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Koko's POV 1

I wriggled in the cage because I was uncomfortable. On top of that, I was aching all over my body, which made it harder for me. They had obviously turned me into a dog.

'I swear the moment I get out of here, I would make Niyol wipe them all out.' I coughed and I could swear I got the taste of blood in my mouth.

I looked at the man who stood to guard me. "Please, can I get water?" I asked. My plan was not to drink the water. It seemed my fever was acting up again and I needed to wash my face with water... cold water if I could find any.

They looked at him in disgust and one said, "We can't give you water, Missy. Boss's orders."

I almost scoffed at the word "Boss", Scarlett had really pissed me off. Telling me to give up the man that gave me hope. I didn't plead further to avoid getting them angry. I wasn't ready for a third round of beating and torture today. I was already weak.

I glanced at my stomach and rubbed it with my palm. If I was really pregnant, then I had to stay alive, for Niyol and for our unborn child.



"It will all be over soon." I whispered to myself, but it was like I spoke too soon, because the door to the room I was kept flung open and I could hear someone storm in.

"Why are you back so soon?" The guards asked.

I stretched my neck to see whether it was Henry or Scarlett, but was startled by the bang on the cage.

"Let her out!" I heard Henry order the guards. His voice sounded angry. Oh my! What happened?

'Am I going to be tortured again?' Immediately the cage door was opened, I covered my stomach with my hands. "Prevention is better than cure," they say.

"You!" Henry snapped and walked up to me. Before I could open my mouth to utter a word, a hard slap landed on my cheeks. My eyes went blank for a minute and I couldn't see anything.

When my vision cleared, I touched my cheek and it was already bruised. He dragged my hair and made me go on my knees. No matter what he did, I didn't try to stop him, but held on to my stomach.

"I gave you a simple instruction, but you failed woefully like the curse you are!" After



saying that, he slapped me again. What was he talking about? What instruction?

"What are you talking about?" I managed to ask, earning another slap from him.

"Shut up that gutter you call a mouth! Cursed people like you do not deserve to open their filthy mouths. I am going to teach you a lesson you won't forget in your life time," He said.

I knew another round of torture was coming for me. I thought things would be better; I thought that better days would come, but it seemed I put my hopes high a lot.

"What have I done to the moon goddess to deserve all these maltreatment from her? Didn't they say she is a mother of Justice? Why isn't she saving me from all these despite my belief in her? Why is my life filled with endless sorrows and grief? The sound of metal sticks brought me back to reality.'

I saw Henry carrying a stick with metal spikes at the corner. I tried to move back but was stopped by the guards.

"Now, you are going to experience what real pain feels like." He said as he approached me.

"Don't do this, Henry!" I snapped, but it came out as a whisper.



"I gave you a simple instruction to dispose of that letter whenever you read it, but what did you do, huh? You kept it!" He snapped.

That letter?

The letter that led me out of the palace. I recalled putting it under my pillow after I finished reading it. I wanted to throw it out after I had dressed up and leave the palace. How did I forget? Did they find the letter by any chance? Does that mean Niyol was coming to find me anytime soon? I sighed in relief at the hope.

"What? You're sighing? I bet you love seeing me like this." Henry said and before I could utter a word, he hit me with the stick. I screamed as blood streamed down my shoulders. The pain was excruciating and I couldn't bear it. I hadn't recovered from that before he struck me again. I yelled and my scream resonated throughout the room.

"Shut the fuck up!" He yelled and I used one of my hands to hold my lips. I could feel blood dripping from my body and sucking my clothes. I wanted to scream my pains out loud, but I couldn't because of the fear of being hit again. I said nothing as hot tears streamed down my cheeks.

Henry grabbed me roughly and lifted my head to look him in the eyes. I brought my eyes



down to avoid eye contact.

"Look at me, you cursed witch!" He yelled and hot tears dropped from my eyes.

I struggled with myself and managed to look at him. All I could see in his eyes was hatred and anger. I gulped down nothing.

"Why didn't you dispose of the letter like I asked you to?" He asked. I opened my mouth to talk but words failed me. "Are you playing deaf and dumb with me now?" He asked and I shook my head immediately. "Then, answer me. Why didn't you dispose off the letter? You knew this all along right? You just want to get me busted, right?" He asked and dug his nails into my jaw.

I winced in pain and looked at him. His expression was emotionless and I knew that if he had his way, he would end my life immediately.

"Can't you talk?" He yelled.

"I... I..." I stuttered.

"You disgust me!" He snapped and let go of my jaw then kicked me on the chest, sending me to the ground. "Now, speak, I'm listening," He said.

I stood up and coughed out blood while trying to stabilize my breath. "I forgot." I



answered and that seemed to annoy him more.

He bent to my level and I looked away because I knew what may come next.

"You forgot?" He chuckled dryly. "You purposely did that to give them a lead, right? Or you were just being careless?" He asked and pushed me.

"What you're doing isn't right, Henry. I never knew you could be this cruel!" I yelled in tears and he slapped me.

"You've got some nerves, Koko. Are you really that daft? It was all an act to get you and I have you now. What more can I ask for?" He snickered.

"You and Scarlett won't go unpunished for what you've done. You two will die!" I yelled.

"Die? You're the one who's going to die very soon. We can't let you go, Future Luna." He said in a mocking tone.

"Niyol will come for all of you!" I snapped and he laughed louder.

"What Niyol are you talking about? That one that looks like a shadow? Don't put your hopes up too much; you might later end up getting disappointed. You see where you are? Niyol can never find you here. And I mean never! He might



find your dead body, though."

"You!" I exclaimed.

"What? Are you angry?" He pushed my head backwards. "Do you want to fight me?" He asked, still pushing my head backwards.

The more he kept pushing my head backwards, the more my stomach stirred and I felt sick. I suddenly felt like throwing up but held it in. If only he would stop pushing my head in such a manner.

"I'm begging you, please stop," I said.

"What if I don't? Will you turn into a super woman and beat me up?" He asked.

"Please," My head was spinning and the lump in my throat was getting bigger. I couldn't take it anymore and threw up all over his face.

"Damn it!" He yelled and sprung up.

I couldn't say anything and threw up on the ground. The guards held their noses and scrunched up their faces.

"I won't spare you!" Henry yelled and picked up the metal sticks again. My vision was starting to get blurry as he approached me.

One of the guards grabbed his arm and said, "You look gross. It'd be better if you forgot about



dealing with her and go get yourself cleaned up. You can come back and deal with her if you want."

"My coming back will be to kill her. She thinks her so-called Alpha will come save her? She is wrong! I will make sure she dies a terrible death." I could hear Henry's voice disappear into the background meaning that he had left.

"Hey you! Clean this up!" I heard one of the guards commanding the other. The one who was sent groaned and approached me. He kicked me aside and threw me into the cage. I burst into tears as I couldn't get over the pains in my body.

I looked up and prayed to the moon goddess. She should please hear my prayers just this once. Not for my sake, but for the sake of my unborn children.

I curled up in a corner of the cage and let my tears fall freely. I missed Niyol so much; I missed his smile and his touches.

I looked at the guard who stopped Henry from hitting me the other time and he winked at me. I quickly looked away.