



83 CHAPTER 83

Third Person's POV 1

Koko knew why the girl wanted her dead, but she didn't know a maid would stoop this low just to get rid of her.

If she had asked for forgiveness, Koko would have at least considered and let her live her life, but it seemed the girl doesn't deserve to live.

All the servant could think of was the end Koko's life. As she lunged at Koko the final time, she was pushed back by a force and saw that Koko was shifting to her wolf form.

"No! It can't be!" She exclaimed.

Koko could feel herself disappearing into her mind as her wolf came to the surface. The fiendish creature snarled at the girl who was already trembling.

"Do you think I'll let you kill me without a fight?" The girl yelled at the wolf but it only growled at her.

Koko's wolf advanced towards her and aimed for her neck but she was able to dodge.

"Even before I became a palace servant, I have undergone training in combat. I will kill you and end your miserable life today." She snapped.



The wolf only got angrier at her words. She picked up the knife and rushed forward, but Koko's wolf threw it away from her hands. She resorted to picking up stones and throwing them. The wolf dodged the stone and growled at her.

When she became out of option, she took to her heels, screaming for help. The wolf chased her and caught her leg with its teeth. She tried to shift into her own wolf, but the wolf didn't give her a chance to do that.

"Okay, Koko. Now I apologise. Please, forgive me. It was Henry and Scarlett that made me do it. It was never my intention." She pleaded, but the wolf growled at her.

She crawled back, but all she met was a dead end. "You wanted my apology right? I'm sorry. I shouldn't have tried to kill you." She pleaded.

The wolf kept coming towards her. Her screams filled the whole place as the wolf snapped her head off from her body. Everywhere became dead silent as her headless body fell to the ground. The wolf whimpered and returned to Koko's mind. She shifted back and fell to the floor with a thud. She tried her best to keep her eyes open but it didn't work and she slowly gave in to the darkness.

Few minutes later

A few villagers were passing through that area, discussing and chanting happily as they headed to carry on with their daily businesses. The youngest amongst them paused when he perceived a strong scent of blood. He looked to his right and gasped which threw the attention of the rest.

"Oh my gosh! What happened here?" One of them exclaimed.

"I think it was a fight." Another answered.

"Look closely, is she dead?" The third villager asked.

They all gathered round her until a woman in their midst pushed them aside. "Give her some breathing space. She needs air." The woman said.

"I think she is dead."

The woman felt Koko's pulse and gasped. "Her pulse is weak. We need to rush her to the hospital!" She snapped.

The strongest of the villagers picked her up in a bridal style and led the way to the hospital.

"Please, hurry! We have to save her."

"What about the one with no head?" The youngest amongst them asked.



"Let's focus on reviving the one that is almost dying first. When she regains consciousness, we would hear whatever transpired between them from her." The woman answered and the guy nodded.

They arrived at the hospital and the nurses rushed out with a stretcher. They placed her on it and took her to the ward.

"Are you people her relatives?" The doctor asked. They shook their heads.

"We found her unconscious on our way to the market." One of them answered.

"So, none of you is related to her?" He asked again.

"No. We are just market men and women."

"You all can return to the market. I will talk with the doctor." The older woman smiled at them.

"Okay. Whatever is the feedback, please do not hesitate to let us know. She might be the daughter of a rich business tycoon and if he finds out that we saved his daughter, he might reward us handsomely. So, do not take the credit all alone." One of the market women said which made the others laugh.

"I have heard you," The woman said.





They all lined up in a single file and left the hospital. The woman turned to the doctor, "Please, attend to her. She looks so battered and weak." She said.

"Sorry ma'am but we can't attend to her except a relative or family member of hers is here." The doctor said.

"This is an emergency. She will die if you don't attend to her. Okay, I'll step in as her guardian, just do whatever you can to make her regain consciousness." The woman said.

"Alright. What is your name?" The doctor asked.

"Eve." She answered.

"Follow me to my office." He said and led the way. She hurriedly followed him and he gave her a form to fill which she did. Thank the moon goddess she was a little educated.

"Are you going to attend to her now?" She asked, giving him the form after filling the necessary places listed for her.

"Yes." He answered and collected it. He dropped it on his desk and rushed out of the office with her trailing behind him. He got to the ward and closed the door.

The woman put her palms together as a





form of prayer to the moon goddess to save the lady. If not for anything but for the sake of the baby in her womb. She didn't know the lady, but she was a woman and women easily noticed things like that.

She knew it from the moment she saw the girl lying unconscious on the ground and that was why she had been determined to make the doctor attend to her. She paced forth and back in the waiting room as she didn't know what to expect from the doctor.

She wondered why a lady like that would look so unkept and helpless. Could something have happened to her or was she mentally deranged? All these questions juggled in her head as she paced to and fro.

Whatever the situation might be, she was certain the girl would explain when she has regained consciousness. And if by any chance, the lady had lost her memory which made her behave in an abnormal way or which is why she looked like that, she would be more than glad to take her under her wings and help her until she is fully recovered.

She was a widow without any children so, she actually needed someone to subside her feelings of loneliness.

The sound of the door opening snapped her



out of her reverie and she stood up. She ran to the doctor.

"Doctor Brian, how is she?" She asked.

He sighed and looked at her. "Her condition is very critical. Why wasn't she brought to the hospital early?" He asked.

"We found her lying unconscious on the floor today. We don't even know who she is or where she's from." Eve answered.

"Pray to the moon goddess to help her, because I don't think she can survive this." Doctor Brian explained.

"What are you saying? That she is going to die?" She snapped.

"We aren't sure. She is pregnant." Doctor Brian said.

"What about that? Hope her baby is safe?" Eve asked with high expectations.

"I can't talk of later, but for now, the mother and the baby are both in danger." He said and Eve gasped. "I managed to release her tense muscles and stabilize her heart beat rate, but I don't think it would hold her much longer. It seemed that she passed through both physical and mental pain. Her body is bruised and there are huge cuts on her skin. Although, werewolf



heal within a fast period of time, but hers is taking too much time and it is really affecting her. Just keep your fingers crossed and pray to the moon goddess because I can't assure you of her living " With that said, the doctor walked away.

Eve stood by the door of the ward as she stared at Koko lying on the bed.

"May I come in?" She asked the nurses.

"Give us a minute," They answered and she nodded.

After they were done with what they were doing inside, they stepped out.

"You may go in." One of them said.

"Thanks." Eve smiled and entered the room.

She took a chair and placed it beside the bed where Koko laid. She looked at her unconscious figure and shook her head. She glanced at the oxygen pipe, helping to stabilize her breathing and remembered when she sat beside her husband like that too.

"You look so innocent. You can't die yet. If you have been treated unjustly or abused in any way, you need to be alive to see your offenders getting punished. If not for anything, then for the sake of the child in your womb." Eve said and



stood up.

She needed to be at the market so as to make money and see what she would eat for that day. Taking one last look at Koko, she sighed and left.

Meanwhile, news had spread all over the pack that Henry and Scarlett with a bunch of humans were responsible for the kidnap of Koko. People began to complain, telling them to bring Koko back from wherever they took her.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >