

Chapter 149-2

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“No ma’am,” he tells me, straightening his tie and I realize that it must be a nervous habit. “I attempted to link Gus but he has not responded yet.”

“s*t,” I whisper and look up to see Toby smiling at me.

“Princess, he’s most likely too busy to respond,” he tells me, trying to reassure me. “If anything had happened and he were dead, we wouldn’t be able to link him. You’re not feeling pain and we can link Gus. These are good signs.”

It would be a good sign, except that right after he said it, I feel sharp pains across my back. I gasp in pain and cry out a little. To my surprise, it is Michael that comes over to me. He kneels down in front of the couch where I’m sitting and takes my hand, telling me to take deep breaths.

“Would you like me to have the doctor brought in?” he asks me. “I don’t think the Prince would mind if we bend the rules for that since the pack here is not under any attack.”

I nod to him quickly as another wave of pain hits my arm. He helps me lie down and covers me with the same blanket as before, taking a few steps back. I curl up into a ball under the safety of the blanket as more pains come and I realize they’re all on the outside of my body. Seth must be trying to keep anything away from his center, so that the pains I feel are away from our pups. “Nothing bad, just a few little ones,” I whisper, worried about my mate. “Do you know what happened?”

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The door slowly opens and Sofia walks in, concern clearly evident on her face. “I don’t understand what’s going on,” she says, rushing over to me as one of the guards moves a chair over towards me for her.

“It’s our stupid bond,” I whisper. “We can feel each other’s pain. Remember when I cut my finger and he knew I was hurt…”

Sofia’s eyes widen as she opens her bag and pulls out a little machine. “Roll over,” she tells me, offering me her hand for support. “I can check their heartbeats here and when it’s safe, we’ll go for an ultrasound in the office.”

I nod at her, tears beginning to form in my eyes. “OK,” I say, moving to lay on my back and lifting my shirt so she can reach my stomach. She places the wand on my skin and there’s a whooshing sound throughout the room. “It’s not as bad this time. Yesterday he got hit in the side a lot. I think he’s trying hard not to now as it’s mostly been my arms and legs… and my back a couple of times.” I wince as a pain rushes through my shoulder.

“That sounds like something he would do,” she tells me with a smile. I explain to her the way the pain works and how it’s not long lasting. I tell her about the book I was searching through for any hint of an answer and she nods, listening intently to every word I say while she thoroughly checks me over. Toby often looks away when she lifts my shirt, but Michael’s eyes never leave me, not once. I can’t tell if he’s worried about me, or worried that Sofia is in the room.

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She opens her mouth to speak but before any sound can come out, I hear the horn blare outside, signaling that there is an attack on the pack. My heart sinks and she turns her head towards the door. “You need to go, don’t you?” I ask, knowing that she’s one of the most important people when an attack comes.

“No,” she tells me. “The Alpha instructed me to stay with you should anything happen. I just didn’t think that it actually would.”

I look at her, a confused look on my face. “But you’re the pack doctor. You need to be out there to help.”

She shakes her head with a sad smile. “Molly, you’re his sister. He’ll protect you above all else, just like your dad did. Just like your Mate does now. The babies seem alright, as do you, though your blood pressure is a little high. That’s to be expected, all things considered. As soon as the door opens, we’ll go to the clinic, though.”

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