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Koko's POV 1

When I opened my eyes I could see that I was in a valley of flowers. Flowers that surrounded me as far as the eyes could reach, and the wind caressed my skin.

My head was so light that it was as if I was sitting on a cloud, how did I get here? I looked around and heard a growl behind me.

When I looked at where the sound was coming from, I saw a male wolf I could perfectly recognize and he was looking right back at me.

I didn't know how, but I recognized him. I thought I would never remember his face again, because it had been so long and I was very young then, but I remembered his face easily.

"Father!"

I called to him with tears racing down my eyes, but when I looked closely at him I realized that the color of his eyes was different, and then it hit me that it was not him in front of me but rather his inner wolf.

"Koko... Why are you here?"

I sunk my fingers into the soil and gathered



up everything into a clenched fist that was trembling badly.

Everything in my life had gone wrong after my father died in that fire. From my mom and Hanola's increased hatred, to my first rejection, till my getting kidnapped.

No matter what I did, no matter how hard I tried, things would always fall and shatter; the more I tried to keep them together.

"I can't keep doing this anymore. Everything I always do does not ever work out for me. In the end, I thought that I had found happiness when I found my mate, but the only thing I ever seemed to find is trouble and hatred wherever I go..."

My fingers crawled up my face as I continued to tremble.

"I'm so tired of fighting and fighting every single day... All I want to do now is rest... Niyol deserves someone who won't bring more trouble to his life."

I said as my head felt, empty, then I noticed that my father's wolf was working around me.

"Isn't that even more reason why you should not give up? You have already been working so hard for so long, you have been fighting for so many years, why should you give up now?"



"That is because I have no more energy to fight anymore. I've accepted my fate. I'm nothing more than a living curse...."

A cold dry chuckle passed through my lips.

"Maybe that is why my wolf doesn't ever want to talk to me, because she knows that I'm a curse..."

"You are not cursed, Koko..."

I turned back and nobody needed to tell me that the wolf that was standing behind me with silky white fur was mine.

She looked down at me.

"Let's go home, Koko... Can't you feel it? He is waiting for you.. he needs you."

I bit my bottom lip as I contemplated on these thoughts, he was probably waiting for me... No, he was probably doing more than just waiting for me to be delivered to his doorstep. I knew that he was leaving no stone unturned to find me.

He had already lost his mate before, if I let go of everything he would just break down altogether. I got up and looked at my father's wolf.

"I know that I cannot force you to leave, but I implore you not to stay Koko... the time is still



so far away, there is so much that you still have to do."

His look became sadder, and my hand went to my stomach; there was a life growing in there a life that deserved to live, if I was not going for my mate or myself, then at least I had to keep fighting for my unborn child just like how my father had gone into the fire just for me.

Just then I could feel my body getting heavier and heavier by the moment as if I was being crushed by a rock and I knew that this was a line either I could step back or keep moving on forward. In this new place I found myself, when I looked up my Father's wolf was gone.

But then when I look back my wolf was still there.

"I thought that you were going to abandon me as usual. I'm surprised... You are still here..."

She looked at me.

"I suppose I deserve that, but there are some things that you still don't understand and I can't explain them to you because we need to get out of here now, there isn't much time..."

Suddenly the ground beneath us began to break up, and then she wrapped herself around me, and then we were in darkness again.



All of a sudden my eyes were opened once again, and I was soaked from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. The smell of herbs filled my nostrils as my eyes darted about and I found two elderly women looking down at me.

Half an hour later I was dressed up in new clothes and served hot soup by one of them who introduced herself as Eve. She had explained how she had found me unconscious in the street and taken me over to the herbalist, Margaret.

I thanked both of them, if it wasn't for them, I don't know what would have happened to me.

"Okay, what do you want to do now?"

She asked, sitting opposite me as I drank the chicken soup that was steaming up to the roof.

"Well I'm going to find my mate..."

It was already late at night, and so I needed all the rest I could get so that I would be able to trace him easily the next day.

"I see..."

I knew she was looking at my eyes again, I knew they still unnerved her. I had pretended not to even hear her at all when she asked about them.

"Dear, if you need anything, do tell me... I'll be glad to help you."



I smiled.

"I will..."

I said and then she led me to the room
where I would stay for the night.

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