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Koko's POV 1

I had a book cradled on my lap as I sat on my bed. I was thinking about my mate when I heard a gentle knock on my door, I granted whoever it was permission to come inside, and it was it was a maid. She gave me a low respectful bow before stating that's my mate wanted to see me in the Royal garden and I looked up at her, a smile immediately taking over my face after she said that.

"Niyol wants to see me?" She immediately nodded in affirmation, my smile got even wider, I practically bounced out of my bed and dived into my wardrobe looking for a cute sunny dress to wear and I found one.

Slipping it on my body, I bundled up my hair into a bun. When I was done, I put on a little makeup on my face, not too much but just enough to really bring out my eyes and lips, then I turned to the maid who had been waiting for me quite patiently. I apologized to her for taking so much time and she nodded.

"There is no problem at all Luna Queen, we are here to serve your every need..."

I've lost a little bit of the embarrassment I



felt when they started calling me that name. Being the Luna Queen was nice, but moments like this made blood rush to my cheek a little bit.

"How do I look?" I asked her and she said with a smile. "You look beautiful as always, Luna Queen..."

"Alright then..." I let her lead me to the Royal garden as I was almost skipping behind her.

After we had fully mated, even the shortest minutes away from my mate felt like a thousand years and I was always requiring his company.

Now the only thing I hoped for was that I would not see that woman as I was heading to see my mate, just the sight of her every morning afternoon and evening always made me sick to my stomach and I wonder how I had not thrown up yet.

This was the same person who made me feel like my life was useless. I didn't know what I would have done without meeting my mate, maybe I would have just ended it a long time ago.

This was the same person who tormented me everyday for being 'different' even though she was one of the people that were supposed to stand by my side.

From the moment I was born, she had looked at me with disgust and now she was



smiling at me with the most plastic smile of the century, and she was expecting me to be stupid enough to fall for it. Fortunately for me I had not seen her all morning, she was not even at the dining table because she insisted on eating with me and my mate every day.

Sometimes she was able to make my feelings shift from absolute fury to disgust and embarrassment, either she was drinking too much, or eating like a pig and I had seen her on several occasions flirting with the Palace guards.

There was nothing that would have made me happier than seeing her thrown out of the palace, but my mate just had far too much patience for this woman.

No, I would not allow her to ruin this moment for me, the precious moment I would spend with my beloved mate. That was what I thought when I stood at the glass doors that led into the royal garden, but soon that hope was smashed like glass that was left to fall to the floor.

When I walked into the garden, my mate was nowhere in sight, however that despicable woman was standing under a maple tree looking at me.

"How did you know that my mate and I were going to meet here?"



"Actually that's because he told me, the thing is.. he promised me that he was going to arrange a meeting between us and he knew this was the only way you would come..."

My fingers tightened up in a fist, as they were sinking into my palm. It was as if the world beneath my feet was spinning and I was trying to keep my balance.

"So you have everyone in the palace deceived with this plastic act of yours? I clapped my hands, congratulations! You get to live the life of your dreams in a palace surrounded by nothing but comfort and luxury, even though you never worked for it!! Congrats once again. I turned back to leave but she said something that made me freeze in my steps.

"Don't even bother going to the door, it has already been locked and it's going to stay that way for an entire hour until we settle our differences."

I thought she was lying, I thought she was just pulling my legs, as I ran over to the door, but as I started pulling it, I realize it had really been locked from the outside.

My hands were trembling furiously as I held the door and it was as if I was ready to just pull it off, but it was made of glass and it could hurt me. I turned over to her, she was now standing a



few steps away from me.

"Koko is this how much you despise your own mother? I raised you, I fed you, I took measures to make sure that your head was always under a ro-"

"Am I supposed to clap for you because you did your duties? You brought me into the world without my permission! And for every day of my life you made it one that I would regret... and now you expect me to just hug you and pretend like nothing ever happened?" I pointed a finger at her treacherous face.

"You are so lucky that my mate is the kind person that he is, and he's so considerate too, else..."

"Yes, your mate Gad is so considerate."

I felt like a balloon that had just been suddenly punctured by a pin and it took a few moments for me to recover and my brain to reboot after she said that.

Then I stepped back a little bit and looked at her from head to toe. I even rubbed my eyes with the back of my hand.

"Is that supposed to be your idea of a joke or am I just missing something right now?"

There was not a single shred of guilt or



shame in her eyes when she said her next words.

"Don't you understand? Gad is still in love with you... he cares about you so much and he will treat you better."

At this moment I did not know whether to laugh or cry or to just yell at her. It was just so incredibly absurd that I didn't even know how to respond immediately.

"So let me get this right, in case I get confused right now, you are asking me to leave the man of my dreams who loves me more than anything else to go and meet someone who treated me like a piece of trash?"

And without mincing words, she replied;
"Yes."

