

Chapter 16-2

“Albert.” I tell him, my voice barely a whisper. I feel terrible for ratting on him, but if he commands me there’s no way I can resist telling him anyway. His eyes glass over and I know he’s mind linked someone. Probably my father.

“How badly are you hurting?”

“It’s, uhh, it’s pretty bad. I couldn’t sleep and I tried to ignore it, but it kept getting worse.”

“Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“I didn’t want to bother you. There’s not much you can do to make it stop, other than tell me to take the other medicine that will make me sick.” I tell him as he’s at the freezer getting an ice pack out for me. He comes over and lifts me to sit on the counter and places the ice pack on my finger.

“It’s really swollen” He comments. He’s about to say something else when we’re interrupted by a knock on the door. He crosses the room and opens the door. “Come on in guys.” I hear him and turn to see my brother and Albert.

“Please, Seth.” I plead.

“What do you think I’m going to do?” He asks me, but before I can answer him, my brother asks “What’s going on? What do you need Albert for at 3 in the morning?”

“Albert, did you procure this human medication for my mate?” he asks, handing the bottle to him.

“Mate?” he asks and Seth and I both nod. I see him gulp before he begins “Yes, sir. Your Majesty, I did.” and he seems to know how bad this is.

“He was helping me.” I blurt out. “I was trying to sneak off the packlands to get it myself but he caught me. I was hurt, and the wolf medicine made me so sick, so I was trying to get something that would help. When I told him and showed him some of the bruises he went to the human world to get it for me. To help me.”

“I’m so sorry, Prince Seth. Alpha Robert. I was just trying to help Molly. She doesn’t have a wolf to help her heal and I’d never seen bruises that bad before because we always heal so quickly. Molly isn’t like us, and I figured that the human medicine would probably help her.”

“Do you remember exactly where you got this from?” Seth asks him.

“Yes sir. They sell that medicine at most stores,” he tells Seth.

“Can you show me so I can get her some more? It seems my mate just can’t keep herself out of trouble.” Seth tells him, glancing over at me. “Thank you for helping her. She probably would have just gotten into more trouble if you’d let her go that day.” he says with a smirk.

Albert and I both breathe out a sigh of relief and I realize that even Robert relaxes a bit.

“We can go in the morning, sir. Places like that aren’t open through the night.” Albert tells Seth.

Seth looks over to me. “Will you be ok until then?”

I nod in response. “I took those and it’ll last a few hours. Besides, it’s not like I have a choice. He said the store is closed”.

“Do you think I wouldn’t go anyway and get what you need?” he asks me and seems offended.

“It’s a little cut. There’s no need to go storming into the human world and risking the safety of the whole pack.” I tell him, surprised that he’d do something so reckless.

“Sir,” Albert interrupts us, “I can go in the morning. You don’t have to leave Molly. I’m more than happy to get them for her, as long as the Alpha approves my leaving the packlands.” he says, looking to Robbie.

“Of course,” Robbie tells him. “Molly is a different kind of wolf. I just wish we’d realized she needs human medicine sooner.”

“Thank you, Albert. If you’ll get them as soon as you can, it would be most appreciated. Thank you both for coming down at this very early hour.” Seth says, dismissing them both, and Albert turns to leave but Robbie walks over to me.

“How bad is it?” he asks me, concern written on his face.

“I think it may be pretty bad this time.” I whisper to him, finally admitting to myself just how bad it truly seems.

“Do you need anything else? Anything you’re not telling Seth?” he whispers to me, even though we both know Seth can hear us.

“No, Robbie. Seth’s taking care of me. I go back tomorrow afternoon for Sofia to look at it, once the swelling has gone down, but I’m not sure it’s going to be down by then.” I tell him, moving the ice pack so we can both see how bad my finger looks.

“Oh Molls, that looks absolutely terrible.” he says and wraps me in a giant hug.

“Yeah, I know. But Seth’s been taking good care of me. I just kept the medicine hidden so no one would get into trouble. I know I’m not supposed to be in the human world.” I tell him.

“You should have told us. Or even just me. I’d have made sure you had what you needed, always.”

“I know, but I didn’t want to be a problem.” I tell him, tears welling up in my eyes. “I didn’t want to have to need something different because I’m broken.” and he squeezes me just a little bit tighter.

“I’d have gotten anything you ever needed, Molly.” he finishes and releases me and walks to the door. “Good night. Will I see either of you at breakfast?”

“We’ll try.” Seth speaks up. “We’ll just have to see how much pain she’s in.”

“Sounds good.” he says and looks back at me. “I told Oliver you were hurt and he’d have to run things for a few days. That looks bad enough that you may need to go talk to him about a long-term plan, especially with finding your mate.”

I nod and I can’t keep the tears back any more and they just fall. I bury my face in my right elbow, leaving my left hand in my lap with the ice on top. “I’ve got her. Go back to bed”, I hear Seth say to my brother, followed by the sound of the door closing. Next thing I know, I’m wrapped in Seth’s arm, his scent surrounding me, bringing me a small amount of comfort.

“You OK, Love?” Seth asks, gently rubbing my back.

“No. I don’t think I am.” I tell him honestly.

“Do you want to talk about it?” He asks, kissing the top of my head.

“No. I don’t. Just please don’t let me go.” I tell him and continue to cry into his chest.

“I’ve got you, Love.”