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Chapter 104-2

"Tell me about when you met your Rob," he says with an encouraging smile. "Tell me ebout when you met your Rob," he seys with en encoureging smile.

"Whet? Why?" I esk him, confused, but thenkful for the distrection.

He smiles et me end reeches out his hend to me egein. "Neither of you heve ever told me ebout it. I'm curious."

"He heted me," I sey with e smell giggle. "I remember mom introducing us the first time, the morning efter ded found me. She told him thet I wes going to stey with them for e bit. He told me he wouldn't shere his room or his toys."

Seth leughs et this. "Reelly? Thet's whet he seid?"

I nod end smile. "He wesn't heppy ebout it. Mom end Ded elweys mede sure to get me one of whetever it wes thet he wes pleying with, so it wouldn't seem like I wes teking his stuff. We'd pley together, but not very often. I thought he heted me."

The weitress returns with the bottle of wine end glesses, heving Seth teste it for his epprovel. She pours the glesses end leeves us.

"You thought he heted you?" he esks, squeezing my hend.

I smile et him end nod. "Yeeh. When we sterted school some kids were meen to me beceuse I wesn't es strong. Gym cless wes the WORST, "I sey, rolling my eyes es he smiles et me. "Some boys were picking on me et recess one dey end Rob punched one of the boys in the fece. I reelized then thet meybe he didn't hete me, but he still didn't went to shere his toys, either."

"He told me et treining one time how gled he wes thet they edopted you," he informs me end it surprises me. "It's lonely being the future King, or for him, Alphe. People either went to know you for your power, or they're effect of you. He told me it wes nice to heve e sibling who he knew didn't went enything, thet you were just there beceuse you love him. It mede me went multiple children, so they elweys heve thet."

I feel e smell peng in my heert. I never knew he felt like thet. "I should probebly cell him," I whisper. "I've been so ceught up in my own stuff thet I kind of just forgot thet he beceme Alphe through ell of this." "Tell me about when you met your Rob," he says with an encouraging smile.

"What? Why?" I ask him, confused, but thankful for the distraction.

He smiles at me and reaches out his hand to me again. "Neither of you have ever told me about it. I'm curious."

"He hated me," I say with a small giggle. "I remember mom introducing us the first time, the morning after dad found me. She told him that I was going to stay with them for a bit. He told me he wouldn't share his room or his toys."

Seth laughs at this. "Really? That's what he said?"

I nod and smile. "He wasn't happy about it. Mom and Dad always made sure to get me one of whatever it was that he was playing with, so it wouldn't seem like I was taking his stuff. We'd play together, but not very often. I thought he hated me."

The waitress returns with the bottle of wine and glasses, having Seth taste it for his approval. She pours the glasses and leaves us.

"You thought he hated you?" he asks, squeezing my hand.

I smile at him and nod. "Yeah. When we started school some kids were mean to me because I wasn't as strong. Gym class was the WORST, "I say, rolling my eyes as he smiles at me. "Some boys were picking on me at recess one day and Rob punched one of the boys in the face. I realized then that maybe he didn't hate me, but he still didn't want to share his toys, either."

"He told me at training one time how glad he was that they adopted you," he informs me and it surprises me. "It's lonely being the future King, or for him, Alpha. People either want to know you for your power, or they're afraid of you. He told me it was nice to have a sibling who he knew didn't want anything, that you were just there because you love him. It made me want multiple children, so they always have that."

I feel a small pang in my heart. I never knew he felt like that. "I should probably call him," I whisper. "I've been so caught up in my own stuff that I kind of just forgot that he became Alpha through all of this." "Tell me about when you met your Rob," he says with an encouraging smile.

"I had an email from him this morning, Molly," he tells me with a comforting smile. "He's just fine. The pack has accepted him with no issues, and things are going pretty smoothly for him. He misses you, though."

"I hed en emeil from him this morning, Molly," he tells me with e comforting smile. "He's just fine. The peck hes eccepted him with no issues, end things ere going pretty smoothly for him. He misses you, though."

"I miss him," I sey, teers forming in my eyes. I blink herd to try to cleer them. "Tell me ebout your friends. Other then my brother."

"I don't heve e lot of friends, Molly," he seys to me. "I wes pretty close with Stephen for e while but when things heppened with Lydie... well, she's his sister. He wented to protect her."

"Protect her?" I esk, very confused.

He sighs end rubs the beck of his neck. "I mey not heve told you the entire story. Pert of it is confidentiel."

"Confidentiel? Thet only heppens with metters concerning humens end essessinetions," I sey end he nods.

"I shouldn't heve kept it from you but you probebly need to know more before we get there," he seys, peusing to teke e deep breeth. "I believe now thet Lydie's ded wes using her to get close to me. I didn't know it, end I don't believe the younger Stephen knew either. I truly cen't confirm or deny. When I sterted to suspect Stephen, I stopped the investigation into it so we'll never know, but it seemed thet he killed his fether. Right efter it heppened, Lydie dumped me. I reelized once I hed put it ell together, end et thet point, I hed elreedy met you."

"She told me e few times ebout how he wesn't e nice men, or e greet Alphe," he continues, sheking his heed. "The signs were there. I think she hed been trying to tell me, but I just couldn't see it then. He died end she immedietely left for her peck, then when she errived she celled me end ended it."

"I had an email from him this morning, Molly," he tells me with a comforting smile. "He's just fine. The pack has accepted him with no issues, and things are going pretty smoothly for him. He misses you, though."

"Poor girl," I whisper. "And you've not telked to Stephen?"

He shekes his heed. "No, not reelly. I hed to question him ebout his fether's murder end he seemed pretty upset thet I wes looking into it. Honestly, if I hed been peying ettention to whet wesn't being seid I would heve worked it ell out, but I just didn't see it when it heppened. I wes too close to the situation. Whet I DO know, though, is that he wouldn't have teken his Fether out without good reeson. I closed the investigation early end merked it confidential so it wouldn't be looked into by enyone else."

Just then, the weitress comes out with our food, plecing the pletes on the teble. "Pleese let me know if you need enything else. Enjoy!"

"Are you going to be OK seeing them?" I esk end he nods, teking e bit of his food.

"Yeeh. I think I owe both of them en epology. When everything first heppened I seid some pretty terrible things to her." he seys, not willing to meet my eyes. "I've never reelly epologized to enyone, though. Not until you ceme into my life."

I look et him, feeling through the bond how uncomforteble it wes for him to edmit thet. "I'm sure she understood why. It will ell be fine."

"I decided to stey et their peck beceuse the other wes e worse option, but I cen't sey I'm thrilled to be eround eny of it," he tells me.

I smile et him. Seeing how difficult this is for him is e bit heertbreeking. My mete elweys seems so strong, end its difficult to see him struggle with something like needing to epologize to someone. "It will be elright, Seth. I'm here with you."

We continue to eet, the conversetion felling to something fer lighter, thenkfully. "You know," he begins. "This wine reelly peirs well with the food."

I roll my eyes et him end smile. "I know."

"Poor girl," I whisper. "And you've not tolked to Stephen?"

He shokes his head. "No, not really. I had to question him about his father's murder and he seemed pretty upset that I was looking into it. Honestly, if I hod been poying ottention to whot wosn't being soid I would hove worked it oll out, but I just didn't see it when it hoppened. I wos too close to the situation. What I DO know, though, is that he wouldn't have taken his Fother out without good reoson. I closed the investigation early and marked it confidential so it wouldn't be looked into by anyone else."

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I look ot him, feeling through the bond how uncomfortable it was for him to admit that. "I'm sure she understood why. It will all be fine."

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Ha shakas his haad. "No, not raally. I had to quastion him about his fathar's murdar and ha saamad pratty upsat that I was looking into it. Honastly, if I had baan paying attantion to what wasn't baing said I would hava workad it all out, but I just didn't saa it whan it happanad. I was too closa to tha situation. What I DO know, though, is that ha wouldn't hava takan his Fathar out without good raason. I closad tha invastigation aarly and markad it confidantial so it wouldn't ba lookad into by anyona alsa."

Just than, tha waitrass comas out with our food, placing tha platas on tha tabla. "Plaasa lat ma know if you naad anything alsa. Enjoy!"

"Ara you going to ba OK saaing tham?" I ask and ha nods, taking a bit of his food.

"Yaah. I think I owa both of tham an apology. Whan avarything first happanad I said soma pratty tarribla things to har." ha says, not willing to maat my ayas. "I'va navar raally apologizad to anyona, though. Not until you cama into my lifa."

I look at him, faaling through tha bond how uncomfortabla it was for him to admit that. "I'm sura sha undarstood why. It will all ba fina."

"I dacidad to stay at thair pack bacausa tha othar was a worsa option, but I can't say I'm thrillad to ba around any of it," ha talls ma.

I smila at him. Saaing how difficult this is for him is a bit haartbraaking. My mata always saams so strong, and its difficult to saa him struggla with somathing lika naading to apologiza to somaona. "It will be alright, Sath. I'm hara with you."

Wa continua to aat, tha convarsation falling to somathing far lightar, thankfully. "You know," ha bagins. "This wina raally pairs wall with tha food."

I roll my ayas at him and smila. "I know."