

Chapter 156-1

I laid down on the bed in a failed attempt to rest for a bit, but it was hopeless as my contractions have continually increased. Seth has been kind and held me, but I think that’s partly to reduce the pain he’s feeling.

The fight is not going well, I can tell. Seth hasn’t left me once, so I’m not sure he actually knows what’s going on either, but it’s written all over their faces when they come in. I haven’t seen Benjamin or Michael in a while, but I can still smell them. I’m fairly sure that Oliver has banned them from entering the room.

A wave of pain from a contraction comes again bringing me to tears as Seth holds me tightly gently trailing his fingers up and down my arm. “I’m just so tired,” I say as it finally passes, leaving me feeling wrecked. “I know, Love. I know.”

“They’re every 30 seconds now,” Lilly says. “It can’t be too much longer.”

I nod, sitting up and leaning forward, trying to find some relief. I stand and walk across the room, stopped by a contraction and continue the pattern a few times. Each time, Seth holds me up, letting me relax against him.

The fighting outside has moved close enough that I can hear it now. I’m sure Seth can as well, but he’s not letting it show. He hasn’t flinched or looked away. He’s just continued to be a steady source of comfort for me. I want to ask how my family is or if he knows anything at all, but I know I need to be focused on getting the pups here safely.

I’ve given up all hope that Sofia will be able to get here as things seem so bleak. This is not how I envisioned giving birth, but it is a small comfort that at least one of my mothers is here to help.

Benjamin knocks on the door and Lily cracks it, not letting him in. “Lily, we need you.”

“Not right now” she says in a hushed voice. “It’s almost time.”

“Now,” he responds sternly. “Your help is necessary.”

I can’t see him, but I can see her face fall.

“I’ll be right there,” she says, but she looks absolutely terrified. She steps out the door and, to my surprise, Michael walks in. He must have shifted at some point as he walks in wearing jeans, no shirt or shoes and looks an absolute mess. It’s a stark contrast to how he always appears so put together.

“I’m sorry, Princess,” he says shyly. “I need to remain in the room now.” I nod slowly as he closes the door behind him and walks over to the window, looking out through a crack in the curtains as I had those months ago.

“Seth,” I whine as a contraction hits again. “They just feel so heavy. I think I need to push.”

His face turns white and his eyes widen, but he nods at me slowly. “Alright, Love. I’m going to call Sofia.” He reaches into his pocket and pulls out the phone, quickly calling her and placing her on speaker.

“Hey, Molly,” she says softly. “How are you holding up?”

“She said she may need to push,” Seth tells her, not giving me the chance to speak for myself.

“Alright,” she says. “Your water broke, correct?”

I go to answer her, but another contraction hits. I kneel down on the floor for comfort, trying to breathe through the pain but I just feel so exhausted.

“It did,” I hear Seth tell her and I feel an intense amount of pressure. “I got everything together that you told me to.”

“Good,” she says.

“It’s so quiet there,” I say, realizing that there’s no other noise coming across the phone. “Is everyone alright?”

“Your brother had me locked in the safe room when you went into labor,” she says, a hint of a smile to her voice.

I manage a small smile, knowing that my brother was giving up a lot by locking his pack doctor in the safe room during an attack-again. Truthfully, I’m not sure anyone is more excited about the pups arrival than Robbie is.

“Molly, we’re going to listen to your body. You’re leading this,” Sofia says and I nod. “When you feel like you need to push, then you’ll push during the next contraction. Sit, lay, squat- do whatever feels more natural. Seth will help you. I’ve talked to him about catching the baby. Alright, Mamma?”

“OK,” I say, feeling another contraction. I move around so I’m sitting up on my knees now, my pants having been long gone after my water broke. It hurts, a LOT.

“Don’t push when the contraction stops, Love,” Seth says, kneeling down with me and putting his arms under my elbows. Another contraction hits and I lean into him, him basically holding me up as I push.

“This can take some time, Molly,” I hear Sofia say. “I’m sure you’re doing great. Just listen to your body.”

“OK,” I say, my voice quivering. An eerie silence falls all around us and I look at my mate, who seems just as confused as I am.

“Benjamin was going to have your mother do a protection spell around the house,” he says. “He was trying to avoid it, but decided to until the babies are out.”

I nod, looking up to Seth who kisses my forehead. “It’s fine, Love. You can’t rush nature. Just take your time,” he tells me, leaning me back and releasing me so he can take off his shirt. “Sorry, I, umm... I’m hoping more contact will help with the pain I’m feeling.”

I can’t help the giggle that escapes at that. My big, strong, Prince of Werewolves taking his shirt off because MY labor pains are hurting him. I’m about to make a joke about it, but another contraction comes and I lean into him, wrapping my arms around his neck as I push, letting out a noise that I’m not even sure how one would describe.