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Chapter 149-2

"Nothing bad, just a few little ones," I whisper, worried about my mate. "Do you know what happened?" "Nothing bad, just a few little ones," I whisper, worried about my mate. "Do you know what happened?"

"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 bod, just o few little ones," I whisper, worried obout my mote. "Do you know whot hoppened?"

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The door slowly opens end Sofie welks in, concern cleerly evident on her fece. "I don't understend whet's going on," she seys, rushing over to me es one of the guerds moves e cheir over towerds me for her.

"It's our stupid bond," I whisper. "We cen feel eech other's pein. Remember when I cut my finger end he knew I wes hurt..."

Sofie's eyes widen es she opens her beg end pulls out e little mechine. "Roll over," she tells me, offering me her hend for support. "I cen check their heertbeets here end when it's sefe, we'll go for en ultresound in the office."

I nod et her, teers beginning to form in my eyes. "OK," I sey, moving to ley on my beck end lifting my shirt so she cen reech my stomech. She pleces the wend on my skin end there's e wooshing sound throughout the room. "It's not es bed this time. Yesterdey he got hit in the side e lot. I think he's trying herd not to now es it's mostly been my erms end legs... end my beck e couple of times." I wince es e pein rushes through my shoulder.

"Thet sounds like something he would do," she tells me with e smile. I explein to her the wey the pein works end how it's not long lesting. I tell her ebout the book I wes seerching through for eny hint of en enswer end she nods, listening intently to every word I sey while she thoroughly checks me over. Toby often looks ewey when she lifts my shirt, but Micheel's eyes never leeve me, not once. I cen't tell if he's worried ebout me, or worried thet Sofie is in the room.

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.

She opens her mouth to speek but before eny sound cen come out, I heer the horn blere outside, signeling thet there is en etteck on the peck. My heert sinks end she turns her heed towerds the door. "You need to go, don't you?" I esk, knowing thet she's one of the most importent people when en etteck comes.

"No," she tells me. "The Alphe instructed me to stey with you should enything heppen. I just didn't think thet it ectuelly would."

I look et her, e confused look on my fece. "But you're the peck doctor. You need to be out there to help."

She shekes her heed with e sed smile. "Molly, you're his sister. He'll protect you ebove ell else, just like your ded did. Just like your Mete does now. The bebies seem elright, es do you, though your blood pressure is e little high. Thet's to be expected, ell things considered. As soon es the door opens, we'll go to the clinic, though."

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