

Chapter 39-1

My parents have headed to my childhood bedroom and Lily has brought us blankets and pillows, trying to make sure we're comfortable.

"We usually just let the fire die out overnight, but if you're cold you're welcome to keep feeding it," she tells us and Seth has a look on his face that tells me he's never had to feed a fire. To be fair though, neither have I, though I'm sure I can handle it.

"Thank you, Lily." I tell her, taking the blankets from her. "I'm sure we'll be just fine."

"I feel bad leaving such a large wolf to sleep on the couch, but I don't think any of you men would fit on that couch well," she tells Seth with a bit of a grin. She's right, they're all taller than the couch is long. I'm sure he'll survive for one night

She leaves us alone and I move to place the pillows and blankets on it. Seth turns to me and looks nervous.

"Molly, I think I need to mind link my dad and let him know none of us are returning this evening," he tells me and I nod. It's probably for the best. "I'll let Rob know as well. I'm just going to step outside." Grabbing his jacket, he steps outside.

I attempt to set up the couch in a manner that appears to possibly be comfortable, knowing that it absolutely won't be, but also recognizing that I made my own choices and did this to us. I look over at the fire and while it's lit, it is getting lower. I decide to put another log on- I don't have a wolf to help keep me warm like most everyone else here does.

As I wait for Seth to return, I sit on the couch and flip through the photo album again, this time taking a moment to look at the background of each photo. Many of the photos were taken outside, in the woods. I can see lots of very large trees, but in one photo I note the presence of a tire swing and realize it must be the tree Lily had pointed out to me earlier. In a few other photos, they seem to have been taken inside this cabin, judging from the look of the walls. I'm about to sit the book back down when I notice something tucked into the back cover.

I pull out the papers hiding in the leather and they're photos of me- but when I was older. There's a few school photos, and one of Robbie, Oliver and myself at a party when I was about 12. There are various other photos and I have no idea who could have taken any of them when I get to the last photo and it was taken the day of Robbie's Alpha ceremony, as I was outside with my parents greeting people for the brief time I was out there.

Seth returns just then, locking the door and hanging his jacket up. "Dad's not happy, but he won't attempt to come tonight. I may have to go back tomorrow morning to appease him, though" he tells me, and I nod in understanding.

"Look," I tell him and hand the photo out to him. "Someone was giving them pictures of me for years." I whisper and Seth moves to sit next to me.

He gently moves through all the photos there. "I don't think they're any kind of threat, but I wonder who it was."

"I know Albert's parents were involved with giving them information, but I don't ever remember being around them much at all." I tell him, wracking my brain for any memory that may have a clue. "I think it's someone else, maybe a few people."

"I'll try to find out from him tomorrow but I don't think you're in any danger from them" he tells me, handing the photos back to me. "Whoever it was was just giving them information" and I nod.

Seth takes his shoes and socks off and moves to kneel in front of me, untying my shoes, helping me take them off, and then my socks. He stands and begins to slowly unbutton his shirt, a look of hunger in his eyes.

"One more day, Love. One more and you're officially mine." he says, pulling his shirt off and handing it to me.

I can't help the blush that creeps across my cheeks at the thought of him marking me. "Are you really going to be alright if my wolf can't be helped and I can never mark you?" I ask him, my insecurities sneaking back in.

"Yes, Love," he tells me, pulling me up to stand and helping me take off my shirt and jeans. "You're mine, whether you can mark me or not." He places his shirt behind me and helps me put my arms through and buttons it up slowly for me.

He lays down on the couch, trying his best to fit, even slightly comfortably. Honestly, it's a bit funny to watch, but once he seems settled, he reaches his hand out to me and helps me climb over a leg to lay between his legs, head resting on his firm chest.

"It's not ideal, but it will do," he tells me with a smile. "I like having you this close. Maybe we'll get a twin-sized bed when we get back to the palace."

I giggle at him. "Absolutely not." I tell him with a smile. "This is pretty good for tonight, though. Good night." and I kiss his chest, snuggling into him.

"Good night, Love." he tells me, brushing my hair behind my ear gently.

I fall asleep almost instantly and find myself in the meadow- my meadow. I stretch out in the soft grass and look up at the fluffy white clouds in the crystal blue sky. It's so amazingly beautiful here. I sit up, looking around for the little wolf, but I find Altair sitting a few feet from me. His tail wags a little upon seeing me sit up and he moves to sit next to me.