

## Chapter 78

I had told myself over the last few hours to be the Queen I was born to be. I would not take any disrespect from anyone, including this woman. I don't know why but I feel that she has something to do with the entire witches council breaking in and causing all kinds of hell the last two weeks. I listened in on their hushed argument where Daniel was pleading with her to listen.

"No, Daniel, this wretched woman is the cause of Sarah's death, her father's death. She should have died many years ago when her family was attacked. She murdered my friends, no my family, and I am supposed to sit by, smile, and act as if everything was okay? Because it is not! She murdered Sarah, Daniel!" Bridget was almost yelling now, not caring who heard her.

Daniel made hushing sounds. "I told you if you were to come you would have to act as if everything was okay because it was okay. They have been so gracious in rebuilding our territory. Been gracious to our nephew and have taken him under their wings. I am sorry Sarah is dead, but she committed treason!"

She scoffed, "Surely making a monster out of him too. And she is f\*\*\*\*\*g insane if she thinks I am just going to allow her to take the boys away."

"Oh Bridget, shut up!" He yelled at her. "You know that they would be better protected here. They will learn so much more, here. They will have their own pack to go to once they get Trevor's training and pack up and running. They will have a beautiful life. A better life. A stronger life."

"How dare you? How dare you side with them and not your own family." She huffed out and I found a smile cross my lips.

I heard her stomp off and Daniel leaned against the wall with a sigh. I counted to twenty before I rounded the corner.

"Good afternoon, Daniel." I smiled at him.

"Oh, your majesty, good afternoon." He bowed to me, turning back in the direction his mate had stormed off.

"Hope you are finding everything okay?" I looked past him as I heard a door open and slam close in the distance.

"Yes, your majesty, we are. I just believe my mate is having a hard time with everything." He sighed and seemed to begin to sweat.

"Are you okay? Come with me." I offered and he nodded his head and followed me down to the kitchen.

I looked at one of the staff members to grab some tea and sat down next to him at the table.

"You know you can talk to me about anything that is bothering you or your mate. We hope we can offer any help you or your mate may ever need. I know losing family is difficult. I lost both my biological and adoptive parents." I smiled warmly at him.

"Yes, I know. I am so very grateful for everything you and our King have been doing for my pack." He sighed and looked down at his feet. "I just, I am worried that something is going on with Bridget. I feel like she is hiding something. Well, I know that she is hiding something, I just can't prove anything." He looked back up at me wearing a frown on his face. "My wolf is so conflicted with the entire situation, but we have our family and our pack to look out for." He sighed.

"Hey, don't worry about a thing. I appreciate you telling me this, truly I do. It shows your dedication to the Kingdom. If there is anything at all to uncover, it will happen. Do not stress about trying to uncover anything yourself. I know you and your wolf are having a difficult time with this." I smiled at him and he bowed to me. "If you or your family needs anything before dinner tonight, please do not hesitate to ask me."

"Will do, thank you, your majesty. You are very gracious." He bowed to me before I turned to leave.

I didn't trust Bridget. I may not be able to prove it, but I had a suspicion that she was behind a few incidents that have been happening around here. Goddess help her if she is guilty and had a helping hand in what has happened. I felt Charlotte growl inside.

"You need to read her mind. If she was part of the recent attack that allowed Dexter to escape, she is dead." Charlotte warned.

I agreed with her, I wouldn't give her any warning and I wouldn't hesitate to give her the justice she deserved. I knew I should be strong enough to read her, just knowing that it could exhaust me was making me hesitate.

A few hours later..

We were sitting at the table with our guests. I looked around the table at everyone who seemed to be having a good time. Well, everyone except Bridget. She had an annoyed look at her, as if she had better things to be doing. She appeared to seem like she wanted to be anywhere but here. I looked over to the boys, who were all laughing and having a great time together. Everest, Daniel, Jameson, and Ted were all engaged in a conversation about restoring some building that had been burned down back in their pack. It was an older historic building and even with the fire that tore through it, the structural integrity was still in great shape.

Amber was sitting next to me and was quiet. She was watching Bridget with me and attempting to pull her into conversation. But everything she responded with was short curt replies. I could sense Daniel's uneasiness and Trevor was starting to get annoyed with his aunt. He was hiding it by pretending to be distracted with his two brothers. Trevor was talking to them about his adventures here within the castle walls and things that had been happening. I decided now was the best time to discuss why they were really here in the first place. To hell with Bridget, I am not going to try to make things comfortable for her. Charlotte was cheering me in the background to get everything out in the open.

"So, Daniel, Bridget, there are things that I would really love to discuss with you both." I started and sat down with my fork now on the table with a smile. Daniel turned and smiled and nodded his head, seeming to be happy about the conversation. He knew what it was to be about. The boys.

Bridget, on the other hand, was not open to conversation. Bridget's eyes were partially squinted, glaring in my direction. So I called her out on it. "Bridget, you can wipe that look right off your face. I don't know what your problem is with me, but you had best get over it."

"Oh, I had best get over it? When you have completely turned my life upside down?" She countered with a scoff and an eye roll.

I stood in my seat and placed my hands on the table, leaning on them as I spoke in a firm tone "Your life has been turned upside down? My family, my biological and adoptive parents, were murdered. I had zero clue who I was, living in a wolf pack hidden because I was going to be dead. Some stupid prophecy involving me bringing the worlds together put my LIFE and the ones I love in danger. While yes, I do agree that your life may have been inconvenient because of Dexter, but your people are the ones who decided to go against the law and the kingdom. I have been rejected, exiled, kidnapped, drugged, concussed, and lost my pup through all of this, but your life has been slightly inconvenienced. So my apologies that your life is so awful that your people have to be held responsible for their treasonous crimes! If you have had any hand in what has recently transpired here, Goddess bless your wretched soul. The boys are staying with us! I was going to be nice and ask your thoughts on this matter but you have been nasty the entire time. By deceleration of the Crown, the boys shall remain in the Kingdom, taking residence in the castle with their oldest brother, Trevor." I was nearly shouting. Charlotte was seething under me and then it happened as she was screaming at me. I tapped into her mind. I was fed up and ready for my revenge.

The warmth of seeking the truth through her mind, I saw her love affair with Sir Brennon, after she was mated to Daniel. It was a scandal for sure. She was his secret lover and he was hers. I watched as Daniel was screaming about how her sleeping with him had pained him. He was crying and begging her to stop. She agreed to stop seeing Brennon, but she still loved him after all of those years that had passed. Sarah was her daughter, stripped from Bridget's arms at birth. She resented her mate for it. He couldn't bare seeing the infidelity of Bridget's affair every single day. It hurt too much. So Daniel did the only thing that he knew he could and should have done. He sent Sarah to live and be raised by Brennon and she hated him every day for it. She hated me for having to hold up the law on their treasonous crimes. She hated their death, their blood was on my hands and she wanted her own revenge. She is the one who sought out and contacted the witches council. She wants me dead, she wants her revenge to be sweet. She would love to watch as my life slowly left my body.

I growled and never felt myself shift into my Lycan. Charlotte was ready to kill her. She is the reason why our pup is dead. I couldn't even explain everything that happened, but everything went black in her mind. It was blank, no matter how hard I tried to search, her mind was now off to me.

When I blinked and opened my eyes, I was in a puddle of her blood. Her blood had covered my entire body. Her head had rolled and was on the table in front of Daniel, who was now screaming for his beloved. Then cursing her stupidity. Everyone else just sat in silence as blood oozed from Bridget's body. Trevor was shielding his brothers and was ushering them out of the room. I turned to look back at Everest, who seemed unfazed by it all. I slowly moved off of the table as I shifted back into my human form. Charlotte eased back into my mind as I sat next to Everest. I could tell he knew she had something to do with everything that had been going on.

"Explain, my love. Do not leave out any details." Everest looked over at me as he turned his body in his seat to face me.

