

Chapter 159

We're packed and ready to leave, waiting for my parents to arrive to help us walk back safely. After a while, Mom appears with Michael, Brian and, to my surprise, my brother. Robbie's face lights up when he sees us and he jogs ahead of them, coming straight towards us.

"Let me see them!" he says to us, and I turn so that he can see a sleeping Baby Andrew who is nestled in my arms.

"This is your nephew, Andrew," I tell him with a smile and Seth turns to show him the baby he is holding. "And that is your niece, Cora."

"Oliver was so mad you wouldn't let him hold them," he tells me with a laugh as he reaches out to take Cora. He looks at the sweet girl in his arms and then smiles at me. "Thank you."

"I knew you'd be upset," I say, smiling at my big brother who is completely enamored with the tiny baby. "Where's dad?" I ask after I notice he's not with them.

Robbie's face falls and he looks up at me with sad eyes. "Dad was injured pretty badly," he begins to say and I feel panic begin to rise. In all my life, I can never remember my dad being hurt at all. "He'll be alright, but he needs to rest so he can heal."

"He shouldn't have come last night," I say softly, realizing how late they had stayed and feeling so bad.

"Molly," he says, handing Cora back to Seth and reaching for Andrew. "You couldn't have kept him away. He would have crawled here if he had to. Protecting you has always been his top priority, even after you found Seth."

We walk back to Lunar Falls, thankfully, without incident. I was worried about how far I would have to walk but Sage has done such a good job healing me overnight and I feel so much better today.

"How bad was it?" I ask my brother and he stops, looking at me. "How bad was the attack?"

He sighs and looks up at Seth who nods once at him. "It wasn't good," he begins, clearly nervous. "We lost a lot of wolves. A few of the guards who came from the palace didn't make it, and we lost some from visiting packs, too. Honestly, it would have been worse if Alpha Chris hadn't sent so many in."

I nod sadly. I knew it wouldn't be good, but I was still hopeful. "Can you put together a list for me?" I ask and my brother agrees, knowing that I want to reach out to all the families myself.

"We have 50 wolves in custody," Robbie tells us.

Seth perks up at this. "Have any of them said anything?"

Robbie nods at us. "Yes, a few have said plenty," he says, but stops himself from continuing. "We should talk about that in private."

Once we arrive back at the packhouse and in our temporary home, Seth and I take the twins into their nursery so I can feel them, put them in real clothes and lay them in their beds. I teach my mate to change a diaper and he does surprisingly well for his first try. The tiny baby clothes proved to be a challenge for him, though.

We walk out to the living area to find Mom, Robbie and George waiting for us.

"Let's go fix your hair," Mom tells me, grabbing my arm and tugging me towards the bedroom.

"No," Seth says, causing my mom to stop and turn in shock. "Molly will be queen in a few months. She needs to know everything, too."

Mom just nods to him and releases my arm, letting me move to sit on the couch next to my brother.

"It would seem that Lucas was, in fact, working with Alpha Blake as we had suspected," Robbie begins to tell us. "We don't believe we captured anyone high-ranking, but if we did, they aren't talking. After Blake was replaced and brought here, they decided to attack. They were not actually after Molly this time and just wanted to release him but when they found out she was in the new territory and not well protected, they changed the plan to go after her."

Seth furrows his brow, crossing his arms across his chest as he sits back in his chair. "How did they know where she was? The assumption should have been that she was in the safe room."

Robbie looks up at mom, a look passing between them before George speaks up. "We have confirmed that the information came from Alex," he says to me. "I'm sorry, Molls."

"Where is he now?" I ask, looking up at my mate, but he doesn't seem to know either as he looks at my brother.

"Still in the new territory," Robbie says. "We received the information this morning just before we went to escort you home. I thought it would be safest to have Molly here first before we moved in on him, but I'm also not sure the best way to go about it since he is such a respected member of their pack."

"And we have firm proof that he was the one who gave the information?" Seth asks.

George hands a sheet of paper across to him. "When we were told that he called we pulled the phone records. There's proof that he made the phone call to the wolf who was leading the attack."

Seth looks it over and sits back, casually crossing his legs. "I'm well within my legal right to kill him without trial with this. It is treason."

"Seth!" I exclaim and he looks at me, though completely unbothered. "He... it's..."

"I know, Love," Seth says gently. "He's someone who cared for you as a child. I haven't forgotten that. But this is not forgivable. We knew he was targeting Benjamin, but now you and our children."

I nod, understanding, but it doesn't make it any easier. If we're being honest, it makes it hurt even more.

I look up at my brother, giving him a sad smile. "Can you spare some men to help our guards with arresting him for treason? And perhaps a cell? We will move him to the palace as soon as we can so it won't put the pack in any more danger."

"Of course, Princess," he tells me and squeezes my knee.

"Molly, let Benjamin know so he can be there," Seth tells me. "He should also tell her that we will be taking care of her and the children financially. I will alert Albert."

I nod, and give him a weak smile. "Thank you."

Seth speaks with Toby and Brian and sends them with the warriors Robbie let us borrow. Andrew woke up and Seth went to get him out of bed before he wakes his sister, letting me have a moment alone, well, as alone as I'm allowed to be.

"Princess?" Michael says and I turn to look at him. He's standing next to the couch, hands clasped and he looks nervous. "I was wondering if I could have a moment of your time, if it's not too much trouble."

I smile at him and how formal he always is. "Of course," I say, indicating for him to take the seat on the couch next to me.

He stares at me for a moment before moving over and sitting down. "It is customary that your guard does not have mates," he says and I nod, acknowledging that I know. "I was rejected by my mate a few years ago, and then was asked to join the guard. However, I have met someone. He is not my mate, but I would like, well..."

"It's alright, Michael," I say with a smile, not sure exactly where he is going with it.

He nods at me. "I would like to ask him to move to the palace with me. It would not affect my job as your head guard, and he is not my mate, but I am fairly sure it could still be problematic."

"Oliver?" I ask and he looks at me surprised.

"You knew?" he asks and I can't help but smile at how nervous he seems.

"I had suspicions," I tell him with a laugh. "You have my absolute blessing if he would like to move. I plan to get rid of that ridiculous rule, anyway. Being a guard shouldn't mean you can't have a family."

"Thank you, ma'am," he says, bowing his head and moving to take his place back by the door.

Seth returns holding a squirming infant and he looks over at Michael. "Aren't you going to go talk to Oliver?" he asks him.

"Not yet, sir," he says, as serious as ever. "I will wait until we change shifts."

Seth shakes his head. "The danger has passed and we are in the packhouse. I am here, and I am demanding that you go now."

Michael bows and I think he almost cracks a smile. "Thank you, sir," he says before he turns to leave.

After taking care of the babies for the day, Seth and I climb into bed, exhausted. He pulls me to him and kisses my head. "We have to decide when to go back to the palace," he says softly, almost afraid to say it.

"I know," I say sadly. "The twins need to be a few weeks old, at least, to travel. Maybe a month?"

"Whatever you want, Love," he tells me, kissing my head again.

The sound of his breathing and steady heartbeat have nearly put me to sleep when I feel his body tense.

"What's wrong?" I ask cautiously, worried that I did something.

"Lucas opened his mindlink to me."