

Chapter 161-1

“Molly,” Seth moans in my ear, a sound I never tire of.

He grips my hip tighter as he continues at a leisurely pace, taking his time, enjoying each second of our time together.

“Seth, I’m so close,” I tell him, not sure how much more I can handle. “I’m going to c*m again.”

I arch my back, pressing my chest into his as I tighten around him, feeling an intense, toe curling, release of pleasure. He slips an arm behind me, holding me close as he finds his release deep within me and kisses my neck.

Rolling off me, he reaches over and pulls me to him, placing his hand on my tiny baby bump. It’s shown up sooner than last time, so soon that I was afraid it was twins again. Thank the goddess, though, there’s only one this time.

“I’ll never be tired of you, Queen Molly,” he says to me, placing a passionate kiss on my lips.

I giggle against him, and place my hand over his. “We’re going to end up with a whole army of pups.”

We hadn’t planned this pup, or even hoped for it. He was a complete surprise when Seth first smelled him. The twins were just 5 months old then. If we’re being honest though, we’ve never done much to prevent more pups.

“Are you ready for tomorrow?” he asks and I nod, feeling anything but ready about it. “Dad said they would keep the ceremony as short as possible.”

I nod, knowing that Peter will be true to his word, though the coronation is in the hands of some man from the high council, so there’s still room for someone to drag it out.

My parents have been here for a week, and Benjamin and Lily arrived this morning. We have a big dinner planned for the evening that Oliver insisted on creating for us. Robbie and Stella should arrive this evening, but since she is so far along in her own pregnancy, they won’t be staying long.

“I need to tell you something,” I say to Seth cautiously, the guilt of having kept it secret eating me alive.

He looks at me curiously, no doubt feeling how nervous I am. “How bad can it be, Love?”

“So, since it’s a family dinner tonight, and your parents are also coming,” I lead, chewing on my lip nervously. “I may have also invited Lucas and Allison.”

He smiles at me and kisses my head. “I may have also invited Grandma Cora,” he tells me with a small chuckle. “She will be elated if they come tonight.”

I release the breath that I didn’t even realize I had been holding. I finally get to meet the wonderful woman who, unknowingly, has taught me so much. The more I read through her journals, especially once she was named Queen, the more I truly learned and started to understand the requirements of the job. It has truly given me the confidence to go forward, though I’ll apparently be doing so with a million kids in tow.

Our peaceful time together is interrupted by a squeal of delight coming across the baby monitor. There’s no doubt that it’s Cora announcing she’s awake from her nap. I smile and sigh, standing up and running to the restroom before tossing on pants and a shirt.

Seth had already gone to the nursery and I walk in to find him standing at the window shirtless, holding our baby girl. I’m not sure what, but he’s pointing out the window and speaking softly to her, teaching her anything that he can at that moment. I walk behind them and run my arm across his lower back, leaning my head on his arm as Cora turns to look at me.

“Mama!” she exclaims happily, making my heart melt as it does every time. She spoke first, though her first word was Dada, and truly, there’s no one she loves more than her father. Their bond is incredibly special and I’m thankful that he’s never taken issue that she was born before the heir to the throne.

I sit in the rocking chair and feed her as Seth lifts Andrew out of his bed. My sweet, quiet Andrew who is so much like my brother Andrew, or what I remember of him. He’s calm and quiet, rarely making noise when he wakes. He prefers to look around, observing everything and everyone, never missing anything. His favorite word was mama, and he still won’t say dada, much to Seth’s heartbreak. Every time he giggles at Seth and refuses, I think back to when I was scared and delivering them and Seth held me, telling me how much my sweet boy would love me. I think he may have underestimated just how much, though.

After feeding both babies we play in the floor with them for a while, watching as they lift their toys and chew on books.

“Book!” Andrew says, and Seth glances at him out of the side of his eye.

A few months ago, I realized that we could not care for them alone every hour of the day and successfully run a kingdom, so we hired a nanny who takes them for a few hours each day so I can go downstairs to the office. Lucy walks in and bows quickly before climbing onto the floor. She’s a sweet young girl who is adorable with her long, black hair. There is nothing the babies love more than seeing her and pulling on her hair.

Seth helps me up and leads me back to our bedroom. Since the coronation is tomorrow, we’ve decided to stay out of the office today. There will be enough time for business in a few days and they’re changing our offices over today, anyway.