



Chapter Two

King Nathan

I groaned when my phone rang on my desk. I knew it must be my sister Sage before even looking at the screen. She has been driving me crazy for the last few months. More than usual. Ashlyn's coronation is approaching fast and her mates take over their kingdoms. It will be one big celebration. And with the arrival of the newest prince, it was time for the Queen to take her place.

Sage and Brandon also have a son. He is a few weeks old now. I see him whenever I can. Along with Ashlyn's kids. I may not have grown up with Ashlyn in my life, but we are close. She's less judgmental than Sage. I love my twin sister but she can be a handful. And if Sage is calling me now, it can only mean one thing. A blind date.

"Sage?" I sighed, answering the phone.

"Nathan, good you answered. What are you doing?" She rushed out.

"I'm working. Is something wrong?" I asked.

"Of course not. I'm just calling to see what you have planned for this evening." She answered.

"If you are asking me to visit my niece and nephews, I'm free. But if this is another blind date, I'm busy." I told her.

"Oh, don't be like that. The last one was wonderful. You are just too picky." She said, nonchalantly.

"And Brandon wasn't picky enough," I mumbled.

"What?"

"Nothing. No date and I'll see the kids around ve. Bye, Sage." I hung up before she could get another word in. I let out a sigh as I leaned back in my chair. I swear that twin of mine is going to be the death of me.

There was a knock on my oce door before my best friend and second-in-command walked in. Duke Zayden took a seat in a chair in front of my desk. Zayden and I have been friends since our early childhood. He helped make all of this bearable. Everything with my dad and the death of my mother. Who isn't even dead. She just couldn't stand my father. But in the end, no one could.

"f**k, man, you okay?" He asked me.

"Yeah, I'm going to visit the family tonight," I told him.

"Another blind date," he chuckled, and I glared at him. He also grew up with Sage, so he knows how she is.

"I said no to the date, but I'll always see my niece and nephews," I said.

"Sage doesn't take no for an answer. I'm sure it's a trap. She is sure hell-bent on nding you a queen." He shrugged.

"I understand she is happy with her chosen mate. And I like Brandon. He is good for her, but I would like to nd mine." I sighed.

"We should just be thankful she is Brandon's problem now," he laughed and I chuckled, shaking my head. Sage has always been a handful. But even without Brandon, she would never leave Ashlyn. They have always been like sisters before they knew they were. And Sage was devastated when she believed she had lost her.

"So are you coming with me tonight?" I asked him.

"Are you trying to pimp me out?" He questioned, raising an eyebrow.

"More like, you can be my wingman that takes care of the date I know Sage would have invited." I shrugged. He pushed his lips on a line.

"Fine," he nally sighed. "But you owe me."

"When do I not?" I chuckled.

"True. And don't you forget it. Now, we have that meeting in the conference room. So, move your ass," he exclaimed and I groaned. Meetings were the worst part of being king.

The meeting lasted the rest of the afternoon. It would have been over sooner if everyone could agree. I usually just sit back and let the magical council argue. Let them all get it out of their systems until I step in. I have the nal say anyway.

Now, it was nally time to get ready to see my niece and nephews. And I was glad Zayden was coming with me to help handle Sage. I know she wants me to be as happy as she is with Brandon, but I want to nd my mate.

"Come to my wing when you are ready," I told Zayden as we left the conference room. He gave me a nod before we went our separate ways.

I was standing at my door, unlocking it, when a woman's voice called out to me. I pushed my lips on a line as I turned to nd my mother walking towards me.

"Nathan, there you are. Do you have a moment?" She asked me. After nding out she was alive, she came to live in the magical kingdom again after the death of my father. She would rather be with Sage, but their relationship is strained after learning Sage wanted to be with a wolf.

"I'm just getting ready to head to Sage's. Is everything okay?"

"I think we should talk in private," she whispered, looking down either side of the hallway. She appeared to me nervous.

"Mom, what is going on?" I questioned. I opened the door to my wing and she stepped inside. I closed the door behind me.

"Nathan, I think there is going to be an attack.