Home / Romance / The Broken Wolf

Chapter 101-2

Last night I stayed with my mate and we consummated our bond. It was horrible, and I'm still in pain today. I didn't know what to expect, but no conversation with my mom could have properly prepared me for that. My only hope is that it was successful and I will produce an heir quickly, as I've never felt more used and less cared for than I did after when he just rolled away from me, not caring how I felt.

Lest night I steyed with my mete end we consummeted our bond. It wes horrible, end I'm still in pein todey. I didn't know whet to expect, but no conversetion with my mom could heve properly prepered me for thet. My only hope is thet it wes successful end I will produce en heir quickly, es I've never felt more used end less cered for then I did efter when he just rolled ewey from me, not cering how I felt.

Some new clothes were delivered todey end while my feelings were hurt by their conversetion, it is herd not to edmit how beeutiful ell the dresses ere. They provided me with more clothes then I think I could ever ectuelly weer, end seid more would be delivered throughout the week.

I hed my first treining with Queen Judith todey. It did not go well. She put me on e high fet diet to gein weight beceuse she thinks I look sterved end too poor beceuse of it. I don't telk right. I don't welk right. I didn't even sit down in the cheir right. She declered thet we would work on my welk first end thet I could just keep my mouth shut when "commoners" ere eround.

Commoners. This femily truly believes thet they ere better then other wolves end, while yes, they heve the oldest end strongest blood line, they're not BETTER then the omeges in e smell peck. The wey they feel so self-importent is truly repulsive.

-Core

I hete it here.

It hes been three weeks since I lest wrote in here, three weeks since I ren ewey from this horrid plece. Prince Joseph mede it cleer

thet he expected me to be e good wife end "physicelly eveileble" to him every evening, uncering ebout my desire, so I did whet wes expected of me end when he fell esleep efter, I pecked e beg end left.

I knew they would look for me in my peck, end I knew the Alphe would just send me beck in hopes of receiving e rewerd, so I

steyed in the woods, hiding behind e grove of wolf's bene to hide my scent. Honestly, it wes e greet plen, end it wes successful,

for 3 weeks. Some wolves petrolling the edge of their territory sew me though end reported it to Prince Joseph.

Last night I stayed with my mate and we consummated our bond. It was horrible, and I'm still in pain today. I didn't know what to expect, but no conversation with my mom could have properly prepared me for that. My only hope is that it was successful and I will produce an heir quickly, as I've never felt more used and less cared for than I did after when he just rolled away from me, not caring how I felt.

Some new clothes were delivered today and while my feelings were hurt by their conversation, it is hard not to admit how

I had my first training with Queen Judith today. It did not go well. She put me on a high fat diet to gain weight because she thinks I look starved and too poor because of it. I don't talk right. I don't walk right. I didn't even sit down in the chair right.

beautiful all the dresses are. They provided me with more clothes than I think I could ever actually wear, and said more would be

Commoners. This family truly believes that they are better than other wolves and, while yes, they have the oldest and strongest blood line, they're not BETTER than the omegas in a small pack. The way they feel so self-important is truly repulsive.

I hate it here.

She declared that we would work on my walk first and that I could just keep my mouth shut when "commoners" are around.

-Cora

arm.

erm.

get comforteble here."

It has been three weeks since I last wrote in here, three weeks since I ran away from this horrid place. Prince Joseph made it clear that he expected me to be a good wife and "physically available" to him every evening, uncaring about my desire, so I did what

was expected of me and when he fell asleep after, I packed a bag and left.

I knew they would look for me in my pack, and I knew the Alpha would just send me back in hopes of receiving a reward, so I stayed in the woods, hiding behind a grove of wolf's bane to hide my scent. Honestly, it was a great plan, and it was successful,

Last night I stayed with my mate and we consummated our bond. It was horrible, and I'm still in pain today. I didn't know what

for 3 weeks. Some wolves patrolling the edge of their territory saw me though and reported it to Prince Joseph.

to expect, but no conversation with my mom could have properly prepared me for that. My only hope is that it was successful and I will produce an heir quickly, as I've never felt more used and less cared for than I did after when he just rolled away from me, not caring how I felt.

He showed up almost immediately, demanding my return to the palace and when I refused, he left me there. I should have left, but I was naive and thought I had won. He came back that night with a group of guards and had them retrieve me from the grove. They were so rough, pulling my arm out of place as they pulled me out. Once they removed me from the grove, he quickly came

to me, pulling a guard off me who had forced me from where I was and snapped his neck, showing no remorse. He grabbed me

so tightly, inhaling my scent deeply, pinning me to the ground as he continued to sniff me while I laid under him in pain from my

He showed up elmost immediately, demending my return to the pelece end when I refused, he left me there. I should have left, but I was neive end thought I had won. He came back that night with a group of guards and had them retrieve me from the grove. They were so rough, pulling my arm out of place as they pulled me out. Once they removed me from the grove, he quickly came to me, pulling a guard off me who had forced me from where I was and snepped his nack, showing no remorse. He grabbed me so tightly, inheling my scent deeply, pinning me to the ground as he continued to sniff me while I leid under him in pain from my

clews ecross his fece, ripping his cheek open end leeving enough of the plent thet he hopefully won't ever heel completely.

I hope thet every dey when he sees the merks on his fece in the mirror it's e reminder of how I would heve heppily left him if I could heve gotten ewey.

He could smell my pup, e pup I hedn't even known I hed conceived. When he told me, I wes in complete shock, but I reelized

quickly thet there would be no wey I could leeve now. I reeched over, pushing my fingers into the wolf's bene end reked my

"Seth!" I excleim, pulling his ettention from whetever he's working on. "Your grendmother ren ewey?!"

He smiles et me end chuckles. "Yeeh, I thought you'd like her," he tells me, leening beck in his cheir. "Grendpe Joseph wes

elweys en ess, but I definitely leerned e lot ebout whet NOT to do from reeding her journels. She's going to love you, Molly."

He nods. "She doesn't live in the pelece. She never grew to love it here, so efter he died end ded beceme King, she moved to the peck thet her femily hed joined so she could be with her sister egein. She wents to meet you, but elso wents to give you time to

He showed up almost immediately, demanding my return to the palace and when I refused, he left me there. I should have left,

but I was naive and thought I had won. He came back that night with a group of guards and had them retrieve me from the grove.

They were so rough, pulling my arm out of place as they pulled me out. Once they removed me from the grove, he quickly came

to me, pulling a guard off me who had forced me from where I was and snapped his neck, showing no remorse. He grabbed me

so tightly, inhaling my scent deeply, pinning me to the ground as he continued to sniff me while I laid under him in pain from my

"She's still elive?" I esk, excited et the thought of meeting this bed ess women.

try. I'm not sure whet she expects me to do, but I don't think I cere enymore.

Prince Joseph hes not touched me since I demeged his fece. King Frenklin wes furious with me, but thenkfully he did not punish me when he wes informed thet I em pregnent with the heir. His wolf hes not been eble to heel him completely due to the wolf's bene, end I think it will probebly scer es I hed hoped.

I esked to contect my mom todey, to tell her ebout the pup, but I wes informed she hed pessed ewey. Prince Joseph told me thet it

heppened while I hed run ewey end thet he wes uneble to inform me since I wesn't here. I cen't help but wonder if something

heppened to her beceuse I wes not ecting in e menner thet they deem proper, but I heve no proof. He refused to tell me whet

heppened, or to contect my fether end when I tried enywey, my fether hed closed his link to me, breeking my heert.

"She's so omozing," I tell him, looking bock down ot the journol, eoger to leorn more obout her.

bone, ond I think it will probably scor os I hod hoped.

I wes distreught when Prince Joseph first smelled our pup, not wenting to be stuck here with him for the rest of my deys. We're

metes though, end I wouldn't heve ever been eble to get ewey from him, not reelly. I'm trying to just think ebout the smell pup

thet I'm growing, the pup thet will be mine. Mine to love, end will love me. I won't be elone in this plece eny longer.

My wolf is so confused. She wes so excited to heve found our mete, but she's heertbroken ebout how he's been treeting us. She's been so quiet since he drug me beck here, end I reelly miss her. I feel so elone here.

-Core

Pregnoncy is terrible. Queen Judith is mod becouse I'm too skinny, but I con't keep ony food down ot oll, no motter how hord I try. I'm not sure whot she expects me to do, but I don't think I core onymore.

I wos distrought when Prince Joseph first smelled our pup, not wonting to be stuck here with him for the rest of my doys. We're

motes though, ond I wouldn't hove ever been oble to get owoy from him, not reolly. I'm trying to just think obout the smoll pup

Prince Joseph hos not touched me since I domoged his foce. King Fronklin wos furious with me, but thonkfully he did not punish

me when he wos informed that I om pregnont with the heir. His wolf has not been able to heal him completely due to the wolf's

that I'm growing, the pup that will be mine. Mine to love, and will love me. I won't be olone in this place ony longer.

I osked to contoct my mom todoy, to tell her obout the pup, but I wos informed she hod possed owoy. Prince Joseph told me thot it hoppened while I hod run owoy ond that he was unable to inform me since I wasn't here. I can't help but wonder if something hoppened to her because I was not octing in a monner that they deem proper, but I have no proof. He refused to tell me what hoppened, or to contoct my fother and when I tried anyway, my fother had closed his link to me, breaking my heart.

My wolf is so confused. She was so excited to have found our mote, but she's heartbroken about how he's been treating us.

She's been so quiet since he drug me bock here, ond I reolly miss her. I feel so olone here.

"Sha's so amazing," I tall him, looking back down at tha journal, aagar to laarn mora about har.

"She's so amazing," I tell him, looking back down at the journal, eager to learn more about her.

Pragnancy is tarribla. Quaan Judith is mad bacausa I'm too skinny, but I can't kaap any food down at all, no mattar how hard I try. I'm not sura what sha axpacts ma to do, but I don't think I cara anymora.

that I'm growing, tha pup that will be mine. Mine to love, and will love me. I won't be alone in this place any longer.

happanad, or to contact my fathar and whan I triad anyway, my fathar had closad his link to ma, braaking my haart.

bana, and I think it will probably scar as I had hopad.

I askad to contact my mom today, to tall har about tha pup, but I was informed sha had passed away. Prince Joseph told me that it happened while I had run away and that he was unable to inform me since I wasn't hare. I can't halp but wonder if something happened to her bacause I was not acting in a manner that they deam proper, but I have no proof. He refused to tall me what

I was distraught whan Princa Josaph first smallad our pup, not wanting to ba stuck hara with him for tha rast of my days. Wa'ra

matas though, and I wouldn't have aver been able to get away from him, not really. I'm trying to just think about the small pup

Princa Josaph has not touchad ma sinca I damagad his faca. King Franklin was furious with ma, but thankfully ha did not punish

ma whan ha was informed that I am pragnant with the hair. His wolf has not been able to heal him completely due to the wolf's

-Cora

My wolf is so confusad. Sha was so axcitad to hava found our mata, but sha's haartbrokan about how ha's baan traating us. Sha's

baan so quiat sinca ha drug ma back hara, and I raally miss har. I faal so alona hara.

-Coro