

Chapter 38-2

“It’s not safe, Love.” he says, brushing my hair behind my ear. “Not like going to the cave wasn’t safe, but it’s really, truly unsafe. If my dad figures out who your father is, he may try to kill you and he’s the one wolf in the kingdom that’s stronger than I am. I’m not sure I could protect you from him.”

“Seth, he won’t try to hurt me.” I tell him, sure of my words. He’s always been so kind to me. “I just know that he won’t.”

“I’m not taking chances, Molly. If I could mark you right now I would, but we have to wait until tomorrow.” he tells me and I take a moment to feel the bond, feeling the depth of his fear. “He killed your brothers when they were children. If you’re marked he can’t hurt you without hurting me, and he won’t risk that.”

His logic is sound, but I truly don’t believe that he would hurt me. He would never chance hurting his only son, his only heir, especially with what they’ve said about Seth’s uncle. Surely though, Audrey would step in if he tried anything, but I don’t think Seth is willing to budge on this.

“It’s a bit quieter now. Let’s head back inside to see if they worked anything out.” Seth tells me, releasing me from his grip.

I stand up and offer my hand to Seth. He chuckles a bit, but pretends to let me help him stand. He doesn’t let go of my hand, he just pulls me close to him, gently pushing me back against the tree and kissing me deeply, his hand slipping just inside the edge of my shirt.

“Molly, I love you so much. I don’t know what I’d do if anything happened to you.” he tells me, running his rough thumb against my bottom lip and kissing me again. Breaking the kiss and murmuring against my lips he says “Tomorrow night and you’ll officially be mine.”

I gently nod against him. “Tomorrow.”

He releases me and takes a step back, taking my hand in his and leading me back towards the cabin. He knocks on the door twice but doesn’t wait for anyone to answer and opens the door. Both of my dads are standing on opposite sides of the room while both of my moms are sitting on the couch, with ample space between them. I let go of Seth, hang my jacket and move to the couch to sit between them.

“Is everyone alright now?” Seth asks and no one says a word. Seth sighs deeply, running his hand through his hair in frustration. “Molly needs to stay here tonight. It won’t be safe for her to be in the Lunar Falls territory until I mark her tomorrow evening.”

“Tomorrow?” my mom asks, looking at me.

“Yes, it’s part of what has to be done to try to release the spell,” I tell her simply.

“Try?” she says, looking past me to Lily. “You couldn’t use a spell that could be broken?”

Seth takes this moment to interject himself into their argument. “If the spell is not broken it is solely because of my choices and actions. Neither Lily nor Molly have anything to do with that.”

“Molly is welcome to stay here any time she wants,” Benjamin speaks up. “As are you, Seth.”

“I’m not leaving my daughter here,” my mom says stubbornly.

“You both are welcome to sleep on the couch,” Benjamin tells her and she nods curtly. I’ve never seen my mom act like this and, quite honestly, it’s embarrassing.

“Molly, your room is just over here,” Lily says, indicating a small hall with a door. “We never changed it, hoping you’d be back some day.”

“Thank you,” I say, walking over to the door she indicated and slowly opening it. I take a step inside, and realize I didn’t bring a lantern with me. Lily must have realized it as well, because she’s right behind me with a lantern and hands it to me. She steps back though and leaves me alone in the room, closing the door behind her.

I take a look around, taking everything in. There’s a full-sized bed pushed against one wall with a small night stand. There’s a green and brown quilt on the bed and I see a small doll on it that looks handmade. There’s a toy box on another wall with a dollhouse sitting next to it. I walk over and sit on the floor in front of the doll house looking at it closely. It appears to have been hand made as well, with little wooden dolls and furniture to go with it. There doesn’t appear to be much in the room, and what is here isn’t fancy, but it was made with love.

I hear a tap at the door and it opens to reveal my mate in the doorway.

“Can I come in, or do you want to be alone a while?” he asks me.

“Come in.” I say to him with a smile, standing up and handing him the lantern as I walk over to the bed and sit on it. I pick up the doll and look at it, realizing it has brown curly hair and bright green eyes, just like little me did and it makes me smile. I look up to Seth, tears filling my eyes.

He comes to sit next to me, placing the lantern on the night stand and wrapping his arms around me. “It looks like you when you were little.” he says with a smile and kisses my temple. “Maybe some day we will have our own little green-eyed daughter that you can give it to.”

We sit there for a few minutes when I look over at him. “You know I’m going to tell my parents to sleep in here and we will take the couch, right?” I ask him.

Seth gently chuckles into my hair. “Whatever you want, Love. I’ll stay wherever you are, always.”