

## Chapter 150-2

Quickly, we move back to the packhouse and this time, I keep my eyes firmly fixated on the ground in front of me. If there are more bodies, I don't see them this time. I breathe out a sigh of relief once we enter the pack house that feels so safe. When we arrive upstairs, all three men enter my home this time, locking the door behind them.

“Thank you,” I say nervously. “I think I'm going to go lie down if that's alright.”

“Of course,” Toby tells me, a sad smile on his face.

I'm about to walk into the bedroom when I hear Michael behind me. “Princess, would it be OK if I spoke out of turn?”

“There's no speaking out of turn,” I tell him with a smile. “You can say anything to me.”

“The conversation you were having with the Alpha earlier,” he says, and he appears to be quite nervous. “Perhaps instead of hiring a journalist, you should write your story yourself. You clearly care about the kingdom, people will be able to tell just that.”

I nod at him, surprised at his suggestion. “Thank you, Michael. I appreciate the suggestion. I will think about it..”

I go into the bedroom, closing the door behind me and ripping off my clothes as I move to the shower. I climb in, letting the hot water spray across my body, collapsing to the floor of the shower in a mess of tears. I sob, letting the water wash away the entire day- the pain, the fear, the loss, the unknown. It has been terrible, but it has been far worse for so many others.

I don't know how long I've been there, just crying on the floor of the shower when I smell my mate and hear the door crack open. He climbs into the shower behind me, gently moving me over so he can sit down and pulls me to him, holding me close to his chest.

I pull back and look at him, inspecting his body for any sign of harm. He looks alright except for a very deep bruise on the bicep of his right arm. I bring my hand up, gently running my fingers across it in concern.

“It's alright,” he says, his voice raspy and I meet his eyes, realizing he, too has been crying. “I'm pretty sure the bone broke, but Altair is healing it. Everything else has healed already. Michael said that the babies and you are all alright?”

“Yeah,” I whisper, placing my hand over the growing pups. “Sofia said they looked just fine. Growing steadily, no cause for concern.”

“Good,” he says with a smile and I can't help but return it. “I've missed you, Love.”

I lean back into his chest, inhaling his scent deeply. “I've missed you. What happened?”

“Lucas attacked,” he tells me and his jaw tightens. “When we realized how badly you could feel my pain we started back, but his pack attacked again on the road, and then Lunar Falls.”

“People died,” I whisper, my voice breaking with emotion. “I don't know how many, but it was too many. Just to protect me.”

He pulls me tight against him and rests his chin on top of my head. “I'm so sorry, Love. It's all my fault.”

“What exactly happened?” I ask and he sighs, but he releases me.

“I'll tell you once we're in bed.”

I nod and stand up, moving to give him space to stand as well. He helps me wash, gently washing my hair and body. I reach up to help him, but he shakes his head and helps me out, washing himself quickly.

I pull on some shorts and a tank top and go back to the bathroom to dry my hair as he turns off the water and dries himself. He throws on a pair of pajama pants and stands with me, waiting for my hair to dry before helping me into bed. He climbs in next to me, pulling me against his bare chest and I sigh contentedly as I gently play with the hair on his chest. I've missed him so much. We lay there for some time, his fingers gently grazing the bare skin of my back that is showing above my shirt.

“I should have listened to you, Love,” Seth says softly. “I was angry, and I wanted information. I gave her the wolfsbane.”

“I know,” I tell him, rubbing my hand on his chest. “It will be alright.”

He shakes his head and I can feel the anxiety begin to rise in him again. “I should have smelled it, but I was so angry and I wasn't thinking clearly. I just wasn't paying attention. Molly, she was pregnant.”