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Koko's POV 1

I looked up at the roof, sitting on the bed in the room that Eve gave me, I had been struggling to sleep for the past two hours and yet nothing worked. I even tried counting ceiling and yet my eyes were still wide awake.

For some reasons I couldn't fathom, after I woke up inside that water, I had not been able to talk to my wolf.

But as I curled up the bed sheets in my fingers, something told me that it was not just her ignoring me like she normally did. She had appeared in my unconscious state to help me, maybe she was just recovering as well, or something.

I was also feeling incredibly drained and I could not wait for the morning to come so that I would start looking for my mate.

But yet I was unable to get a wink of sleep and time kept crawling slowly. I looked at the clock in the room and saw that it was already 3:30am. If I wanted to get enough energy to find Niyol today, then I needed some shut eyes. I threw the duvet over my body and crushed my eyelids shut hoping for sleep to embrace me, yet



It still shoved me away.

Maybe drinking some milk will help me fall asleep I thought to myself and then threw off the duvet making a beeline over to the kitchen and then zooming towards the fridge after cracking the fridge open my eyes searched around until I saw the carton of milk. I was about to pull it out when I heard a voice behind me.

"If you know what is good for you right now, I suggest you do everything I say..."

Then I felt something cold and hard pressed against my back.

"So if you are smart I'm guessing you know that it also includes screaming or making a single sound, or else I will drive this into you..."

It sounded like a male wolf and from the horrid smell I was getting from him, it was not hard to tell that he was a rogue and one that I just snuck into the pack.

"What do you want?"

I asked him knowing fully well that what a filthy rogue like him probably wanted was something expensive or just plain cash. Due to the harsh life that they lived away from the safety and care of a pack, rogues often engage in various crimes just to put food on their table.



I knew this all too well of course, because I had once been a rogue myself, but I had always given myself a limit and never stolen from anyone unless I had to.

"Look here I'm going to be the one asking you questions pretty and you will be the one answering, are we clear?"

This would have been a good time for my wolf to come out so that we could take care of this jerk.

Before Eve woke up I called out to my wolf, but surprisingly she was still silent or was she really ignoring me like how she did in the past? I thought that things were not different between us, but I guess I was the only one imagining that in my head.

Then how would I get out of this situation?

"Are you the only one living here?"

I quickly nodded in agreement to what he said.

"Yes I'm the only one, there's no one else here..."

I lied to the rogue as my fingers were freezing and I hoped that he bought my lies.

"You are lying to me, this house also has the scent of somebody else..."



He pressed the cold object closer to my back so much so that it was about to rip through the top I was wearing and graze my flesh, immediately my heart started to race. There was no way I could reveal that Eve was here.

That poor woman had gone through so much to help me, even though I was nothing more than a stranger to her. If I was going to betray her now I would never be able to forgive myself. I took a deep breath and said again.

"Why would I be lying about that? The last thing anyone would want would be to be in a situation like this alone. The scent you are smelling is my grandmother that came to visit recently and left.."

It felt as if a thousand years had passed and my heartbeat was so loud that I was guessing that even the rogue could hear it at this point just then he began to ease his hand away from my back and I could suddenly breathe a little easier.

At least I knew Eve was safe now-

"Now tell me where do you keep your money in this house?"

I realize that I had jumped to conclusion for too soon, I had no idea where Eve kept her money I was going to give the rogue for now so



that at least both of us will escape danger then I could repay her again after I return to Niyo-

I was not done with the thought in my mind before it was interrupted by the sound of flip flops and I felt like my heartbeat stopped for a second just then Eve walked into the room rubbing her eyes.

"Dear is that you aren't sleeping yet?"

"Oh I'll be sleeping in a few moments you should go back to bed too..."

Thankfully she did not ask any questions and seemed to have forgotten why she even came down and she went back to her room without any resistance then the glint of a knife crossed the front of my eyes and landed on my neck.

"So you lied to me..."

"There is no reason why you have to involve her in this. I know where you can get her most expensive jewels, just let her be..."

A sick laughter escaped his throat.

"I'm afraid I can't do that..."

