

Chapter 122-2

“Absolutely, Princess. We’ll bring it to you in just a bit,” he says and leaves us.

Seth sits down and pulls out his laptop. Someone must have brought it to him after I was asleep because I never even saw him with a bag.

“Dad’s been emailing me about the packs, and to check on you,” he tells me and I nod. It was very generous of him to stay back and let Seth come with me. “The pack seems to be accepting the new Alpha just fine and no one at Blood Moon seems to care that Reginald is gone. I’m pretty sure they’d take your mother as their new Alpha if one was needed.”

“She’s taking it really hard,” I whisper, still feeling bad about the mess that I caused.

He shakes his head. “She shouldn’t. He was going to die before we left anyway.”

Oh. No wonder he didn’t tell me any of the plan. He knew I wouldn’t be very happy about casually discussing murder, but he also was a terrible wolf, and even worse leader. “Is Lydia alright?”

“I think so,” he says, carefully looking up over the screen at me. “How are you feeling about her?”

“She seemed nice, and very uninterested in you,” I tell him with a small chuckle. “She helped me when I needed it. We should try to have her mate sent back to her pack, if it’s even possible.”

Seth smiles at me. “I’m already working on that with Stephen. His new pack really likes him, they don’t want to give him up. I’m sure they can work it out, though.”

A nurse walks in and brings breakfast for both of us, but the smell of Seth’s is absolutely atrocious. “Seth,” I say, feeling a wave of nausea as I smell the greasy meat. “I need you and that food out of here. NOW.”

“Alright. I’m taking it out now. I’m sorry,” he says, quickly standing up and walking to the door.

“You need to eat,” I tell him, feeling bad, but not so bad that I’m willing to sit with that near me. “Eat out there somewhere. Just not in here.”

He chuckles at me. “I’ll eat with your parents. I’ll be back in a bit.”

I take a large sip of the ice water and a few deep breaths, trying to tamp down the sickness. There’s a knock at the door and my mom walks in.

She smiles a knowing smile at me. “It’s starting early for you, huh?”

I nod. “Did Seth tell you the news?”

She shakes her head with a smile. “He said you have a surprise, but he wouldn’t tell us what.”

I smile at her and hand her the ultrasound picture. She looks at it and furrows her brow.

“I don’t understand. It looks different,” she says, looking up at me.

“It looks different,” I tell her, pointing to the two spots on the picture. “Because there are two babies.”

She looks absolutely shocked, but a huge smile spreads across her face. “Twins? That’s so rare for wolves.”

I nod at her, not wanting to point out that I’m really only half wolf, but it’s true. Who knows what the magic side of me can do?

“How are they doing?” she asks, sitting down.

“They’re going to check after I eat. He said eating would help them move around a bit more,” I tell her, placing my hand over my babies. “I have a good feeling, though. Seth is really worried, but I just know they’re going to be alright.”

I start to eat and it’s fine, but when I smell the orange juice I start to feel terrible again. My mom quickly removes the glass and dumps it down a sink. She stands near me, making sure that I eat everything that I can until Seth comes back.

“Can I tell your dad and Benjamin, or did you want to?” she asks and I giggle.

“Benjamin knows. He told ME,” I tell her with a smile and her face shows an emotion that I really can’t place.

“Because it smells like you did before you were born?” she asks and I nod. “He’s a good man, Molly. I’m really glad that you have him.”

“Me, too,” I tell her as a nurse comes in with the ultrasound machine. She smiles at me and leaves through the door.

“You can tell dad!” I call out, sure that she would wether I gave her permission or not.