

Chapter Seven

King Nathan

Standing on the stage surrounded by my family was a great moment. The citizens were cheering and I was so proud that these good people were a part of my family. Everyone here has worked so hard to clean up the kingdoms and I believe the people are grateful for all the work we have done to ensure their lives are better.

I picked up Gabby Bear when she came over to stand with me. She was still tiny for her age. I placed her on my hip as she snuggled into me. All this chaos must be overwhelming for her. It was loud and I was surprised the babies were still sleeping with such noise. The only one having a great time was James, dancing like no one was watching. That boy always had me laughing. Mason picked him up when he was getting close to the edge.

I felt eyes burning into me and the same creepy feeling I felt at the palace crawled across my skin. I looked around the crowd feeling silly. People were watching us from everywhere. It was like finding a needle in a haystack. If someone was watching me, I was never going to find them in this crowd.

My eyes landed on a black cat, sitting on a woman's shoulder. When the gorgeous brunette's eyes met mine, I knew who she was. She was mine. I grinned until I watched her face fall and she ran through the crowd. I panicked, trying to keep eyes on her. She was my mate. Why was she running from me?

"Zayden, I need you to alert the warriors," I linked to him.

"Why, what's wrong?" He questioned.

"I found her, but she ran through the crowd. She's a brunette with a black cat. Find her," I demanded as I stood on the stage with a smile on my face. I couldn't run after her without it looking suspicious. I just prayed Zayden would be able to find her.

My heart was pounding in my chest as I waited for him to get back to me. I hope she just got scared and rushed away to think but was still in the area of the celebration. If she left, I don't know where I would even look for her. All I know is she has a cat. Hopefully, that means she's a witch.

"Anything?" I asked as the social ceremony wrapped up, and the families were now all standing together waving at the crowd.

Gabby lifted her head off my shoulder, grabbing hold of my cheek. She studied me for a moment, I could see her eyes changing, as Tundra came forward.

"Is something wrong, Uncle Nathan?" she asked, as she stared at me.

"Everything is perfect, sweetie," I said, squeezing her tightly.

"Then, why is your heart beating so fast?" she questioned, placing a hand over my heart.

"Just business, Gabby Bear, nothing for you to worry about. We are safe," I reassured her. She kissed my cheek before snuggling her face back into my neck.

"Nathan, we didn't find anything. No one has seen anyone with a black cat, or any cat." Zayden informed me through the link. My heart sank knowing my mate ran away from me.

"I'll keep looking, man. Don't lose hope just yet," he said before closing the link. I knew the odds of finding her again in this crowd were slim, but I was praying she was somewhere here. I didn't want to wait for her to find me.

I let out the breath I was holding in when we were finally ushered off the stage. I needed to get on the ground and see if I could track her down. At that moment, I wished I was a shifter and could sniff out my mate. But I had no way of tracking her down if she ran.

I was anxious about finding her, but this was my sister's big day and I didn't want to ruin it for her. I also didn't want to announce to Sage that I had found my mate. She would make her run for the hills if she hadn't already.

Zayden approached us. He shook his head at me before putting on a smile for everyone else. The goddess didn't make it easy for witches to find their mates.

I kept my disappointment to myself as I put on a happy face for my family. The plan now was to get the babies inside and then Ashlyn was going to walk around the crowd with her mates. She wanted to interact with her people. Even if it bothered her mates.

They hated the thought of their mate in danger and I understood why. Was my mate in trouble? Is that why she ran from me? I hated not being able to have someone to talk to about this. I think it may be time to see if a cat will finally choose me. Maybe they will be able to track down the uncomfortable feeling I've been feeling at the palace. And help me find my mate.

"Uncle Nathan, are you sure everything is okay? Your aura changed," Gabby asked me as I walked her into the hybrid palace.

"I'm okay, Gabby Bear. It's just been an exciting day."