

Chapter 141

I hang my jacket and scarf on a rack by the door. Seth does the same and takes my hand, escorting me over to the table. Robbie was kind enough to let us meet in his office for privacy, though he had decided to stay at his desk, I guess. No one seems concerned by this, so Seth must have told him everything.

“I’m sorry we’re late,” I say apologetically, walking over to the table. “We went for a hike and I was just walking a little slowly.”

Benjamin looks at me and furrows his brow a little, clearly not buying my excuse. “Yes. A hike. Clearly,” he says with a small roll of his eyes.

Seth chuckles a little as he pulls my chair out for me. I look up to find Albert completely red and I feel so embarrassed. Seth had told me they would smell us, but I was really hoping he was wrong.

I take a deep breath, trying to ignore that everyone in the room is aware we just had sex. “So, how are you feeling about things today?”

Albert looks at me and takes a breath. “I’m nervous, Molly. Shit. Princess Molly.”

I giggle at him. He’s trying so hard, and it’s so kind of him. Truly, I wouldn’t have even noticed, but it’s nice that he cares.

Seth looks up at him and nods. “That’s good. Being nervous means you care.”

“The only place arrogance will get you,” Benjamin speaks up, looking at Albert. “Is making bad decisions and being banished to the rogue land.”

“I don’t want to take your pack, sir,” Albert tells him and my heart breaks a little bit at the look on Benjamin’s face when he hears his words.

“It’s not mine, Albert,” he tells him. “My pack followed me out there, and they shouldn’t have. I made mistakes, no one else needed to be punished. They stuck together out of necessity, but I was never actually trying to form a pack until I wanted to get revenge for my sons.”

I take a breath and look at my hands, placing them in my lap. Seth reaches over and covers them with his own, squeezing tightly. It’s still so hard to think about my brothers and the events that happened.

Albert looks across the table at Seth, and something is clearly bothering him. “You can speak freely,” Seth tells him. “We want you to take the pack. Whatever you need to discuss, this is the time and place for it.”

“I haven’t found my mate, Sir,” he starts to explain. “The rogue lands are... well... it’s rough out there. What if I meet her and she hates it there? What if she’s not the type of wolf to live without electricity?”

“It will take some time,” I say to him with a smile, “but I plan to have electricity running there as soon as we can. Water will be more difficult.”

“Well water is your best bet out there,” Benjamin speaks up and I nod. “There are options to get everyone set up, it just wasn’t cost effective when we couldn’t make any money as a group.”

“The crown shouldn’t have allowed that many from your pack to follow you out there,” Seth speaks up. “It was a mistake, and we must fix it to make sure that all wolves are cared for now.”

“How is the pack expected to make money?” Albert asks, and truly that’s the most difficult part to forming as a pack.

“You will have to find things to capitalize on that they are already capable of doing,” Seth says, not really offering much direction to him.

Albert looks down, pushing the food around his plate, looking defeated before he has even actually accepted the position.

“They make maple syrup,” I say softly and Benjamin looks up at me, a curious look on his face. “All maple syrup in the kingdom is brought in from the human world. It wouldn’t be the most lucrative export, but there IS a demand for it, and it would be a start.”

“The tea that Lily provided Molly has been amazing,” Seth tells him. “I’m sure there would be quite the demand for that if she-wolves knew about it.”

Benjamin places his napkin on the table and reaches over, putting his hand on Albert’s shoulder. “There’s options, Son,” he tells him and he seems to be the only one he’s actually listening to. “Once you’re in it and look around, get to know people, you’ll find your way.”

Albert nods and looks up at me. “I can do this.”

“I know you can,” I say with a smile. “I wouldn’t have chosen you if I didn’t think that you could.”

“I know it feels rushed,” Seth speaks up. “It would be best if we could make it official today. Alpha Robert has offered to help us with the territory lines. I want to make the pack official before you speak with the people. I don’t want to chance anyone leaving without your knowledge.”

Albert and Benjamin both nod, but it’s Benjamin who speaks up. “So you’ll form the pack, and then Molly can come with us to speak with our people. Albert and I will keep her safe.”

Seth shakes his head at him, a frown on his face. “I am willing to stay back, but I will not leave her alone there. I will keep my distance though.”

“Alright,” he says with a nod. “That will do.”

After we finish eating, we make our way to the cave, crossing over the line with my brother joining us. He’s brought a few maps with him and has been speaking with Seth about the border that meets our pack, as well as the lines for the Crescent Moon Pack. We had decided not to inform them that the rogues would be forming a pack. Clearly, someone in their pack is affiliated with everything going on, so it’s best to keep things quiet until after.

We step outside the cave on the Rogue side and stop as my brother, Seth, Benjamin and Albert all pile around the maps they are opening. Benjamin indicates where the houses are located and they form their plan, making sure every house is going to be within the property.

“Shoes off,” he tells me with an apologetic smile. I do as I’m told and once the three of us are standing in bare feet, we stand where Seth has indicated.

“Molly stays in the middle,” he tells us and we all nod. “Albert must be on the inside where his pack resides, and I must remain on the outside, tying the packs together. Benjamin will follow at a safe distance. Should anything happen, Molly is your first and only priority.”

We begin to walk the perimeter of the new packland, Seth navigating on a gps so we have the exact latitude and longitude for the territory. We’ve been walking for a few hours now, nearly in silence the entire time as the sun begins to set in the distance.

Finally, we reach a place that looks familiar and I smile. “We’re on the edge of Lunar Falls now, correct?” I ask and Seth nods. “What... what will the new pack be called?”

Seth looks at me for a second and then to Albert. “I suppose the name will be solely your decision.”

Albert looks shocked and, to be honest, I hadn’t thought of how a pack gets its name, either. “When do you have to know?”

“Whenever,” Seth tells him with a casual shrug as we continue to walk, my toes feeling like they may freeze off. “The bond is what makes the pack, not the name. Just by the time we release that it has been formed.”

Albert nods at him with an unsure smile. “I think maybe I will consult with the pack on their feelings.”

“That’s a lovely idea,” I tell him.

The sun has completely set and it’s dark now, making it even colder outside. I don’t want to complain, because I understand how important this is, but my feet are absolutely freezing and I’m hungry. The cave comes into view and I feel relief wash over me. As we step onto the land where we started from, I can feel the territory seal.

Albert can feel it to as he turns to us, his eyes wide. I smile at him encouragingly as Seth steps in front of him, officially naming him the Alpha of this new, unnamed pack.