

Chapter 99-1

We quickly returned to Seth’s office, hoping to move there without anyone noticing we were even in today.

“I just need to finish a few things and we should head out,” he says, sitting back down in his chair. “I’m sorry. I could just feel your emotions and I wanted to be sure you were alright.”

“I was with your mother,” I tell him with a smile. “What did you think was going to happen?”

He laughs a little, looking down at the papers on his desk. “I didn’t even think about it. I just felt it and immediately went to find you.”

I note that the book I had been reading and left on the edge of his desk was put back. We’ve not really talked about it, but I’m guessing he likes everything to be in its place. I’ll need to remember that. I walk back to the shelf and take it off, finding the place where I had left off and begin reading again.

It’s not much longer when Seth moves the last paper from his stack to one of the new ones he had created and sits back, stretching. “I didn’t miss doing this at all. But I do miss the days I got to just spend with you,” he tells me with a lopsided grin as I look at him, closing the book. “We had better make the most of our time traveling late this week, because that will be the last time we have all day together to relax.”

I nod to him, not really sure what to say. I’m still not really sure I understand what all I’m supposed to do, but I do feel better after talking to Audrey.

“Let’s go eat lunch,” he tells me, standing and walking around the desk to me. I stand with him and move to put the book back on the shelf as he seems to like. “You can take it if you want. I read most of those after you healed Benjamin. Well, some of them I just skimmed through the highlights. There wasn’t anything about passing out after reviving your deceased father, though.”

I laugh at that. Of course there wasn’t. “Even with my wolf now, I’m still complicated,” I tell him with a smile, trying to hide how insecure I feel about it, walking to the shelf. “I think I’ll leave it here. I’m not sure I’m ready to know anything else.”

He tilts his head a bit, looking at me quizzically. “Are you alright, Love?” he asks as I walk to him and he pulls me into his arms. “You would tell me if you weren’t, right?”

“Yeah, I’m fine,” I tell him, trying to give him a reassuring smile. “It’s just a lot, all at once. I’m not sure I even want to learn to use my magic, but I DO have to become Queen. I’ve decided to handle things one at a time, and figuring out how to be queen is first on the list.”

“You’re amazing, Love,” he says, walking over and gently cupping my face. “It 's all moving fast, I know. When things are too much, just stop me. We’ll step out for a moment so you can get your footing, OK?” he says, and I nod. He leans down, placing a lingering kiss on my forehead. “Lets go upstairs and have lunch. I’ll show you your office upstairs later.”

“OK,” I whisper as he takes my hand and leads me to the door.

“That office is yours, completely yours. Whatever makes you happy is what goes in there,” he tells me, leading me back down the hall, towards the elevator. We step in and once the door closes, Seth rubs the back of his neck with his hand, seeming to be uncomfortable. “So, umm.. Remember when we talked about finding a therapist for you to talk to?”

I nod, not saying anything since he doesn’t seem comfortable.

“I’ve found someone. They’re available tomorrow morning, if you’d still like to talk to them,” he says, not willing to meet my eyes.

“Yeah, that would be great,” I tell him smiling and squeeze his hand. “Are you OK?”

“I wasn’t sure how to bring it up,” he says, as he visibly relaxes. “I didn’t want you to feel like I was pushing you, but... well...” he says, not finishing his thought and shrugging.

“It’s OK, Seth,” I say, trying to reassure him. I know he means well and is just trying to take care of me. “I need to talk to someone. Someone who can help me with my thoughts and everything that’s happened.”

“She wants me to come with you tomorrow, if that’s alright with you,” he says and I smile, laying my head on his arm.

“Of course it is,” I say as the elevator dings and we step off, walking hand in hand back to our home.

We walk in to find Anna dusting the living room area and she stops and bows. “Good afternoon, Prince Seth, Princess Molly,”

“Good afternoon, Anna!” I tell her brightly. “I keep forgetting to ask you, but do we have a basket or anything lying around that we could put our dirty clothes in? I hate leaving them just lying on the floor.”

“The floor is fine, really,” she says, slightly unsure how to respond. “I’m sure I can locate a basket though if you really want it.”

I smile at her, grateful for her kindness. “I’d really appreciate it if you came across one. I hate that you have to pick them up.” I tell her and quickly exit the room, not giving her a chance to answer me as I’m sure she would tell me that it's fine, and it's not.