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Gad's POV 1

I couldn't believe it

Those guards actually threw me out of the palace gates as if I was a piece of trash, I was not even able to say a word throughout the entire journey home because I was still trying to process the shame and humiliation that I had been subjected to because of the bastard that stole my mate.

And my father was not even helping matters at all. Instead of him to support me as he usually did, he was telling me that I should be grateful that I was actually spared by that thief.

"Gad you are lucky that you were able to leave that place with your head intact."

I just growled under my breath, looking out the windscreen, but the only thing that came to my eyes was the image of me on my way to meet my mate. I shook my head snapping myself back to reality, there was no way I could live without her and I knew that she loved me too.

She was probably just being with that bastard just to spite me.

I tapped my fingers on my lap as I thought of



the one person that could be able to talk some sense into her and then when the answer came to my mind, I smiled all the way to my ears.

"Gad, have you ever been listening to me at all?" My father's voice broke through my thoughts and I looked at him tiredly as I nodded.

"Yes father, I've been listening to you."

"Good, I want you to totally forgetabout that girl. Her entire family is no good, have I ever told you about her mother?"

I brushed my hair back with my fingers as I nodded, more tired than before.

"Only just a million times, Father, only just a million times."

My lack of interest did not seem to flinch him in the slightest, as he went on to tell me about her.

"I've never met anyone more shameless as her, if you could have seen how she was throwing herself at me so desperate to be Luna... I..."

"Father, I want to stop right after the border-"

"Why do you want to stop there?" He asked me in an aggressive tone, as he turned over in the car to glare at me.



"Is it to meet your drinking buddies, or those sluts you are always hanging with?"

I was just looking at my father as my jaw was on the floor, he never spoke to me like this before and now he was just being petty for no good reason.

"Father, since when has having fun been an issue with you?" I asked him, but he just looked away.

"Well the way you behaved at that mating ceremony shows that I have been raising you wrong. You can't be a good alpha if you continue like this..."

Just when I thought I would not be more stunned, something else happened that would leave me utterly speechless again, I could not recognise the stranger that was sitting next to me in the car and blabbering all sorts of rubbish that I could not understand.

"I'm not going to meet any of them, okay? I just need to take a walk and think about my decisions... I don't think I'm ready to go home just yet."

He stared at me for the longest time ever, without saying anything, then he finally nodded.

"Yes, that's what you really need to do right now, think about your actions..."



I clench my jaw and didn't say another word to him until we reached the border and I could finally come down from the car, escaping that suffocating atmosphere. And in a few moments the only thing I saw of him was the car whisking him away and puffing dust in my face.

I really couldn't believe him, he had raised me to be like this, to take whatever I wanted, whenever I wanted, however I wanted it, from whoever had it, with no consequence and now he was telling me to reflect on my actions like he wasn't my personal cheerleader before now.

It was all that bastard's fault!

I thought to myself as I got to the sidewalk, keeping my head down and ruffling up my hair so that it would be harder to recognise me as I got to deeper into the neighborhood.

This part of the pack was always dingy and filthy, just coming here always made my stomach crawl.

I had to hold back the urge to vomit several times as I got deeper and deeper into the neighborhood until I arrived at the house that I was looking for.

For a moment I thought about my choices again, and I saw that this was the only way I was going to get my mate back from that thief and so



I knocked on the door, but there was no response.

I knocked again in case she was sleeping, but when the door opened, it was a grizzly beard man that opened it, a bottle of cheap liquor on his lips as he staggered past me.

"Hey where the hell do you think you are going without paying me?"

The person I had been looking for burst out of the tiny house, and she looked like she was going to jump out of her skin when she saw me.

"Gad! What are you doing here?"

I just shrugged, as my entire skin shivered with the thoughts that I would have to be entering her filthy house any moment soon.

"I came here to talk to you about your daughter..."

She looked at me with a confused expression on her face that was painted with makeup so thickly that if somebody could wash it off, they would also use it to paint her house, if I would even be polite enough to call it that.

"My daughter is dead, you know this!"

I shook my head, remembering how Koko's mother was before and how she had fallen to this state.



After her favorite daughter died from not getting the transplant she needed and after Koko was made to leave the pack, she became an object of disdain in the pack.

Eventually she became an outcast, then I found out that she had come to leave at the borders of the pack and I planted some spies to keep an eye on her.

"I'm talking about Koko..."

"Koko?"

She repeated her own daughter's name as if it was the first time she was hearing it in her entire life.

"That wench?" She spat, with a gross look on her face. She hated Koko till now!

I sighed.

Eventually, she invited me into her home, something that I was having mixed feelings about, even entering at all.

I decided to stand and reject she anything gave me to drink, even though I was beginning to feel thirsty, it was definitely not for something cheap.

I told her about how I had been able to smell her pheromones since she had not rejected me before, and how I made my claim at the



ceremony, only to be humiliated. She was staring at me with shock.

"Wait!! Are you telling me that Koko is now the Luna Queen?"

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