

24 CHAPTER 24

Full bright moon 1

Koko's POV

In shame and humiliation I left the pack of my supposed second chance mate. I didn't really see any need of getting a second chance mate, or what was the moon goddess trying to get at?

Was the moon goddess joking? Was she catching fun with my life? Did I look like a joke to her, because I had no one to defend me?

Different thoughts ran through my head, as I felt myself crying. Why was all these happening to me? Maybe my dad's ghost wasn't happy with me, so he probably connived with the moon goddess to punish me.

I only wanted to hold on to the old witch's prophecy, but thinking about it rationally, I realized she was probably trying to give me me hope, or trying to make me not to into depression. But if that was the case, she should have told me, there was no good enough reason for her to lie to me.

I kept running deeper into the forest without a care in the world. I knew the safest place for me was to stay far away from all those

that had always hurt me and would always hurt me.

I believed that if I stayed away, I might have the chance to live a better life somewhere I wouldn't be seen or recognized. I decided to run far away and also stay away from every form of community.

I knew I had been walking in the scary forest for days, but I lost count of the day's I had been here, although that wasn't supposed to be my problem, but I still felt bad.

I got to another pack, hoping to find refuge, at least one person that would be nice as the old witch, but everyone that came across me avoided me like a plague.

I wasn't surprised or worried, I just kept walking, and soon, the sun set. I fell asleep at the back of what seemed like a deserted house, only to be woken up in the middle of the night with broom, by a strange person, who I guessed was the owner of the house.

I was chased by the person, as I raised my head to see who it was, they were two people.

"Since I was born, I've never seen a mad werewolf, as a matter of fact, I never thought they existed." One said.

"That's what you get when you offended the

moon goddess. Maybe she committed an atrocity in her pack and was cursed, because she obviously is not from this pack." The one that woke me up replied.

They kept talking, but I couldn't hear them, as I was a little bit distanced from them. If my wolf were a normal one, she would have heard what they were saying, but I was good as a human.

Talking about humans. If I could get to the human world, I would be accepted, because they probably don't know my kind or witches exists, so I won't be a dark eyed curse to them.

With that thought in my mind, I finally got a direction. The human realm, that was all I had in mind, as I felt a bit better.

I was running without stopping and my body was already getting tired. I don't know if it was because of the hurt in my heart or because I was broken once again, but I felt like my world was spinning around.

I wasn't ready to give up. I wasn't ready to lose my life yet, not when I already had a direction. Even though my life was nothing meaningful, I would try to stay alive as much as I could.

"Moon goddess! Please have mercy on my

poor soul. I don't think I can take it anymore." I whispered as I slumped to the ground.

I must have been unconscious for a long time, because it was already dark by the time I woke up. I felt hungry and thirsty.

I needed to find some fruits and probably spring or river I can drink water from. I must have been too exhausted from all the running that I fainted.

All the packs I had walked past were of no help to my poor soul, I could only get to eat fruits and drink water when I got to the forests that demarcated one pack from the other.. and some places, I got absolutely nothing.

I couldn't get another meal at the old witch's place, because I didn't want to put her in danger. The more I kept staying close to her, the more harm I might bring to her.

I knew she was a witch, but Prince Gad might likely fetch a more powerful witch to deal with her.. and I didn't want her favor towards me to cost her life or more.

I walked slowly through the bush path. I could see with the help of the bright moon. It was unusually brighter today. It was like the fullest moon I had ever seen.

As I walked through the bright night, I heard

some light footsteps. Frightened, I squatted down to see who they were. I hid underneath some large branches and shrubs.

I looked ahead, but I just couldn't see anymore. I knew that I heard some footsteps and a particular scent that was alluring.

I could swear I did hear the sound, but why was everywhere so still again?

As I was pondering on whether I should stand up from where I was squatting or not, I felt something hit me on my shoulder.

At first, I felt the world go calm and my eyes widened. And then I felt something working its way all over my body.

With a sharp pain piercing through my skin, I felt a burning sensation all over my body. I thought my heart was going to burst open and the pain finally got to my brain.

I let out a painful growl as my body hit the ground. I knew I was hit by something.

Was I finally going to die? That was the last thing in my mind.

