



139 CHAPTER 139

That old hag! My fingers were tightened up on the steering wheel. 1

She was actually thinking she could pull a fast one on me, but fortunately for me and more for her, I was able to finally get my threats through to her, then she finally sent me a letter that made sense.

I looked out the windscreen again, for the hundredth times in 5 minutes.

As I was looking outside, she suddenly mind-linked me and told me to look up, when I did, I saw her raising up her blinds and my mate was standing next to her, and of course she was looking as beautiful as she always did.

That old hag had also added in her letter that my mate was forced to carry the bastard of that idiot that stole her from me.

Well the moment she came back home, I would have that rotten thing flushed out of her system so she would carry my pup as she should have in the first place.

"What are you waiting for? Come here with her right now.." I ordered the old hag, my hands were now so tight on the steering wheel that



they were turning white. But she mind linked me back.

"The patient dog eats the fattest bone, don't you think she will get a little suspicious, if I suddenly rush to the car without packing anything at all? She will smell a rat for sure

An irritated smirk covered up my face.

"I know, this is nothing more than a stupid excuse for you to pack all sorts of stupid things that you have been shopping for, or have you forgotten I have spies watching you?"

She was silent for a moment before she responded.

"You keep threatening me, I told you I will bring your mate to you and she is right here, she is not going anywhere except with you, so just calm down and give me some time."

"Don't forget that your time is running out and yeah, don't you even think of double crossing me, are we clear?"

"Yes, yes, we are, now let me get ready."

I had to wait for over an hour because some guards came down to pack her bags to the booth of my car. I scratched my ginger wig, as it was so uncomfortable on my head, but it had to be here it because I knew if anybody caught me, I would

be in more trouble.

I even wore extra perfume on my body, so it would be harder for my sent to come out until we left the palace and had gone far.

When I looked out, I saw that the old hag was actually playing out her plans, she found a way of adding some sleeping pills in my mate's breakfast, so that by the time we were leaving, it would start having effect on her.

When I saw her coming out, I could see that her steps were not steady and she almost fell at one point, if it wasn't for the Old hag that suddenly held her.

I was surprised when Koko responded to that action by slapping her mother's hand away, but that was not so shocking, afterall she had even being cold to me, how much more, her wicked mom.

After patiently waiting through all the torture of having her far from me, finally, she was heading towards the car.. my car..

She was trying to open the door to the back seat, when her mom tried to lure her to sit next to me at front. But she questioned her mother's action.

"What? I should sit... there? And why do I have to sit in the front?" My mate asked, looking



questioningly at her mother.

The old gag paused momentarily, before responding; "then would you rather sit at the back with me and talk about old times?"

She did not respond, rather, she tore her arm away from her mother's grip, which I didn't notice earlier, then she lazily opened the front seat door and got in.

She was barely able to have enough energy to slam the door shut, so I had to reach over to help her do it, but she was already done.

I decided to help her with her seat belt, but she raised her hand and said; "no, don't worry I can put on my own seat belt."

"I should help you," I argued faking an accent so she would not recognise my voice. "You look a little sleepy."

"I'm not sleepy," she denied, but her eyes were obviously becoming very heavy and eventually I was able to force her hands away and I helped her with the seat belt, a smile plastered on my face.

"See, was there any problem with that?" I asked her, as I went back to my own seat and put on my seat belt.

My pants were already feeling very tight, just



from inhaling her scent. She had been given a lot of sleeping pills and by the time we arrived at my pack, she would probably still be sleeping.

This was a perfect plan because that would mean I would get to do anything that I wanted to with her body.

I turned the ignition and the car immediately came to life and I drove off. As I was driving, I was making sure to keep conversation with Koko, and it seemed like the only reason she was responding to me was because she did not want to talk to her own mother which was fine, at least it worked in my favor.

The reason I was talking with her was just to make sure that I would be aware when she fell asleep and I could feel her response was becoming more and more quiet until finally she was not even saying anything at all, then I turned.

After pulling over in a corner, I waved my hands at her face and called her name softly, but she did not respond.

"Is she sleeping?" her mother asked from the back and I nodded.

"Yes she is. You know, I actually thought you were going to change sides. That man is really good at brainwashing, but I'm glad you came to



your senses..."

She crossed her hands looking at me. "Is that supposed to be a compliment or an insult? Anyways, I just decided that if I could not get with your father, at least my daughter should have a chance with you..."

I could see exactly why my father said I should be cautious of her and it was not as if I was even going to let my guard down anyways.

The moment we got to the pack house, I would still throw her out on the streets because she did not have any more use to me and I do not want her to come and start hitting on my father, plus just looking at her face made me sick anyways.

I started the engine again, and took a glance at my beautiful mate.

"Don't worry my dear, we have the rest of our lives for you to forget that man and accept that I'm the one for you and don't worry I'm ready to wait."

