

Chapter 66-1

I’m not sure I’ve ever been more tired in my life and we aren’t even out of the woods yet.

“Molly,” Seth begins to say, again. “Please, let me carry you. I can feel how tired you are.”

“Absolutely not!” I tell him, yet again.

I hear him sigh in frustration. “Why won’t you let me help you?!”

“If you carry me I’ll fall asleep,” I tell him finally. “And then we’ll die out here because you’ll get lost without me.”

Seth stops walking and turns to me, and starts to laugh. “THAT’S what you’re worried about?”

“Yes!” I tell him as I keep walking. I know we’re getting close to the edge of the woods, and I’ve never been more happy to end a hike. “I don’t understand why I’m so tired.”

“You just ripped up and threw a tree,” Seth tells me. “That may have something to do with it.”

I just sigh, knowing he’s probably right. “Perhaps.”

We finally reach the edge of the woods and as soon as the clearing is in sight, I feel Seth’s strong arms on me as he lifts me up into his arms.

“Don’t argue with me,” he says, not even giving me the chance. He begins to walk a little faster and I lay my head on his shoulder, drifting off to sleep.

I awake to the feeling of my feet being touched. I kick and sit up quickly, but I calm when I hear Seth laughing. “I’m just taking your shoes off, Love. Calm down.”

I blush, but I let him remove them, and my socks. He throws them off to the side and sits on the bed next to me, helping me sit up and removing my jacket, and then my shirt. I lay back down and he just smiles at me, reaching over and unbuttoning my pants for me and slides my jeans down. He runs his fingers slowly across the top of my underwear but stops and pulls the covers over me, moving to the other side of the bed.

I’m almost asleep again as I feel his bare chest against my back and his arms around me.

“Are you OK, now, Love?” he asks me gently.

“I think so,” I tell him and his hand gently rubs my hip.

“I love you.”

“I love you.”

I awake in my meadow, with Sage sitting next to me.

“You moved a tree,” she tells me.

“I know,” I say, looking up at the stars. “I was hoping you’d know more about how I did it.”

She shakes her little wolf head at me. “I don’t understand the magic, but I think it’s safe to say that you still have it.”

“I think you’re right,” I say and reach over to scratch her behind the ears. "Honestly, I was hoping that I wouldn't have it any longer."

“Whatever happened,” she says, curling up next to me. “It definitely exhausted us.”

“Yeah, it did,” I say and lay down in the grass next to her. “I’m going to have to ask Lily, aren’t I? But, for real, not just to try to spy on Benjamin.”

She sighs, indicating her feels about it. “I think so. We don’t know anyone else that could help.”

I lay in the grass for what feels like hours, looking at the stars, enjoying finally having the chance to just be with my wolf and fall asleep.

I wake up uncomfortable, needing to use the restroom. I wiggle free from Seth’s arms and go to the restroom, peeing, and moving to the sink to wash my hands and I decide to go ahead and brush my teeth. Seth enters the bathroom and walks over to the toilet, peeing with me right here in the room, unbothered.

“Seth!” I exclaim, mouth full of toothpaste. “I’m still in here!”

“I know,” he says gruffly, completely unbothered by my presence.

“You can’t use the restroom while I’m still in here! Just tell me and I’ll leave.” I tell him after I rinse my mouth.

“You can’t be serious,” he tells me with a chuckle.

I just look at him, completely astonished by this situation. “I’m deadly serious.”

“Molly,” he says, looking at me and crossing his arms. “You have taken me inside your mouth. Why can’t I pee in front of you?”

“I…” I begin, but honestly, he’s got a point. “It’s just gross.” I walk across the bathroom and turn on the water in the shower. I grab a towel from the closet and step inside once the water has warmed. I lean my head back, wetting my hair when I hear Seth enter the shower.

“Is this OK or is it too improper?” he asks with a mischievous grin on his face. I don’t bother answering, I just reach up and tilt the shower head to spray him in the face.

“Hey!” he exclaims as he grabs me by the hips and pushes me against the shower wall. “I’m going to need a list of exactly what is too improper for you, Princess,” he whispers in my ear and I feel my insides tighten with want as he presses himself against me.

“We can’t” I whisper with absolutely no conviction in my voice.

“Is it not proper” he asks me as he takes one of my breasts into his hand, pinching my n****e.

I moan and lean into him, causing him to smirk, but I quickly remember my mother’s words, and take his hand into mine, causing his smirk to turn to a frown.