

Chapter 22

Molly

I walk into Seth's office, wondering what he wants to see me for. It's unusual for him to ask me to join instead of linking me, but I walk down to the office anyway. It's been almost a week now and there have been no signs of Cora shifting again. Seth has decided he won't let us move them back to their room, not yet anyway. I think the entire situation really scared him and, if we're being honest, I'm glad they're closer, too.

As I approach his office, I catch the smell of Lucas and... David? I sigh. Surely he can't be planning to go to the rouge pack NOW. Not after Cora shifted. I pause outside the office, plastering a smile on my face and taking a deep breath.

I open the door and walk in, finding exactly what I expected. Seth stands as I enter, causing the other two men to do as well,

forcing them to show a sign of respect. He reaches out and places a kiss on my cheek and pulls out the chair next to him for me.

"Lovely to see you, Queen Molly," David says with a bow as Lucas takes a seat before Seth. I want to say something, but the look he gives me tells me not to.

"You as well, David," I say, careful not to call him Alpha.

"I'm sorry that you can't make it out with Seth. I was looking forward to showing you my home," he tells me and I try my best to hold in a sigh. I guess he's still going. I don't know why it surprises me. We haven't talked about changing the plan. I guess I had just assumed he would stay home with us.

I smile curtly, trying my best not to give my discomfort away. "I'll have to visit in a few months. I'm quite excited to see it."

Lucas looks upset about the entire situation, but I'm not sure why. This is what

he's wanted, what he's been trying to convince us to do for months now. Perhaps he didn't think Seth would go without me, or maybe he's hiding something he doesn't want Seth to see. But if that's the case, wouldn't David be more upset, too? None of this makes sense and when I look up to meet my mate's eyes, I realize that THIS is why he asked me to come. He wants me here because he thinks the same thing.

"Molly, David has requested to meet with you about the sustainability projects that you had in Lunar Falls," Seth says curtly and I nod. "I'm going to go pack now so I can leave with them this afternoon, but I thought this would be a good time for you to walk them through the basics. I didn't want to just leave them sitting around waiting for me."

Clearly, that's Seth's code for 'I didn't want to leave them alone to get anything straight between them' and probably for good reason. "This afternoon?" I ask, blinking up

at him.

"Yes," he says, not saying another thing about it as he stands and walks out, leaving me alone with the two men.

Lucas sits back, clearly not interested in anything I have to say, but David smiles at me and I feel like it's genuine.

"Sorry," he says sheepishly. "I didn't think he'd pull you down here immediately."

"It's fine," I tell him with a smile, sitting back, trying to get comfortable. "Was there anything specific you were interested in?"

He nods, turning in his chair to face me. "I know that Lunar Falls is famous for the garden that you created. Since we're more north-eastern, I'm not sure how much a garden could help, but I'd like your opinions on it. Most of the pack has been living with just enough to get by, but I'd like to see them flourish."

"You're right. The climate there isn't ideal,

but it's not impossible. Come to my office with me," I say, trying to stand, though it's getting pretty hard at this point in my pregnancy. "I'm sure I have a few books that could help you get started."

David stands quickly and offers me his hand to help me up, and as much as I don't want to, I take it. "Thank you," I tell him with a lopsided smile. "This one pup is giving me more trouble than the twins did at this point. He never stops moving around."

"I'm sure you'll feel this was the easy part when you're chasing him around in a few years."

I laugh at his comment, knowing that he's absolutely right. Andrew is such a calm guy and always has been. This one... whew. This one is so full of energy and he's not even born.

"How are the little prince and princess?" David asks, offering me his arm.

I smile at that, looking up at him. I can't

figure him out. Is he searching for information about them or just genuinely curious? "They're both well," I tell him with a smile. "They just turned one. Both walking and talking a bit. They're both happy babies."

"Good," he says with a smile as we step out. I realize that Lucas doesn't seem to have any plans to follow us.

I'm concerned about leaving him alone, so I turn to Seth's assistant. "Would you mind keeping Lucas company while I get some books for David?" I ask her and she nods, clearly understanding he's not to be left alone. "Thank you. We should be back shortly."

I point out the way and we walk down the hall, opening the door to my office. I release his arm and walk to a bookshelf, looking through the spines, trying to find what would be best. He walks to a different shelf and looks through it.

"You have quite a lot of books on witchcraft," he says, but it's not accusatory, just a statement.

I nod, pull one book down, and continue my search. "Yes. That tends to happen when you have magical abilities."

"This was from Lily, wasn't it?" he asks, picking one up and I freeze, turning to him.

"Yes, it was. She gifted quite a few of them to me."

He nods, gently looking through the pages of the old, worn book. "It was a favorite of hers when I knew her. She told me once that she hoped she would have a daughter to pass it on to. I'm glad she got to do that."



Comments



Vote



Get Bonus (Ad) >