

8 CHAPTER 8

World turned dark 1

Koko's POV

I watched as my mother and everyone around unanimously agreed for my heart to be taken in order to save Hanola who according to them was the future Luna. I fight back the tears threatening to fall.

I was suddenly weak on my knees and almost fell down. I had to hold myself back because I knew no one would care if I fell or not. They were all expecting a positive answer from me.

Do I even have a choice? If I don't agree, I would live a miserable life worse than death. And if I agree I was still going to die. The only difference would be that I would at least save my sister.

That would be doing a good deed, right? I couldn't save my father, but I now have the chance to save my sister. That was probably the reason why the moon goddess still let me live after killing my father. I took a deep breath before facing my mother.

"I agree to save Hanola. I will give her... (I



hesitated a bit, asking myself if I was making the right decision.) My heart." I said in surrender and I bit hard at my lower lip that it almost bled.

I could see my mother's relieved expression and a burst of unimaginable joy printed on her face. My heart sank, yet I had to smile bitterly. That was all my life was worth.

A sacrifice.

The doctor was also visibly relieved as he walked up to Gad and the alpha who were beside my mother.

"The operation should be carried out in three days. She doesn't have much time to live. If we delay any further, we might end up losing her. As for the comparability, since they are twins, there would be no issues. But, she still has to undergo some tests." I heard the doctor say.

"You are lucky she was brought in on time. She wouldn't have survived if it was any later than two weeks."

"Are you saying she had less than two weeks to live?" My mother asked with a shaky voice.

"Yes. Without the operation, she had less than two weeks to live." The doctor confirmed.

I listened as the doctor told them all they needed to know about Hanola's situation. I



wanted to see her even if it was once before I died.

"Mom, can I see Hanola? I want..." I asked, walking closer to them.

"No!" an icy voice cut me off before I finished. I looked up to see Gad glaring at me with hatred.

"I don't mean any harm. I just want to see her." I pleaded.

"See her or harm her, so you won't have to do the operation? Don't think I don't know the evil running through your mind!" Gad barked at me.

I wanted to protest, but then I heard my mother's soft voice. "Koko, please try and understand that she is in a very critical condition and she has to stay away from... germs, right doctor?"

"Yes...yes. That's right. This is a very critical period. Not everyone is allowed in." the doctor nodded in agreement.

"And Koko, you need to rest and conserve your energy for the operation. You need to eat well too, alright?" My mother continued in her soft voice.

I had to shake my head several times and



blink my eyes continuously to be sure if I was really hearing my mother's voice. She even called my name! It's been ages since I heard her call my name even if she just called me a germ!

Still looking stupefied at my mother's cringy behavior, I saw Gad beckoning on the maid who came to call me.

"Take her to one of the guest room in the cottages. Make sure she is well taken care of for the three days she would stay there." He ordered, rather reluctantly.

The maid bowed and led me out of the hospital gently like a vase that was meant not to be broken before it's use.

I could hear my mother's voice faintly." Good decision, Gad, she would not only be taken care of but, we can also monitor her movement so she wouldn't escape."

I laughed in my heart. Escape? Were they afraid I would run away? Apart from hating me, they also don't trust me.

The next three days were the best days of my life since I was in this world. I was practically treated as a princess. I wasn't allowed to touch anything or do any work.

I was well fed and led to fresh air every day. They made sure I had everything and anything I

wanted.

And trust me, I didn't let it off. I was going to die anyway, so why not just enjoy as much as I can. I ate and drank to my heart content. Though I wasn't allowed to take anything with alcohol.

I wore the best of clothes and everyone around made sure I was happy with their feign politeness and happy faces. I bet they are eager to see me out of their lives forever.

As I enjoyed my last days on earth, the day for the operation dawned on me. It was today and my heart was pounding at my impending death.

The day before, I had visited my dad's tomb and told him to wait for me. I reminded him to prepare my favorite spicy broth.

The servants woke me up as usual and as always, there was the feign politeness. I ignored them and got ready for the hospital.

I came out of the cottage and walked towards Gad who was about to get into his car. I hopped along. Before I could get an inch closer to the car, I heard his growl and my hair stood up.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing?"

"I...I thought... I thought you were going to

the hospital and...and I wanted..."

"Don't you dare think about getting a ride with me, you filthy animal. Do you want to smear me with your curse?" He barked.

My curse? But you guys are comfortable using the heart of the cursed filthy animal. Aren't they afraid that the heart might be cursed too?

"Koko, you know the way to the hospital. You don't need to hitch a ride with us. It's not good for you to be seen with the future Alpha. They might think you want to rub your curse on him."

"But..."

"Just find your way to the hospital. And make sure to be there before noon." My mother said as she got into the car. But before then she threw some coins at me.

I watched as the car zoomed off leaving a trail of dust behind. I stood looking at them. How could they just leave like that?

I bent down to pick up those coins. I don't know if it would be enough for my transportation but I decided to give it a try.

Since I was very important to them, they should have given me a ride or sent guards to accompany me or at least get me a cab right? I



really didn't mean anything to them anyways, but I hoped to get a befitting burial after my death.

I stopped a taxi and gave him the coins. I told him where I was going, but it seemed it wasn't enough. But seeing my pleading look, he decided to help me.

After riding for sometime, the taxi stopped along a busy road. I thanked the driver and got out of the taxi. I looked around and saw that it wasn't the hospital!

Did I say the wrong name? I inquired from a passerby who told me that the hospital was a branch and I will need to take another taxi to get to the hospital Hanola was.

Looking frustrated, I asked for directions and decided to run all the way there. I still had about an hour to make it. I started running swiftly, while I asked for direction at every intersection.

And just as I wanted to make a cross at an intersection, I was in so much of a hurry that I didn't look at my left side.

The next thing I heard was a bang! I felt myself lifting high up like a floating ball and like a bag of grain I came crashing down.

I felt pains all over my body as I slowly yielded to the darkness enveloping me.



"Hanola..." Was all I could say before my world turned dark.

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