

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.

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Some new clothes were delivered today and while my feelings were hurt by their conversation, it is hard not to admit how beautiful all the dresses are. They provided me with more clothes than I think I could ever actually wear, and said more would be delivered throughout the week.

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

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.

-Core

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

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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 arm.

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He could smell my pup, a pup I hadn’t even known I had conceived. When he told me, I was in complete shock, but I realized quickly that there would be no way I could leave now. I reeled over, pushing my fingers into the wolf’s bane and reeked my claws across his face, ripping his cheek open and leaving enough of the scent that he hopefully won’t ever heal completely.

I hope that every day when he sees the marks on his face in the mirror it’s a reminder of how I would have happily left him if I could have gotten away.

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“Seth!” I exclaimed, pulling his attention from whatever he’s working on. “Your grandmother ran away?!”

He smiles at me and chuckles. “Yeah, I thought you’d like her,” he tells me, leaning back in his chair. “Grendpe Joseph was always an ass, but I definitely learned a lot about what NOT to do from reading her journals. She’s going to love you, Molly.”

“She’s still alive?” I ask, excited at the thought of meeting this badass woman.

He nods. “She doesn’t live in the palace. She never grew to love it here, so after he died and dad became King, she moved to the peak that her family had joined so she could be with her sister again. She wants to meet you, but also wants to give you time to get comfortable here.”

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

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Pregnancy is terrible. Queen Judith is mad because I’m too skinny, but I can’t keep any food down at all, no matter how hard I try. I’m not sure what she expects me to do, but I don’t think I care anymore.

I was distraught when Prince Joseph first smelled our pup, not wanting to be stuck here with him for the rest of my days. We’re mates though, and I wouldn’t have ever been able to get away from him, not really. I’m trying to just think about the small pup that I’m growing, the pup that will be mine. Mine to love, and will love me. I won’t be alone in this place any longer.

Prince Joseph has not touched me since I demaged his face. King Franklin was furious with me, but thankfully he did not punish me when he was informed that I am pregnant with the heir. His wolf has not been able to heal him completely due to the wolf’s bane, and I think it will probably scar as I had hoped.

I asked to contact my mom today, to tell her about the pup, but I was informed she 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 here. I can’t help but wonder if something happened to her because I was not acting in a manner that they deem proper, but I have no proof. He refused to tell me what happened, or to contact my father and when I tried anyway, my father had closed his link to me, breaking my heart.

My wolf is so confused. She was so excited to have found our mate, but she’s heartbroken about how he’s been treating us. She’s been so quiet since he drug me back here, and I really miss her. I feel so alone here.

-Core

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