



137 CHAPTER 137

Donna (Koko's mom) 1

I can't believe that wretched brat.

I thought to myself as I punched my pillow hard over and over again.

How dare she threaten me! That good for nothing! I knew I should have just thrown her into the streets the moment her father died, but I kept her instead, I even fed her, and put a roof over her head and now this was what she was telling me!

There was something that had not been clear to me since I came to the palace and that thing did not only happened when she pushed me down. She was not the same girl I raised.

The girl I raised would have come on her knees and beg me to forgive her, it was never the other way around. She was the one that was always seeking my approval.

I sat on my bed, and the thoughts coming to my head started to haunt me. Gad had been using the spies he had planted in the palace to facilitate us exchanging messages.

I crumpled my face up as I thought of one of the letters he sent to me through his spies. He



was very impatient and demanded to know why I had not returned with his mate. He was even threatening me in some parts of the letter.

He was really so impatient. I laid back on my bed wondering how this would have not been my problems if his stupid father had just decided to take me as his mate instead of someone else.

I heard a knock on the door, it was exactly three times and nothing else, then I knew it was the signal for one of his spies, probably to make sure I was alone in the room. I walked over to the door and tapped it two times and in a few moments, a letter slipped under the door.

Another letter?

I thought to myself, what was he expecting me to do? Tie her up, put her in a box and deliver her over to him?

I tore the envelope and read the contents of the letter. This was less about Koko and more about what he would do to me if I did not deliver her to him the next day.

It read;

I have been told by my spies that you have been having the time of your life in the palace and that is actually wonderful, but it seems like you have forgotten your place.



You were never sent there to enjoy, you were sent there to get me my mate, and if by tomorrow I am not going to bed with the anticipation of waking up with her next to me, then I will have you exposed to the foolish Alpha King and you will find yourself on the street once again and don't expect me to come and help you this time.

My heart immediately began to pound like a drum, and I started racking my brain. I didn't have any choice. I would have to find a way to force that foolish daughter of mine to bend to my will. It was not as if she had ever really fallen for the act I was pulling, I wished she was still as dumb as before!

I took a pen and ripped a page out of a book to write a reply to him. Sitting once again on the bed with a book to support the page I wrote on.

In the letter I told him he should come to the palace, but since he had been banned he should come in disguise, obviously, then I would think of a way to make sure that he will be leaving with Koko.

Then I explained my plan in more details and I went over to the door tapping it three times then all of a sudden it was opened and the person that was standing there was not someone I was expecting.



"How have you been?"

It was that awful Alpha King, he was so unbearably clingy and just looking at him made me feel like throwing up. I led him to the couch, wearing the biggest smile I could come up with, but I had not realized that something was even more important at that moment and his eyes immediately came to it.

"Are you writing a letter to somebody?"

He asked me when he saw the envelope, but I immediately shook my head.

"Oh it's not a letter!" I said, shaking my head.

"I'm actually making a donation to an orphanage in my pack..."

He nodded, as he settled down on the couch.

"Is it a cheque?" He asked me and I immediately nodded in affirmation.

"Oh.. that must be why it is so thin..."

This man had the worst timing in the entire world. Why did he have to come now at this very moment? Just when I was about to deliver my letter, now it will take even longer for it to get to Gad.

"So how did your talk go with Koko?"



I sat next to him with a small shrug.

"Well I can see now that we have been in the same place for over an hour which is something I could not have got before... I think her forgiveness will take one step at a time..."

Why was he pretending so hard and acting like he cared? I knew that the love he was claiming to have for that foolish daughter of mine was fake. There was no way someone as handsome, rich and influential as he was could fall in love with someone like her.

He was just playing with her, I was sure of it and the moment he got bored, that would mean the end of all my enjoyment and luxury.

Even now, I could see what his mother was wearing. It made me feel like I was still in rags. If only I was in the same room as her.

Her diamonds were obviously more expensive and pure and a single scarf from her wardrobe could buy all the worthless fabric I had.

Well at least he could be useful to my plan. I placed my hands on my lap faking the most wretched voice I could come up with.

"You see.. there is.. actually.. ehmm.. there is something that has really been troubling me.. Koko never got to say goodbye to her sister, she



might be rolling in her grave right now, because her own twin did not even attend her funeral. So if you could convince her to come along with me to visit her grave, then I would be very happy..."

He immediately responded; "Don't worry I will talk to her, I'm sure that we will be able to think of how to convince her."

After we had concluded that, I had to endure twelve more minutes of entertaining him before he finally left. After he left I was able to deliver the letter to the spy.

this time tomorrow, I would have delivered Koko into Gad's hands and we would be out of this place.

I decided that I should go on one last shopping trip before I pack up, everything was falling into place.