

Chapter 146-1

Locked in the safe room, again. There have been numerous times in my life when I’ve been rushed into the room, sitting in the basement of the packhouse with its fortified walls and no windows, hiding from the danger outside. Usually a warrior would be with me, clearly disgruntled over being instructed to be my babysitter instead of joining the fight. This time, however, is the first time my parents have been locked in with me.

The Lunar Falls warriors saw me as a burden, but Seth... Seth views me as an asset who needs protection. Somehow, that makes the situation feel less terrible. Perhaps that is why everyone wanted Albert to be in my guard, because he was one of the few warriors who didn’t treat me like I was a massive burden to the pack. Sure, they liked me when there wasn’t danger. If I hadn’t been the Alpha’s daughter, I’d surely have been removed from the pack.

“It’s just a precaution, Molly,” Dad tells me, popping a piece of cheese into his mouth. “Seth seems a bit... stressed.”

I chuckle a little, looking up to him. “I know, I can feel it through the bond. It’s almost overwhelming at times.”

“That can’t be good for the pups,” my mom says, clearly concerned.

“You can go right ahead and tell him that yourself if you'd like,” I tell her, raising an eyebrow. The man is so kind to me, but I’d never even think about telling him that. He wouldn’t take it well from anyone.

She looks over at my dad, clearly hinting that HE should. I giggle a little at their facial expressions, especially my dad, who clearly thinks my mom has lost her mind, wanting him to tell the Prince to calm down.

“Celsete,” he says, “that is overstepping. I can not tell the prince that.”

“Randal,” mom returns, and we all know mom only ever uses his name when she wants him to do something. “You will. He likes you. YOU saved his mate. He won’t kill you for correcting his behavior.”

Dad sighs deeply and looks over at me, stifling a giggle at their interaction. “We’ll see. Let’s just get out of here first.”

My parents don’t seem to know what to do with themselves in here as I walk over to the little table I had added years ago and pick up a book I had left for such an occasion. I curl up on the couch in the corner and begin to read, hoping that the time will pass quickly. Unfortunately, I struggle to focus, my mind racing with all the possibilities of what would have caused Seth to send me here with BOTH my parents.

“Will you please tell me what’s going on?” I ask my dad, placing the book down in my lap.

He shakes his head and looks at me sadly. “I was ordered not to. Seth said he didn’t want you to worry.”

“But I’m worrying more by not knowing,” I say, trying to convince him. “My mind is racing with all the possibilities. It’s worse than not knowing.”

Dad sighs and just shakes his head. I know he won’t defy an order from the Prince, causing the situation to be that much more frustrating.

“It was some kids, Molly,” my mom says and my dad snaps his head to look at her. “YOU were ordered not to tell her. I was not,” she tells him quickly and looks back to me. “There were four younger kids, just enough that your brother could feel the breach. One kid wouldn’t have been enough, maybe even two or three. Four though, he can feel that.”

“So we’re locked in here because of a group of kids crossed?” I ask, not following.

My dad sighs and glares at my mom, clearly unhappy with her. “Kiddo, it is probably nothing. I think that it’s likely just some kids who got lost in the woods and accidentally crossed over, but it could also be a diversion to pull our warriors back from the Rogue Pack.”

“So Lily isn’t safe now?” I ask, chewing my lip.

“No, she is,” Dad says and sits down next to me, putting his large hand on my knee. “Seth decided to have Robert split the warriors we still have on our property and send them to the Rogues. That, however, left less here to defend you if anything happens. We’re locked down here just until the men that Seth sent from the palace arrive.”

I nod, unsure how I feel about all of this. “Seth’s right. If anyone wanted to cause a diversion, sending kids would be the wisest choice. After that article, the entire kingdom has probably figured out that the new law was mine, not Peters. They know I won’t let them hurt a kid.”

“Precisely,” Dad says, squeezing my knee. “It’s not a bad thing. You’re a good wolf, Molly- so kind and caring. They don’t know you yet, though, and would likely assume you to be easy to push over. The kids are being held, but they’re safe. Your brother knows how you feel about it and while I’m sure they are terrified, they are fine.”

“OK,” I whisper, an uneasy feeling washing over me. I try to take a few deep breaths, but the feeling grows stronger, nearly a panic. Seth, I realize. It’s Seth I’m feeling, and it’s intense. He’s panicked and worried, possibly the worst I’ve ever felt from him.

“Something has happened,” I say softly to my parents, unsure what to do. If he’s being attacked, I don’t want to distract him. What if Robbie has told him that we’re being attacked, though? Quickly, I pull out my phone, sending a text message to my mate, asking if he’s alright.