



## 134 CHAPTER 134

Niyol's POV 1

After a long heated conversation in the royal bedroom chamber, my mate finally agreed to allow her mother to stay in the palace.

"But I'm telling you, this is a bad idea..." She said pouting, with her hands crossed. I held her close in an embrace, inhaling her scent deeply before I opened my lips.

"You know Koko, you were the one that taught me about the importance of forgiveness.. you told me to forgive my mother even though she had done terrible things to you.."

I paused for a moment Incase she wanted to say something, but she didn't. The only thing I could hear was her subtle breathing as she took in every word that I said.

"...you told me to forgive Chester and Julianna, even after they both broke our trust.. I don't see why a little time with her won't break your resolve to forgive her, because that's the kind of person you are and that is one of the reasons that makes you perfect..."

I kissed her on her forehead and began to pull her towards the bed, but she shook her head.



"Niyol there's no need for this... the mood is already ruined, there's no ne..."

"Before she was done speaking, her back was already against the soft king sized bed and just looking at her eyes was enough to tell me that the mood was definitely back, I crept on the bed cuddling up to her as I pulled her smaller body frame to mine and planted gentle kisses on her shoulder. When it touched the spot that I had marked, her entire body arched and it was exquisite.

"Niyol..." She called my name breathlessly, and that was enough to rev up my sleeping member immediately, but I had to hold myself back, we had already gone at it all night, she needed rest, for herself and the pup.

Koko's mother was taken to one of the best quarters in the palace and Laci made sure she lacked absolutely nothing. The filthy rags that she wore to the palace would be nothing more than a distant memory now, same with the sickly, shaking body that she had come to the palace gates with.

Everything changed for her, the only thing that didn't however was Koko's attitude towards her, she was still so cold to her that whenever she was smiling and sees her, her smile would suddenly disappear.



I didn't need a seer to tell me that her mother was in the room, even when everyone else was accepting her, Koko didn't give her a chance to even be able to breathe the same air as her.

A week after Koko's mother had come to the palace, I heard from her personal chef that she had been secretly throwing away her food and was barely even looking at it, how much more tasting it. I quickly marched over to her quarters where she was resting on a couch, a weighty expression on her face.

"Your majesty...!"

She greeted me bowing very low as I entered her room. I quickly rushed over, holding her by her shoulders, pulling her up.

"Please you don't have to bow so low, it's not like you're a maid..." I helped her sit back on the couch and then I told her what her personal chef had caught her doing.

"If the food was really not to your taste, you should have told me I would have gotten you a new chef t-"

She immediately and violently started whipping her hair around because of how much she was shaking her head.

"No..no no no.. no.. the chef is an absolute





gem, don't get rid of him please..."

I was taken aback, but I maintained a straight face so that she wouldn't see it.

Why was she so thrilled about the Chef's cooking but refused to eat..?

Before I could even finish thinking that, her face suddenly collapsed in her open palms and she shook with sobs, I moved closer to her, patting her on her back until she was considerably calm.

"I'm so sorry, you must see me as nothing but an opportunist and a shameless hag, just the way my own daughter does too huh?"

I patted her on her back comfortingly again.

"Ma, you have raised one of the kindest people I have known in my entire life. But can I ask why exactly she is so angry with you?"

She paused for a moment, staring at the floor as if she was trying to decide whether to redecorate the carpets or not. For a moment, I wanted to repeat my question to her in case she did not hear me the first time, but she adjusted, turning her full body to me then she nodded.

"The truth is that I lost my loving mate at such a young age..."

"I'm so sorry for your loss." I sympathized



with her, but she shook her head.

"...that's still not enough of an excuse for me to be an inadequate mother. I should have tried harder to live for my daughters, but I was too devastated and I neglected them because of that..."

I rubbed her back again comfortingly, "I know how it feels, losing your mate, it's like your entire world has been smashed into a thousand pieces." She immediately nodded when I said that.

"Yes that unbelievable emptiness that it brings to your life, that was what I felt, but like I said before, I could have been a better mother to her, I should have been stronger for her and her sister, now she's all I have in the world, her sister fell ill some time ago and I lost her too and then..."

"That's enough ma, don't push yourself more than you need, I understand."

A small smile passed through her lips the moment I said those words; 'I understand' and it became wider by moments, but it suddenly fell when probably something came to her mind.

"But do you think she will ever forgive me? she doesn't even ever want to be in the same room with me..."



"Don't worry about that..." I said, standing up.

"I'm going to arrange a meeting between you and her so that both of you can straighten out your differences and then you can be part of each other's lives again."

She looked like she was about to jump right through the roof when I said that and she went down to bow, and thanked me several times. It was actually very embarrassing and I told her to stop, but she didn't until I had to apply some force before she finally did. Tears were running down her face.

"Ma there is no need for you to thank me this much, this is the least I can do after all that your daughter has done for me..."

She cupped up her mouth.

"I'm so happy that my daughter would have such a wonderful mate, thank the moon goddess!"

And so I left her quarter to arrange a maid that would go to the royal chamber to tell my mate that I was waiting for her in the royal garden, but it was actually with her mother.

