



40 CHAPTER 40 Self consciousness

Koko's POV 1

I woke up the next morning feeling refreshed, but very weak. Did I say refreshed? Nah! I was feeling pains under my body. It really was going to take a while before I'd get used to his big shaft.

I looked around the huge bed and noticed that he was already gone. I guess he wasn't affected by the rigorous activity last night. I was probably the one who felt the brunt end.

I tried to get up from the bed when I heard a light knock on the door, followed by the voice of the servants.

"I wonder if this room is soundproof?" His words flashed back into my mind.

My ears turned red at the sight of seeing the servants. I wasn't ready to see anyone yet!

"I... I will be out a little later. I want to sleep more" I said.

"Yes, Miss." her voice sounded out.

I breathe a sigh of relief, hearing her receding footsteps.

I got up from the bed and ran straight to the





bathroom despite the sore feeling in between my legs. I put on the hot tub so I can sit on it to ease my aching legs.

I felt a sudden rush of relief as soon as I sat on the hot water. It feels as if all my body was being relieved.

After having my bath, I finally felt refreshed indeed. I was already feeling hungry but I was still feeling embarrassed to go out.

What if they really heard my moans last night? I didn't know how I was going to face them.

I heard a knock on the door and before I could say anything, the door was pushed open. Laci walked in with her chubby baby in her arms. The baby looked adorable as ever, even from afar.

That was her pup that Niyole loved so much. I couldn't imagine such a muscular man holding a baby in his arms.

"I knew you were just locking yourself up. Will you continue to starve yourself? Or do you prefer I just move over to the palace? I guess that would be better. I just need to inform my husband then." Laci said, placing the baby in my arms.

Huh? I have never carried a child in my arms





before. "Laci, I don't think this is a good idea. I have never carried a child before"

"If your mate can carry him on the first day he was born, what makes you think you can't? You are a woman and he is a man." Laci said, ignoring my protest.

I stared at the child who was also looking at me. I quickly lowered my eyes. I wondered why I was looking at the child like that.

As I lowered my head, the baby's chubby hands touched my face. It was raising it as if he wanted to look at my face.

"I think he likes you," Laci said.

"You think so?" I asked, smiling.

"I know so, Koko. He has the same expression anytime he sees my brother." she said, stretching her hand to carry him.

But the baby suddenly clasps tightly on my neck as if telling her mother to back up. Immediately Laci left him alone, he started laughing. He wrapped his robust hands around my neck.

"But come to think of it, why does my child like you guys?" Laci asked no one in particular

I just smiled without saying anything.



A knock came again and this time the servants were carrying several dishes. They spread them on the table before leaving.

I was so grateful to Laci for her thoughtfulness. I got ready to eat and I wanted to hand the baby over to her, but he refused, sticking to me.

I had no choice but to eat as he stayed in my arms. By the time I finished my breakfast, he was already fast asleep.

Laci called on his nurse and he was carefully taken away. I was so hungry that I ate too much. I was feeling stuffy. It seems Laci noticed it and suggested we took a walk.

I agreed, but she told me to take a coat too. "Why would I take a coat when we are only going to the garden? It's not chilly outside."

"Who says we are going to the garden? We are going shopping girl!"

"Shopping?"

"Yes. My brother dropped a huge check today and said we should go shopping. He left for outstation work. He will be back in a week." Laci said.

"A...week?" I asked, slowly.

"Yeah. Are you missing him already?" Laci

asked, smiling.

"Of... course not. He... he just left this morning." I said, trying to hide my face.

"Hey! You miss him already! Just admit it! You miss my mother!" Laci screamed.

Why the hell was she screaming? Did she want the whole of the palace to hear her voice?

"Stop it! You are screaming! Do you want everyone to hear your voice?" I told her, trying to cover her mouth.

"It's not bad if they hear. Every servant in the palace swore an oath never to spill out anything or discuss anything heard or seen. Besides, every room in the palace is soundproof." She said, removing my hand.

"Every room is soundproof, including this one?" I asked.

"All the rooms in this palace, except for the servants' quarter." Laci emphasized.

"Then why did your brother ask if they were soundproofed last..." I said but I shut my mouth when I realized what I was saying.

"Last night? Hey! You are blushing again! You guys did it last night?" Laci asked, grinning. I don't even know if she was asking or confirming, but I didn't say anything to her.



"I don't blame my brother. He had kept it in for too long after his first mate died." Laci said.

"He...must have been very sad," I thought out loud.

"He was not only sad, but he was also blaming himself for her death. Anyways, I will tell you the story another time. But please don't ask him. It's a forbidden topic everywhere." Laci said.

I nodded in understanding. She took my hands and we walked out of the palace. A car was waiting for us at the entrance.

We boarded the car and it drove us to a busy supermarket. It seemed that it was the pack's supermarket, because not only the elites, but also the peasants were coming to the market.

As we got out of the car, Laci spoke, "My brother made the things in this supermarket very affordable for everyone. The sellers are all designated by my brother. They sell clothes and other clothing here. There is also a downtown market too."

As we moved around the market, she would slowly explain everything I needed to know to me. I was so fascinated with the things I was seeing that I totally forgot about myself. I wasn't self-conscious as I happily chatted with Laci.

Just as we were approaching a woman we wanted to buy some clothes from, Laci apologized and took an excuse.

"Koko, would you be okay? I have to rush back to the palace. It seems my son is crying profusely. I don't know what happened to him. He rarely makes a fuss." Laci said, looking troubled.

I thought I would be fine. After all, we are already in the market. I will love to pick some clothes for myself and Niyole.

So I turned to her. "Don't worry. I will be fine. Once I am through, I will go take a taxi to the palace."

"Don't worry, the driver would be back as soon as he drops me off. Or maybe I should just call another driver?" She said, still looking worried.

"There is no need. If you go now, I'm sure the driver would be here in less than thirty minutes. I am sure I will still be shopping then." I replied with a smile.

"Are you sure you would be okay? You can just come with me if you are not fine." She suggested.

"You are wasting time, Laci. Just go quickly." I said, hurrying her.



"Alright. Here is the card and the pin is 0706. Koko, promise to come back home soon. I don't want my brother to query me." Laci said.

"I promise. You can go now." I urged her.

She turned around and left quickly. I smiled as she left. Laci was such a caring person and I was lucky she was always by my side.

As soon as Laci left, I decided to continue the shopping so I can round off, by the time the driver would return.

As I was moving toward the same woman again, my ears began to pick on their words. That was when my self-consciousness kicked in and my confidence earlier shattered into pieces.

How could I believe that all was well? It would always be the same wherever we went.

Within a split second, different sorts of words kept rushing into my ears and a particular voice stood out.