



## 51 CHAPTER 51

### Laci's POV 1

I was so tired after the festivities over the past three days. I hadn't seen Koko for sometime and I was planning to visit her once I rested a little.

Attending to guests had drained me off and I felt weak. But I still wanted to see her. After the way my mother treated her that day, I was worried she might still be hurt and broody.

I sat on the couch in my room and placed my hands on my head. I didn't know when I slept off. It wasn't until I woke up with a start that I knew I had been sleeping just a while ago.

My mind drifted to the nightmare I just had. Although, I didn't see the face of the person but I could feel that there was a connection between us.

The person was held captive and pleading to be freed. I woke up feeling heavy in the heart. I hoped it wasn't related to someone I know.

I stood up from the couch to go and freshen up. While in the shower, my mind keeps going back to the dream. I shook it off and concentrated on my bath.



I finished showering and went to my room to get more sleep. But I was restless. I couldn't sleep or think of a reason why I was being restless.

Just as I was tossing on the bed, there was a light knock on my door. A servant came in looking anxious.

"What's with your look, Miranda? What's happening? Is everything okay?" I asked, raising myself from the bed, tiredly.

"Your highness, I think your attention is needed at the palace." She said, looking down.

"Oh! Koko must have been missing me. Alright, I will go there once I rest a little. I am very tired." I answered, lying on the bed again.

"It's... it's serious, your highness. I think it's about a kidnap. Koko has been kidnapped." She said quickly as if she was afraid she might not be able to say those words again.

"Kidnapped? Who was kidnapped? Why is everything today about kidnapping?" I asked, waving to her to leave me alone.

"Your highness, Miss Koko has been kidnapped and the alpha is searching for her everywhere!" The servant said again.

I didn't understand the first time she told



me about the person that was kidnapped. I sprang to my feet when I realized that she was talking about Koko!

"Koko? Are you joking with me?" I said, holding her tightly by the shoulders.

"I wouldn't dare, your highness!" She said, looking down.

I didn't know what to do that instant. I was confused beyond explanation. How could she be kidnapped in just three days of not seeing her.

"How was she kidnapped? Where?" I shouted, changing my dress quickly.

"No one knows, but they assumed she was kidnapped outside of the palace. The alpha came back this morning and noticed what happened."

As soon as I put on my clothes, I dashed out of my room and headed straight to the palace. I need to be sure it was the truth.

On getting to the palace, the place was rowdy and a terrifying feeling filled the whole place. The servants were all shivering in fear. Without being told, I knew it was true.

She really was kidnapped.

But who would want to kidnap her? Did she feel angered by my mother and left, only to be captured by the kidnappers?



I had that mindset because I believed that she couldn't have been taken while in the palace.

I walked up to the butler. "What exactly happened? How was she kidnapped when there are servants everywhere?"

"Your highness, she was kidnapped outside the palace. She just ran out of the palace after a confrontation with your mother this morning." He answered.

"My mother? My mother confronted her again this morning?" I asked, angrily.

The Butler nodded.

I just turned around and raced to my mother's cottage on the other side of the palace. It shouldn't be what I was thinking. I really hoped it wasn't what I was thinking.

I didn't want to think bad about her because she was my mother, but then, she was the only one who wanted Koko to disappear!

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As soon as I got to the cottage, I heard the laughter of some women and my mother. I could clearly pick the voices of my aunts.

"The moon goddess does not sleep! She has finally disappeared out of our lives!"



"She thought she could come and infect us with her bad luck. Wherever she is, she must be regretting it! What a cursed creature!"

Does these people even have conscience? Are they really celebrating over the kidnapping of a fellow person?

If they are celebrating, it only means that they are responsible! How could my mother do this to her own child!

I pushed the door open in anger. My eyes glaring in hostility at all of the women in the house. They scuttle into hiding at my oppressive aura.

"What the hell do you think you are doing, Laci? Don't you have respect for your aunties?" My mother growled at me.

I didn't flinch at her growl, I rather kept looking at them as I spat out, "Get out now!"

Without being told twice, they all disappeared from the house leaving just me and my mother alone.

I stared at her, trying not to believe that she could do it, but her attitude said otherwise.

"Did you do it?" I asked, clenching my fist tightly.

"Do what? What right do you have to ask me



that!"

"Let me rephrase my question since you seem not to understand me. Everyone heard what you told her this morning. Did you threaten her again this morning?" I asked.

"What if I did? Isn't it great that she is no longer in our lives? What does it matter if she disappeared?" My mother asked, hatred showing on her face.

"Oh gracious goddess! Mother! Do you have to resort to this? Why would you kidnap her? What has she done to deserve this?" I questioned her, feeling suffocated.

"What do you mean by I kidnapped her? I only told her to disappear," she said, nonchalantly.

I couldn't believe that she looked calm in the midst of all that was happening.

I screamed in frustration, "You didn't kidnap her, but you have been threatening to make her disappear before my brother returned! Bravo! You finally did it! You finally made the cursed girl disappear according to you!"

"But when making her disappear, did you think about your son? Did you think about how he was going to feel without his mate? They already bonded, mom! Did you stop to think of



the emotional trauma your son was going to pass through again?"

"I already said, I didn't do it!"

"Tell that to those who don't know you! I can't believe you forgot what your actions caused the last time. Did you forget about Erika because my brother finally forgave you? Did you forget how your rumor totally destroyed her self confidence which led to her suicide? You and your bunch of minions!" I growled at her.

"I am still your mother, Laci. Speak to me with respect!" She growled at me too. We were baring our fangs at each other.

She lost every respect I have for her as a mother the moment she kidnapped Koko.

"You are not the mother I knew. Just pray that we find Koko or else, don't even expect a befitting burial!"

I turned around and left the cottage with my mother growling in anger. I heard her cries of denial, but I wasn't going to be fooled by her ever again.

I tried to send my brother a mind link several times, but I didn't have access. It was like he shut himself out. I knew he wasn't at the palace, so I decided to check on him at his office.



I was sure he would be there trying to get his people to work. I pitied him. If only I knew this was going to happen I would have taken her along with me to my house.

I would have let her stay by my side all day long. As long as she was within my sight, I wouldn't mind.

I drove to the office. It was all quiet outside, but when I got inside, I saw his team working tirelessly.

I saw him holding his head as if he was in deep pain. My tears began to drop. I didn't know what to tell him. I didn't know how I was going to explain to him how it happened.

He had entrusted her to me and when he returned, he heard this devastating news.

"Brother, I am sorry." I whispered, my voice shaking.

He looked up to me and for the first time after Erika's death, he appeared vulnerable. He let out his emotions and his tears were unrestrained.

"I can't lose her, Laci," he managed to say.

I reached out to him and embraced him tightly, "You won't, brother. She would come back to us. She will be back before we know it."



I didn't know if I was consoling him or myself but I know that I also needed the consolation. I really hoped we find her as soon as possible.

Koko, where are you?

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