

Chapter 27-2

“They were willing to let them in when we told them I was hurt and couldn’t heal.” I tell them and they both seem to accept this answer easily, which surprises me.

We’ve all finished eating and my dad places his napkin on the table and stands. “Molly. Peter. It’s probably time to get to work.”

We both stand and follow Dad upstairs. Once in the office, I close the door behind us and turn to see how the seating arrangement is working. There’s been quite a lot of people working here this week, but I’m surprised to see George sitting in there as well, now.

He looks up at me and smiles, pulling out the chair next to him at the conference table. “You’re working with me today, Kid.”

Thank the Goddess. I was worried I’d be working with Peter and the entire situation, and the lack of information that anyone is providing me has made me nervous. I go sit next to him and he hands me a stack of papers. “Want to fill me in?”

“There’s a pack in danger of going under. It looks like they’ve been overspending, but they’re in so much debt now I’m not sure they can get out from under it.” He tells me and I realize while looking through that it’s the pack of the Alpha that asked me to show him around.

“Has Chris taken over the pack yet or is his dad still running it?” I ask and Peter must have overheard us because he comes to sit across from us.

“You know them well?” He asks me, grabbing another copy of the papers for himself.

“No, I just met him at Robbie’s ceremony.” I say, glancing through the papers. “He asked me to show him the kitchen program and the gardens. He mentioned wanting to make his pack more sustainable, but he didn’t tell me it was THIS bad.” I’m honestly shocked at the numbers I’m seeing and decide that there must be a mistake somewhere.

“Chris brought the matter to my attention,” Peter says. “I thought at first that he was attempting to push his dad out as Alpha so he could take over, but I think there are some serious issues at hand. He provided me with all the information he could get, and it is quite a lot.”

“These numbers don’t make any sense for a pack of that size. And who are they in debt to?” I ask, not really to anyone, just seeking more information.

Peter pinches the bridge of his nose, looking very stressed. “I believe he’s in debt to my brother.”

“Oh, I can see how that complicates things for you.” I say to him, unsure of the situation between him and his brother, but there’s definitely issues there.

“This is confidential information, but since you’re the Prince’s Mate, we decided to pull you in. We’re going to remove the Alpha and put his son in charge. Unless we get the truth out of someone about where their money has gone, the pack doesn’t have enough to get by for very long once the young Alpha takes over, and to no fault of his own.” My dad tells me and I nod in understanding. This is really bad for them. “We’re hoping that you can help come up with some creative ways to move money around within their pack to keep them afloat and give the poor kid a chance. I think you and George will honestly be a great team and the perfect pair for this.”

“We’ll get to work on it immediately.” George tells them and my dad and Peter leave us to go through it.

We spend hours working, we work through lunch and late into the evening coming up with a plan. There’s definitely been some questionable handling of funds and the pack would be fine if it wasn’t for the huge amount of debt they incurred. George and I have come up with some pretty decent ideas for them, but it’s going to be tough.

We’re about to break for the day and have a really late dinner when my dad walks up to us, looking very displeased. “Molly, Robert and Seth are back. They want you to meet them in your room. Alone.”