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Chester's POV 1

I stood as I watched Niyol scrunched up his face in excruciating pain. I ran to him and held him. His body was already shaking as a result of the pains and I couldn't bear it.

I could feel anger surge through me because there was nothing I could do to stop the pain. How I wish there was a way I could take the pain in his stead. I couldn't imagine the pains Koko was going through now.

For goodness sake, these two people had suffered a lot already! Why couldn't they be happy? They deserved to be happy.

"They will all pay for this! Those bastards won't go unpunished! When I lay my hands on them, I'll make sure to tear them limb by limb!" Niyol's yell snapped me out of my reverie. "Hang in there, Koko. It won't be long now," He said with a hopeful glint in his eyes which made me almost tear up.

I shouldn't have left him. If I was around, things might have taken a different turn. I wanted so much to deal with those hoodlums and I would make sure I do just that.



"We won't spare them, Niyol. They must pay for making you pass through such pain," I said and held him up.

He calmed down for a bit and I wiped the streak of sweat from his forehead.

"Let's leave the throne room. The meeting is over anyways," I said to him and he nodded.

We left the throne room and headed to his room instead. When we got to the room, I made him lie down on the bed.

"You need to rest, okay?" I said to him. He nodded gently. "You don't look so good. I will go and get you some lemon juice."

"I don't think that's necessary," He said, but I won't have it.

He needed strength and besides, he hadn't eaten. I should get him food too. I'll do that by myself since I no longer trusted these palace servants. One time they are loyal like a dog, the next, they betray you and make you wish for death.

"Niyol, you look weak and drained. I am really worried about you," I said.

"You don't need to worry, Chester. I'm going to be fine. I and Koko will pull through this together," He said and I gave him a sad smile.



Who knew my once ready for action friend would become this helpless and look this weak?

"I understand you, Niyol. But, if you don't eat, you won't be strong. I'll get you lemon juice and food to eat." I said.

"I am not hungry," He said.

"What do you want Laci to say when she comes back and discovers that you haven't eaten? Don't you want to look strong for Koko's return?" I asked, knowing that was the only thing I could use to coax him.

He sighed in defeat and nodded. "Alright. I'll have the lemon juice but will eat later," He said.

Eat later? I was not going to allow him to do that. I knew him too well. Whenever he left food for later, then he wasn't interested. Bring it later and he might say he is busy, tired or can't eat anymore.

"No, Niyol. You're eating now," I said and without waiting for him to say anything, I left the room.

I could picture him facepalming right now. I couldn't wait for everything to return to normal again. Seeing him in this state was heartbreaking.

I made my way to the kitchen and met some



female servants preparing food. I cleared my throat and they all turned to look at me. When they saw me, they bowed.

"Beta Chester, what brings you to the kitchen? I'm sorry if dinner is delayed. It will be served soon." One of them who I assumed to be the chief cook said to me and I nodded.

"I need some lemon juice now," I ordered

"Okay, Beta Chester. You can go and rest. We will make it and bring it to you," She said but I shook my head.

"No. I want to stand here and watch you do it." I replied.

"You want to learn?" She asked me with a small smile.

"No. I just want to serve it myself." I answered and she smiled.

"Okay, give us some minutes." She said and went into the fridge. She brought out the lemons and started to cut them. I was watching her throughout the process of her cutting, squeezing, blending and filtering. I wasn't ready for any mistake to be made. After she was done, she put in some ice cube and put the glass on a tray before walking over to give it to me.

"Thank you," I said and collected it from her.



"It's our pleasure to serve you." She bowed.

I was about to leave when I remembered something. "Oh, lest I forget, I'll be the one to dish and serve the Alpha his dinner, okay?" I asked and the maids turned to look at me.

It might be shocking to them, but the safety of my Alpha and best friend was my number one priority.

"Is anything wrong with what I just said?" I asked, when their gazes continued to linger on me. They shook their heads immediately and went about their businesses.

"Whatever you say, Beta Chester." The chief cook smiled and bowed.

I nodded my head and left the kitchen. When I got to Niyol's room, he was already asleep. I dropped the juice on the bedside table and looked at him.

Should I wake him up? No, he looked so peaceful. I should let him rest. He had gone through a lot of energy draining stuff today.

I took something and covered the lemon juice with it to avoid dirt getting into it. "Everything will be okay soon, dude. I can feel it already." I said, as I stood up and left the room, so he could rest.



I walked around the halls. Where was Julianna? I hadn't seen her since she interrogated Henry.

Normally, she would cling to me like butter on bread, but why was she not coming close this time? Not like I was bothered or worried. I just wanted to know if she was alright.

I didn't walk further when I sighted her from afar. She stood, staring ahead like she was looking at something. What was she up to this time? I sighed and walked to go meet her. When I got closer, I saw that she was on the phone.

"Who is she talking with?" I asked no one in particular.

"Alright. We'll talk later. Thanks again," She said as she hung up the call. She smiled like someone who had won a lottery as she patted the phone. Why was she smiling like that? I cleared my throat, which drew her attention.

"Hey Chester." She smiled at me.

"Who were you talking with?" I asked.

"You didn't even answer my greetings. You're interested in who I was chatting with?" She asked with a pout, which made her look cute.

"Good day," I said and she scoffed. "I have



answered your greetings. Now, answer my question." I demanded.

"What question?" She asked.

"The one I asked you just now." I answered.

"Which is?" She asked and I rolled my eyes. Was she trying to mess with me or what?

"Who were you talking with on the phone?" I asked again.

"I can't tell you." She answered and I frowned.

What was so important about the call that she couldn't tell me? Or... I looked at her and she flashed me a smile. Could it be a guy? No? If it wasn't then who could it be?

I knew Julianna too well. She doesn't talk with Aunt and Uncle in such a formal way, so it was impossible that they were the ones she spoke with.

"Why can't you tell me?" I asked her.

She sighed. "Why do you want to know anyways? I can't remember telling you to poke your own nose into my business and I don't know when the calls I make interest you," She snapped.

I was caught off guard by her response as I



looked at her. What was wrong with me asking her? I was only trying to protect her. She should tell me about her activities, so she wouldn't be the next kidnap victim, right?

"It's for your own good." I replied and she chuckled.

"So, you really want to know?" She asked.

"Yes." I answered with a smile, happy that she was finally going to tell me who called.

"It's a guy." She said and I choked on my spit. I coughed while she laughed at me. When I could finally speak, the only thing I could say was, "A guy?"

"Is that why you nearly died?" She frowned at me.

I scolded myself inwardly. What was wrong with me? Why do I care about who she called? Her personal life wasn't supposed to be my business anyways. She could call a hundred guys, I shouldn't give a damn!

Julianna smirked at me and I could tell what she had done. She only had that kind of smirk on whenever she had pranked someone and I thought I was the one who got pranked altogether.

"You pranked me, didn't you?" I asked her.





"Just doing my job. You should have seen your face, Chester. You looked so jealous!" She giggled and walked away without saying anything else.

'Jealous? No! I can't be jealous of whether she hangs out with guys or not.' Why did I feel that way? Scarlett was the one that made me feel the way I felt.

I sighed and ruffled my hair. I needed to go and check if Niyol was still asleep. For now, let's forget about this jealousy stuff.

I also needed to investigate Julia, because something was definitely not right about how she behaved. I was scared she might get herself into trouble, doing it alone.