

Chapter 140-1

The blaring sound of my alarm wakes me up and I roll over, fumbling for the clock to turn it off. I roll onto my back, trying to wake up and stretch.

“It’s too early,” Seth mutters, his face smashed onto his pillow, unwilling to open his eyes.

I giggle at him, lying there with his hair a mess, but still somehow the most beautiful man I’ve ever seen. I smile at him and gently reach over, pushing his hair back. “I hope our kids look like you.”

He opens his eyes at that, looking at me with a smile. “No,” he tells me, reaching his arm across my body and pulling me to him. “They’re going to have your eyes. I’m sure of that.”

“Probably, but maybe not” I tell him with a small sigh. “We need to get up soon since you decided we need to see Sofia earlier.”

“I need to go North tomorrow and I don’t want to chance anything happening,” he says, releasing me and stretching. “I need to know everything is OK before I leave.”

I nod in agreement, thrilled to get to check on the pups earlier than we had planned. We get up and get ready. Seth grabs some jeans for me and hiking boots and I raise an eyebrow at him.

“As long as everything is alright this time,” he tells me, drying his hair off with a towel. “We’re going for a hike after. Just please don’t take me anywhere crazy, and don’t do too much.”

“OK!” I say excitedly, tucking the hair dryer away and pulling out a straightener. “Is my hair still an issue while we’re here? It’s so much work to get the curls out.”

“I haven’t thought about it, really…” he says, pulling on a pair of jeans. “I’ll talk to my parents and get their opinion. I assume you’d like to just leave it curly?”

I nod, pulling part of it back and getting to work.

After breakfast in the packhouse, Seth and I make our way to Sofia’s where we find ourselves waiting for her in the room. Seth is pacing slightly, touching everything he can find in the room.

“Seth,” I say with a giggle. “Just sit down. She’ll be here when she can.”

He looks up at me confused, and then he realizes what he’s doing and places something that I’m not even sure what it is back on a counter. He takes a seat against the wall and takes a deep breath.

“They’re fine,” I tell him with a smile. “I’m sure of it.”

“What if she tells us you’re measuring at like 8 weeks now? Or 10?”” he asks and he looks so scared. It’s unusual for him to look scared and vulnerable like this.

I smile at him as reassuringly as I can. “I’d be bigger if they were that big.”

Finally, there’s a knock at the door and Sofia walks in with a quick bow and apology. “Let’s take a look.”

Seth is on his feet immediately and helps me lie back, gently lifting my shirt. Sofia first measures my stomach with a small smile before pulling over the ultrasound machine and getting started. She moves the wand around, clicking a keyboard and mouse with a smile on her face.

“Alright, here you go,” she finally says and turns the screen towards us. There are two small babies on the screen, though this time they look more like babies than blobs. Seth clearly notices this as well as he leans forward to get a better look.

“And they’re all three alright?” he asks her, squeezing my hand.

Sofia smiles at him. “I still need to take Molly’s blood pressure, but yes, they’re all just fine. The babies are measuring just a day or two ahead of schedule, which is expected for both of your lines.”

Seth nods at her, finally dragging his eyes from the screen. “Molly will be staying here at Lunar Falls until after the babies are born. It’s the safest place for her right now.”

“Good,” Sofia says with a smile. “I agree, it’s the safest. And if I’m being selfish, I really want to deliver these babies. Twins are just so rare.”

She hands me a tissue but Seth quickly takes it from her and wipes my stomach for me. I can't help but smile at how this man takes care of me.

Once Sofia is done, Seth helps me up and into my jacket. We walk outside, but he stops, turning to look at me.

“You lead the way,” he tells me. “Nothing too crazy, and we have to be back in time for lunch with Albert and Benjamin.”

“OK,” I tell him with a giggle and take his hand, pulling him towards the woods.

He releases my hand but follows me down the hill as I lead him down to the falls. I decide to stay off the rocks as they can be slippery and the path I've decided to take isn’t as steep as others.

“Slower, Love,” I hear Seth say behind me and I can’t help but roll my eyes a little. “I don’t want you to fall.”

“I know,” I tell him with a smile, turning around to him. “I just don’t want to be late for lunch.”

I let him catch up the few steps to me before turning back around and leading him down the barely there path through the trees. We start up the incline and I can feel Seth’s irritation through the bond, causing me to giggle. One would think that the future King of All Werewolves would enjoy being outside in nature, but his spoiled self really, really does not.