

Chapter 151-2

“Good morning, Michael,” Seth says, causing him to stand and bow.

“Good morning, Prince Seth, Princess Molly,” he says, back to his stuffy, formal self.

I sigh, tilting my head. “Michael, have you met Seth’s assistant back at the palace?” I ask and he shakes his head. “She’s amazing, but she has so much work to do that, as long as no one else is there, she doesn’t bow and call us by our titles. I would greatly appreciate if we could have the same arrangement with you.”

“But you’re the princess, ma’am,” he says, and he looks very concerned.

I shake my head at him. “Honestly, I’m barely a princess, and we’re just at home. I hope that as you continue to work with us, you’ll feel like a friend, even family, more than an employee.”

“I will try,” he says and takes his seat on the couch again after Seth and I have sat down.

After breakfast, Michael left us with Brian and we made our way to Robbie’s office. When we enter, Seth immediately sits down next to my dad at the conference table and pulls out his computer. I move to the other side of my dad who pulls a chair out for me with a smile as I approach.

“How are you doing, kiddo?” he asks me, as I sit down and pulls the chair right next to him so he can give me a hug.

“I’m alright,” I say, trying to fake a smile. “I’m pretty scared.”

He nods at me and kisses my head. “We aren’t going to let anything happen to you.”

“I brought your cookies down with me,” Robbie says and I turn, surprised to see a box with the cookies that I had forgotten all about.

“Thank you!” I exclaim. “I made them for Seth.”

Robbie laughs as he reaches in and takes a bite of one. “I assumed.”

“Prince Seth,” I hear the voice of my brother’s beta coming from his computer. Robbie walks over and stands behind Seth. “With the information you provided, we’ve been able to come up with, what I think are, two possible paths that they took.”

“Do we have a list of the packs who are not being cooperative?” Seth asks, his jaw tense.

“I do, sir,” George tells him. “I just emailed it over to you.”

There’s a knock at the door and I smile at the scent of my biological father. Robbie opens it, welcoming him in, as well as Gus, Michael and Toby.

“Take a seat,” Seth says, clicking on his computer and not bothering to look up.

Benjamin walks over and sits next to me, a sympathetic look on his face. “Good morning, sweetheart.”

Seth doesn’t give me a chance to tell him hello as he speaks up, addressing everyone in the room. “We have known for a bit now that the Princess and I share an… unusual mate bond. This week, though, we realized just how complicated it is. I was injured in the attack, but whenever I was, Molly felt it.”

Benjamin looks at me quickly, his eyes wide. “Are the pups alright?”

“Yes, as far as we can tell, we believe they were not affected. To be safe, I attempted to stay out of the fight on our way home, only defending to try and make sure I did not take any hits to a place that would potentially hurt them. Small injuries don’t seem to be felt, but things that are not, well… it leaves Molly in pain.”

“It’s not terrible, really,” I speak up, not wanting my dads to worry about me too much. “It’s just a pain for a moment, and then it just feels… weird.”

“So, we need to not only keep Molly away from any potential harm,” Robbie says, placing his hand on my shoulder and squeezing it gently. “But, we need to keep YOU away as well.”

“Essentially, yes,” he says with a sigh. “Traditionally, the highest ranking member of the Royal Family in the area would lead a fight. The King is remaining in the Palace to make sure that my Uncle does not try to overtake it while we are here, where we can keep Molly and the pups safer. It is, however, going to mean that I will not be able to lead an army.”

“This information will need to be kept completely confidential,” Gus speaks up. “Only those of us here should know.”

“Both of her mothers know,” dad speaks up and Gus nods once as if that is an acceptable answer.

“Sofia and Oliver also know,” I say.

“Sofia is the doctor, correct?” Gus asks and I nod. “What about this Oliver?”

To my surprise, it is Michael that speaks up first. “I believe he can be trusted. He cares for the Princess.”

“Gus will be leading things in a fight,” Seth states and looks at me, his eyes filled with emotion. “Once the babies are born, we will re-evaluate. For now, I will accompany Molly to the safe room with Michael should need arise again.”

They continue talking, working out the path they believe they took through the kingdom to get to Lunar Falls, evaluating the danger from packs that are not being truthful about their involvement. Seth tasks my dad with researching those packs and Robbie volunteers to help him.

“Last item,” Seth states and looks to me. I nod, giving him permission. “After a conversation she had with Michael, Molly has decided to write an article herself in response to what was published. No interviews with the family will be necessary.”

“What will you write?” Benjamin asks me, clearly concerned.

I smile at him and squeeze his hand. “The truth. I will let you both read it before we sent it to print. Mom and Lily as well. So much was written, but so much was also left out.”

“I think your mother would appreciate that it is coming directly from you,” he tells me, a sad smile on his face. I know how much it is hurting him that the information is now public. It was always their greatest fear, not wanting to put her in any danger, but the article has unfortunately made her a target.

“When can we expect this to run?” Gus asks and I look over at Seth.

He shrugs, and indicates for me to answer. “I’m not sure. I started this morning, but I need to make sure it is perfect and let all my parents approve first.”

“Please let me know beforehand,” he asks. “I will make a plan to have in place should it cause issues for Lily. Hopefully, though, we won’t need it.”