

Chapter 59-2

It sounds and smells like our parents came down together and I open my door, confirming my thoughts.

“Hi,” I say meekly, nervous that they’re all here. They all turn to look at me and Audrey’s face lights up as she sees me.

“Molly, Dear,” she says walking over to hug me and hold me out at arms length. “You look absolutely amazing! Is it just your shoes, or are you taller?” she asks me, looking at me carefully.

“It’s both,” I tell her with a slight giggle. “I’m a little over dressed because nothing really fits well. I’m going to have to have some dresses made soon.”

“We have a wonderful team at the palace,” she says with a smile and looks back at my mom. “We can get her measurements tomorrow and have them get to work so you have a whole closet ready when you and Seth arrive!”

My mom nods at her. “We can go in the morning, and have them make some here for you to have until you leave. If that’s OK?” my mom says and I look at her. She looks like her immaculate self- her hair is flawless as always. She’s wearing a long red dress that flows out some at the waist and looks perfect on her.

“That would be nice,” I tell her and Seth comes over, taking my hand and squeezing it.

Mom looks at him, and at our hands, but walks over to us and pulls me tightly into a hug. “I love you,” she whispers in my ear. “I always have.”

I don’t know what to say, so I just nod and hug her back tightly.

She’s a good person. I hear Sage in my head, defending my mom to me. You always knew you were safe with her, always. That doesn’t change now.

Sage’s words really hit me, and I know my little wolf is right. I knew the second I saw my dad that I was safe, and I knew when I saw my mom that I was home. I nod, I’m not really sure who to, and fight back tears as I continue to hug my mom.

“Dinner smells great, Kiddo,” I hear my dad say. “What are we having?”

Seth speaks up for me, knowing from the bond that I’m feeling super emotional. “Molly spent all day making prime rib, asparagus and potatoes. She somehow managed to make bread, too.”

“No dessert?” Dad asks with a laugh.

“There’s a chocolate cake,” I tell him as mom releases me and Seth pulls me to his side, gently rubbing his hand on my hip.

“Let’s eat so we can get to the cake,” my dad says excitedly, walking over to sit down at the table.

“I’ll get the wine,” Seth says, looking down at me and I nod. This entire situation feels so stuffy and I think we can all use some wine to help us relax. Peter looks uneasy near Audrey, though she’s holding her emotions quite well. My mom and dad are just awkward, but I’m betting they’ve talked. He doesn’t seem too angry, so that’s good at least. I put on an apron and start plating our dinner.

Seth helps me bring them to the table, and I quickly realize that things aren’t OK between either of our parents as our dads are seated next to each other on one side of the table, across from our moms on the other side, leaving the ends for Seth and me. I remove my apron and take a seat, looking up at Seth, who looks at me with a look that shares how uncomfortable he is with this.

Everyone begins to eat, no one saying a word, when Peter finally breaks the silence. “Molly, I’m afraid I may need to steal Seth from you to work on what we talked about,” he says to me.

Before I can respond, Seth speaks up. “No, I told you I’m not available until we’re at the palace in a few weeks.”

“I know, Son,” Peter says, looking over to him, “but I think if it’s handled and I can announce it before you both arrive, it will be better received, or at least be blamed solely on me.”

“I can see how that would be,” I tell him, nodding in agreement.

Seth frowns and looks at us. “What are you talking about?”

“You didn’t tell him?” Peter asks me and I shake my head and shrug slightly. “Are you trying to keep it from him?”

“No,” I whisper, unsure of what to say. “I just wasn’t sure it was even worth mentioning.”

“It is, Molly,” Peter tells me. “It’s a wonderful request, and I’m happy to make it happen.” He looks over at Seth, though speaking to everyone. “Molly requested that I form and pass a law that will completely prohibit the murder of wolves before they have their first shift. It’s a wonderful way to make something good come from this mess that I unfortunately created, and I’m happy to help her with it. I think some of the Alphas may take issue with the rule, though, so I’d like to announce it while you are both still here. They can be upset with me about it, and hopefully none of their anger and rebellion will fall on you all once you take the throne.”

Seth looks up at me, but doesn’t say anything audibly.

You asked him to do that?

Yes. Are you upset with me about it?

Absolutely not, Molly. I’m constantly amazed by you.