

Chapter 89-1

After breakfast, Seth carries me down to see Sofia who checks me out. My temperature and heart rate are both back to normal already and she doesn't seem to have any concerns at all. Even though she said that I'm completely fine, Seth insisted on carrying me back upstairs.

"I'm feeling much better, really," I tell him as the elevator closes behind us, starting to move us upstairs. "I think the tea may have actually helped."

"Maybe I just want you close to me. Is that so bad?" he asks, not giving any indication that my feet will ever touch the floor again.

"I should probably go see Benjamin soon," I say and he looks down at me.

"They know you had to shift," he says, meeting my eyes. "I don't think they feel like they felt before. They know you need time to physically recover."

I nod and lean my head on his chest. "I'd like to, though. After I take a shower."

"I'd like to help you with that," he tells me with a smirk.

The elevator doors open and he steps out, making his way down the hall towards our home.

"What's that way?" I ask, indicating the other end of the large hall.

"My office is at the end, and yours as well, though it's not set up. The other rooms can connect to our home should we need more space" he says, walking in and placing me gently on the couch.

I laugh at him. "How could we possibly need more room?"

Seth looks at me with a smile that makes my insides flip. "If I recall, I believe you want quite a few children."

"Oh," I say, realizing now that he meant extra bedrooms.

"Oh," he says back to me. "So you're going to let me carry you everywhere and let the staff wait on you and take as many naps as you need so you can get stronger and we can start working on that."

I nod at him, feeling how much he wants to get started on those children. "OK," I whisper and he smirks at me in response, walking to our room and I can hear the sound of water running.

I stand up and walk into the bedroom, pulling off the long sleeved shirt and yoga pants Seth had helped me put on earlier and look around for a place to put dirty clothes.

"Seth," I call out and he sticks his head out of the bathroom door. "Where do dirty clothes go?"

"I just leave them in the floor in the closet and the maid gets them," he says and walks out.

No. That absolutely will not do. I search the closet for anything to put them in and when I come up empty handed, I place them in a pile at the end of the chest. I'll have to remember to ask Anna for a basket when I see her next.

I walk into the bathroom and find Seth in the shower already. I walk up, opening the glass door and step in, closing it behind me. There are more showerheads that one person needs, with water shooting out of the wall and from multiple places. He really wasn't joking when he told me to be careful. Thankfully, nothing seems to be at the level of my face.

"This seems a bit much," I tell him and she shrugs, completely unbothered by my judgment of his fancy shower.

I look around and find a shelf that contains my shampoos and such, and some new bottles that I pick up to inspect.

"You mom packed all your stuff, but while they were here she talked to Lily and they got you some new stuff for your curls," he says when he sees me looking at them. "I'll be honest, I wasn't really listening. I was more concerned with you waking up than what you need to wash your hair with."

I laugh at his honesty and pick up a bottle of shampoo but he quickly removes it from my hand, squeezing some into his and washing my hair for me. It feels so good to finally wash my hair. I know I was asleep for it, but I just felt gross when I woke up and even though Seth helped me in the bath last night, my hair is still just nasty. I can't help the small moan that escapes from how good it feels as he massages my scalp for me.

Seth chuckles behind me. "I missed you so much. I've missed your skin, and your sweet moans."

I blush furiously at his words as he guides me back into a spray of water to rinse my hair, moving in front of me and holding me against him. He pulls my head back upright and I crack my eyes open to see him staring down at me as he reaches up and gently cups my face.

"I was so scared I'd never hold you again. That I'd never get to see you smile again, or that you'd never laugh at me for not being able to do something for myself." He whispers and I can feel just how scared he really was. "I feel so guilty. You're mine to protect, and I didn't. If Benjamin hadn't shifted and jumped in... I'm not sure I would have won that fight."

"But he did, and we're all fine now," I tell him with a small smile, placing my hand on his forearms. "I think deep down, he really does like you. He was able to shift to protect you."

Seth shakes his head, rubbing his thumb across my cheek as he smiles at me sweetly. "No, Love. He didn't do that for me. He did that because you told him about our bond and he knew it would hurt you, too."