

Chapter 155-2

I nod, understanding the need for them to move as quickly as another pain hits. Seth promptly calls out to Lily as he, also, takes a deep breath.

“I didn’t think about you being able to feel my pain,” I tell him with a sad smile after it passes. “I’m sorry.”

He chuckles a bit. “I didn’t think about it, either. It hurts so bad, and I know I’m only feeling it slightly compared to you.”

“Walking can help things move along more quickly,” I tell him. “I know it’s not exactly safe, but they haven’t crossed yet. Can I please go walk outside? We can send Alex to the border so he won’t be here.”

Seth pushes his free hand through his hair and looks at me with sad eyes. “Give me just a moment to check.” He gets up and walks out, leaving the door cracked. I can hear him talking, letting them know what I’d like. I hear the front door open and close as someone leaves and Seth reappears in the bedroom. “Benjamin is going to send Alex away. We can go out in just a few minutes, but we have to stay right in front of the house.”

I nod, giving him a pained smile as another contraction begins. Seth calls out to Lily again and moves over to me, kneeling beside the bed and taking my hand in his.

“They’re getting more painful,” I tell him through gritted teeth and he nods in agreement.

“Are you sure you want to stand up?” he asks me and I nod.

“Yes,” I tell him, my eyes wide. “We need these babies out as quickly as possible. We’re not safe while you’re feeling my pain.”

“Oh, Love,” he says, realization hitting him. “How much did you hear?”

“Enough to know that you can’t concentrate,” I say. “It’s only just started, too.”

Seth helps me out of bed and moves to put my shoes on for me, but I shake my head and take the socks from him, tossing them to the side as I stand up. We make it to the doorway before another contraction starts, causing me to stop and grab the wooden frame.

Quickly, Seth steps forward and hooks his arms under mine, allowing me to lean back into him as he holds me up. The pain feels so intense but I can vaguely feel his lips on my head.

“I seem to feel it less when I’m in contact with you,” I can hear him say softly. “I barely felt that, but it seemed worse for you.”

I nod and lean forward, standing up on my own and walking into the living room. I grab the sweatshirt that I stole from my mate and pull it over my head and walk to the front door. Michael jumps up and opens the door, blocking my path and walking out ahead of me. After a second, he moves to the side to let me pass and nods to Seth.

I grab Seth’s hand to steady myself as I step down the few steps on the front porch and walk over to the tree I love so much as another contraction hits. I grab the tree, leaning on it and I feel Seth rubbing my back.

When it passes, Lily offers me a mug of tea and I take it from her, taking a sip and starting to walk. We can’t go far, so I turn around and walk the exact same way I just did.

I can’t help but giggle as I look over as Seth who has remained right next to me, his hand never leaving my arm once. “Your nervous habit of pacing has trained you well for this.”

“I don’t pace,” he says, a disgusted look on his face.

I laugh at him, because he absolutely does. “OK.”

Another contraction hits and Seth takes the mug from me as I lean into him, grabbing his jacket in my fists. They are hurting more and more with each one, and I know it’s still early. There’s no chance of medicine to help, either, all the way out here without Sofia.

You can do this. You can do hard things. I hear the tiny voice of my wolf. The same words she told me the night I shifted. She’s right. I can do hard things.

Taking a deep breath, I stand up and take my tea back. We walk for a while, repeating our same ritual of Seth holding me up as a contraction comes, then walking more like nothing had happened. He hasn’t said a word about it, but I know he’s feeling the pain pretty badly.

I see Seth wave Oliver over and he takes hold of me as Seth had. “I need to go link Sofia. Figure out what to do when it’s time if she can’t get her.”

I nod, realizing that he’s accepting that we have to do this on our own. I hand him the now empty mug as he walks off.

“Will that help with the pain?” Oliver asks me and I stop for a second, thinking about his question.

“I’m really not sure,” I tell him as we turn to walk back the other direction. “I’m sure it won’t hurt, though.”

He nods, accepting that as an answer as a contraction comes. I grab onto his shirt and he holds me up as I whimper into his chest.

After it has passed, I right myself and begin to walk again. “I think they’re getting closer together.”

Oliver nods at me. “They are. They’re less than a minute apart now.”

I take a deep breath, knowing that it’s getting closer. “I’m so scared, Oli.”

“I know, Molls,” he says, wrapping an arm around me. “I swear to you, I’m not going to let anything happen to your pups.”

Michael approaches us from the place he had been standing in the line of trees. “Princess, you need to get inside now.”

Huh? He can’t link anyone from a different territory. “s**t,” I say breathlessly, knowing what this means. “They’re over the border now?”

He doesn’t say anything, just nods slowly and holds his arm out. I begin to walk towards the cabin when another contraction hits. I immediately stop and stumble just a bit, but Michael quickly catches me and holds me up. I try to stand, but the pain is too intense.

“It’s alright, Princess,” hear Michael say. “I’ve got you. Toby and Brian are on their way.”

After it passes I take a deep breath and look up to see Seth walking over to me. “Come on, Love,” he says as he offers me his hand. “Maybe you should lie down. We’ve been walking a few hours.”

We reach the cabin and I take a step up but when I do, I feel a pop and a gush of liquid. I gasp and Seth looks at me, clearly concerned. “My water broke,” I tell him, my eyes wide with fear. It’s becoming even more real now, and my hopes of Sofia making it here are quickly fading. I make a face and choke down the tears that are forming as I continue up the steps and into the bathroom.