



74 CHAPTER 74

A Lesson 1

Koko's POV

My eyes snapped open and I quickly realized that I had slept well last night. I guess it was because Scarlett and Henry did not visit to torture me last night. I stood up and managed to rest my back on the wall. I was damn uncomfortable, but I couldn't say anything, to avoid getting beaten up.

I could feel my body heating up and touched my forehead. Gosh! My fever had returned. I wanted to ask for water, but remembered what happened the last time I did.

"You're finally awake!" One of the guards said.

"I thought she was gonna sleep all through today." Another rolled his eyes at me.

I remained quiet and avoided eyes contact with them. The door to the cage opened and one of the men dragged me out. I yanked my hands away from his and crawled back into the cage. I didn't want them to torture me this morning or I might just die.

"Don't be scared. We aren't going to hurt



you. See, I brought you breakfast." He said.

I didn't know when I scoffed. Since when do they serve me breakfast? I must look like a fool to them, no doubt. They wanted to finally get rid of me by making me eat poison. I won't let that happen!

"I am not hungry," I said.

"Come on, how can you say that? You haven't eaten for days." He cooed.

"I am used to hunger, so please let me be." I tried my best to talk calmly.

"If she doesn't eat, how will she be strong tonight, huh?" One of the men yelled and my senses tingled.

What does he mean by strong for tonight? Were they taking me elsewhere? If they took me away from here, how was Niyol going to find me?

"What is going to happen tonight?" I asked.

"That is none of your business, witch!" The one who yelled before snapped at me.

"Stop scaring her, okay. Now eat." The one with the food told me.

Honestly, I didn't understand this sudden pressure to make me eat. If I said I didn't wanna



eat, was it an offence? How could they torture me and expect me to love food? This wasn't going to work.

"I said I don't want to eat. Can't you people understand that? Is it by force to eat? Out of all the days I've spent here and what you all have made me pass through, is it today you want to feed me?" I snapped hurtfully.

The bad tempered one walked up to me and slapped me across the face. He held my jaw up roughly and looked at me with the most menacing eyes I have ever set my eyeballs on.

"You will do what we say if you want to leave this place alive." He said sternly and tears dropped down my cheeks.

"I'm not going to eat that poisoned food, you get that? You can torture me for all I care, but just know that when Niyol arrives, I'll personally kill you with my own hands!" I snapped.

He dragged my hair and hit my head on the wall. "Why don't I teach you what we do to loud mouths like you?" He dragged me and I grabbed hold of my stomach immediately. "What's with holding your stomach all the time? What are you hiding?" He asked as he tried to force my hand away from my stomach.

I pushed him away and crawled back into



the cage, holding my stomach once more.

"You!" He was about to lunge at me when the one who wanted to give me food held him back.

"Even if she is hiding something in her stomach, she won't be able to use it. There is no way she can take on all of us here, so save your breath." After he said that, he whispered something into the other guards ears and a mischievous smile appeared on their lips.

I gave them suspicious looks as their eyes lingered on my body. I held my stomach tight to protect my baby, if it was in there. If they were planning on doing anything to my stomach then I was going to put up a fight. I won't let this happen at all. They won't get away with it if they came close to my stomach.

I glared at them while they continued to stare at me.

"I'd appreciate it if you guys would stop staring at me like that." I looked away.

"Why? Is it wrong to stare at you or are you suddenly shy?" One of them asked.

"I have nothing to be shy about. I'm telling you all to stop because it's making me uncomfortable." I said truthfully.

"You're already uncomfortable,"



I turned to the direction of the one that said it and glared daggers at him.

"Hey, stop looking at me like that or do you want me to poke your eyes out?" He threatened. I said nothing and continued to stare at him. "Creepy!" He exclaimed and looked away while the rest laughed at him.

"Don't tell me that you're afraid of a woman." The one holding the food laughed.

"Mind your fucking business. She is nothing compared to the women we have where we come from. I can and will never be scared of a woman." He replied.

I said nothing, but continued to watch them with eagle-like eyes. I was prepared for whatever they had up their sleeves.

"So, you don't wanna eat, huh?" He asked.

"Yes. Take your food away and eat it yourself." I said.

"You know, for someone who is being held hostage, you have quite a sharp mouth." He looked at me with narrowed eyes.

"I appreciate your compliment." I said in a sarcastic tone and looked away.

He sighed and stood up. "She said she doesn't wanna eat. How about we help



ourselves?" He dropped the food on the floor and those who were interested in eating it sat down. I just looked at them and shook my head.

The day went fast and it was shocking that I didn't receive much torture today. I also wondered why Henry and Scarlett didn't show up to beat me like they always did.

I was happy, but was anxious at the same time. What could have happened? Did they get caught and Niyol is making them confess? Am I getting out of here soon? Or were they waiting for what the guards were saying about tonight?

The more I tried to figure out something, the more my head became blank which repulsed me. As the night drew nearer, I became more and more nervous. I didn't know what to expect. Should I just try to run away? But I was in no way stronger than these men. I sighed and crossed my fingers as I prayed to the moon goddess to help me this once.

Soon, the door to the cage opened and I gasped. One of the guards dragged me outside and kicked the cage aside which startled me. I gulped as I saw the hefty men line up before me. What was going on? Why were they looking at me like that?



The one who I recognized as the bad tempered one from this morning bent and whispered, "We are going to have a lot of fun with you tonight."

That was when it all became clear to me. They were going to... I couldn't bear to say the words as tears rolled down my cheeks.

"Strip!"

I didn't know who said that, but it sounded like thunderclap in my ears.

"I'm sure she is too weak to strip by herself, let me help her." One said and made his way to me.

"No! Please!" I pleaded and wrapped my hands around my chest to prevent him from taking my clothes off.

"Be a good girl and let's do this nicely." He said and I kicked him away with my legs. He came back and slapped me, but I was determined to not let them touch me.

"Hold her hands and legs, let's do this," Another one said.

"No! Let me go!" I yelled, but they paid deaf ears to my pleas.

One pinned my hands to the ground and the others held my legs in place. The third one





climbed on top of me and started using his hands to caress my breasts. I screamed, but they only laughed at me.

"You can scream all you want, but be rest assured that no one will hear you so save your breath for the pleasure I'm going to give you." He said and tore off my clothes as my bra came into view.

"Please, don't do this! I'm begging you" I cried, but they didn't listen.

"You have full boobs and your puds are hard. I can't wait to taste you." He said and started unstrapping my bra.

Tears rushed down from her eyes. It can't end like this. What about Niyol? Even if I survive, Will he accept me? Why can't the moon goddess just help me now? What if I'm really pregnant, is this how they'll destroy it? My baby! I won't let this happen!

Instantly I felt an unbelievable strength in me and freed myself from the men. I sent the one on top of me flying to the floor.

"Get her!" One yelled.

I stopped, as my bones started cracking, my body started changing and I could feel my wolf coming to the surface. In no time, I had shifted to my wolf and was ready to teach these fools a



lesson.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >

