

## Chapter 138

I open the door to my brother's Alpha office to find him at his desk, George sitting across from him. My dad is seated at a table off to the side, papers strewn all around and Seth standing by a window speaking on his phone.

I go immediately to my mate, wrapping my arms around him inside his suit jacket and hold him tightly. He wraps his free arm around me and gently rubs my back, but he looks down at me confused and slightly concerned. Quickly, he ends his call and puts his phone in his pocket, wrapping his other arm around me.

"Are you alright, Love?" he asks me, worry evident in his voice.

I nod and look up at him. "I'm fine. I just got to the part in Cora's journal where... she became queen." I tell him, catching myself. It's just my family, but I'm truly not sure how much anyone knows about that situation.

He nods at me and pushes my hair behind my ear. "That will never happen to you, love," he says quietly and leans down to kiss me gently. "The journals are important so that we can learn from the past. And my parents love you."

"I know," I tell him quietly with a small smile on my face.

"You look really good today, Love," he says, examining my face closely. "Not that you don't always, you just look like you actually rested last night."

"I did," I tell him with a smile and finally release him. "I was able to go to the meadow and see Sage. She's still tired, but she said she's getting stronger."

"Good," I hear my dad say from across the room. "I know your wolf will be tired because of the pups, but it worries me if she doesn't have the strength to heal you. You're too vulnerable."

I nod in agreement. I've not admitted it, but it's truly been a fear for me. "She said the tea Lily gave me has really been helping. I need to get more, but I don't want Lily to have to get it. Sofia told me that some of the herbs can be really expensive."

Dad sits back and looks at us, shaking his head. "No, you need to let her do this. Whatever the cost. She wasn't able to care for you for so long. I know this is helping her heal from the trauma of watching someone else raise you."

I hadn't thought of it that way, but he's probably right. "I just didn't want her to spend so much to get it when they don't exactly have the financial means that we do."

"I'll take care of it," Robbie says. "I think I can get her to take my money for it if she thinks you don't know. She's a nice lady."

I nod to him, thankful that he's willing to help. George stands and my brother walks around his desk, giving him a quick hug. My dad shakes his hand and then he walks over, shaking Seth's hand and leaning down to give me a hug and a quick kiss on the cheek. His kiss causes Seth to growl lowly and George steps back quickly.

"My apologies, Prince Seth," he says, bowing. "I've known her since we were pups. She's my Alpha's sister."

Seth doesn't say a word and just stares at him, moving to step in front of me possessively.

"Good luck, George," I say, trying to break the tension. "Thank you for going so that my dad can stay close."

George nods but his eyes never leave Seth's. "Of course, kid. Take care of those pups," he says and then he turns and leaves the room, no one else saying a word.

"I spoke with my dad," Seth says, turning back to me. "He agrees with our plan for the Rogue pack. There's a bit more, though."

I look at his outstretched hand and place mine in it. He gently leads me over to the couch and helps me sit, taking the seat next to me and my dad walks over, taking a seat in the chair across from us. "What would he like?" I ask him, my eyes wide.

"Nothing bad, Love," Seth says with a reassuring smile. "We've decided that the original plan is trash now with my uncle's pack and the potential danger that brings. We will not be addressing your parentage publicly. If anyone asks you anything, you can answer in any way that you would like, but we won't be releasing any statement for the time being."

I nod in understanding. I agree that we don't want to take a chance of giving anyone any reason to fear that our baby has magic.

"We will be releasing a statement that you are pregnant," Seth says and I nod. It'd be fairly hard to hide that fact soon. "We will not release that it's twins, but we will make it known we are expecting a daughter."

I'm shocked at his statement but he has the biggest smile on his face, clearly so happy to have a little girl and unafraid for it to be known.

His face falls a little though and he takes a deep breath, clearly uncomfortable with the part that is to come next. "Molly, my parents are going to continue to be King and Queen until we get things sorted with my Uncle, but in name. Dad thinks that it would be best for you and I to make the decisions."

"OK," I say, unsure exactly what this will require of me, but if they think it is best, I can do that. I'll do anything to keep my children safe.

"Dad did, however, suggest the possibility of releasing a statement regarding my uncle and his errant pack," Seth tells me and now I understand why he's uncomfortable. "I'm not sure I like the plan because who is to say that all the packs that don't know about it won't join with him, putting us in more danger?"

"There's also the possibility that they will see the danger and join you to hold him back," my dad speaks up. "In this, I completely agree with the King. I would suggest staying here for the foreseeable future, though."

I look up at my dad and smile. It's such a kind offer, but we can't. "We have a kingdom to take care of, dad. We can't just stay here for 5... 6 months."

"It's the safest option, especially while Molly is pregnant and her wolf is exhausted from it," Dad speaks up and I can see that he has Seth's full attention. "Molly grew up here, without a wolf. The entire pack and our warriors had plans for how to handle her and get her to safety in any attack. It's not something that the Palace security knows how to do."

Seth nods at him and looks at him, clearly thinking. "We're going to be here at least a month, dealing with the rogues, establishing their territory. I still haven't even thought of when to go to speak with the future Alpha Chris, but I think last night verified that we know for sure they're crossing at their border. Rob felt it last night, even while being out of the territory, so we know for certain now that he would have felt any other time. Would you want to stay here the whole pregnancy?" he asks me and I'm surprised it's even an option. "I can travel back to the palace alone if needed. I trust your dad and brother to keep you safe while I am away."

"Yes," I tell him with a huge smile. "I want to stay here with my family. I swear, I won't even go into the woods."

Seth and Dad both laugh at that, knowing that it's usually where I got into the most trouble. Seth nods to my dad and he smiles the biggest smile I can ever remember seeing on his face.

"That's settled, then," He says standing. "Rob, we need to find a better living situation than the one room for them. You work on that while I go tell your mother that her baby girl will be here for the foreseeable future."

"You can meet with Benjamin whenever you would like," Seth says after my Dad leaves the room. "The sooner the better, though. I have some ideas for the territory lines, but I'd like to discuss them with the Alpha before we form them."

I nod at him with a smile.

Can you meet me in the back garden in 10 minutes?

Sure.

"He's going to meet me in a few minutes," I tell him with a smile and stand, leaning down and kissing him.

"If you need me, just link me," he says and I walk out, down the familiar stairs and to the garden, sitting on the same bench I sat when I met with Peter.

After a moment, Benjamin appears and looks around, taking in the surroundings. "So this is Molly Bardulf's famous garden?" he asks with a smile, causing me to return his smile. "Though I guess you're a Kenneally now, huh?"

I smile, patting the bench next to me. "I guess I am, and everything is dead now. It's hardly a garden. Are you still mad at me?"

He sighs, taking a seat. "I wish you hadn't told your mother. She'll just worry."

"She should worry," I tell him seriously. "I watched from the window. Alex is working with them."

"What?" he asks, genuinely shocked at my words.

I nod sadly. "I don't know why, and I can't explain it, but he indicated you and they attacked. They were not trying to get to me, or even Seth who was easily available to them."

He seems worried now, clasping his hands together. "I didn't tell you there because we didn't want to chance anyone overhearing anything, especially Alex. It's truly not safe for you right now."

"Molly," he says, looking over at me, exhaustion on his face. "It will never be safe for me."

I sigh, clasping my hands and looking down at my feet. "That's what I want to talk to you about. We have a plan. It won't STOP anything, but it will make you all better prepared."

He c\*\*\*s his head and looks at me, not saying anything, allowing me to continue. "We would like to draw territory lines and make the pack in the rogue lands an official pack. They would be under the protection of the King, and with the official territory lines, the Alpha would feel any breach and know when someone is coming."

"The Alpha?" he asks, raising an eyebrow. "Is that why you're so nervous now?"

I hadn't realized that he could tell, but it truly am nervous and I nod in agreement. "I don't want to hurt you," I whisper.

He holds his hand out to me and I place mine in his. He squeezes it gently and chuckles. "You've already told me I can't have the pack," he says to me. "Though you were far more angry last time."

"Yeah, I really was," I tell him with a small giggle. "I didn't really know you then, and I was trying to figure everything out. I can't undo how the King banished you, I just CAN'T."

"I know, kid," he says, nudging my arm a little. "I know."

"Seth spoke with King Peter, though," I say softly. "We're not removing you from your home. You can join and be a member of the pack, but you can't lead it as Alpha. I'm sorry."

He squeezes my hand tightly and leans down, placing a kiss on my head. "I've made a lot of mistakes in my life. I have to answer for those at some point, and this is one of those times. Do you need a recommendation of who to name as Alpha?"

"No," I tell him with a smile and shake my head. "I've already decided, and Seth agrees with me?"

"You're going to forgive Alex and give it to him, aren't you?" he asks and I shake my head.

"Absolutely not," I tell him, shocked he would think that. "I just told you he tried to have you killed. That's not forgivable, but we DO need him to remain there completely unaware that we know as we try to figure out what is going on."

"Well, who have you decided is good enough to lead my pack?" he asks, clearly wracking his brain trying to figure it out.

"Albert," I tell him with a small smile. "There's no better choice."