



52 CHAPTER 52

Koko's POV 1

I opened my eyes and discovered that I was tied up on a chair. I don't think I slept for long before waking up. I tried to look around to see if there was anyone around, but it seemed there was no one, because the place was a little eerie.

As I was trying to find out where I was, the door opened slowly and I perceived a peculiar scent. Isn't this Henry's scent? I tried moving closer, because I was at the extreme of a place that looked like a cottage.

The man's voice spoke up first, "We have to move her away as soon as possible. This wasn't part of the plan."

The woman responded, her voice shaky, "Of course I know that very well! And I am more panicked than you are! I never expected he would be back today!"

"Didn't you say he would be back in four days? What fucking happen? Didn't you check his schedule? How can he be back so soon?" He asked.

"I am also puzzled! I did an investigation on the work he went for and he isn't supposed to be



back yet! I even made a call to my spy this morning. But there was nothing about him leaving." She replied.

"If they catch up with us, then we would be gone for good! He won't spare us at all. We have to leave as soon as possible!" He said.

"Are you sure you didn't leave any evidence in the palace? I mean that servant girl, do you think she gave her the right message? And are you sure the letter was disposed?" The woman asked, her voice sounding skeptical.

Did she just say servant girl? Letter? Was it the same letter Henry gave me? Was it just a ploy by someone to get me out? And I thought it was really Henry! I am so foolish! I should have confirmed everything first!

"Stop asking these questions! We have to think of a way to get her out of this cottage! If I know Niyol very well, he would be searching for her scent!" The man became furious.

Was Niyol back already? When did he get back? If only they hadn't kidnapped me, I would have seen him already!

I tried to communicate with my wolf, but to no avail. Why was she silent at this critical point? Didn't she act all mighty that day to save Niyol? I growled inside with worry and frustration. Come



out, you fuckng wolf!

Just as I was feeling frustrated, the woman swore in anger, "Fuck! I know that very well, but I am too panicked to think of anything else! I can't believe I'm caught up in this mess!"

"We have to think! What do you think would happen if we were caught? We would be dead meat! Even our packs would not survive it! We have to be careful or else..." he trailed off.

"First of all we would need a disguise for her. We need to get her to Province B as soon as possible. It would be easier to get out of the pack through that path, according to our plan before. We just have to accelerate the plan." she replied.

"Luckily, I already called the guy at the hospital yesterday and he already gave me the name of the patient we are going to use. And the kind of appointment. You know she needs to be asleep to get through."

I listened as they began to plan how they were going to make me leave this place. I was afraid that they might do something bad to me and... my baby.

Although I was still not sure, but I thought I was pregnant. The symptoms were very peculiar, especially when I was not the sickly type. I had



never been ill, neither do I have allergies or reactions.. and.. my period wasn't forthcoming.

I started thinking about it and realized that it was supposed to start four days ago and end by tomorrow, but there was no sign of it.

So, having these symptoms for more than two weeks and missing my calendar date, had got me thinking of that possibility. That was also one of the reasons that kept me going, even when it seemed like I couldn't take it anymore.

If I was pregnant, I didn't want it to suffer with me. I wanted the child to have parental love. I promised to love and cater for the child.

But until then, I needed to stay alive and also keep the pregnancy a secret, if I was truly pregnant.

As I was searching for what I could use to cut those ropes, I heard light and heavy footsteps. I looked up to see the two people I never knew would work together!

"Henry... Scarlett... did... did you guys bring me here?" I asked, my voice shaky.

I knew that it was a foolish question, but I didn't have any choice but to ask. I wanted to be sure. I could understand Scarlett, but Henry? What grudge does he have against me?



"Shut up, you cursed girl! We are not obliged to answer your questions. You! Get her fully disguised in less than thirty minutes. We have to leave as soon as possible." Scarlett said, throwing me a glare as she signaled a young girl.

I wasn't going to let their plan go through successfully. No one was touching my face. I would not allow any disguise!

I started screaming the moment the girl came close to me. I won't let them get away with whatever they wanted to do.

But just as I was screaming, Henry walked up to me and gave me a slap that shut my mouth instantly. Not before I spat out a lump of blood from the hit, of course.

"Shut your trap! If you know how disgusting you are, you would have left when everyone was still asking you nicely. If you don't want to leave here as a corpse, then you had better cooperate." He said, his face filled with contempt.

"So this was your plan all along? Was the supermarket also part of the plan?" I asked, feeling pained. I didn't feel hurt because of the hit, but I felt hurt because of the betrayal.

I thought there was someone apart from Laci and my mate who finally understood me. I was particularly grateful for his attention



towards me all the time. I thought he meant every word that he told me, but I was wrong.

"Why Henry? Why would you do that to me! I trusted you!" I screamed, amidst tears.

"I told you to shut up! What are you still waiting for! Go ahead and change her face!" She was shouting at the girl.

"Miss, I can't do anything if she is not stable," the girl said, frowning.

"Then we need to give her another dosage to let her sleep again," Scarlett said.

Another dosage? Wait, what if I was really pregnant? That won't be good for the baby, right?

"No! Please don't! I.. I will cooperate as long as you don't give me that... that thing."

"It seems you are daft! I told you that you don't have any right to ask any questions! Just shut your mouth!"

Before I could say anything, Scarlett was already in front of me as she placed a handkerchief over my nose.

Within a few seconds, I went blank... again.

The splash of cold water on my face woke



me up in an unfamiliar environment. Huge bulbs were pointed at me and I squinted my eyes to its blinding light.

Where was I and how did I get here? That was when I remembered what happened to me. I remembered Scarlett placed a handkerchief on my nose and I fell unconscious.

If I was here, it meant I had been brought to the hideout they were talking about. But where was it? Was it really at province B and how were they able to escape the guards?

"Deal with her and make sure she feels the pain." I could hear Scarlett's voice.

As I was pondering on the meaning of her words, a slap landed on my face followed by a punch. As if that wasn't enough, they loosen ropes they used to tie me. I didn't know or cared to know what their plan was, I was glad they untied me.

Let's play a serious game of cat and mouse, bitch!" One of the thugs said.

"Bruno, I don't want her dead... yet. Just make her feel pains." Henry told them.

I didn't listen anymore to their words. I ran as fast as my legs could carry me, but unfortunately, the warehouse was locked. I frantically looked everywhere to see if I could



escape, but there was no way.

As I turned to a direction where there was a little light, I felt a searing pain on my hip. One of them was about to kick my stomach but I held my stomach protectively while whining in unbearable pain.

Punch after punch and I fell to the ground. The only thought on my mind was to protect my stomach. No matter how painful their hit was, I held my stomach tightly.

They stopped punching and started kicking me. Whenever I felt like fainting, they would splash water on my face again only to wake up to another round of torture.

I was gradually getting weaker.

"You can let her rest now. I don't want her to die yet."

Then Scarlett walked up to me, raising my chin, she said; "You will be granted pardon if you agree to leave the pack and never come back. I will be going over to the palace and I will be comforting Niyol. Remember what I told you, he is mine!"

"But I can keep you alive if you agree to leave this place forever!"

Leave? I will never leave!



Looking at her straight in the eye, I told her word for word.

"I WILL NEVER LEAVE NIYOL! SO FUCK OFF!"

"Fine! Suit yourself! Boys, make sure she regrets her decision!" She smirked, leaving me alone with the thugs.

I knew I was going to feel more pains again.

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