

Chapter 44-3

“Hours before, I healed her finger.” I tell her.

“You, what?! How?!” she asks me, astonished.

“My wolf licked it, and it healed.” I tell her and she looks at us, her mouth hanging open. “She’d had a dream when it first happened but didn’t realize her wolf was telling her how to fix it. Benjamin figured it out and she wanted to try.”

“I’m going to get the King and her father. Well, both of her fathers, I guess.” Sofia says and walks out, coming back with the three large men, who all look mad.

My dad starts to say something but I hold my hand up to him. “We’ll discuss it all when Molly is awake, and OK. I’m not dealing with anything other than her right now.” I tell them and no one dares to say anything. Sofia sits down on the side of the bed, placing her hand over Molly’s, which is still under the blankets.

“I need to know about the spell that was placed on her,” and everyone looked at her abruptly. “I don’t want to tell Lily if we can avoid it. She will feel terrible if that’s what is happening and it won’t do any good.”

“You know them?” I ask her and she slowly nods her head

“I was in Alpha Benjamin’s original pack. Alpha Randall was aware,” and both men nod in the affirmative.

“I don’t know the specifics, but it blocked her wolf and the magic she’s likely to have. It also changed her eyes and hair.” I tell her and Benjamin nods in agreement.

“The spell also changed her scent,” Benjamin adds, and I vaguely remember hearing her say that, but it didn’t seem important at that time.

“That’s a lot for her body to deal with,” my dad says, only a slight hint of judgment in his voice.

Benjamin growls lowly. “We were trying to keep her safe from a murderous mad man.”

“Not. Now.” Randall says angrily.

“I agree, this seems like it’s coming from the spell trying to lift,” my dad says. “I’ll contact the palace and have people go through any books that may have information that could help.”

"Your Highness," Sofia addressed him, seemingly a little afraid. "It may be important to note that your son's wolf was able to heal Molly's finger before he marked her."

"How?" he asks me and I'm so frustrated he'd ask.

"I don't know dad, it's not important how it worked. Molly is more complex than you realize." I say to him.

My dad growls lowly at me. "I mean what did you do? It's probably important for them to know to research."

"If it's what Molly and I had talked about earlier, I can fill him in on the details for you," Benjamin tells me and I just nod at him.

Our dads all turn and leave us. Sofia takes Molly’s temperature once more and listens to her heart.

“It’s not any better, but it’s not worse,” she says. “You just continue to hold her against yourself. Hopefully it will warm her, and maybe her wolf will sense it.”

I pull Molly as close to me as I can, kissing her on the head. She’s so beautiful, and she almost looks peaceful and I hold her.

This isn’t your fault, Son.

I can’t lose her, Dad.

We’ll do everything we can. You could have told me. You didn’t have to hide who she is.

There’s so much of the history between you and Benjamin we didn’t know, I didn’t want anything to happen to her.

I know, Seth. I just need you to know I would never hurt your mate. Ever. Mates are something special.

I’m sorry.

I know. She’s the most precious thing to you. Just take care of her and hopefully we’ll have some answers soon.