

Chapter 125-2

“The prophecy makes it seem that, eventually, the throne will pass to someone with magic. It makes you think that eventually a witch with no wolf will have the throne, and that’s not what’s happening,” Seth says to her calmly, but he’s squeezing my hand, no doubt because of what he’s feeling from me. “We now know that for the first time in… well… ever, that the first born to a King will be a girl. Then the future king will arrive just after her. Twins are so rare for wolves.”

“They aren’t for witches,” Lily says to him. “They will kill Molly and the baby girl.”

“They absolutely will not,” Seth says, shaking his head. “You weren’t at the Blood Moon Pack, but they loved her there, Lily. Just like nearly everyone who meets her does. There are a few old school Alphas out there that may cause a fuss, but not enough to cause harm. Those Alphas are also less likely to cause an issue because she's Benjamin's. If Molly meets people in these packs and is just… who she truly is, they won’t care that she’s part witch, because they’ll already know the kind of wolf she is.”

Lily looks down at where her hand rests on my knee, clearly still uneasy with everything.

“Lily, you should have seen her,” Seth says with a smile, glancing at me. “The first night there they had a little girl bring our food out. She tried to bow while holding a tray that was too big for her to even carry and Molly jumped up, helping her with the tray. Every wolf in the room stopped and stared. The fighting after the challenge became more intense after she was bitten. The people were furious- even from the other pack we hadn’t visited yet.”

Benjamin looks at me, pride in his eyes. “He’s right, Lily. The people will love her. Everyone does.”

She shakes her head, looking terrified. “You don’t know what it’s like. Humans abused witches for years and we went into hiding. We were accepted by the wolves at first but then when they tried to use us…” she shakes her head, not finishing her thought.

“Do you know any other witches?” I ask her. “Or is it just us?”

“My family was the only that I knew of,” she says quietly. “And they killed them all. I just barely escaped. I lived alone in a tiny cabin out in the rogue lands for years. I was so terrified when I met your father and realized we were mates. He was so kind and patient with me.”

I smile at her encouragingly. I truly don’t know anything about how they met, but now that she’s mentioned it, I find that I want to know everything.

“It was part of why she pushed for the blood adoption,” Benjamin says softly, placing his hand gently on her shoulder. “When I made her place the spell on you, it reminded her of those times again. and how her family was mistreated. I never should have forced it, but sometimes fear makes you do things you shouldn’t.”

“None of this is set to happen,” Seth tells her gently. “I haven’t spoken with my father yet. I wanted to see how you felt about it first. I just… I need to do whatever I can to protect Molly, and now Cora. I hope my daughter grows and finds her mate and has her own children some day. I don’t want this to be a problem for her. She’ll be the daughter of the king, and eventually the sister of the king. She deserves everything.”

“Cora?” Lily asks, looking at me with a small smile on her face. “That’s a lovely name.”

“Thank you. It’s Seth’s grandmother’s name,” I tell her and she smiles. I feel nervous as I look to Benjamin and tell him in a soft, unsure voice, “The boy will be named Andrew.”

Benjamin looks at me, and then Seth, his eyes brimming with a few tears. He nods, and smiles sadly at us. “He would have loved that, truly. Thank you, Seth, for giving us that honor.”

Seth doesn’t say anything, he just nods to him and takes my hand in his.

Thankfully, Lily breaks the silence. “I understand what you are saying Seth, truly. It’s just hard for me to trust the wolves.”

“I’d appreciate if you could think about it some more, especially since it would affect you, as well,” Seth tells her. “I’m going to discuss it with my parents, as well as Randall and Celeste. We all want the same thing for Molly and the babies, we just need to agree on the best way to get to that.”