309 HATCHING A NEW PLAN

Maria cried her eyes out at the turn of fate. 1

Was it because she had not yet conceived?

They had only been married a year and he had not really been able to mate with her because he had always been traveling .

So was this now her fault?

He had chosen to bed another woman and to make it worse he had gotten her pregnant. 1

He had even brought her to the pack.

Maria was furious hate filled her.

Venom rage and anger.

What was she going to do?

She felt betrayed abused and angry.

She felt humiliated.

Her name was tainted her being was tainted.

Her entire being was tainted.

She hugged herself as she wept.

She had no idea what exactly to do.

After a while of weeping and being unable to

sleep or eat, she decided to send for her mother.

She had just finished writing the letter inviting her mother to come.

But it was going to be a delay.

And she needed to see her mother urgently.

She sighed very heavily to herself and decided that she was going to go herself.

She waved the servant away and got herself ready.

She gathered a few of her bags and then went to find her husband .

He was training with his men and she was furious that she had to pretend like she had no idea of what had happened.

"My lord." She greeted.

He was sweating and then he turned to her.

"I desire to see my mother for a few days." She told him.

"Is there any particular reason?" He asked.

"She is a bit unwell and she misses me, so do I . I will like to see to her." She replied her hands by herself trying her best to keep her rage

down.

But he seemed to barely even notice anything.

He nodded and waved his hands, "Of course. But whatever you wish for her and I'll make sure that a good number of our men escort you and back when you return."

She nodded numbly and turned away.

Throughout the journey she wondered what her mother would tell her.

She got to her home pack on the second day of the journey.

Her mother had been very shocked to see her.

"Maria!" She gasped. "What are you doing here?"

"I had hoped that you would be more excited to see me mother." Maria complained once she noted the hint of annoyance in her mother's tone.

"Of course I am." Her mother replied as she watched the servants carry her things inside the pack. "You should have just send word ahead of time to get me prepared."

"There is nothing to be prepared mother. It is just me and that is it." She said. "if I am such an

inconvenience to you then perhaps I should be on the way back."

And Maria started to turn away.

"Of course not." Her mother said holding her hand and cajoling her hand back. And she gave her a stiff smile. "I am very happy to see you. It makes me happy. Come come my dear. You must be exhausted and famished."

After Maria had bathed and rested a bit she wasted no time in sitting with her mother and going to the matter at hand.

"My husband is cheating on me." Maria stated.

Her mother rolled her eyes as she sipped her tea. "Is that what has you all worked up? Because he simply cheated?"

"He defied our mate laws and he is seeing another woman!" Maria cried.

"All men cheat." Her mother snorted. "You think your father was loyal to me all his life? Of course not."

Her mother cleared her throat and frowned heavily. "Is that why you came here? Because of a mere cheating scandal?"

Maria said nothing.

"My God." Her mother exclaimed irritated. "How stupid can you be? Do you realize that you traveling all the way to come see me and tell me that your husband cheated will send him further to the Arms of whatever whore it is. Apply Wisdom in whatever you do Maria."

Maria sighed in heavily.

She hated speaking to her mother because she was so much judgmental and could never be wrong.

"He is sleeping with a slave." Maria blurted out. 1

Her mother sighed and looked her up and down. "Our husbands would fuck a table of it had skirts on. Never ever expect more from a man."

"She is pregnant." Maria said and that shut her mother up.

Maria got up exasperated. "And he informed the servants that she is a woman of noble birth, gave her a bedroom, the bloody biggest in our pack. Even bigger than our room. He had invited her to eat at our dinner table. He treats her so well and in front of our servants. And he does not care about me."

Her mother sipped her tea and Maria was baffled.

"I traveled all this way for your help and you will not say anything?"

Her mother sipped her tea calmly.

And did not say a word until she was finished.

Then she folded her arms and looked at Maria dead in the eye.

"What you are telling me, is that a woman, a slave came from nowhere and is now assuming the role as your husband's wife yes?" Her mother demanded.

"He brought her to our pack barely two weeks ago. I had no say. I tried to confront him but he would not hear it." Maria complained.

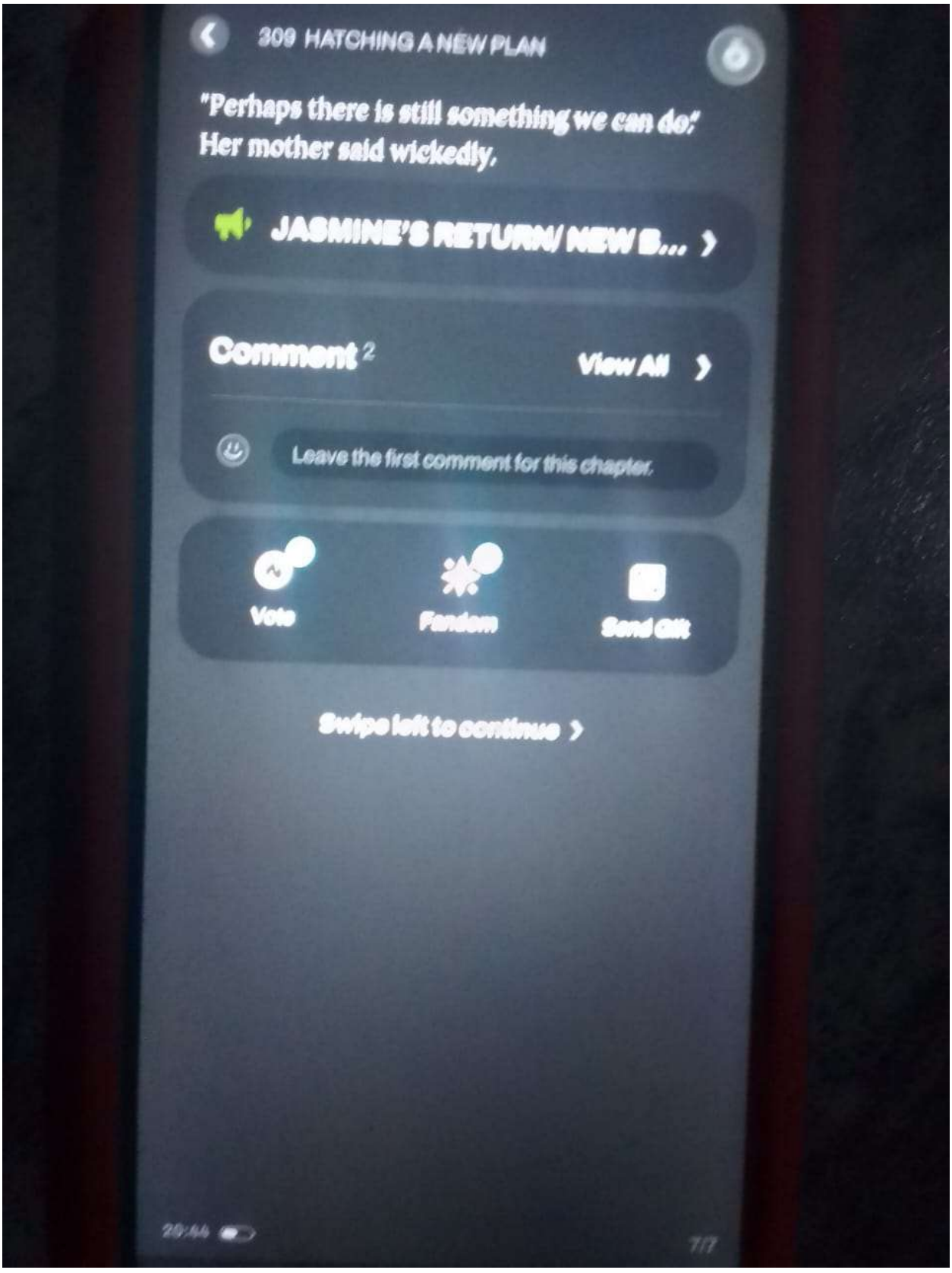
"You have no idea on how to control your husband." Her mother said. "Someone, a mere slave came, someone who is way beneath your feet and yet she came and swooped your husband away from you."

Maria started to argue and her mother rose her hands up indicating for her to shut up.

And then her mother rose up from her feet and started to pace the room.

"How many months is she?" She asked Maria.

Maria shrugged. "I am not sure."


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"Perhaps there is still something we can do;"
Her mother said wickedly.
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