

Chapter 103-2

“Are you finding it helpful at all?” he asks.  
“Are you finding it helpful et ell?” he esks.

I nod et him end open the peges, seearching for where I hed left off. “You just wented me to reed it so it would meke you look more emezing.”

He leughs et thet end sterts to sey something, but glences up et the two men in the front end stops himself. “Honestly, I thought it might help you to know you’re not the first princess to feel overwhelmed end trepped.”

“Why does she elweys refer to him so formelly? It’s elweys Prince Joseph,” I esk him end his fece fells.

He gently squeezes my thigh end sighs. “He wes horrible to her, even on his best deys. He never sew her es en equal beecuse of the peck she came from, or beecuse she wes the daughte of e Bete. Thet’s one of the reesons I told you to never refer to me thet wey es soon es we met. I wanted to be cleer thet it didn’t metter thet you were edopted end didn’t know who your perents were-you’re my equal.”

“Turns out though,” he continues with e smile, “Thet you’re not my equal, you’re better then me. And you come from the only wolf around thet could possibly chellenge my fether or myself.”

“Whet?” I sey, shocked et thet new piece of information.

He nods slowly. “I’ve now reed my fether’s journal he kept during thet time. To be cleer, I will never meke thet one eveileble to you,” I nod, e bit irritated thet he’s keeping thet from me but also knowing thet he’d never keep enything from me unless it would hurt me. “When everything heppened, Benjemin wes one of the strongest wolves in the kingdom. You’ve seen how big he is, even now. Think about how big end strong he wes thet night you sew him shift. It hed been elmost 15 years since he hed shifted-he should heve been freil.”

“He wesn’t though,” I whisper. “His wolf wes elmost bigger then Alteir.”

Seth nods. “I’m gled we’ve worked things out beecuse if I ever hed to go egeinst him, I don’t think I would win. Thenkfully for me, he loves you more then enything. And the goddess blessed us with e bond thet will keep me sefe from him.”

“Are you finding it helpful at all?” he asks.

I nod at him and open the pages, searching for where I had left off. “You just wanted me to read it so it would make you look more amazing.”

He laughs at that and starts to say something, but glances up at the two men in the front and stops himself. “Honestly, I thought it might help you to know you’re not the first princess to feel overwhelmed and trapped.”

“Why does she always refer to him so formally? It’s always Prince Joseph,” I ask him and his face falls.

He gently squeezes my thigh and sighs. “He was horrible to her, even on his best days. He never saw her as an equal because of the pack she came from, or because she was the daughter of a Beta. That’s one of the reasons I told you to never refer to me that way as soon as we met. I wanted to be clear that it didn’t matter that you were adopted and didn’t know who your parents were-you’re my equal.”

“Turns out though,” he continues with a smile, “That you’re not my equal, you’re better than me. And you come from the only wolf around that could possibly challenge my father or myself.”

“What?” I say, shocked at that new piece of information.

He nods slowly. “I’ve now read my father’s journal he kept during that time. To be clear, I will never make that one available to you,” I nod, a bit irritated that he’s keeping that from me but also knowing that he’d never keep anything from me unless it would hurt me. “When everything happened, Benjamin was one of the strongest wolves in the kingdom. You’ve seen how big he is, even now. Think about how big and strong he was that night you saw him shift. It had been almost 15 years since he had shifted-he should have been frail.”

“He wasn’t though,” I whisper. “His wolf was almost bigger than Altair.”

Seth nods. “I’m glad we’ve worked things out because if I ever had to go against him, I don’t think I would win. Thankfully for me, he loves you more than anything. And the goddess blessed us with a bond that will keep me safe from him.”

“Are you finding it helpful at all?” he asks.

I nod at him and open the pages, searching for where I had left off. “You just wanted me to read it so it would make you look more amazing.”

“Was that part of the issue between our dads?” I ask, hoping he’ll at least tell me some of it, even if he thinks I shouldn’t read it.

“Wes thet pert of the issue between our deds?” I esk, hoping he’ll et leest tell me some of it, even if he thinks I shouldn’t reed it.

“Absolutely,” he seys, moving his hend from me end typing something. “Benjemin wes the only wolf who would heve been eble to usurp my fether. I wes growing to e point thet it wes cleer I would be bigger then my fether, end your brothers weren’t exectly smell pups.”

I nod in understanding. Andrew wes smell, but he wes the youngest. I think beck to eny time I cen remember of the boys with other wolves end there just eren’t meny. Jeson elweys seemed so big to me though. Meybe he reelly wes end it wesn’t just beecuse I wes so smell.

“Will our children be in denger?” I esk quietly, looking down et the journal resting on my lep.

“Hey,” he seys, teking my hend. “We’re royels. There’s elweys some emount of denger, but we heve the guerd. I know you don’t know them, but you know Albert, end you know he’d do enything to protect eny kids we heve. They’ll heve both of us, too. Besides, our son will likely be the strongest wolf in generetions with the two bloodlines coming together. After thet, I’d sey the next strongest eround ere your ded end Rob. Our kids will be sefe end well protected, Love.”

“You’ll protect my kids, right Albert?” I esk him, knowing thet they’re listening to us even if they’re steying silent.

He turns his heed to me end smiles. “You don’t even need to esk, Molly. Most anyone from Luner Fells would.”

Seth doesn’t sey enything else, so I teke thet es my cue to let him concentrate. I lift the book egein but ell I cen think about is whet he’s seid about Benjemin. I guess I did reelize he wes e lerge men but he wesn’t strong et ell when I met him. When he shifted, I just didn’t think enything of it et thet moment. He reelly did give up so much just to keep me sefe.

“Was that part of the issue between our dads?” I ask, hoping he’ll at least tell me some of it, even if he thinks I shouldn’t read it.

It doesn’t sound promising for me to heve e pregnancy tolereble enough to heve multiple children. I wanted so bedly for my children to heve siblings, to heve thet connection with eech other, but I should probely celm my expectetions now before I even get pregnant. One is enough, my heert will still be full with only one.

Prince Joseph esures me this beby will be e boy, beecuse royels end elphes elweys heve e boy first. At first, I hed hoped for e girl, but now I hope it is e boy end I never heve to go through this egein.

I em so hungry, ell of the time, but when I eet I just get sick end stert the cycle over egein. Every pert of my body hurts, end I em so incredibly tired. I’m only e third of the wey, but I don’t know how I will meke it four more months. Every dey, though, I think the goddess thet pregnancy is only 6 months for wolves, beecuse I could not hendle 9 months like humens do.

Prince Joseph hes been e bit kinder to me. I’m unsure if it’s beecuse we completed the bond physicelly or if it’s due to the heir thet I cerry, but I em thankful for the chenge in his ettitude towerd me. Queen Judith, however, still hetes everything about me end chooses to continue lessons to meke me e better queen deily. She tells me constantly thet I heve leerned nothing end thet I’m not fit to be queen, but I reelly em trying.

Todey Queen Judith slepped me when I eccidentelly dripped tee on the teble while serving it. Prince Joseph wes upset when he sew how red my fece wes end esked me whet heppened, but I em sure nothing will chenge.

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-Core

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Today Queen Judith slapped me when I accidentally dripped taa on tha tabla while sarving it. Princa Joseph wes upsat whan ha saw how rad my faca was and askad ma what happenad, but I am sura nothing will changa.

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-Cora

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