



63 CHAPTER 63

Henry's POV 1

I drove directly to the warehouse where we had hidden Koko. I needed to do something to quench my fury. If I wasn't quick witted, I would have been caught by Niyol

The foolish bitch didn't even burn the letter like I told her! I ordered the men to bring her to a special cell in the warehouse.

When I got to the warehouse, I walked up to where she was tied and I saw her. She was battered all over her body, yet her eyes were determined.

I didn't show myself to her, but I signalled one of the thugs and instructed him on what to do. He nodded and walked off.

Few minutes later, I watched as the men dragged the screaming Koko out of the first warehouse. She was hitting and scratching them, but the men did not bulge as they continued dragging her.

"Henry! You are a bastard! You are a useless scum! I thought you were my friend! You deceived me! How could you be so wicked! Screw you and your that fucking Scarlett! You



will die a horrible death... I will never let her have Niyol!" Koko immediately started cursing when she saw me.

"Shut up, you wench! You knew you were just useless trash. Don't blame anyone for your misfortune. You are trash!" One of the thugs said as he couldn't bear to listen to Koko's scream.

"Shut up, you imbecile! Who do you think you are? "Koko spat on the man's face." I am the Alpha's mate. You dare not talk to me like that!"

Wow! I wonder why she was so fierce today? She didn't look like the meek Koko everyone trampled on. What was happening? It seems she hadn't been beaten enough.

That must be why she wasn't accepting to leave this place too. Did she really think she would be rescued?

"It seems the men took it lightly on you. If not, you wouldn't have been so bold to be cursing and kicking. Nevermind, I am in the mood to teach you a lesson." I told her as they dragged her into the room.

"Fuck you! You all shall die miserably!" Koko spat out. Her black eyes staring daggers at me.

I just pitied her words right now. I didn't know what her plan was, but I didn't care either, as long as she doesn't give me troubles.



Unfortunately, I had no care about her now because of the troubles she just caused me.

The thug who heard her curse words just now got riled up. He looked at me for permission and I nodded. He was so angry that he went up to her and gave her a hard punch on her face.

"You... seem.. to.. forget you are just a cursed whore! Nothing more than that, you wench!" The thug said as he gave her another punch across her face.

The punch was so hard that she fell to the ground with a bleeding face. No one came to her aid as the men kicked and punched her till she almost fainted.

All she did was hold her stomach tightly. She glared at them even in her pitiful state. I saw that the men might kill her at this rate.

So, I stopped them then bent down to look at her bleeding face. This girl surely knew how to endure pains. How could she bear all these treatments?

I raised her chin, "I wasn't going to care about you, but you really got me pissed off today. How could you disobey my order? I clearly told you to burn that letter, but you kept it? What were you trying to achieve?"

She couldn't answer me, as she was



breathing faintly. She tried to open her eyes, but she couldn't. I ordered the men to pour water on her to revive her.

They poured her a bucket full of water and she immediately shot her eyes open. She was gasping, taking in air. Her face looked pale and I was surprised that she looked skinny too.

It seemed she doesn't care to eat. Was she trying to starve to death? I smirked at her miserable state, yet I didn't feel an ounce of pity.

They picked her up and locked her in the specific cell ordered by me. I told them to give her the "special treatment," but they should make sure she stays alive.

That special treatment was to be smeared with an arrow until you feel your skin want to fall off.

"Boss, can we have a taste of her?" One of them asked me.

These men were not your regular thugs. They were mafians owned by a ruthless pack in the human world. They were involved in murder, kidnapping and rapes if ordered.

They accepted various assignments, but Scarlett specifically ordered for them through her father's influence. Although they needed to receive permission for this kind of particular



mission, they still obeyed.

"Don't you dare, if you still value your lives." I said, giving them a warning glare.

The men just laughed it off. They just wanted to try their luck. It seemed it wasn't possible. The chick was not bad for people like them. They don't look at the eyes of women. And that was because such eyes were rampant in the human world.

If they could fuck humans who look like that, then they could fuck this bitch too.

But I never knew her mouth was so horrible. She was hitting on everyone and I began to wonder if she was still that same Koko that I rescued at the supermarket.

Just as I wanted to deal with her once more, I got a mindlink from my Delta that my father was looking for me.

Damn it! My father would just make me feel terrible!

I knew I would have to make up a good story for that man to believe me. I couldn't believe I screwed up with just a letter.

Hopefully, they would not argue more about it. As I was making my way out, my ears caught the men's discussion.



"Why would she be so stupid? She is just a cursed one with no brain. If I were her, I would choose to leave and stay alive. She knows too well that she might not even be accepted." One of the thugs said.

"Yeah, apparently she thought she was going to be Luna, just because the alpha claimed her as his second chance mate. She must have felt lucky. That's why she is holding up," the leader concluded.

"Yeah. That must be the case," they agreed as they stared at Koko in pity.

I didn't listen anymore as I hurried to my car. I went straight to my father's study room, immediately after I got to the house. I knocked and went in.

My father didn't even look up at me but I kept staring at my father who was scribbling something on a piece of paper.

After a while, he looked up to meet my eyes.

"Is this how you want to rule my pack as the next alpha? Are you still going to be used by that spoiled alpha's daughter?" My father asked.

I feigned ignorance, "Father, I don't know what you mean by that."

He flung the papers at me as he growled



loudly. "Are you trying to fool me or yourself? Do you really think Alpha Niyol would take that bitch as his chosen mate? Did you really believe her? Have you ever been studying the situation?"

"Father... I really don't understand what you mean."

"Alpha Niyol would never marry that Scarlett girl. Did you know he never planned to get married and was thinking of making his nephew the heir apparent? That is how devoted he is!"

"He will surely choose Scarlett now that the second chance mate is gone. He will surely choose her." I said.

"Surely? Is that why you aided in kidnapping that girl? That's where you got it wrong, Henry. If anything happens to that girl, he won't ever get married and he would make his nephew his heir. Do you even know who his sister married?"

"Yes, I know she married his gamma." I replied.

"Then you should know who would be ruling once the nephew is crowned. The uncle of the gamma would seize power and all the opposing people would be wiped out. I hope you understand our position in the uncle's mind? Did you forget the issue we had with him? Our pack would be gone for real." My father said.



I listened quietly to my father's words and I began to think if I was doing the right thing. But why would Niyol not accept Scarlett?

I believed that Scarlett could do it. He would get over that cursed eye girl, after all, it hasn't been long since they knew each other. He wouldn't be that attached to her so soon.

I went to my room and laid on the bed, deep in thought. But as soon as I closed my eyes, I received a mindlink from Scarlett.

"Where are you, Henry? I need to see you," she said.

I didn't want to see anyone for now. I needed to think about this deal once again. I was only doing it because I wanted to protect my throne and pack. I wanted to win my father's favor but...

But now, I wonder if I made the right decision.

