

Chapter 127

“Good morning Prince Seth, Princess Molly,” The doctor says brightly, walking into our room. Anna had already brought us breakfast today. Thankfully, Seth told her what I’ve been able to tolerate so far and she made sure to bring me things that have been alright.

“Good morning,” I say to him. Seth doesn’t say anything, but he does look up from his computer at him.

“How are you feeling, Princess?”

“Alright, I think,” I tell him with a small smile. “I’m pretty nauseous, but haven’t actually been sick today.”

Seth chuckles slightly from his chair. “Yet.”

He comes over and takes a look at where the puncture wounds were just yesterday, finding nothing there today. “I’ve never seen anything like this,” he says, inspecting both sides of my shoulder. “Your own wolf, yes. But for another wolf to heal its mate... it’s remarkable.”

“That needs to remain between us and the medical staff,” Seth says sternly. “No one else can know.”

“Of course, sir,” the doctor tells him. He pulls out a blood pressure cuff and slips it on, pumping the little ball to fill it and listening carefully. “That’s much better, Princess. It’s remained normal since your fever broke. There’s been no sign of fever and the babies’ heartbeats are strong and steady. I do believe you’re out of the woods now.”

I feel relief wash over me as I try to hold back tears. I’ve felt deep down that the babies would be alright, but I didn’t realize how much I needed to hear him tell me that they truly are. “Thank you,” I whisper, trying my best to hold it together.

“Would it be alright for her to travel to Lunar Falls?” Seth asks, finally closing his computer and walking over. “I’ll travel where I need to from there and she will remain there. Doctor Sofia is aware and is happy to check on Molly and the babies often.”

“Generally, I wouldn’t advise traveling,” the doctor says and I frown. “However, given your... unique bond, I think it may be best for all four of you to stay together. I have a feeling that you two being apart would not be good for the princess.”

“Thank you,” Seth says. “I’ll alert Sofia today with the dates.”

“It may be best to wait a day or two if you can,” the doctor says. “While she has stabilized, it would be good to make sure she remains so.”

Seth nods, but when he looks at me I can tell on his face that was already his plan. The doctor leaves us as the nurse wheels out the medical equipment, leaving us in our bedroom as if nothing had ever happened, like our entire world hadn’t almost come crashing down.

Seth climbs into bed before I have a chance to even move and grabs me, placing his head on my chest and holding me close, inhaling my scent.

“Are you alright?” I ask him, realizing that while everyone was worried about me and the babies, no one was taking care of him.

He nods against me. “That was too close, Molly. Too close,” I feel him whisper against my skin and I nod. He’s right, it was.

“I shouldn’t have shifted. I shouldn’t have jumped in,” I tell him quietly. “I wasn’t thinking- I just reacted, and I didn’t react properly.”

“You saved me,” he tells me, squeezing me a little tighter. “And with our bond, it probably would have killed you, too. And our babies.”

He doesn’t say anything for a while, just moves his hand to my now bare belly, gently playing with my skin.

“I find it hard to think sensibly in a fight when you’re around. My only thought is to protect you,” he says and I nod in understanding.

“If anything ever happens again, I will leave immediately. I swear,” I whisper, playing with his hair. “Can I take a shower? Or even a bath? I feel so gross after laying her so long.”

Seth chuckles against my chin, but he gets up and walks to the bathroom. I hear the water turn on and smile. Even when we’re both exhausted, he’s always willing to take care of me. I stand before he has a chance to return and try to carry me. My legs feel weak, but I’m still feeling strong enough to make my way in on my own.

I enter the bathroom and he turns to me quickly, his eyes looking worried. “You shouldn’t be walking, Love. You’re growing two pups. You need to relax.”

I roll my eyes at him. “Seth, I’ll concede that I need to relax. I’m OK to WALK though. I’m not going to stay in bed the next six months just because I’m pregnant.”

“I know, I know,” he says, giving me his arm and helping me walk over to the bathtub that’s nearly filled. It smells of lavender and I can’t help but inhale the scent deeply, letting it calm me. “I just don’t know what to do with myself. You’re doing so much work, and I’m just... useless.”

“You’re not useless, Seth,” I tell him with a smile as he pulls the hospital gown off. He stares at it for a second, then walks over and throws it in a wastebasket. “I hope we never need another again.”

“You’ll need it when those babies are ready to arrive,” Seth tells me with a smile and a shake of his head, helping me to step into the bathtub.

I look up at him as I sit down, watching him pull his shirt over his head, revealing his muscular chest. “We’ll see.”

He looks at me, stunned, clearly thinking for a moment before shaking his head. “I don’t think I can handle whatever that means right now.”

Seth removes the rest of his clothes and steps into the tub, sitting down and pulling me between his legs. It feels so good to be alone and finally relax for a moment as he wraps his arms around me, gently trailing his fingers up and down my arms.

“I’ve missed being alone with you,” I whisper, leaning into him. “Are you ready to be a dad? To twins?”

“I am,” he says and I can hear the smile in his voice. “Twins was never something I considered, but I’m so happy. You’re going to be the best mom.”

“How will I handle all the business of being queen and taking care of the babies?” I say, revealing a fear that’s been developing since I found out I was pregnant.

He kisses my neck gently and rubs his hands down my body, resting them on my stomach. “My mom will be around, and I will be here to help, too. If it’s too much, we can hire a nanny if you’d like. We will figure it out.”

I frown. I know we’ll have our hands full, but a nanny? That sounds awful.

“I know you don’t want a nanny,” he whispers in my ear. “But it IS an option if we need it. Or even just one at night so we can sleep. Whatever you want, I’ll make it happen.”

I nod, not saying anything else. I know he’ll make whatever I want happen because, so far, he already has.

“I’m so lucky that you’re my mate,” I say, trying to hold back tears. “Not because you’re the prince, but because of how you always take care of me.”

“You’re everything to me,” he whispers in my ear. He grabs a sponge and puts soap onto it, washing my skin for me. “We’ll worry about your hair tomorrow.”

I nod at him and smile. “Good. I’m too tired to do anything with it right now. I need lunch and a nap.”

“You’re starting your vitamins tomorrow, and you need to eat more protein,” he says, causing me to roll my eyes at him. “It’s what will help the babies most.”

“I know, but just the smell makes me feel so sick,” I tell him, feeling defeated before I’ve even been presented with the food.

He scoops some water to rinse the soap off my shoulders, gently caring for my skin. “Lily left some tea for you. She said it will help. I called Sofia and she said it’s safe for you.”

I feel an insurmountable amount of relief flood over me at hearing that she had brought the herbs for me. “She had promised to get them for me when the time came.”

“She brought them when she came, but the doctor didn’t want to add anything new while you had the medicine in your system,” he says, helping me to move so he can stand, and then offering me his hand to help me out. “I’m having Anna make you a tea now. Lily said they’re great overall, but they’ll help you eat and sleep better.”

He guides me back into the bedroom, drying me off and helping me into some pajamas. I walk back to the bathroom and brush through my hair, realizing what a mess it truly is from being in bed so long. He brings the tea to me while I’m still working on my hair, a small smile on his face.

“You’re so beautiful, Love,” he says, placing the mug next to me. “Are you ready to go back to your home? We’ll probably be there for a few weeks, at least.”

I nod enthusiastically at the thought of being back home.

“I’ve already told Oliver,” Seth says with a smile. “I didn’t tell him the news though. I didn’t want to take that from you.”