

Chapter 88-1

I wake up to the sound of people talking loudly in another room.

“Prince Seth, you were to have her back downstairs at 8:00 for me to check her,” I hear a man say.

“The plan changed,” I hear my mate say in a clipped tone. “She shifted last night. Successfully,” he spits out, his voice laced with venom. “Dr. Sofia checked her after her shift and all is well. She’s just tired.”

“Sir, we had agreed that her shift wasn’t safe,” I hear the doctor again. “We don’t know what happened to her body.”

“Her wolf knew. She’s perfectly fine, just tired. Your incessant noise is going to wake her. You should go back and I’ll take her to Dr. Sofia whenever she wakes up.”

Seth is so short with the man and it makes me a little uncomfortable. He’s always so kind to me and it’s hard to believe that the person speaking to my doctor is the same man who brushed my hair for me last night. The man who stayed with me while I shifted, and gently carried me back.

I hear the front door close loudly and a few moments later, Seth tries to quietly slip into the bedroom.

“You didn’t have to be so rude,” I say to him and he jumps a little, quickly turning to me.

He walks over and takes my temperature, placing a kiss on the top of my head. “He’s an imbecile. He is the one who convinced me that shifting would hurt you- possibly kill you.”

“He was just doing his job,” I say, unsure why he is so angry with him.

Seth just shakes his head. “Sofia spent days trying to find any information anywhere about magical werewolf hybrids, and why you keep passing out when you use your magic. When he didn’t know, he just decided it wasn’t safe, and that is simply not good enough. Not when it concerns your health and safety. I’ll be replacing him as soon as I can find someone that can understand that you are different, or at least is willing to try.”

“What about Sofia?” I ask, understanding his frustration with the man now. It seems he didn’t even bother telling him I had shifted, which says a lot about how he feels about him.

He shakes his head. “I already offered her the job and she declined,” he tells me, looking a little sad about it. “As much as she loves you, she wants to go back to Lunar Falls. I have a hunch that if we do end up making the rogues their own pack that she’ll likely ask to move there.

I smile at that, thinking that he’s absolutely right. “I had a memory of her, from when I was a kid. I had the flu and she was checking on me and Lily was there. I was in my bedroom in the cabin out in the rogue land. They must have reached out and Dad must have granted permission for her to go check on a kid or something. It doesn’t make sense she was there, now that I think of it.”

“It sounds like something your dad would have allowed, for sure. You’re so very like him,” Seth says with a smile. “How are you feeling?”

“OK, I think,” I tell him. “I’m still really sore, and I feel really weak, but not as bad as last night.”

“Good. Sofia campy by earlier and brought some vitamins for you to take after breakfast and Lily sent some kind of herbs for a tea,” he says making a face. “I had someone come and brew it. It smells absolutely terrible. You can lie to her and tell her you drank it. I won’t tell her.”

I giggle at his face. “You didn’t brew it?”

He rolls his eyes at my comment. “You know damn well that I didn’t. I also didn’t make the delicious smelling breakfast that’s in there, but I’m sure you’ll eat it. If I remember correctly, it’s your favorite.”

“Eggs benedict?!” I ask, hopeful, and immediately attempt to get up.

“Yes,” he says, moving to help me. “You good?” he asks as I stand.

I nod at him and walk away towards the restroom. I don’t want to tell him just how much it hurts now that I’m up and moving, and I try hard not to limp, but I can feel through the bond that he realizes I’m not as good as I thought I was before I stood up. My muscles and joints are absolutely on fire, and my muscles feel so terribly exhausted.

When I emerge from the restroom, I find Seth sitting, waiting patiently for me. He holds out a robe and helps me into it. He gently places his hand on my back and lets me walk to the dining room, never rushing me. He slides the chair out for me and helps me sit down. I look up and there’s a woman in here, a look of shock on her face as she sees us. She sees me looking at her and quickly bows, looking at Seth like he’s not who she was expecting. She quickly exits the room and I look at Seth who is now sitting next to me in the large dining room.