

Chapter 143

It's been almost two weeks since Seth went to visit the Crescent Moon Pack. When he returned, he said that he hadn't gained any actual information, but Alpha Blake had acted strangely when he arrived unannounced. After three separate attempts of someone crossing the border into the new rogue pack, Robbie offered to send in some warriors to help them patrol, solely where their property borders theirs as he would feel anyone crossing from Lunar Falls. Since then, there have been no further attempts.

The babies are growing just fine. They're still a little larger than the average pups, but Sofia has said it's nothing to worry about. Earlier this week I began to feel little flutters. At first, I wasn't sure what it was, but after talking to my mom and Lily, I'm sure it's just my babies moving around. Unfortunately, though, they both told me this is when pregnancy will become difficult, as once I can feel them moving, it will become painful as they grow.

Robbie surprised us by having the top floor of the packhouse fixed up for us. There are three rooms, and a sitting area, but it's more like being in a home than just the one room we were previously using. He decorated the bedroom in dark colors like my room downstairs always was and fixed an office for Seth that looks similar to his office at home. He left the last room empty so we could set it up how we'd like for the babies. I don't think Seth was planning to stay here very long after they're born, but Robbie assured us that he's leaving the rooms in place for any time we'd like to visit.

The Rogues seem to have adjusted fairly well to having a real Alpha, though there are a few who are still unhappy. They have been kind and welcoming towards him, all pitching in to help build a house for Albert as quickly as they can. He selected some land near the center of the property to put a small house, though he plans to eventually build a large pack house there at some point when they can afford it.

We haven't heard anything else about Seth's uncle or his pack, which would be comforting except for the fact that it likely means they're planning something. Seth has made calls throughout the kingdom, trying to figure out what path they're taking through the kingdom to get from the border at Crescent Moon to crossing at Blood Moon but, unfortunately, he's just not able to get the information needed. It seems that there are some Alphas that are either involved in the matter, or truly don't know that it's happening. It seems highly unlikely that they wouldn't know SOMETHING, though, as they should feel anyone crossing their borders.

We're lying in bed after a long day. Seth has his hand placed over my belly in hopes he'll be able to feel either pup move soon any day now.

"You're a third of the way through," he says softly, a smile on his face. He moves over and lays his face on my stomach, gently rubbing my skin.

I smile at him, softly tangling my fingers in his hair. "It won't be long. You'll be with me when they're born, right?"

"Of course, Love," he says, lifting his head to look at me. "You won't be able to keep me away from you then."

His phone rings and he groans, rolling to pick it up. His brow furrows as he sees who is calling and he answers, slowly lifting the phone to his ear.

"Lydia?" he asks, clearly surprised she's calling. "Wait, what? Slow down.," he says, trying to listen to what she's saying. "Hold on, I'm with Molly. I'm going to put you on speaker."

He pulls the phone from his face and hits a button, moving to lie on his stomach next to me, phone between us. "Now who did you capture?"

"There was a group trying to cross through our pack. It took the warriors a while to locate them, and they were near the northern border, but we were able to catch one of them."

They caught someone trying to cross? That is very interesting. "Have they said anything?" I ask, hopeful.

"I don't think so, but I'm not sure," she tells us. "Stephen got there soon after and took her down to the dungeon. He asked me to call and let you know. I'm sure he'll call you once he's spoken with her."

"Her?" Seth asks, clearly surprised to hear it was a shewolf crossing. "Was she being forced across?"

"I don't think so, Seth," Lydia tells him. "I wasn't there, but the way the warriors described the situation, they had to chase them to catch her."

Seth's brow furrows and he looks at me. I shrug at him, unsure what to think of it. It's not something we expected to hear. From everything we've been told, this is very surprising news indeed.

"Have Stephen call as soon as he's done with her," Seth demands. "And don't leave her without a guard. Don't take any chances of her escaping."

"I'll have him call you in the morning," Lydia says, but Seth quickly cuts her off.

"No," he says, his voice fairly forceful. "As soon as he's done. I don't care what time it is. My family isn't safe until we stop them all."

"I'll tell him," she says softly and hangs up.

Seth stands up quickly and goes to the closet, pulling out a bag and beginning to pack.

"Do we need to go?" I ask, sitting up.

Seth shakes his head and looks over at me. "You can't go there, it's not safe for you. At all. I'll need to, though."

I nod. I don't like the idea of him leaving, especially to go that far, but I know he won't be happy unless he speaks to this woman himself.

"Alright," I say, my voice soft from concern. "Please be careful."

He's been packed for a few hours now. He linked Gus to have him ready to leave and has just been pacing the room. I swear, the man's pacing is going to drive me insane.

"Come to bed, Seth," I say softly, pulling the blanket back. "He'll call when he's able."

He shakes his head as he continues to pace. "There's no chance I can sleep now. This is the first new information we've had in weeks."

"I know," I say with a yawn. "But he's still speaking with her. It's a long drive when you do get to leave. Try to get some sleep."

He looks at me and is clearly frustrated, but he sighs and walks over, taking a deep breath. He pulls the blankets back flat, unwilling to get too comfortable, but he begrudgingly lies down on top of them, putting his arm out for me to curl into his side. I rest my head on his chest and am sound asleep when I hear his phone ring, waking me with a start.

"Yeah," Seth says quickly, moving the phone to hit the speaker button so I can hear as well.

"She's not talking," Stephen says, clearly frustrated. "She just keeps telling us that she needs to get to her new home. She's frantic, nearly hysterical. She's in a cell but we've not put any chains on her."

"Her new home?" Seth asks and looks at me, clearly as confused as I am about her words.

"I don't know, man, but she's not cooperative at all," he says with a sigh.

Seth pulls his hand up and pushes it into his hair. "If she doesn't calm in a few hours then dose her with wolfsbane."

"Seth!" I exclaim. "She's probably just scared."

He looks at me, clearly unhappy with me disagreeing with him. His jaw visibly tightens, making me feel nervous, but he doesn't say anything.

"Perhaps the princess has a suggestion," he says curtly, and I know without a doubt that I have upset him.

I smile at him weakly, reaching out for his hand, but he pulls away from me. "It sounds like she's very scared. Just give her food and water and let her have a little bit of time. Perhaps if she doesn't think she's going to be murdered, she'll open up some."

"We can do as the princess has instructed," Stephen says as Seth just stares at me. "Am I correct in assuming you'll be traveling here to interview her yourselves?"

"I'll be leaving shortly," Seth says, standing and grabbing a pair of shoes, sitting down on a chair to put them on. "The princess will be staying here where it is safer."

"Text me with an ETA when you're on the road. I'll be keeping watch over her myself until you arrive" and with that, Seth hangs up.

"Molly," Seth says, looking up at me, clearly trying to contain his anger. "We can not handle threats to our family delicately. I understand it's not who you are, but we need this woman to talk. If she does not cooperate by the time I arrive, I will be administering the wolfsbane myself."