

Chapter 97-1

Seth definitely decided to live up to his threat and made sure I needed a shower this morning... twice. I don't know what time the maid and chef arrived, but I'm pretty sure they heard plenty, and possibly the whole palace.

I'm standing in the closet staring at the racks of clothes. My hair is dried and curled well, I put on some very nice makeup. I put on a nice set of black, lacy underwear, but I have no clue what to wear.

"Seth," I say, worrying my lip. "I don't know what to wear."

He walks up behind me and looks through, pulling out a blue pencil skirt and a white top. I look at him, but I realize he's wearing black and I frown.

"What's wrong?" he asks, placing his hand on my lower back.

"We won't match. You're wearing black," I say, taking it from his hand.

He rolls his eyes and walks off, buttoning and tucking in his shirt. "Does it matter?"

"Yes," I say, feeling like that's the only thing I'm sure of. I look and find a black skirt that's almost the same and grab it instead.

I carefully put on the selected clothes, being careful not to wrinkle anything and turn around as Seth shrugs on his jacket and straightens his tie. Honestly, it's unfair how he looks so good with no effort at all.

"You look prefect, Love," he tells me and walks over, grabbing my hip and kissing my cheek.

I turn and open my jewelry box, finding more items in there than had been before moving here. "Where did this come from?"

"Mom got you a few things she thought you might need, and some are heirlooms," he tells me. "She said your crowns are in one of the drawers."

"Crowns?" I ask, feeling panic starting to set in.

He grabs me and holds me tightly against him. "You're a princess, Molly. You have the tiaras, and soon, you'll have the crown as well."

"I've never seen you wear a crown," I say, looking at him in the mirror.

He smiles, kissing my neck and inhaling deeply. "I hate it. It's heavy and uncomfortable. I'm bigger than any other wolf, they know who I am without a crown. You can wear one any time you like, though."

"I think I'll decline. I was just looking for my earrings," I say, reaching down and picking up the simple, diamond earrings that my dad had given me so long ago and move to put them in my ears.

"These diamonds are bigger," he says, reaching down and picking up some Audrey must have gifted to me.

I shake my head, putting the back on and placing the other one in. "My dad gave me these for my 18th birthday. Well, what they thought was my birthday," I whisper, feeling like they're not nice enough.

"They're perfect, Love," he tells me and kisses my head. "Let's go eat breakfast."

We head to the dining room where Anna is waiting and when I see her, she immediately looks away from us, blushing and bows. I feel so embarrassed, but she IS in our home.

"Good morning, Your Highnesses," she says and walks out as we sit down. She returns with a tray in hand- bacon, eggs and toast, as well as coffee for us.

"Thank you, Anna," I say and she bows again, leaving us alone.

Once we're done eating, Seth holds his hand out to me. "Ready, Love?"

I nod, though I am completely unsure if I actually am or not. I square my shoulders and he helps me stand and leads me to the front door.

"Do I look OK?" I ask, looking down at my clothes and considering going back to change.

"Molly, you could be wearing rags and you'd still look beautiful," he tells me, rolling his eyes a bit.

I sigh, giving him a look, completely frustrated. "But do I look like I'm wearing rags? I don't want anyone to think I can't handle this."

Seth walks up and pulls me close, gently running a finger down my cheek. "You look amazing. No one is going to think that. Just stay close, I'll lead you through today."

"OK," I whisper, still feeling very nervous.

We walk out, taking the elevator down in silence before we reach a floor that I vaguely recognize from the night Seth lead me out to shift. There's a hall off to the side that leads to a door and when he opens it, it leads right to an office.

"You don't have to walk through anyone? There's a back entrance?" I ask, looking around the room.

"Yeah. When Dad steps down, I'll take his office and this will be yours. Currently, you have to walk through here to get to yours, and Mom has to do the same. It doesn't make sense though, when this office will be open," he says, taking a seat in a leather chair behind a desk that is, somehow, bigger than his desk upstairs. I walk around, looking at everything, taking it all in.

One wall is completely lined with bookshelves and they are full of various books and a few trinkets. The far wall has a map of the entire kingdom and surrounding area, property lines marked all over it and a large fireplace with a stone mantle further down the wall. There's a brown leather couch near the front door and matching chairs across from it, a table in between. There are some sconce lights on the wall and a few lamps. It's well lit, but not very bright and that, paired with the deep green walls and dark brown tones, make it feel rather cozy.