



## 35 CHAPTER 35 my special mate

Alpha Niyol's POV 1

The next morning, I waited for Chester's information on those women I told him about. I heard a slight knock on my door and a servant came in bowing.

"What is it?"

"Your highness, Miss Koko has refused to come out for breakfast." she reported.

Was she still feeling insecure? Why was she so scared of people around her? What had she gone through in life to be so insecure?

"Alright. You can leave. Just let her be." I told the servant. She nodded before leaving my chamber.

I paced around the room, not knowing what to do. 'Should I go and meet her or simply wait till Laci comes?'

I had already sent a message to her to come over this morning. But how much longer would she feel insecure?

Without waiting another moment, I walked out of my chamber in quick strides. I stopped

walking when I came out of my room. Her room was just opposite mine.

I didn't know if I should knock or should simply push the door open. While standing at a fix, I saw some servants coming towards me.

Good. I will just let them knock and as soon as they go in, I will also let myself in too.

They were the servants I assigned to her yesterday. They bowed to me before going to knock on her door.

There was no reply from inside. It seemed she didn't want to see anyone either.

I guessed I was left with no choice but to go myself. I indicated for the servants to leave. They bowed and left briskly.

I knocked on the door but there was still no answer." Open up, Koko. I want to have a word with you, please."

There was silence before the door clicked open slowly." Can I speak with you, please?"

With her head lowered, she nodded. She opened the door a little wider to enable me to enter.

I walked in slowly, watching her going straight to the bed. I closed the door gently behind me. I could see she looked scared and...



worried.

"Are you okay, Koko?" I asked, sitting on the couch.

"I... I am fine. I am sorry for causing you stress." she said, her head still lowered.

"Raise your head," I commanded.

"I... I... don't feel... I mean.. I'm cursed. Why are you still holding on to me? I'm a monster. I don't want to give you bad luck." She said, her voice cracking.

Why do those words sound so familiar? Like the words, a little girl once told me. She is also referred to as a black-eyed curse. A monster that brings bad luck.

"You remind me of a little girl I met some years back. She should be around seven years old then. She was all alone in the forest. She told me her father was taken by Mr. Fire. She was so cute." I reminisced.

That little girl was crying and I remembered how she tried desperately to hide her eyes from me.

"She... did you say she said her father was taken... by Mr fire?" Koko asked, lifting her head.

"Yes. I had to threaten her that I would be angry if she didn't open her eyes. At last, she did,



and... strangely her eyes look just like yours." I said, looking at her eyes.

Tears began dripping from her eyes. Did I say something wrong just now? Why was she suddenly crying?

"Which... pack did you see the girl?" She asked as hope lit up in her eyes.

It can't be what I am thinking. She can't be the seven-year-old girl I met that night, right?

"Red moon pack. I went there with my father on official duties. I was getting tired of the palace air, so I decided to take a stroll in the forest. I never knew I was going to see a little girl in the forest all lost! But then... wait... Koko?" I was still explaining when she ran to me, embracing me tightly.

"You are... Alpha... from Heaven?" She said, crying profusely on my chest.

I stood transfixed as I didn't know what to do or say at that very moment. She was indeed the little girl from that night years ago! I never thought our paths would ever cross again.

"You... you were that cute little girl? Oh gosh! I can't believe I met my second chance mate before even meeting my first mate!" I said, smiling.



It was such a gratifying feeling to know you have been a part of the life of your lover.

She must have felt shy again as she withdraws from the embrace. Ha! I was already feeling so warm.

But I understand. I had to take it slowly so she doesn't freak out.

Does it mean that she might also be that same girl I met bawling her eyes out too? She looked like the girl, now that I thought about it.

"Were you by any chance the same girl who was bawling her eyes out?" I asked. I wished it was her too.

"Yeah. And I told you something got into my eyes and I am bawling because I want the tears to wash it off." she said, smiling.

Yeah. She was the same person. I met her twice before she finally came to my pack.

"You see, Koko. Even the universe knows you are special, that's why he had kept you all these while. You don't have to feel less confident." I told her.

She bit her lower lip, trying to fight back the tears threatening, from falling. "I trusted the universe because of you. I kept hoping, because of your words. I never thought of dying because



I chose to believe your word that I was indeed special."

"And you are indeed special, Koko," I said to her, wiping the little drop of tears on her cheek.

"You won't understand what I had to go through because of these eyes. Every night I soaked myself in my tears shaking in the cold nights, because I was left alone. Every day I had to walk with my head down because they believe once they see my eyes, bad things will follow them."

"I had to bear the curse of being called my father's murderer! Even my mother wasn't left out. She spearheaded everything right from when I was born. My twin received double of the affection, mine inclusive."

I was surprised when she mentioned having a twin." You have a twin?"

"I had a twin. She died because I couldn't give her my heart. But it wasn't my fault! Yet they couldn't stop blaming me for her death."

"Your heart? Why would you give her your heart? Are you dying? Do you have some kind of fatal illness?" I asked, my face etched with worry.

"Ill? Not at all. I'm perfectly fine, but since I was the curse and monster in the pack, I was chosen to pay the price of giving my heart to my



sister. She was the fairy princess of our pack. The perfect Luna."

"That's absurd! Wicked! Why would they ask a perfectly healthy person to just die in place of another simply because of prejudice? They all deserve to die for that!" I was so furious at those wicked people.

She just smiled bitterly as she continued her story. "I agreed. After all, I wasn't living any meaningful life before. For the three days, I was supposed to prepare for the surgery. I was treated like perfect prey... pampering before getting killed. I didn't mind as I enjoyed every single bit of it."

"On the day of the surgery, I had an accident because I had to go by myself. I stayed for two weeks, before I finally woke up. But by then it was too late and my sister was already dead."

"I was disgraced, humiliated, and driven out of the pack for 'intentionally' killing my sister. So tell me, how do you expect me to get confident? I lost my confidence ever since I was born because that was when all the hatred started."

I listened to her as she poured out her heart. My heart was full of pity at the suffering she had been going through.

"I am here now, Koko and I will never make



you suffer," I said, drawing her in for an embrace.

She didn't refuse as she let me hug her tightly. It must have been hurting for her to remember all those painful and humiliating pasts.

"Let's go and eat something. Always remember to hold your head up high. You are special and you are my mate. It means you are soon going to be the Luna of this pack." I told her.

"But your mother... she..."

"You don't need to worry about her. My mother would be taken care of by me. Just don't ever leave me, okay?" I said, looking straight into those mesmerizing black eyes of hers.

She will always be my special mate.

