

The Unknown Lycan Princess

Chapter 9 - The Unknown Lycan Princess

Ethan's POV

We pulled up to the packhouse just as Marcy was pulling in. Jessica and my mother looked back and forth between me and Marcy and then just started shaking their heads at me. My father clapped me on the back and said I was doing the right thing. Beth looked at us, trying to figure out what was going on.

"Hello Alpha Arthur, Luna Martha. Jessica, Ethan. You must be our future Luna. My name is Marcy and I am the pack healer. Ethan said you had an incident at the restaurant? Do you mind if I take a look and make sure everything is OK?" Marcy took control of the situation as most healers tend to do. Beth just turned to look at me with accusation in her eyes.

"I told you I was fine, Ethan. Do you not believe me? Do you not believe that I can determine if there is something wrong with my own body? Do I look like a child to you?" Beth said with her voice changing pitch with every word she spoke.

I cringed when she put it that way. It did make it seem that I didn't trust her opinion. Thankfully, Marcy came to my rescue. "You know honey, I would be just as upset with my mate if he didn't listen to me about my health. Then again, I would also be upset if he listened to me," Marcy said with a chuckle.

"Male wolves are very irrational when it comes to their pregnant mates. I bet Ethan's wolf Dex is going crazy in his mind with worry. It's best to just get checked over to settle the beast. No one needs a cranky and anxious Alpha wolf roaming around." My mother said, Jess and Marcy were nodding along with her as she spoke. My father just looked at mom like she had just shot him. I couldn't help but chuckle in my head about that. Honestly, I had to agree with mom. I was probably acting irrationally, but I can't help it.

"I'm sorry baby. Mom's right though. Dex is going crazy. He's scared something is wrong with one of you. No matter what I say, he isn't calming down. Can you please let Marcy check you all out? If not for you, could you do it for me so Dex can settle down? Please?" I pleaded with her with my best puppy-eyed look. I almost jumped in triumph when she sighed and huffed a fine while trying not to smile.

"But you owe me ice cream. And pickles. Ohhh and peanut butter covered pineapple." Beth moaned out as she followed behind mom and Jessica and walked beside Marcy. I cringed and almost threw up in my mouth at the combination of food she wanted. Dex stopped his pacing for a minute to dry heave a few times before proceeding to pace. 'There has to be something wrong with mate if she wants to eat that. Maybe she hit her head really hard on the toilet and had a concussion or brain damage. Yeah! Maybe she has brain damage and the food she is wanting isn't really what she meant to say. There is a condition like that, right? There are people who hit their heads and can't remember the correct name for things. Like they call a chair a dog or something like that.' I couldn't help but agree with him. That can't be normal foods people eat together, right? I mean come on pineapple covered in peanut butter. That is just gross.

"Ummm baby are you sure that's what you want? Peanut butter covered pineapple?" I wanted to check to make sure. I didn't want to embarrass her, but I needed to make sure she knew what she was asking for. She turned to look at me and nodded with a small smile. My mother turned to glare at me and I had to take a step back from the anger in her eyes.

"Ethan Xavier! If your mate says she wants peanut butter covered pineapple, then that is what she wants and is going to get. Don't argue with her! Pregnancy cravings are no joke. The babies want what they want." My mother huffed at me in annoyance.

I looked at my father and he was trying not to laugh at my expense. When he calmed himself down, he looked at me in sympathy. 'Son, I should have warned you. Pregnant women will eat the weirdest shit ever. Your mom wanted chocolate covered pickles with your sister and, for you, she was always craving peanut butter and tomato sandwiches with mayo on them. She ate it with such gusto I thought I was going to be sick.'

I shivered and almost puked just thinking about it. Dex and I weren't sure if we would be able to handle this for the entire pregnancy. I hope this is the weirdest her cravings get. Dex was hiding his head between his front paws in my mind. 'Anything else you need to warn me about pregnant women pops? I really don't want to do or say anything that will upset Beth.' I asked my dad through mindlink because I had a feeling if I asked this outloud we would both be in the doghouse.

'Well son. If she can't do it herself, she will get mad that you tried to do it for her unless she asks and even then it is hit or miss if she yells at you. NEVER agree with her if she says she looks like a whale. I may have learned that one the hard way because I wasn't paying attention to what your mom was talking about when I was doing paperwork. She made me sleep on the couch in the office for a week.' My father winced as he remembered that time in his life. The more I hear, the more I want to hide under a rock while Beth is pregnant. How do men survive this? I wasn't sure if I was going to, to be honest.

'Thanks dad. Maybe with a little warning I can make it through this without Beth wanting to murder me.' I told him with a self-deprecating chuckle.

My father just laughed and smacked me on the back. We followed the women into our private living room on the 5th floor. The 1st floor is the common rooms, such as the kitchen, living room, games room, conference rooms, the Alpha and Luna's offices, Beta's offices, Gammas' offices, and the dining room. The 2nd floor was for guests and unmated wolves. The 3rd floor was for the Gamma's and the more guest rooms as needed. The 4th floor was the Beta's floor, as well as some more guest rooms if needed. The 5th floor was for the Alpha family and specialty guests needed, such as visiting Alpha's and Luna's and royalty if they needed to come visit.

I went to sit on the floor next to the couch Marcy had made Beth lay down on while she set up the portable ultrasound machine. Beth glanced at me and rolled her eyes, but she had a soft smile on her face, so I knew she wasn't really mad at me. At least she is indulging me in this. I would seriously never forgive myself if something bad happened to any of them. Marcy asked Beth to lift her shirt over her stomach and to move her pants down to under it. Beth's stomach still looked relatively flat, and seeing as I have never seen her stomach before, I didn't know if she was showing a baby bump yet or not.

Beth grabbed my hand and held it as Marcy was putting the cold gel on her stomach. We all watched with quiet anticipation as Marcy rubbed the wand around Beth's stomach, looking for the babies. It didn't take her long to find them. "Well, everything is looking good so far. They are all looking right on schedule. You said about 12 weeks, correct?" Marcy asked. Beth nodded in response, watching the screen with confusion on her face.

"Umm. I may not know what I am looking at Marcy, but it doesn't look like the image I got earlier this week. Earlier, it had only two blobs. This looks more like three. Is there something wrong?" Beth asked with a quiver in her voice.

Marcy looked at Beth for a moment and shocked us all to our core. "No. Everything is fine, sweetie. I am going to guess you were told you were having twins, right?" After Beth and I nodded she continued to speak, "Well it isn't uncommon for a doctor to miss this. Especially this early on, and if they were a human doctor they wouldn't know what to look for. Wolf pups form differently in utero than humans. They have many similarities, but sometimes they share a sac for the first few months, which is the blob you were talking about. If that is the case, then since your last visit the babies have split sacks. So you are not having twins but triplets. Congratulations. This will be my first triplet pregnancy I will be assisting on. It is really exciting. Triplets are rare in our species. Singles and twins are more common. With that being said, I want to see you once every two weeks to make sure everything is progressing normally. Then, after a time, I may spread it out to a more normal interval, but I want to make sure everything goes smoothly for you. Do you have any questions for me?"

Beth looked about like I did. Shellshocked. Triplets. Three babies, not two or one, but three. I just stared at Marcy, not sure what to ask at first, then Dex came to the surface to speak, pushing me to the back. "Will Mate be OK? What are the risks to mate and to the pups? Is there anything my mate needs or doesn't need? Anything she can't do or needs to do. Tell me everything healer." Dex growled out with an alpha command, making Marcy shiver under the strain of his aura. I wrestled with Dex to let me back in control and he finally did when I told him he was scaring our mate. Not that she looked scared. She looked more confused and curious, but I wasn't going to tell him that.

"Honestly, Alpha Dex. She should be fine. The risks from what I can see are minimal. The placentas look to be placed well and the amniotic sacs seem to have the appropriate amount of fluids. The pups sizes look to be in the normal range, especially for multiples. What I want to monitor is that the fetal growth stays the same for all the pups. There are some instances where, in multiple pregnancies, sometimes one fetus will get all the nutrients and the other fetus gets minimal nutrients. In those cases, we would have to closely monitor both babies and hope that it changes. If not, we would have to deliver the babies early. There is also the risk of preterm labor, which means the babies want to come earlier than the projected due date. That is a common risk and we may have to talk about putting you on bed rest for the last month or two of your pregnancy. I am going to prescribe a stronger prenatal vitamin and I want you to start taking two pills first thing in the morning and two pills in the evening. We want to make sure you and the babies are getting the nutrients that you need. Avoid any fish high in mercury. Keep a moderate exercise routine going as long as you can. Also, keep walking once you start to show, which will be soon. It doesn't seem like it would, but it will help with labor and delivery. So far, I don't want to put any physical restrictions on you. It doesn't seem to be necessary at this time. Make sure you are eating at least three full meals a day and several snacks during the day. These are wolf pups and will take a lot of your energy, so plenty of rest and relaxation. Do not stress yourself out, it isn't good for you or the babies. If you are having trouble with morning sickness, which can be all day and any time of the day, please come to me if you feel like you aren't able to keep anything at all down during meals. It's OK and normal if you throw up a couple times in the day, but if you start noticing that it is every meal and you aren't gaining any weight come see me immediately and I will prescribe a medicine to help with it. In most pregnancies, morning sickness goes away in the 2nd trimester, so there is that to look forward to. Ummm. Sexual activity is still OK. We will have to monitor you to see if that changes. If you notice any cramping that makes you stop what you are doing or takes your breath away, come see me. If you have any blood in your panties or when you go to the bathroom, come see me, especially if you are cramping as well. Other than that, I think you should be OK. I know this is information overload, but you can do this. You have a great support system already. I have every confidence your pregnancy will go smoothly," Marcy explained.