

## Chapter 20

We wait just a few moments before Seth comes barreling through the door. He must have been able to feel my emotions through the bond because he heads straight to me, ignoring mom and Sofia, and pulls me into his embrace, resting his chin on top of my head.

“It’s going to be OK.” he murmurs into the top of my head and I can’t hold back the tears any longer.

“I can’t believe I did this.” I whisper between sobs into his chest.

“It was an accident, Molly.” Seth says quietly to me. “We will find the best doctor and have it fixed up as soon as we can.” he continues, as he rubs my back gently as I nod against his chest.

I look up towards my mom and realize that she and Sofia have left us alone in the room and I suddenly feel thankful that it’s just two of us alone, now. “What if they can’t fix it?” I whisper to him, terrified that it could be my reality.

“I’m sure we’ll find someone who can. Sofia is going to give my dad some names and we’ll look into them,” he says to me. “We will have to explain to them about werewolves though, so it may take a while to find someone adequate but also safe for you.” he says with a look of concern on his face.

“No, it won’t be safe. There are pacts in place, you’re not able to tell humans about us.” I tell him, concerned. Long ago, werewolves moved into hiding after being hunted by humans for many years. There are numerous pacts and laws in place to protect us now, but they involve a substantial amount of secrecy to ensure humans don’t find out. There was a war almost 20 years ago and a pack was essentially decimated as their Alpha wanted to work together with local humans, breaking many of the laws of secrecy.

“Dad and I will figure it out, I promise you. It may just take a little time.” he tells me, kissing me on the top of my head. “I swear, I will do anything I can to take care of you.” and I just nod, not knowing what to say. I’ve caused a huge mess for him and the King. Before I can apologize yet again, there’s a knock at the door and King Peter enters the room with my dad. My dad walks over to me and leans in to hug me, slightly pushing Seth out of the way. Seth looks displeased, but he willingly moves and lets my dad pull me into his chest.

“We’ll figure it out, kiddo. It’s going to be just fine.” He tells me in that comforting way that only dads can.

“This wouldn’t have happened if my wolf wasn’t broken.” I tell him sadly, saying what everyone was thinking.

“You’re not broken, Molly. Just different.” Seth says and I feel my dad nod. “Altair is still convinced you have a wolf trapped in you. It may be worth it to try to figure out how to let her out.”

“We had a witch check her when we first found her. She said there was no magic in her.” my dad tells him, and it’s true. I remember her coming a few weeks after Dad found me. She was around his age and was so nice, but she had really sad eyes. She was very kind, though. My parents were concerned because I had absolutely no memory of who I was when they found me, but I knew my name. Well, I knew my first name. That’s all the information I had- just a lost little girl with a name, and nothing else.

Seth frowns at this new information and places his hand on my knee. “We will figure something out, whether it’s figuring out why your wolf is trapped or finding a human doctor. We’re going to get your finger fixed somehow.” and I nod at him.

My dad releases me but not before placing a kiss on the top of my head. “Seth, why don’t you take Molly back home? Peter and I can finish our work today. Just take care of her.” He tells Seth and walks out with Peter, leaving us alone again. When they leave the room, I can see my Mom and Audrey through the door speaking with Sofia and I blush from embarrassment.

Seth must notice because he leans forward and asks “What’s wrong?”

“I’m just embarrassed that so many people have to be here because I’m hurt.” I tell him, honestly.

“Molly,” Peter begins, “We’re all here because we WANT to be. Your parents love you, and you’re our son’s mate. We are all happy to be here to do whatever we can to help you.” he tells me with a kind smile. Turning to my dad he asks “I’d like to hear more about the witch you had check her as a child.”

“Pete, you don’t.” He says seriously. “It was on the line of breaking treaties. It’s best if you don’t know the details.”

“I don’t care about the treaties. I think we need to have her come back.” He says, looking at me with a small smile. “What if there was something she missed because she was just trying to find why you had no memory?” he asks me and I nod to him. He’s right, and it’s definitely a different perspective that I’d never considered.

Seth nods to him once and goes to grab my hand and realizing that my finger is still unwrapped. “Sofia, does this need to be wrapped back up before Molly can leave?” and all our parents take that as their cue to leave us as Sofia walks back in. “Dad, let me know if you need anything at all from me. I’m going to stay with Molly the rest of the day if you are all OK without me.” Seth says, and his dad just steps towards him and squeezes his shoulder.

“Of course, Seth. Go take care of your mate. I’ll let you know what we decide to start with,” he tells him and they all leave us.

Sofia walks over and looks at my hand, taking it and wrapping it some, but not as much as before. “It just needs a little now that we have the bleeding controlled, mostly as padding for the splint. You can always add more or less, whatever is more comfortable.” and I nod to her in response.

“It still needs to stay dry, correct?” Seth asks.

She nods to him “Yes, it will need to stay dry until we’re able to take the stitches out. I’m honestly not sure how long it will take you to heal. We can take a look in a week.” She says and Seth agrees to bring me back then. I’m too numb to the situation to handle any more information. Seth continues talking to Sofia and I see her hand my medicine to me, but I don’t make a move to take it so Seth grabs it and places it in the pocket of his jacket. I have not heard any more of the conversation taking place in front of me, but when Sofia leaves the room Seth looks at me concerned, afraid of the anger that he can feel from me.