Chapter 67-2

"They were right," I tell him and smile at him, bending down to his level at the bars of the cell. "No one is going to hurt you, but we need to know what's going on. I need to know who your parents are so we can get you home."

"My dad is named Alex. He's Benjamin's Beta," he says and starts to cry even more. "Please don't tell him! He doesn't know I'm here and I"ll get into so much trouble."

I smile at him. He's Alex's son, Alex, who always worried about me and kept me safe. "I have to tell him, but it's OK. He won't be too hard on you, I'm sure."

"He's going to kill me," he says.

"I doubt that," I tell him gently. "One time when I was little I ran into the woods. Some bad things happened and my dad was furious, but your dad carried me home and wouldn't let my dad yell at me."

"That doesn't sound like him," he says and looks up at me.

I just smile at his words. "It's been a long time. I didn't realize it at first, but I can recognize his scent now. It's definitely the same Alex."

"Princess Molly," Seth says, interrupting us. "Why don't you try to link this Alex and arrange a meeting at the line. I'm sure your dad and brother will be able to pull away and go with us."

"Yeah, just give me a moment," I tell him and stand, walking back away from them.

What if I mess up like last time?

You won't, but if you can't reach him, we'll just cross the line like you had originally planned.

I reach into my mind, searching for Alex. There are so many different wolves and it's hard to figure out how to look for someone, but finally, I find him. I crack open the mental box and try to reach him.

Alex?

Molly? Is there something you need? I'm sorry, I must be quick. One of my sons has gone missing.

I have Stevie here. The Prince and I found him in the woods last night, but he wouldn't talk to anyone until this morning.

What does the King want for him?

Nothing. The King isn't even involved. Alpha Robert is letting me handle this, but there is something I need. You're getting Stevie back regardless, though.

Anything, Molly.

I need to come and see Lily. I'm having... issues with the magic. But they aren't going to let me cross without a whole hoard of people with me.

I assume the Prince? Who else?

My dad and brother. Possibly Albert.

Not the King?

No, sir. Just us.

I'll talk to him but it shouldn't be an issue.

Where do you want me to meet you with your son?

The Southern border. Well, it will be your Northern border. There's a row of pines with a clearing just after on our side.

I know the place. We can be there in an hour. Will you still have warriors there?

I can pull them away when you cross. If you have any questions, you'll have to ask Benjamin.

Thank you, We'll be there in an hour.

"Stevie," I say, turning around. "Prince Seth and I will be right back. We need to go change clothes and then we're going to take you home."

"Really?" he asks, a smile spreading across his face.

I smile back at him. "Yes, I just can't handle the walk in these shoes.

Seth looks at me and nods, walking towards me and leading me out. When we reach the top of the stairs, one of the guards opens the door, stopping to bow at us as we walk through. Dad and Robbie are there waiting for us. The guard closes the door and Seth stops, turning to look at me.

"We can go in. He said he'd have to check with Benjamin but it shouldn't be an issue. Dad, Robbie and Albert as well."

"Good," he says with a nod. "That wasn't as difficult as I thought."

"He asked me what we wanted in order to get him back," I tell them, grabbing Seth's arm before he can try to walk away. "He thought we were going to hold him hostage. He's only ten," I say, looking at my brother.

Robbie shakes his head at me. "I have no plans to ever use a kid as a pawn."

"His brothers sent him in to look for information," Seth says to Robbie. "It seems the Rogues may have had some she-wolves go missing. They were trying to see if any were missing from Lunar Falls."

"Interesting," Robbie says. "Most of their border touches ours. They must think they're coming through here to get to them."

"You should also know," I begin, looking at Robbie, but also my dad. "The way that Stevie was speaking, they're a fully formed pack. He's Alex's son, and referred to him as Alpha Benjamin's Beta. I asked Alex if the warriors would remain and he said yes, indicating there's a hierarchy."

"The kid also said Benjamin lives outside of it, but most of them live in a cluster together," Seth adds. "We're going to go change but will you catch my dad up on the developments?"

"Of course," my dad says.

"We're meeting them at the line before the clearing on the northern border in an hour," I tell them and dad nods to me. "If we weren't so dressed up, we wouldn't have to change clothes before we leave, but here we are."

Seth smirks at me. "Yes, here we are. Well dressed royals." He says with a roll of his eyes. He takes my hand and leads me around and down the stairs to my suite. Opening the door to let me in, he gently slaps my ass as I pass him.

"Hey!" I say to him with a giggle. "What was that for?"

"That was for giving me s**t in front of others," he says, holding his head up high, trying to suppress a grin.

I giggle at him. "You're just mad because it was Robbie, and he'd do the same."

"Go change," he tells me and swats my ass again, though this time a little bit harder. I poke through the bags on my bed and find some new black jeans and leave the same top on. I go grab my hiking boots and put them on and begin my search for a jacket in the bags. Seth must have realized that because he holds up a jacket before I get too deep into my search and tosses it to me.

"Thanks," I tell him with a smile and walk to the dresser to pull out a knit hat for this chilly day.

"Feel better with the new clothes?" he asks and I nod.

"It's nice to comfortably sit down again," I tell him with a small laugh. "I'll be honest, I'm not thrilled about being bigger, but the fact that you're enormous really helps."

"I'm glad I could be of use," he tells me with a smile, grabbing my hips and pulling me to him. "You're perfect. You know that, right?"

"I'm not perfect," I tell him quietly.

"You are though," he says and kisses me deeply. "You are absolutely, f*****g perfect."

I grab hold of his shirt, inhaling his scent deeply. "We need to take the kid home. We can't be late."

"I know," he says, but makes no effort to move, making me be the one to break our contact. I run to the closet and grab an old fleece jacket that doesn't fit me any longer. Seth looks at me and c***s an eyebrow in question.

"He didn't have a jacket," I tell him with a shrug and he smiles at me, reaching out for me to take his hand.

We head back and reach the entrance of the dungeon where my dad, Robbie, Albert and now a handcuffed Stevie are waiting.

"Here ya go," I say to Stevie, holding out the jacket for him.

"Thank you," he says. Albert uncuffs him so that he can put it on, but I reach out and take the cuffs from him before he can put them back on him.

"He won't need them, will you, Stevie?" I ask him.

He shakes his head at me. "No ma'am. I'll be good."