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Chapter 122

Seth returned to the room when the nurse came in, rolling in an ultrasound machine. "It's so early I'll have to do a vaginal ultrasound, alright?"

I frown at the thought, but I nod. "I understand."

I lean back as instructed, slightly hindered by the tight grip Seth has on my hand. She inserts the wand and, after a moment, I can see her smile as she turns the screen towards us.

"There's the little prince here," she says, pointing at a little blip on the screen. "It looks like you're around three weeks."

"And he's OK?" Seth asks.

She nods to him. "He's perfectly fine."

"Is there a second?" he asks, squeezing my hand even more tight.

She smiles at him as she nods. "There is, Sir. They're not as cooperative. Hold on and I'll let you listen to their heart beats."

Seth kisses my temple, a few tears escaping his eyes as I wipe my own away.

She clicks a button and the wooshing sound plays with two tiny little heartbeats. Two tiny little heartbeats that sound so strong.

a moment. She prints off a few photos for us and as excited as I am, it's nothing compared to how Seth is beaming with pride looking at them. "Twins," he whispers, running his finger gently over the picture.

The kind nurse finishes and leaves us for a moment, letting us know that we'll move to a room and I'll start the antibiotics in just

I smile at him, leaning my head on his arm. "Twins. And a girl."

He looks at me, tears escaping his eyes. "I shouldn't have turned my back to the fighting. I should have trusted that Benjamin

would keep you safe. I'm so sorry, Molly." "It's fine, Seth. I can feel it," I tell him. "It's going to be just fine."

A nurse comes in and tells us to follow her down the hall. Seth scowls and lifts me into his arms, refusing to let me walk. He

nod. "We'll check in on the babies a few times as well."

day. Get some sleep."

places me gently on the bed and moves to cover me with blankets as the nurse walks over to start my IV. The doctor comes in and hooks a bag of medicine to the tubes. "You'll have to be hooked up for 48 hours, and I'd like to keep you at least 24 after that to monitor," the doctor tells me and I

"Thank you," I whisper and he nods and leaves us. "You can go upstairs so you can sleep in an actual bed," I tell Seth as he stretches out awkwardly in the chair next to the bed.

I fall asleep easily. He's right, it has been the longest day that I've ever lived, though I guess it's technically the next morning. Still, as tired as I am, I know he's worse as he's been awake, worrying about me.

"Not a chance, Love," he says with a smile, pulling a blanket over him and dimming the lamp on the table. "It's been the longest

not able to easily. Seth realizes the problem, probably from the bond, and grabs a tray from nearby, holding it as I vomit into it. "I'm so sorry," I say, my voice hoarse and eyes full of tears.

I awaken in the morning, but unfortunately it's from an intense feeling of nausea. I try to get out of the bed, but with the cord, I'm

"There's nothing to be sorry for," he says, pushing a button to call a nurse in. "Is there anything she can take to help?"

"We don't want to overload her system," she tells him apologetically.

Seth sighs deeply, helping me stand and walk to the restroom. I make it to the sink and wipe my face off, Seth right next to me, ready to help with anything I need.

"I'm OK," I tell him shyly. "You can leave."

"No," he says simply, not making any move to leave.

"I need to pee," I tell him, embarrassed.

"Seth, please," I whine, unhappy that he thinks he should stay.

oatmeal might be alright"

with a bag.

not in here."

He shrugs and just stands there staring at me.

I sigh, realizing that there's no reasoning with this man. Slowly, I walk over to the toilet. In all reality, I feel rough and could

He turns around, but doesn't move. "This is as good as you're going to get. I'm not leaving you alone."

wash my hands, my shoulder raging in pain every time I move. Seth steadies me as I walk back to bed and helps me in, tucking me in tightly like a small child. "Are you hungry? Do you need anything?"

really use help walking, but I can't tell him that or he won't even turn around for me. When I'm done, I walk back to the sink and

I shake my head. "I don't think I'll ever be able to eat again. I feel so sick." The doctor eventually comes in to check on me and Seth steps back to allow him to get near me, but he hovers over him.

He smiles at me as he removes the blood pressure cuff and writes some things in my chart. "You still have a fever, but it hasn't

"Seth," I say to him, giving him a look. "Let the man breathe. I'm fine."

gotten worse. That's a good sign. We're going to bring you some food and then we'll check on those babies. Eating will get them moving, and they'll be easier to check on."

"Absolutely, Princess. We'll bring it to you in just a bit," he says and leaves us. Seth sits down and pulls out his laptop. Someone must have brought it to him after I was asleep because I never even saw him

I nod in understanding. I don't know if I can handle anything to eat, but I'll try so I can see the babies again. "Some plain

"Dad's been emailing me about the packs, and to check on you," he tells me and I nod. It was very generous of him to stay back and let Seth come with me. "The pack seems to be accepting the new Alpha just fine and no one at Blood Moon seems to care

He shakes his head. "She shouldn't. He was going to die before we left anyway." Oh. No wonder he didn't tell me any of the plan. He knew I wouldn't be very happy about casually discussing murder, but he

try to have her mate sent back to her pack, if it's even possible."

"She's taking it really hard," I whisper, still feeling bad about the mess that I caused.

also was a terrible wolf, and even worse leader. "Is Lydia alright?" "I think so," he says, carefully looking up over the screen at me. "How are you feeling about her?"

"She seemed nice, and very uninterested in you," I tell him with a small chuckle. "She helped me when I needed it. We should

Seth smiles at me. "I'm already working on that with Stephen. His new pack really likes him, they don't want to give him up. I'm sure they can work it out, though."

that Reginald is gone. I'm pretty sure they'd take your mother as their new Alpha if one was needed."

of nausea as I smell the greasy meat. "I need you and that food out of here. NOW." "Alright. I'm taking it out now. I'm sorry," he says, quickly standing up and walking to the door.

"You need to eat," I tell him, feeling bad, but not so bad that I'm willing to sit with that near me. "Eat out there somewhere. Just

A nurse walks in and brings breakfast for both of us, but the smell of Seth's is absolutely atrocious. "Seth," I say, feeling a wave

I take a large sip of the ice water and a few deep breaths, trying to tamp down the sickness. There's a knock at the door and my mom walks in.

She shakes her head with a smile. "He said you have a surprise, but he wouldn't tell us what."

"It looks different," I tell her, pointing to the two spots on the picture. "Because there are two babies."

She looks absolutely shocked, but a huge smile spreads across her face. "Twins? That's so rare for wolves."

She smiles a knowing smile at me. "It's starting early for you, huh?"

I smile at her and hand her the ultrasound picture. She looks at it and furrows her brow.

I nod. "Did Seth tell you the news?"

He chuckles at me. "I'll eat with your parents. I'll be back in a bit."

"I don't understand. It looks different," she says, looking up at me.

I nod at her, not wanting to point out that I'm really only half wolf, but it's true. Who knows what the magic side of me can do?

"They're going to check after I eat. He said eating would help them move around a bit more," I tell her, placing my hand over my babies. "I have a good feeling, though. Seth is really worried, but I just know they're going to be alright."

dumps it down a sink. She stands near me, making sure that I eat everything that I can until Seth comes back.

"Can I tell your dad and Benjamin, or did you want to?" she asks and I giggle.

I start to eat and it's fine, but when I smell the orange juice I start to feel terrible again. My mom quickly removes the glass and

"Because it smells like you did before you were born?" she asks and I nod. "He's a good man, Molly. I'm really glad that you

"Benjamin knows. He told ME," I tell her with a smile and her face shows an emotion that I really can't place.

"How are they doing?" she asks, sitting down.

have him." "Me, too," I tell her as a nurse comes in with the ultrasound machine. She smiles at me and leaves through the door.

"You can tell dad!" I call out, sure that she would wether I gave her permission or not.