

Chapter 138-1

I open the door to my brother’s Alpha office to find him at his desk, George sitting across from him. My dad is seated at a table off to the side, papers strewn all around and Seth standing by a window speaking on his phone.

I go immediately to my mate, wrapping my arms around him inside his suit jacket and hold him tightly. He wraps his free arm around me and gently rubs my back, but he looks down at me confused and slightly concerned. Quickly, he ends his call and puts his phone in his pocket, wrapping his other arm around me.

“Are you alright, Love?” he asks me, worry evident in his voice.

I nod and look up at him. “I’m fine. I just got to the part in Cora’s journal where... she became queen.” I tell him, catching myself. It’s just my family, but I’m truly not sure how much anyone knows about that situation.

He nods at me and pushes my hair behind my ear. “That will never happen to you, love,” he says quietly and leans down to kiss me gently. “The journals are important so that we can learn from the past. And my parents love you.”

“I know,” I tell him quietly with a small smile on my face.

“You look really good today, Love,” he says, examining my face closely. “Not that you don’t always, you just look like you actually rested last night.”

“I did,” I tell him with a smile and finally release him. “I was able to go to the meadow and see Sage. She’s still tired, but she said she’s getting stronger.”

“Good,” I hear my dad say from across the room. “I know your wolf will be tired because of the pups, but it worries me if she doesn’t have the strength to heal you. You’re too vulnerable.”

I nod in agreement. I’ve not admitted it, but it’s truly been a fear for me. “She said the tea Lily gave me has really been helping. I need to get more, but I don’t want Lily to have to get it. Sofia told me that some of the herbs can be really expensive.”

Dad sits back and looks at us, shaking his head. “No, you need to let her do this. Whatever the cost. She wasn’t able to care for you for so long. I know this is helping her heal from the trauma of watching someone else raise you.”

I hadn’t thought of it that way, but he’s probably right. “I just didn’t want her to spend so much to get it when they don’t exactly have the financial means that we do.”

“I’ll take care of it,” Robbie says. “I think I can get her to take my money for it if she thinks you don’t know. She’s a nice lady.”

I nod to him, thankful that he’s willing to help. George stands and my brother walks around his desk, giving him a quick hug. My dad shakes his hand and then he walks over, shaking Seth’s hand and leaning down to give me a hug and a quick kiss on the cheek. His kiss causes Seth to growl lowly and George steps back quickly.

“My apologies, Prince Seth,” he says, bowing. “I’ve known her since we were pups. She’s my Alpha’s sister.”

Seth doesn’t say a word and just stares at him, moving to step in front of me possessively.

“Good luck, George,” I say, trying to break the tension. “Thank you for going so that my dad can stay close.”

George nods but his eyes never leave Seth’s. “Of course, kid. Take care of those pups,” he says and then he turns and leaves the room, no one else saying a word.

“I spoke with my dad,” Seth says, turning back to me. “He agrees with our plan for the Rogue pack. There’s a bit more, though.”

I look at his outstretched hand and place mine in it. He gently leads me over to the couch and helps me sit, taking the seat next to me and my dad walks over, taking a seat in the chair across from us. “What would he like?” I ask him, my eyes wide.

“Nothing bad, Love,” Seth says with a reassuring smile. “We’ve decided that the original plan is trash now with my uncle’s pack and the potential danger that brings. We will not be addressing your parentage publicly. If anyone asks you anything, you can answer in any way that you would like, but we won’t be releasing any statement for the time being.”

I nod in understanding. I agree that we don’t want to take a chance of giving anyone any reason to fear that our baby has magic.

“We will be releasing a statement that you are pregnant,” Seth says and I nod. It’d be fairly hard to hide that fact soon. “We will not release that it’s twins, but we will make it known we are expecting a daughter.”

I’m shocked at his statement but he has the biggest smile on his face, clearly so happy to have a little girl and unafraid for it to be known.

His face falls a little though and he takes a deep breath, clearly uncomfortable with the part that is to come next. “Molly, my parents are going to continue to be King and Queen until we get things sorted with my Uncle, but in name. Dad thinks that it would be best for you and I to make the decisions.”

“OK,” I say, unsure exactly what this will require of me, but if they think it is best, I can do that. I’ll do anything to keep my children safe.