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Blood and stars 1

KOKO'S POV

I opened my eyes slowly to the blinding effect of light piercing through my face. I quickly shut it back, but I was brought back to reality, by the slight pain on my shoulder.

My head was wrapped around a thick bandage even though my left arm was left out. Though the pains weren't severe, I still couldn't recall what really happened to me.

Where was I? Why am I lying on the bed with a bandaged head? I asked a series of questions in my head without getting a reply.

The last thing I remembered was being hit by a force and I fell to the ground before losing consciousness. I looked around the room I was in and I could tell it was a hospital ward.

As I battled with my thoughts, the door was flung open and a man with white overall coat walked in with two slightly chubby women. I assume he must be the doctor.

"You are finally awake. That's good because we were about to take off the bandages. Nurse, go on." the man said, giving the women a signal.

I waited patiently as they removed the bandage from my head and arms. I was still feeling foggy, but something was nudging at me. It was a bad feeling. It seems I was forgetting something.

"Doctor, where am I? And what happened to me?" I asked, trying to get my thoughts together.

"Obviously, you had an accident, but luckily you were saved by some people who rushed you here. The man who hit you also paid for everything."

"An accident?"

"Yeah. You ran into the man's car. I wonder what was on your mind. Why do youngsters nowadays have so much in their minds? You were badly injured and had a concussion when you were rushed in."

"A concussion?"

"Yes. You hit your head hard on the ground, but luckily it wasn't too bad. Just give yourself some time and your memories will..."

I wasn't listening to the doctor anymore as my memory started rushing in. I was supposed to give my heart to Hanola! That was where I was heading to before the incident!

"Hanola!" I screamed, cutting the doctor off."

Tell me doctor, where am I?"

"You are in B district at Pam's Specialist hospital." The doctor responded amidst my outburst.

"B...B... district?" I stuttered. That was an entire district away from the hospital Hanola was in. How did I get here?

"Yes. I had tried to locate your relatives these past two weeks, but I couldn't get anyone." The doctor continued.

"Two... two weeks? Doctor, you mean two days right? I have been unconscious for two days, right?" I desperately hoped for his answer to be two days not two weeks!

"You are mistaken. It's not two days, but two weeks. You're a bit better after the treatment, but you still need a lot of rest and..." The doctor's voice trailed off as my mind went blank.

The only words I could utter right now was my sister's name." Hanola... Hanola..."

Without caring about anything, I pushed the nurses who just finished unwrapping my bandage and ran out of the ward.

I need to save Hanola.

The doctor said she would die in two weeks if I don't give her my heart. I need to hurry to the



hospital, she might still be alive. I have to save her. She was my sister and I can't afford to lose another person in my life.

I ran all the way out of the hospital and found myself on the busy road of B district with no money or anything on me. How was I going to get to the hospital?

I started begging anyone around to help me with money. I was desperate to save her no matter the cost. But no one was ready to help someone like me. Everyone thought I was mad and they avoided me like a plague.

I spent three days begging, before I was able to gather enough money to get to A district. But I don't know how to get to the hospital. I was stuck again. It would have been better if only my wolf was bigger and smarter.

At least I could pick up the scent that leads to our pack. And I definitely wouldn't have stayed this long in the hospital. I was angry at myself and... at my wolf. Why would I always face temptations like this?

Even as I screamed in anger, my wolf remained silent and unmoving. It didn't even console me or scold me. It just remained silent like it never existed.

I was desperate running around to get



someone who would give me directions. That was when I heard the voice of an old beggar who was limping.

"Beautiful Angel, why are you anxious?" The beggar asked.

I didn't have time to think about the weird way the beggar just addressed me, I needed to get to Hanola right away.

"Can you help me please? I need directions to A district of Pam's hospital." I begged him.

"I will give you directions, if you give me a cent and tell me your name." the beggar replied smiling with his blackened teeth.

I looked helplessly at him." How much will it take to get me to A district? I promise to give you the rest of the coins if there are extra."

He grinned at me before replying," A hundred dollars and fifty cents will take you there."

I looked down at the money I had borrowed. I counted it and was surprised that it was exactly a hundred dollars and fifty one cent. Was this a coincidence?

"What do you say, My Beautiful Angel?" The man asked again.

Something in me jolted, but I pushed the



feeling aside. "I agree. I am sorry I could give you just a cent. That's all I would have after paying the fare."

"I asked for one cent... nothing less... nothing more. Now tell me your name." He asked again. Without waiting for the name, the man then gave me directions to my district.

"My name is Koko," I replied sadly, giving the man the one cent.

I looked down in pain. I was hardly called that name, rather I grew to hear cursed child, ugly duckling and every negative name so far.

I shook my mind off those feelings. I had to get to my sister as quickly as possible. I looked up to see the man was not in sight.

That was fast for a limping beggar. Though I was shocked, I hurriedly boarded a bus that would take me to my district.

I got down from the bus and ran straight to the hospital which was a few blocks from the bus station. When I got there I couldn't find Hanola in her ward.

She must be at the Pack house. So I hurriedly ran to the Pack house. As I got there looking breathless and obviously tired, I received weird and hateful glares from people around me.

It wasn't new, but it was particularly piercing today. It looked like they would murder me anytime soon. I didn't have time to think as I made to run inside the palace, but a piercing and biting voice got me turning around.

"You, cursed child! Murderer!"

Without seeing who was talking, I received a slap that turned my head facing the opposite direction.

I saw blood and... stars.

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