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Koko's POV 1

As I was marching towards the palace gates, I hoped to the moon goddess that I would not see that woman by the time I got there because things were going to get really ugly.

But then all my hopes were smashed into the rocks when I saw her standing there looking so haggard that just looking at her only was enough to make my skin crawl.

I took a huge generous breath before I continued walking towards her direction and the moment she spotted me she threw herself all over me, blabbering all sorts of nonsense that I could not even catch.

Finally I had had more than enough from her and I asked her in a very cold tone what she was doing here. She looked as if someone had thrown cold water all over her body then she backed away for a moment looking at my face carefully as if she was trying to examine something.

"I asked you a question, didn't I? What are you doing here, do you have any business here, or is there anyone you know in this Palace?"



When she finally found her voice, she only used it to say something that was incredibly infuriating.

"Koko, don't you recognise me? I am your mother..."

I didn't know whether to laugh, cry or just blow up at that very moment. A lot of emotions were just bubbling up inside of me and I didn't know how to react at that moment.

I decided I just wanted her to go instead. I wanted her to go away, far away from my sight.

"Look, I don't want to say anything that will make you regret existing, so why don't you just leave before I embarrass you?"

I wasn't even holding her myself back because of her, I was doing it for my mate, so that he wouldn't have to hear that his Queen caused a scene at the Palace gate, but this woman was making it harder and harder for me to hold back my anger.

Instead of letting go of me, she gripped me even harder.

"Koko, is it because I am in rags now that you no longer want to acknowledge me as your mother? Are you ashamed of me?"

"So she's really your mother?"



It appeared that all the guards that had been standing at the gate, and Laci had been so surprised that they had not been able to react initially, but it was my sister-in-law that was able to recover first and ask that question and before the woman that was holding me could say anything foolish, I immediately responded to that question first.

"No she is not my mother..."

I watched as all the color immediately drained from her face as I said that.

"Koko..." She said the name that always used to make her sick in the past so casually.

"She might have been the one that gave birth to me biologically, but she has never been a mother to me ..."

I finally tore her away from me, but she clung to me so tightly that's when I shoved her away, her nails sunk into the fabric of my dress, leaving some holes on it, but I finally got her off me. She was so stunned and thrown off balance that she was about to fall to the ground when a man that I had not noticed before standing next to a taxi grabbed her from behind.

"Why would you do this to your own mother?" He asked me and I looked down at her a stranger that made me suffer for every single



day that I spent under her roof.

The person that told me that I had no future and it was fine for me to die for the sake of my sister, if only I could show that man just what this woman had put me through, but I couldn't and just being this close to her made my stomach twist.

"My daughter, I know that you were a little upset with me, but this is no way to treat your mother."

I looked at her from head to toe. She had casually called herself my mother so many times as if she had ever been like that to me once in my entire life.

"Oh.. is that so, now you want to be my mother? You haven't wanted that my entire life, but the moment I become Queen, you suddenly realized how much you care about me?"

She was silent, her fingers fumbling together, as she probably thought about the next lie to tell, but I did not have any time to waste for her to figure out what else to say to make me even more angry than I already was. I turned my back on her she tried to grab me again but I shoved her away again.

"Don't you dare touch me!"

And this time she fell to the ground utterly



speechless. I did not wait for her to find her tongue, before I turned to the guards.

"You should expect that the day you allow this woman to set a single foot into the palace will be the day of your dismissal."

After saying that I started walking faster than before back into the palace, as I was walking in my sister-in-law was following me close behind.

"Koko, who was that person that I saw outside just now?" She asked me.

"Didn't you hear me before? She is my biologicala-"

"Koko, she's still your mother!"

My sister-in-law said and she grabbed me by my arm so that I would stop working so fast. Her breathing was ragged as she spoke to me.

"And I wasn't even talking about her, I was talking about you... I didn't recognise the person that was talking to that old woman just now..."

I gritted my teeth, why did that woman just have to show her up now? Were all of them just timing my special day to ruin it?

"Laci, it's a really long story and your brother is waiting for me right now, I can tell you another time..."



"Koko, are you really going to leave your poor mother stranded outside? Koko she said that she spent her last penny coming here..."

I didn't know whether to be impressed or overwhelmed with disgust, she had manufactured the best sob story she could think of how to make ME look like the villain.

But I would not fall for it.

"Laci, let me go..."

"But Koko..."

I looked at her sternly.

"That wasn't a request, Laci..."

As I walked away she whispered behind me.

"This isn't fair, Koko, and you know it... she is still your mother..."

With every step I took more tears stung my eyes as I thought about her words.

Fair?

Was it fair when she always made me question the point of my existence every day? Was it fair that my father was taken from me in a cruel fire and she took that as an opportunity to make my life worse?

No, none of that was fair... she had never for



once been fair to me in my entire life. Now the tables were turned and she was going to know how it felt.

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