

Chapter 131-2

A knock at the door interrupts us and Seth answers, letting in an Omega who brings in a tray for us. I lift the lids on the plates to see crepes, bacon and fruit and take a moment, just waiting to see if it will make me sick.

Seth looks at me cautiously and smiles as I lift a piece of bacon and bite into it. “I asked them to bring you some hot water so you can make the tea. Is that right?”

I giggle a little and walk over to my purse, pulling it out and bringing it over to the water, tossing the ball of precious herbs into the hot water. “It’s perfect. Thank you.”

We eat quickly and I drink the tea, noting just how good I feel today. When we’re finished, we head out and walk to see Sofia. Last time we did this together, Seth carried me and my finger was a disaster. This time, though, we walk hand in hand. It was only a few months ago, the season just now beginning to turn from fall to winter, but it feels like so long ago.

When we walk in, Sofia is waiting at the front for us and greets us with a smile and a bow. She shows us to a room that I don’t think I’ve ever been in and I quickly realize that’s because it’s where they keep the maternity items. Seth helps me onto the table and I start to remove my clothes, but Sofia stops me.

“You’re good,” she tells me, placing her hand on my arm. “I think you’re far enough along to see.”

I feel so much relief from her words as she helps me lay back. I’m shocked that Seth is actually letting her instead of insisting that he do it, which is usually a sign that he really, really likes someone.

She pulls out the scan part and squirts some goop onto my stomach, pushing the front of my jeans down some to make sure it doesn’t get on them. She starts to scan and after a second, there’s a small smile on her face.

She turns the screen to us as Seth leans further forward to get a better look. “They were right, two pups. Pup A is a little bigger, which is to be expected. We just need to make sure that Pup B doesn’t get much smaller than it.”

She clicks something and the whooshing sound starts. “Strong heartbeats, too. Congratulations. Everything looks healthy and like nothing ever happened.”

I feel relief flood as she clicks a few more times and then turns off the machine, handing Seth a towel to help me wipe the goo off. I’m a little irritated, but she also knew he wasn’t about to let me do it myself. Seth helps me sit up and Sofia moves to take my blood pressure, temperature and check my heart.

“You seem perfectly healthy, Molly… err… Princess,” she says, awkwardly correcting herself.

“It’s fine,” I tell her with a smile. “Thank you. I feel better having you check.”

“You know you can’t shift anymore, right?” she asks sternly and I nod. “No alcohol, be careful with caffeine, the more protein the better. The Palace Doctor said you’ve been having trouble eating?”

I nod but before I can answer, Seth jumps in. “Lily gave her some tea that seems to have helped a lot. I’ll keep an eye on it, though. She was able to eat full meals last night and this morning, finally.”

“That’s great,” she says, looking to me. “I know of what she gave you. I’m not sure what’s in it, but I’ve heard it’s amazing, though very expensive.”

“Are there any other… restrictions… we should keep in mind?” Seth asks, causing me to laugh.

Sofia raises an eyebrow, looking at me instead. “You can do whatever you would like, Molly. Or you can not. It’s whatever you feel like, but there’s nothing dangerous.”

I nod at her and look to Seth, who looks a little embarrassed. “Thank you,” I tell her and squeeze his hand. “Will you check the babies again before we have to leave the Falls?”

“Of course,” she says and squeezes my knee. “I’ve been your doctor since before you were born. I’m more than happy to check on my grandpatients. I do need to tell you, though. I think you're farther along than the staff at the palace said.”

"Come again?" Seth says, and I can feel how much that is scaring him through the bond.

"It's possible that they were smaller when they checked from what your body went through, or it's possible they were right and the babies are growing faster because of the very strong bloodlines," she says and Seth just blinks at her. "I did some research and in some pregnancies from strong lines, the gestation time is less than 6 months. Judging by the size they are now, I'd say you're 6 weeks along."

"6 weeks?" I ask, trying to wrap my mind around that.

Seth shakes his head. "I marked Molly 6 weeks ago."

"I know," she says, her face serious. "You can go on with your life as normal, but nothing too strenuous. Light hikes are fine, don't do anything crazy. If I'm right, you were unconscious 2 weeks, shifted twice, had an open infection and were healed by your mate in that time. Your body has been through so much. How is your wolf?"

"She's quiet," I whisper. "She said she's just so tired."

Sofia nods to me. "She'll be alright, but you've got to give her time to rest, as well as your body. s*x is fine, but nothing too crazy. No serious running, don't lift anything heavy."

"So we'll have a baby around....?" I say, hoping she'll fill in the ending.

"4-5 months. Come back in a week and we'll measure them again and track their growth rates."