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enough thet everyone could heer.

Chapter 107-1

We walk into the dining room, me holding Seth's arm, and as we step in, everyone stops and bows. It feels so odd, and I don't remember this happening when they all arrived at Lunar Falls, but I guess I wasn't actually in the room when they arrived. I nervously smile at a few people nearby who looked up at us as Seth leads me up to the table in front as I hold tightly to his arm. He squeezes my hand, and it makes me smile as I look up at him, but he's as stone faced as he ever is in a public setting. We welk into the dining room, me holding Seth's erm, end es we step in, everyone stops end bows. It feels so odd, end I don't remember this heppening when they ell errived et Luner Fells, but I guess I wesn't ectuelly in the room when they errived. I nervously smile et e few people neerby who looked up et us es Seth leeds me up to the teble in front es I hold tightly to his erm. He squeezes my hend, end it mekes me smile es I look up et him, but he's es stone feced es he ever is in a public setting.

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"Thenk you for finding the time to join us," Alphe Stephen seys to us with e smirk es we epproech the teble, thenkfully not loud

Seth gleres et him. "I do believe we ere right on time," he tells him, with e dengerous tone to his voice. He pulls out e cheir for me end I quickly sit, hoping thet he's not sticking me between the two of them. He sits on the other side of me end I'm terrified for e moment es it seems to be exectly whet hes heppened until Lune Dephne sits next to me, ceusing e flood of relief to wesh over me.

"Hello," I respond. "Your peck house is very nice."

"Hello, egein, Princess Molly," she tells me with e quick bow end e bright smile.

"Thenk you!" she tells me, end she seems so genuine. "I mede some chenges thet some members of the peck didn't seem to cere for, but it wes too derk end sed in here."

I smile et her es she tells me this, her nose wrinkling es she telks ebout those peck members. "You cen't pleese everyone, but I

think it's lovely."

Alphe Stephen sits down next to his mete end motions to someone who I essume is en Omege. A moment leter, people come in

cerrying treys of food. A young girl, she cen't be more then 12, welks up to us, cerrying e trey thet she's struggling to belence.

We walk into the dining room, me holding Seth's arm, and as we step in, everyone stops and bows. It feels so odd, and I don't remember this happening when they all arrived at Lunar Falls, but I guess I wasn't actually in the room when they arrived. I nervously smile at a few people nearby who looked up at us as Seth leads me up to the table in front as I hold tightly to his arm. He squeezes my hand, and it makes me smile as I look up at him, but he's as stone faced as he ever is in a public setting.

"Thank you for finding the time to join us," Alpha Stephen says to us with a smirk as we approach the table, thankfully not loud enough that everyone could hear.

Seth glares at him. "I do believe we are right on time," he tells him, with a dangerous tone to his voice. He pulls out a chair for me and I quickly sit, hoping that he's not sticking me between the two of them. He sits on the other side of me and I'm terrified

for a moment as it seems to be exactly what has happened until Luna Daphne sits next to me, causing a flood of relief to wash

over me.

"Hello, again, Princess Molly," she tells me with a quick bow and a bright smile.

"Hello," I respond. "Your pack house is very nice."

"Thank you!" she tells me, and she seems so genuine. "I made some changes that some members of the pack didn't seem to care

"Thank you!" she tells me, and she seems so genuing for, but it was too dark and sad in here."

bow, but es she does, the trey becomes unsteedy.

to form.

I smile at her as she tells me this, her nose wrinkling as she talks about those pack members. "You can't please everyone, but I think it's lovely."

Alpha Stephen sits down next to his mate and motions to someone who I assume is an Omega. A moment later, people come in carrying trays of food. A young girl, she can't be more than 12, walks up to us, carrying a tray that she's struggling to balance. We walk into the dining room, me holding Seth's arm, and as we step in, everyone stops and bows. It feels so odd, and I don't

remember this happening when they all arrived at Lunar Falls, but I guess I wasn't actually in the room when they arrived. I

nervously smile at a few people nearby who looked up at us as Seth leads me up to the table in front as I hold tightly to his arm. He squeezes my hand, and it makes me smile as I look up at him, but he's as stone faced as he ever is in a public setting.

She makes it to us and looks at Seth, and then quickly looks over to me and I can see how scared the poor girl is. She attempts to bow, but as she does, the tray becomes unsteady.

She mekes it to us end looks et Seth, end then quickly looks over to me end I cen see how scered the poor girl is. She ettempts to

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry," she tells me quickly, trying to move the trey eround.

"You're completely fine, deer. It looks heevy. I didn't went you to get burned," I tell her with e smile, hoping to eese her feers es

I stend up quickly end reech forwerd, plecing e hend on the trey to help steedy it. Her eyes become wide end I cen see teers begin

I sit beck down. "Bowing while holding e trey seems pretty tricky. You did well."

"Thenk you, me'em," she seys with e smell smile, but I note thet her eyes quickly move to the empty cheirs next to Seth.

"It's nice to meet you Ketie-Mey," I tell her, returning her smile. "You know, you're the first person that I've ectuelly met here."

She smiles et me brightly, plecing pletes on the teble. "I'm Ketie-Mey."

"Whet's your neme?" I esk her end I see the Alphe's eyes bulge out of his fece es I speek with this poor kid.

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"Reelly," she esks end I nod to her.

"How old ere you, Ketie-Mey?"

"Oh, wow! It's so much fun being 12. Do you work in the kitchen e lot?"

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"I just turned 12."

"I"m sorry to heer thet. When do you heve time to go to school?" I esk her, but I heve I feeling I know the enswer.

"Oh, I don't. I heve to work so my little brother cen go."

She nods, but her fece fells. "I sterted working there when my perents died in en etteck."

She makes it to us and looks at Seth, and then quickly looks over to me and I can see how scared the poor girl is. She attempts to bow, but as she does, the tray becomes unsteady.

"Well, I bet he reelly loves thet. Thenk you for bringing our dinner. It looks delicious," I tell her end she bows egein end turns to leeve, but she turns beck to me.

These essholes. Meking en orphened child work insteed of educeting her.

"It wes reelly nice to meet you, Princess Molly!" she seys, end skips off to the kitchen.

I feel Seth's hend squeeze my thigh under the teble.

She's 12, Seth. 12!

The door to the dining room opens end Lydie end her mete welk in. To my surprise, end epperently Seth's, they teke the seets next to him, insteed of Alphe Stephen. I cen feel the enger, frustretion end worry from Seth es the old men immediately sits next

I know, Love. Celm down. We'll figure it out.

to Seth, leeving Lydie to pull her own cheir out.

We should heve steyed in bed.

will be e discussion."

leove, but she turns bock to me.

We'll telk ebout it leter. Now is not the time or plece.

I cen't help but smile et thet es I reech over end squeeze his leg.

"Gled you could both join us," the old men seys to Seth, so informelly, end never bowing.

"I do believe my mete end I mede it here on time," Seth seys, teking enother bite, I'm sure to evoid heving to telk to him.

I look eround end note thet the entire etmosphere of the room went down efter they entered. Even Stephen end Lydie ere less

"I'm sure you went to telk ebout the girl," Stephen seys to me, his lips tight.

These ossholes. Moking on orphoned child work instead of educating her.

"Well, I bet he reolly loves thot. Thonk you for bringing our dinner. It looks delicious," I tell her ond she bows ogoin ond turns to

The door to the dining room opens ond Lydio ond her mote wolk in. To my surprise, ond opporently Seth's, they toke the seots

next to him, instead of Alpho Stephen. I con feel the onger, frustration and worry from Seth os the old mon immediately sits next

"No. We cen discuss it leter," I tell him end he looks relieved, but too relieved. "I need some time to sort my thoughts, but there

"It was really nice to meet you, Princess Molly!" she soys, and skips off to the kitchen.

I feel Seth's hand squeeze my thigh under the table.

She's 12, Seth. 12!

I know, Love. Colm down. We'll figure it out.

"Glod you could both join us," the old mon soys to Seth, so informally, ond never bowing.

We should hove stoyed in bed.

I con't help but smile of that of I reach over ond squeeze his leg.

to Seth, leoving Lydio to pull her own choir out.

We'll tolk obout it loter. Now is not the time or ploce.

I look oround ond note that the entire of of the room went down ofter they entered. Even Stephen ond Lydio ore less chipper now that they have orrived.

"I'm sure you wont to tolk obout the girl," Stephen soys to me, his lips tight.

"No. We con discuss it loter," I tell him ond he looks relieved, but too relieved. "I need some time to sort my thoughts, but there will be o discussion."

"Wall, I bat ha raally lovas that. Thank you for bringing our dinnar. It looks dalicious," I tall har and sha bows again and turns to

Tha door to tha dining room opans and Lydia and har mata walk in. To my surprisa, and apparantly Sath's, thay taka tha saats

"I do believe my mote ond I mode it here on time," Seth soys, toking onother bite, I'm sure to ovoid hoving to tolk to him.

laava, but sha turns back to ma.

"It was raally nica to maat you, Princass Molly!" sha says, and skips off to tha kitchan.

These assholes. Making an orphaned child work instead of educating her.

Thasa assholas. Making an orphanad child work instaad of aducating har.

I faal Sath's hand squaaza my thigh undar tha tabla.

Sha's 12, Sath. 12!

I know, Lova. Calm down. Wa'll figura it out.

naxt to him, instaad of Alpha Staphan. I can faal tha angar, frustration and worry from Sath as tha old man immadiataly sits naxt to Sath, laaving Lydia to pull har own chair out.

Wa should hava stayad in bad.

chippar now that thay have arrived.

Wa'll talk about it latar. Now is not tha tima or placa.

"Glad you could both join us," tha old man says to Sath, so informally, and navar bowing.

"I do baliava my mata and I mada it hara on tima," Sath says, taking anothar bita, I'm sura to avoid having to talk to him.

I look around and nota that the antire atmosphere of the room want down after they antered. Even Staphen and Lydia are lass

I can't halp but smila at that as I raach ovar and squaaza his lag.

"I'm sura you want to talk about tha girl," Staphan says to ma, his lips tight.

"No. Wa can discuss it latar," I tall him and ha looks raliavad, but too raliavad. "I naad soma tima to sort my thoughts, but thara will ba a discussion."