



126 CHAPTER 126

Gad's POV 1

"Where is my mate?" I demanded for the umpteenth time, banging my hand against the metal bars that were holding me.

That bastard had a lot of audacity! How dare he lock me in his filthy, disgusting cell? Even the foolish guards that would often patrol along the hallway would look at me with disdain. I, Gad! An Alpha heir being treated like trash! It was totally unacceptable!

My feet fell to the concrete floor. It was extremely cold and uncomfortable in this rotten place, but the thing that really gave me a pit in my stomach was when I thought about last night.

My fingers came up to my cheek that was still holding the bruise caused by the slap that my mate had given me.

"My poor Koko, that crazy bastard has really brainwashed you, hasn't he?"

I knew that there was no way Koko would slap me in her right senses, she still loved me. Even when I was fooling around with her sister and treating her badly, because she was the mate that the Moon goddess had given me and there was nobody that could change that.



Especially not some cocky, bastard.

She just needed me to woo her back, to show that I was really interested. As that brilliant conclusion came to my mind, I heard the sand paper voice of the guard talking to me and then I looked up at him, holding back the urge to punch him through the bars.

"Hey you!"

He called out again banging the bars as if I was a wild animal caged inside.

"How dare you?! You good for nothing, do you know that I am a future Alpha? Don't worry once I get out of this place, I'm going to teach you a lesson that you won't forg-"

I was not able to finish my threats before a sudden banging landed on my head, as he swiftly took the thick stick in his hand and used it to slam on my head again.

I fell back to the floor that I was trying to stand up from earlier, seeing stars around my head.

When I could finally sense my bearings again, my father was in front of me crouched with a concerned expression on his face and an envelope in his hand. The guard was nowhere to be seen and I fumed at my father.



"Did you see what happened just now? None of this would have happened if you got me out of this place earlier!"

"Don't you ever know when to shut that trap of yours?"

I was immediately stunned into silence. My father had rarely ever yelled at me in my entire life. All he did was give me a slap on the wrist, no matter what I did. And last night I hadn't even done anything wrong... I had just demanded for what was mine.

"Father, why are you yelling at me? I didn't even do anything wro-"

"Then what do you call that fiasco of last night? Do you not know that you stepped on the toes of THE Alpha King... Do you have a death wish?"

I curled up my feet on the ground, even my own father was not on my side. He had been brainwashed by that obnoxious bastard just like Koko.

"Look, I was able to beg him to spare your life.."

I immediately bolted up to my feet, my eyes getting wider than saucepans.

"YOU DID WHAT?!"



I demanded to know and he got up. With a shameless voice, he repeated what he had said, even louder than before.

"I begged him to spare the life of my stupid son, I even had to lie him that you were getting treatment for some problems upstairs..."

If I walked out this moment, my jaw would be dragging on the floor,

"You... you told him that I was crazy?!"

My father didn't respond to that with anything more than a mumble, as if he didn't owe me a thorough explanation. Then he handed me the envelope that he had been cradling in his hand like a baby and my mind told me that whatever was there was going to be bad news.

And my suspicions was quickly confirmed when I peeled out the thin sheet of paper that was in the envelope and my eyes scanned through it and every drop of blood in my body began to boil.

"What is this crap?" I asked.

I wanted to grind it with my fingers till it looked more like pulp than paper.

"What does it look like? signing that is the only way you are getting out of this place alive..."

I was trembling from the crown of my head



down to the tip of my toes, the document was a contract that I would leave my mate alone and never come close to her again or make any contact with her whatsoever.

"How can I sign such a ridiculous document? Father I can-"

"Gad!" My father called my name in a cold tone that I had never heard coming from him before, at least not directed towards me.

"There are thousands of other women in the world, remember her sister? Weren't you able to continue living after she died?

Now that I think about it... wasn't this the same Koko that you despised so much in the past?"

I bit my lip, I didn't see the sense of having this conversation with him, well he was obviously being brainwashed by that bastard.

That was the past, back then I didn't understand that I already loved her but I was being distracted by her sister. After all, if it wasn't for the way I treated her, she would have never tried to make anything of herself, so she was supposed to be grateful to me, no matter how I looked at the situation.

"Father, if I am not leaving the cell with my mate then I'm not going anywhere at all..."



He looked at me as if I was the one that had lost my mind in this situation then he just adjusted his features with one brush of his hand.

"Gad, remember, if you die that so-called mate of yours will continue living her life with the Alpha King, and as for the position of Alpha that is supposed to be your birthright it will be given to the Beta..."

Those words immediately sunk into me. My eyes fell, looking dejected at the documents in my hand, and imagined ripping it into confetti, but then I thought about my father's words. Finally and recently I remembered an old saying about a coward that comes home to sleep in the hero's bed.

If I was too rash now, I would end up losing everything and that was the last thing I wanted. But right now, I was in his territory and anything that bastard did to me could easily be swept under the carpet.

"I'll sign it..." my voice came out so softly that it was hard for me to even hear it.

"What did you say?" My Father probed

"I'll sign the darn document!" I growled looking at the wretched thing.

"You win the battle, you bastard king but not the war..."

