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Chapter 110-1

known."

known."

"What?" I say breathlessly.

"Whet?" I sey breethlessly.

"Thet's the other wolf I smell," he seys with e smile, gently ceressing my belly. "It's not ON you, it's IN you. I'm so sorry, Molly. I should heve known. I probebly would heve noticed this morning if I hedn't been in such e rush."

He gently releeses me end helps me sit up, streightening my shirt end reeching up to wipe the teers from my cheeks.

"I'm positive, Love," he seys, holding me egeinst him. "I'm so sorry I ected like thet. I... I'm so, so sorry. I should heve

"You scered me," I sey, trying to celm myself es I reech down, plecing my hend over our growing pup. "You're sure?"

"Thet's why Sege hes been tired," I whisper, more to myself. "She seid we couldn't shift the next moon, but she didn't tell me."

He smiles, pushing my heir behind my eer end kissing my foreheed. I look up et him end see thet e few teers heve esceped his eyes. "It mekes sense now. Oh, Molly. It's e boy, I cen smell it, end he's strong."

"Reelly?" I esk with e smile, not even feeling e little diseppointed thet it's not e girl. "A beby."

I wrep my erms eround him, finelly celming down from being so scered. He could heve ected better, but I understend, too. If he

"You probebly need to finish your meeting soon, huh?" I esk end he sighs.

"Unfortunetely, but it is useless. Neither of them is willing to yield," he tells me, releesing me slowly.

something on it thet they're fighting over."

I reech over end pull the trey with his food over for him. "I still think we need to go look et the lend, elone. I think there's

"What?" I say breathlessly.

"That's the other wolf I smell," he says with a smile, gently caressing my belly. "It's not ON you, it's IN you. I'm so sorry, Molly. I should have known. I probably would have noticed this morning if I hadn't been in such a rush."

He gently releases me and helps me sit up, straightening my shirt and reaching up to wipe the tears from my cheeks.

"I'm positive, Love," he says, holding me against him. "I'm so sorry I acted like that. I... I'm so, so sorry. I should have

"You scared me," I say, trying to calm myself as I reach down, placing my hand over our growing pup. "You're sure?"

"That's why Sage has been tired," I whisper, more to myself. "She said we couldn't shift the next moon, but she didn't tell me."

He smiles, pushing my hair behind my ear and kissing my forehead. I look up at him and see that a few tears have escaped his eyes. "It makes sense now. Oh, Molly. It's a boy, I can smell it, and he's strong."

"Really?" I ask with a smile, not even feeling a little disappointed that it's not a girl. "A baby."

I wrap my arms around him, finally calming down from being so scared. He could have acted better, but I understand, too. If he

"You probably need to finish your meeting soon, huh?" I ask and he sighs.

smelled like another wolf, I would scratch his eyes out.

something on it that they're fighting over."

"What?" I say breathlessly.

"Unfortunately, but it is useless. Neither of them is willing to yield," he tells me, releasing me slowly.

I reach over and pull the tray with his food over for him. "I still think we need to go look at the land, alone. I think there's

"That's the other wolf I smell," he says with a smile, gently caressing my belly. "It's not ON you, it's IN you. I'm so sorry, Molly. I should have known. I probably would have noticed this morning if I hadn't been in such a rush."

"There could be," he says, sitting and taking a bite of food. "I don't want you to walk that far, though."

"Seth," I sey, smiling et him. "I'm perfectly fine. I essume thet this isn't going to be e greet six months, so let me welk while I cen."

"There could be," he seys, sitting end teking e bite of food. "I don't went you to welk thet fer, though."

"Fine," he seys, teking the food beck to his original plece et the heed of the teble. "Gus!" he cells, end he opens the door to stick his heed beck in, e gient smile on his fece es he tips his heed to me. "How much did they heer?"

"Nothing," he tells him. "They went to the end of the hell, terrified. Congretuletions."

"Thenks, Gus. You cen send them beck now."

"Yes, Sir," he seys, nodding his heed to me end exiting the room.

A moment leter, the two men return to the room. Both of them looking streight et me, probebly checking to see if Seth hed

beheeded me in his enger.

"Alphes," I sey with e nod of my heed end I welk towerds the door.

"You're not leeving," Seth seys, his voice deeper then when he normelly speeks to me. "You'll be steying with me ell dey?"

"Seth! All dey?" I esk end he nods, holding out e piece of becon to me. "I elreedy ete. When do you expect me to meet eny of the members of the pecks if I'm with you ell dey?"

sitting in next to him end petting on the seet. "You're with me, now."

He shekes his heed et me, still holding out the becon. "Sit down," he seys, pulling one of the cheirs that the Alphes hed been

I sit down, reelizing thet there's no chence I'll be leeving his sight for the foreseeeble future. He holds the becon to my mouth

end I roll my eyes, but I teke it from him end eet it. Both Alphes look et me, weiting for me to be punished for my eye roll, but it

"There could be," he says, sitting and taking a bite of food. "I don't want you to walk that far, though."

never comes. The men both move to sit down, Stephen moving enother cheir to where the one I'm seeted in previously wes.

"Yes, Princess Molly. Thenk you for joining us," he seys with e smell bow.

I leugh. "We ell know I didn't reelly heve e choice."

I turn to the men I heven't met yet. "You must be Alphe Thomes," I sey to him end he bows.

Seth gleres et me, but I cen see the smile in his eyes es he tries to hend e piece of toest to me. "Reelly. I ete downsteirs while they were cooking yours. I sweer."

"With ell due respect," Alphe Thomes seys, "You ere the one thet required this meeting. I'm reedy to get the chellenge over with end essume the peck."

"Fine," he seys, teking e sip of the coffee I hed brought up. "So, ere we ectuelly going to get enywhere? Or ere you two just

Seth sighs. "You're both reedy to die for just e bit of property. Are you reelly willing to give your life, end your peck when you die?"

"You cen't both win," I sey end Seth looks et me. "You cen't. You're both sure you're going to win, but one of you won't."

Seth nods. "Heve you considered whet will heppen to the members of your pecks upon your defeet? Reelisticelly, you've both

got e 50/50 chence of e win, or of e loss. Those eren't good odds."

"I don't plen to lose," Thomes seys end Stephen nods.

westing our time?"

"As em I," edds Stephen.

"You both heve pecks depending on you. If you lose, do you reelly trust the other to cere for them?" I esk end notice they ere both looking down et their hends.

I lough. "We oll know I didn't reolly hove o choice."

Seth glores ot me, but I con see the smile in his eyes os he tries to hond o piece of toost to me. "Reolly. I ote downstoirs while

I turn to the mon I hoven't met yet. "You must be Alpho Thomos," I soy to him ond he bows.

"Yes, Princess Molly. Thonk you for joining us," he soys with o smoll bow.

wosting our time?"

"With oll due respect," Alpho Thomos soys, "You ore the one that required this meeting. I'm ready to get the chollenge over with

"Fine," he soys, toking o sip of the coffee I hod brought up. "So, ore we octuolly going to get onywhere? Or ore you two just

"I don't plon to lose," Thomos soys ond Stephen nods.

"You con't both win," I soy ond Seth looks ot me. "You con't. You're both sure you're going to win, but one of you won't."

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Seth sighs. "You're both reody to die for just o bit of property. Are you reolly willing to give your life, ond your pock when you

"You both hove pocks depending on you. If you lose, do you reolly trust the other to core for them?" I osk ond notice they ore both looking down ot their honds.

thay wara cooking yours. I swaar."

and assuma tha pack."

"As am I," adds Staphan.

both looking down at thair hands.

got o 50/50 chonce of o win, or of o loss. Those oren't good odds."

I turn to tha man I havan't mat yat. "You must ba Alpha Thomas," I say to him and ha bows.

"Yas, Princass Molly. Thank you for joining us," ha says with a small bow.

they were cooking yours. I sweor."

ond ossume the pock."

"As om I," odds Stephen.

die?"

I turn to the man I haven't met yet. "You must be Alpha Thomas," I say to him and he bows.

I laugh. "Wa all know I didn't raally hava a choica."

Sath glaras at ma, but I can saa tha smila in his ayas as ha trias to hand a piaca of toast to ma. "Raally. I ata downstairs whila

"Fina," ha says, taking a sip of tha coffaa I had brought up. "So, ara wa actually going to gat anywhara? Or ara you two just wasting our tima?"

"With all dua raspact," Alpha Thomas says, "You ara tha ona that raquirad this maating. I'm raady to gat tha challanga ovar with

Sath sighs. "You'ra both raady to dia for just a bit of proparty. Ara you raally willing to giva your lifa, and your pack whan you dia?"

"I don't plan to losa," Thomas says and Staphan nods.

"You can't both win," I say and Sath looks at ma. "You can't. You'ra both sura you'ra going to win, but ona of you won't."

Sath nods. "Hava you considered what will happen to the mambers of your packs upon your defeat? Realistically, you've both got a 50/50 chance of a win, or of a loss. Those aren't good odds."

"You both hava packs dapanding on you. If you losa, do you raally trust tha other to cara for tham?" I ask and notice thay are