

Chapter 152-2

The realization that I was the biological daughter of Alpha Benjamin was easily the most difficult for King Peter. What was previously printed was, in fact, true. In an effort to eliminate threats to the throne, he was responsible for the deaths of my brothers. It is also true that he approved and performed my blood adoption, not knowing that I was the daughter of his biggest enemy or the mate of his only son.

As you can imagine, I experienced a range of emotions, most of which, at first, were anger and hurt. That played substantially into our decision to not become known publicly after first being marked. When the spell was lifted, it also lifted the charms in place to conceal my identity. The biggest change was that I now have my father's famous bright green eyes. Additionally, my hair became much more curly, just as my mother's is. It has been a difficult adjustment, to say the least, but now that there has been some time and the shock has worn off, things do feel a bit better.

As the prophecy foretold, a descendant of the Rogue King WILL one day ascend to the throne and even through the attempts to stop it and devastating mistakes made, it will still, one day, be fulfilled by me, a secret daughter. The prophecy was misinterpreted and gravely misunderstood. It was never about my brothers, but fear can make you do things that you normally wouldn't and many people have had to pay for those mistakes, and will continue to for quite some time.

Fear can cause you to hurt people who aren't involved in a situation. Fear can cause you to overlook details that can change the outlook of someone's life. Fear can cause you to make mistakes and hurt people you love. But forgiveness also exists as a counter to fear. For everything that was there to cause hurt, there was also someone there to offer forgiveness. My biological parents had to forgive each other for the choice they made to send me away to hide me. My adoptive parents had to forgive them for the anger they held for so long that I had been abandoned. I had to forgive the King, my father-in-law, for the deaths of my brothers.

Now, there is a new prophecy, one that says the king will be mated to a witch, and their firstborn will also be a witch. As the palace released in a statement, Prince Seth and I are expecting a baby. What was published is, however, also true. We are expecting twins, a boy who will be the heir to the throne and a girl who will carry the line of magic gifted to us by my biological mother.

King Peter's brother, Prince Lucas, has heard of this prophecy and, without fully understanding the situation, has been targeting my mate and myself in an attempt to overthrow us and take the throne himself. The throne, however, is in no danger of falling into the hands of witches as, for the first time in recorded history, the first born in the royal line will not be male. Our precious baby girl is expected to be born first.

My mate and I have not been staying at the palace as we felt, along with all my parents, that the safest place for our pups would be at Lunar Falls. Unfortunately, Prince Lucas was willing to attack and murder wolves that had nothing at all to do with the situation. I grew up in this pack and was devastated upon learning that dear friends I had known since I was found here had passed away in the attack. Young pups were left without parents, wolves lost mates and for what? There is no threat to the throne, except for the threat being caused by Prince Lucas.

Prince Seth and I understand the strain being placed upon the kingdom as we await the safe arrival of our pups. We want to put a stop to the attempts against our family as quickly as possible and ask that you report any information to the palace. We know that he has formed a pack outside of the territory of the kingdom. We know they have been kidnapping shewolves, but we also know some wolves have gone there to follow him willingly.

The Prince and I are hoping that we may come to an understanding with Prince Lucas and are willing to discuss the matter open and honestly, just as we wish to keep things with the entire kingdom."

Seth sets the paper down, as he finishes reading the final draft. "I know everyone has signed off on it, but I want to make sure that you are truly alright with this all becoming public. There could be backlash."

"I know," I tell him with a sad smile. "Would we really be in that much more danger? It's already bad."

Seth nods, pushing his hand through his hair and looking over the paper again. "It's nice how you added that you forgave my father."

"I have," I say softly. "Lots of mistakes were made. If Lucas will just stop, we can forgive and move on, too."

He takes a deep breath and looks up at me. "I don't know if I can, Molly. I'm not as kind as you are."

"I think once the danger is lifted and you can enjoy our pups," I begin to tell him, placing my hand over my stomach, "you'll be able to let go of a lot."