories of Chester for her to be able to recover and I can't argue with that at all, everyday I feel emptiness in the palace walls... I wish there was a way I could bring him back..."

I immediately reached out for him again before he sunk into the darkness once again, he snapped his head as if he had just woken up and was just realizing his surroundings.



He held my fingers with his.

"I'm sorry, I was probably blabbing gibberish again wasn't I?"

"They aren't stupid if they are your feelings, please don't feel like you ever have to hold anything back from me whether or not they make sense.."

The smile that I got from him at that moment was small, but it was more sincere than the one that he had been faking for over a month.

"What did I ever do to deserve you Koko?"

"I ask myself the same thing everyday and I honestly haven't gotten an answer, because I can't imagine what I've ever done in my life to deserve someone like you..."

I tightened my hold on him.

"But now I'm worried about Juliana."

I said, as my attention went back to my food. I was just poking it with my fork.

"You said she has not been responding to your messages, could something have happened to her?"

I saw all the color in my mate's face flushed away the moment I asked that question and I



regretted it. His fork clattered on the floor after it dropped from his grip.

"What if something has really happened to her? what if she decided to..."

We both decided that we were going to pay a visit to Juliana to see how she was doing and taking Chester's death, and so we traced her over to the town, but unfortunately she was no longer in the hotel that they had stayed in when they were looking for Chester.

However it was not too hard to find her since the people around could remember her easily enough, but then they gave us a rather strange information that a man had come over to see her and they had left together.

"So does that mean that she has already moved on?"

I asked my mate as we were coming out of the hotel, though it seemed so strange.

Recovering from the loss of a mate was something that was difficult for a lot of werewolves, even accepting rejection from your mate was enough to scar anyone as any physical injury could and even more so, Juliana had really loved Chester, so it made no sense that she had recovered so quickly to have another man in her life.



"I don't want to think about anything right now until I see her. If not I'll end up assuming things that are not true..."

I agreed with him that it was better to see Juliana face to face instead of making assumptions of what could have happened, though my mind was still running wild with who that person could be.

According to the information that has been given to us, Juliana was now residing in a cabin in the woods, near a big lake with the man that they mentioned.

Were they even living together?

How could their relationship progressed so quickly, unless it had already been... I quickly shook off those thoughts from my head.

Niyol was right. It was better that I saw her in person than making up all these assumptions that would probably not even be the truth, so with that in mind we began to drive towards the cabin in the woods.

But as we got closer to the cabin, the road seemed to get bumpier, so we decided to come down from the car and just walk over to the cabin, hoping that we do not miss the way and follow the directions correctly.

We made sure to mark the trees that we



were passing by, so that we would not get so lost that we would not be able to find our way back, but that did not seem to be a problem because soon we arrived at the cabin that they had probably spoken about.

It was a simple and quiet looking place. Was this the house Juliana really wanted to live her life now?

Well I was in no position to question her if she wanted a simple life, then that was her choice and honestly none of my business.

My mate and I walked over to the door and we knocked on it, but then it opened up because it was not locked. I peeked in and I called Juliana's name.

"Babe I didn't know that you were ready to come back..."

That was her response as she was coming out from another door and we were walking in at the same time. When she saw us, her face became immediately pale.

"Your majesty!"

She bent her head as she gave a bow, but she was looking incredibly uncomfortable. It seemed as if our suspicion was correct. I just held up my hand.

"Juliana, you don't have to be worried, we already know everything..."

Maybe she already had this relationship all along, but Chester was gone and we could not stop her from living her life weather or not that was the case.

Her eyebrows cocked up.

"Wait, both of you knew?"

"So it's really true?" My mate asked.

"There is no point in blaming you for what has already been done..."

I said, wrapping my hand around his.

"We wanted to see how you were doing and I guess we should be happy for you now, even though we are not completely fine with this, but we're still willing to be..."

Her eyes shone with appreciation.

"I really thought that both of you would not understand... I should have told you the truth all along..."

Niyol didn't say anything after that for a while, then he said.

"I'm happy for you, Julianna... I'm happy that the grief didn't weigh you down too much..."



"The grief?" She repeated as if it was the first time she had ever heard that word and then her eyes got wide all of a sudden.

"Wait, are both of you actually thinking..."

"Babe, I was already coming when you mind linked me, is it true?"

We all turned around, but my mate and I turned simultaneously because we could not believe the voice that we heard.

"Chester?!!"

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