

## Chapter 132

“Are you alright?” Seth asks me quietly, stopping me after we step out of Sofia’s clinic.

I nod slowly, unsure if I really am. “I just want something, for once, to be simple.”

“I know,” he says, pulling me close to his chest. “They’re healthy, they just may be here sooner than we thought.”

“Are you alright?” I ask, looking up at him.

He shakes his head at me. “Honestly, I’m terrified. Part of me just wants to keep you here until they’re born. I feel better with Sofia involved.”

“I do, too,” I tell him with a smile. “I remember her taking care of me in the cabin, but I hadn’t really thought about her being my doctor my whole life.”

“How would you feel if we DID stay here?” he asks timidly.

I smile at him. “I’d love to stay here, but we have so much work to do.”

He nods and finally releases me, taking my hand and leading me back to the pack house. We pass people I know, most of whom knew me as a small kid and they bow, but smile and wave. It’s still so odd, having people bow, but it feels especially weird to have people who I have known so long do so.

When we’re back in the room, he helps me take my jacket off and I sit on the couch, taking a deep breath and trying my best to process this new information. Seth comes over and kneels in front of me, untying my shoes, helping to remove them before sitting on the coffee table and removing his own.

“Tell me what you’re thinking, Love,” he says gently, reaching up to tuck my hair behind my ear and then taking both of my hands in his gently. “I can feel your panicking.”

“What if they’re growing faster because something is wrong?” I whisper, looking up at him.

His face immediately softens and he leans forward, kissing me gently. “Or babies are the safest place they could possibly ever be. They’re inside their loving mother, in a pack where they’re loved and will be protected, being watched over by a doctor that cares about what happens to them. If something is wrong, Sofia will figure it out. Most likely, they just measured wrong at the palace. I don’t like the doctor, and I don’t even know the nurses.”

I nod, realizing that he does have a point. How many pregnant patients could they possibly have there? He’s right, there’s a lot of room for error there.

“What if they’re huge when they’re born?” I ask, eyes wide. “They’re going to rip me apart.”

Seth laughs, like a giant laugh with his head thrown back. “Molly, they won’t. You’re going to be fine. I think we should figure out how to make it work for you to deliver the babies here, though. There’s just something about Sofia that makes me trust her.”

“Your parents aren’t going to like that,” I tell him with a small smile.

“I don’t give a fuck. I’m doing what’s best for my mate, and my pups,” he says with a dismissive wave of his hand. “I haven’t told you, simply because there’s not a new plan in place at all now, but dad isn’t going to step down like we had previously planned. Things with my uncle are too volatile and I don’t want to make Andrew his top target before he’s even born.”

I nod, relieved that I’ll have a bit more time to focus on my babies instead of figuring out how to be queen.

“We’ll figure it out,” Seth tells me with a smile, making my heart melt a little. “But just know that those babies WILL be born here, because there’s no place safer for you or them right now.”

He leans forward and kisses me deeply, lifting me and carrying me over to the bed. “Today, I’m yours. No meetings, no work. Just us, until tonight. I have something I have to take care of.” He pulls his shirt off and climbs onto the bed, kissing me again and guiding me to lay back.

“I’ve missed this,” I whisper to him between kisses, feeling his hand creep inside my shirt, resting on my skin.

“I have, too,” he tells me, helping me back up and pulling my shirt over my head. His lips immediately find my neck, sending goosebumps all across my skin at the feeling.

I can’t help the moan that escapes me at his touch. “Seth,” I say breathlessly and feel him smirk against my skin. He helps me lay back down, a hand moving to move under my bra and cup my breast.

“They’re already bigger,” he tells me, sounding pleased.

“Pretty soon all of me is going to be bigger,” I tell him with a small giggle and he looks at me with a smile.

“Molly, I can’t wait,” he tells me, leaning forward and capturing my lips in a passionate kiss again. “I love you.”

“I love you,” I tell him, intertwining my fingers in his hair. He moves his head down, reaching behind me to unhook and remove my bra. He moves down, taking the soft peak into his mouth, making me immediately arch my back and moan. “You’re so sensitive now,” he says against my skin, taking me right back into his mouth, though he does seem to be attempting to be more gentle.

He shifts his weight and moves his hand down, unbuttoning my jeans and attempting to move them down with his one hand, but he can’t, and finally releases me, sitting back to pull them off quickly, taking my underwear with them as he goes.

“Seth,” I whisper as he looks down at me, completely naked and laid out before him.

“What’s wrong, Love?” he asks, taking his hands and gently trailing them across my skin.

I look at him and bite my lip, still feeling so insecure about talking while we’re in such an intimate situation. “I need you,” I whisper, looking away, trying not to meet his eyes.

Seth’s hands leave me abruptly and I feel his weight leave the bed. I look up to find him removing his pants, standing before me as naked and vulnerable as I am, but he’s clearly more confident and comfortable. He’s perfect, though, with his defined muscles. He has nothing to feel self conscious about.

He climbs back onto the bed, holding himself above me as he gently places a kiss on my lips again. “You’re so perfect, Love. I thank the goddess that you’re all mine.”

Slowly, gently, he pushes himself into me, making me gasp as he fills me. I grasp his arms, reveling in the feeling of being this close to him again finally. I look up and he looks down at me with a smile, leaning down to kiss me again as he begins to move.

He moves his arm to hold me tightly, moving at a leisurely pace, bringing me pleasure, but leaving me wanting more.

“Seth,” I breathe his name. “Faster. Please.”

“No,” he says seriously, moving his hand to cup my face. “You’re supposed to take it easy. I don’t want to hurt the babies.”

“They’re fine,” I whine, irritated. “Please.”

He chuckles but he doesn’t move any faster. He reaches down and grabs my leg, pulling it up. The new angle is better and I sigh in contentment. “Thank you.”

The tension inside starts to build as Seth continues at the same, slow pace as he clearly enjoys each and every stroke as I tighten around him.

I’m about to explode as I hear a knock at the door. I try to muffle my screams of pleasure, but it’s clearly not effective as I hear my brother on the other side of the door.

“Really guys?! Really?!” Robbie yells as Seth finds his release, burying his face in the pillow above my head as he moans. I hear Robbie stomp off down the hall and a door slams.

Seth raises head and looks at me, and starts to laugh. “I’m so sorry, Molly. He wanted to have lunch alone with you, but I completely forgot to tell you.”

“He’s never going to get over this,” I giggle into his shoulder.

“I’ll go apologize,” he says, pulling out and starting to stand.

I grab his arm. “The f\*\*k you are,” I say to him and he looks at me surprised. “You won’t help the situation any. You’ll just come back bruised again.”

“You know I let him do that, right?” Seth says, looking genuinely offended. “I could kick his ass, easily.”

I smirk at him, unwilling to agree or disagree with him.

Seth just told me you wanted to have lunch.

Well, not now! Not after THAT! He’s my friend, and you’re my sister. I can’t help but giggle over how he’s acting about this. He’s slept with so many shewolves in the pack that the only reason he hasn’t f\*\*\*\*d my best friend is because he’s male.

How about dinner? Just you and me?

Fine. Meet me in the garden at 6.