



129 CHAPTER 129

Koko's POV 1

"Koko, are you ready for your big special day?"

I looked at the reflection of the woman in front of me, she was wearing a gem necklace that had just been gifted by her mother in law and the most plastic smile she had ever seen in her entire life on her face.

That woman was me.

As I had requested from my mate, this mating ceremony would be more intimate and private than the last one was. It was just our friends, family and a few trusted handpicked nobles.

It was also going to be kicked off in the throne room, but for now I was getting dolled up in my room, I had been pampered and petted and now I was looking like an absolute doll. And I felt just as empty as one, however I still managed to force a smile on my face.

It made my stomach twist how much I still allowed that bastard to affect me. Ever since he left, I had been having nightmares of my past. The past I had been trying so hard to forget and throw away to the trash where it belonged.



Last night I fell asleep in my mate's arms only to find myself in a dream where my mother saw me sitting down and she walked over with a broom in her hand smacking me with enough force to make me see stars.

"What do you think you are doing? You lazy thing!"

Then she threw the broom at me.

"I better see this place spotless by the time I come back..."

But then I threw the broom back at her, telling her that I would not be able to do that because I was far too tired and fatigued to clean the entire house, she responded by grabbing the broom again and hitting me as if I was the cause of all her problems in her life time. I screamed and told her to stop, but she only got worse.

I woke up in the middle of the night with my mate holding me and wiping the beads of sweats that was pouring down from my head. I just told him that I had a nightmare, but I did not tell him the details. I didn't want him to feel more worried if I told him what it was.

So I kept it in my heart as I reminded myself that neither Gad nor my mother had any power to hurt me now as they did before in the past when I stupidly threw my love at them and they



rejected it every time.

For a moment I imagined what I would do if my mother suddenly showed up and begged for my forgiveness and I could not help the laughter that tried to break out of me and eventually escaped my lips, and it seemed to make my mother-in-law happy as she smiled along with me, not knowing the real reason why I was laughing.

It was because I thought the woman that despised me so much, that calling my name seemed to make her sick down to her stomach would actually be capable of feeling any remorse for all she did to me, was hilarious.

I still remember how she had practically told me to die because of my sister, she had not hesitated at all.

If such a person crawled back to my life and begged from dusk till dawn, I would still not be able to forgive her, but then again, that was not something I had to worry about because she would never see any remorse in what she did to me.

Now there was only one thing that I was hoping for as I stood up and a veil was placed over my head again. I hoped for everything to go smoothly today and not to have hiccups like my last mating ceremony.



But then as I stood up ready to leave my room with my mother-in-law escorting me, a maid that I recognised as one that worked under my sister-in-law rushed into my room, and with a voice full of urgency she said to me.

"Your majesty, the Lady Laci says that your presence is urgently needed at the Palace gate..."

My mother-in-law's eyes seemed to reflect the confusion that was also in mine, after all, what was so important that was waiting for me at the gate of the palace that could not wait until I was done with my mating ceremony.

"Please tell my daughter that she should know that Koko is not available right now and whatever is at the gate will have to wait..."

The maid bowed to the Queen mother, before rushing out to tell her mistress the result of her assignments. I wondered what was so important that my her sister-in-law had felt the need to summon me, well the mating ceremony held topmost priority, so when I was done with it, I would attend to whatever was there.

This was a decision that I soon came to regret in a few moments, because as my mother-in-law was escorting me to my mate at his throne.

I saw a familiar face.



I thought I was going to throw up when I saw her face, maybe I was dreaming, I thought as I pinched myself, but that figure disappeared and I sighed with relief, she was no longer in the small crowd.

If she had even dared to show her face in this place? If it wasn't for the consideration of my mate I would have stopped the entire ceremony at that moment to confront her.

As I sat next to my mate on the throne that was right next to his own and had been empty for so long, I saw that my sister-in-law was slowly approaching us. Me in particular, she came over and leaned towards my ear and said in a soft whisper.

"Koko, I don't want to disturb you but there is something but I have to tell you..."

"Laci, is there no way it can wait?" I asked her, I was supposed to give my speech now to the hand picked witnesses.

"Well that was what I was trying to explain to her, but she wasn't listening to me and insisted on seeing you..."

"Her?"

"Is something wrong? aren't you going to give your speech anymore?"



Niyol asked me if I didn't know what to say to him.

Who could be asking for me so stubbornly?

"Just a moment..." I whispered to him and turned back to Laci.

"Did she tell you who she was?"

Laci looked at me with a worried expression, "well I didn't want to believe her, but the resemblance made me think that perhaps she was telling the truth..."

"Resemblance?" I repeated

My heart was beginning to race, as I hoped to everything that it wasn't the person I was thinking about.

"Laci, who are you talking about?" I asked her with my heart in my throat, and she finally responded.

"She's claiming that she is your... that she's your mother..."

"My mother?" I repeated after her as my heart sank to my stomach, what was that woman doing here?