

Chapter 61-1

I walk into the seamstress's shop and am greeted by Candice. Her mom owns the place and we went to school together. While we weren't close, she was always nice.

"Hello, ma'am. How can I help you?" she asks me and I stop, confused by her words.

"Candice, it's just me," I tell her, confused as to why she would act like this.

She looks at me and tilts her head slightly. "I'm sorry, but have we met?"

I step forward, about to tell her that it's not funny, when I catch my reflection in a mirror. I had forgotten that I look like this now. "Oh, umm. It's just me, Molly," I tell her with a small shrug, crossing my arms protectively around myself. "I uhh... I have my wolf now. It changed my looks a bit."

I can see recognition on her face as she realizes and she jumps up excitedly, crossing over to me. "You FINALLY got your wolf?! That's so exciting!" She tells me and throws her arms around me in a hug. "What finally did it?"

I finally uncross my arms and hug her back. "I just needed to find my mate," I tell her with a shrug. It's mostly the truth, without giving too much information.

"I can't believe I didn't recognize you! I feel so bad!" She says, stepping back and taking a long look at me. "You're still you, but you're definitely different. It's hard to see past your eyes though. They're so green now."

"I know, that's actually why I'm here," I tell her and look around for my mom, but she's nowhere to be seen yet. "I'm a bit bigger now. I discovered last night that my dresses don't fit."

"Not to worry! We can get that made," she says with a smile but walks to her calendar and looks at me sadly. "It may be a little wait though. The queen herself made an appointment with us for her new daughter-in-law this morning!"

"Oh," I tell her and look down at my feet. "That's, well... that's for me. I think I just beat her here."

"I don't understand," she says to me, confused.

"Well, my mate," I begin, and I realize just how uncomfortable I am telling people. "My mate is her son."

She doesn't say anything for a moment. She just stands there staring at me, blinking rapidly. "Prince Seth, is your mate?"

I just nod to her slowly in response.

"Prince Seth. The gorgeous Prince of all Werewolves, is your mate?" she asks again, absolutely shocked.

"He is pretty handsome, isn't he?" I ask her with a smile, but her entire demeanor changes and she quickly bows and then bares her neck to me. "I'm sorry, Molly. I didn't know. Oh gosh, Princess Molly. We all knew he'd marked his mate, but I didn't know it was you."

"Candice, it's fine," I tell her. "You don't need to bow. It's just me."

"You're the future queen now," she says, moving to stand normally. "This is just crazy."

Thankfully, my mom and Audrey walk in, saving me from this very awkward conversation.

"Hello, Molly dear! You beat us here!" Audrey says to me as she steps in. I move to bow, but she grabs my hands and won't let me. "I'm so glad we get to spend the morning together, just us girls."

"Me, too," I agree with her with a smile and take my hands from her, crossing to my mom to give her a quick hug. "I want to introduce you to Candice. Her mom owns the shop and they do such great work."

"It's lovely to meet you," Audrey says kindly with a smile and when I turn, I realize that Candice has bared her neck to her. I'm not sure if I'll ever get used to that. "Molly always looks so lovely. You all do great work. We just need to get her some new dresses to fit a little better for her now."

"Yes, Your Majesty," Candice tells her and lifts her head to look at us. "My mother should be with us soon. She ran downstairs to get our higher quality fabrics. I'm going to link her quickly and let her know it's for Molly, she'll know exactly what she will like."

"She's Princess Molly, now," Audrey gently corrects her. "And that would be lovely."

My mom takes my hand and leads me over to some dresses hanging up, taking a look at what's out already.

"You're going to need some stuff immediately. You can't just walk around like this now," my mom say, motioning to my jeans and tshirt that I'm wearing today.

"I know," I say sadly.

My mom looks at me and shakes her head. "I didn't mean it that way, Molly. But after today, word will spread and the entire pack will be addressing you as Princess by the end of the week. You need to look the part."

I nod my head in understanding. "I was hoping I could avoid it, honestly. It's not like it's a bunch of strangers who are meeting me for the first time. Everyone knows me."

"It gets easier with time," Audrey says, walking up behind us and looking through the racks with us. "It's always the hardest with your home pack though".

"Nothing has been easy, recently," I say with a sigh.

"Are you OK, Molly?" Mom asks me and I nod. "I mean really OK?"