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Chapter 131

"Did you even try to fight him back?" I ask Seth as I clean off his cut that almost completely healed, but it makes me feel better.

He looks at me, clearly annoyed to be having a conversation about it. "I deserved it. I treated you poorly before I ever even met you."

"That's not any of his business, though," I mutter, mad about the situation. When Seth showed up in my old office looking beaten up, I immediately dragged him upstairs and straight to the bathroom.

"Molly, it is, though," he tells me, taking the rag from my hand. "You were adopted through a blood adoption. The scar you had

on your hand indicated that. They never cut your brother, but he still had a scar." I stop and think back. He's right. I don't remember them cutting Robbie's hand, or even my mom's. It was just my dad and me.

"My mom had a scar, too." He nods slowly. "Your parents were mate bonded, and then your brother obviously was obviously bonded to them. Your dad

accepted the responsibility to keep you safe, and it extended to the rest of your family. Technically, you're my obligation now," he says with a smirk and I swat at his shoulder. "But they still feel the same way about you because they love you."

"The way I acted, the s**t I did... it was the biggest regret of my life. Your brother is right to feel the way he does. You deserved to be treated better than I treated you. Honestly, you should have rejected me," he tells me with a chuckle.

I think about what he says and it makes sense. Robbie has found his mate but he can't have her yet. Seth found his mate, but he

didn't want me. That's the key difference. I bite my lip, worrying about it again. I know I wasn't what he really wanted at first.

"Hey," he says, lifting my face to meet my eyes. "I was wrong. You're everything to me now. Well, you and those babies."

I smile at his reassurance and tug him down towards me, kissing him gently on his split lip. He pulls me close to him, deepening

the kiss, but he pulls away and rests his forehead on mine. "I can't wait to see Sofia tomorrow," he says quietly. "I just need to know that the babies are actually alright."

"They are," I tell him with a smile, reaching up to cup his face with my hand. "I'm sure of it." I lean forward and try to kiss him

"Once we know the babies are alright," he says again and my shoulders slump.

"Fine," I say, pouting leaving the room with a slight stomp and my arms crossed. I can hear him chuckle behind me and it makes

me even more mad. I go to my suitcase and pull out some pajamas, taking off my dirty clothes and put them on. I promptly climb into bed, on the

opposite side, just to annoy him and pull the covers up. Seth hasn't even left the bathroom and I realize the shower is running. I try to lie here, pouting until he comes into the room and tells me to move, but I'm too tired and quickly fall fast asleep.

"What the f**k?" he asks, clearly irritated but not actually hurt.

I wake to the sound of my alarm and roll over to turn it off, but I slap Seth right in the face instead.

"Sorry," I mutter, climbing over him to reach it since he's making no effort to move.

I finally reach the button and I feel his arms wrap around me tightly as he pulls me down towards him, burying his face in my

chest. "Seth!" I say with a laugh. "Let me go."

I can hear him saying something against my boobs, but it's muffled and he's not letting me move. I wiggle, trying to get away

again, but he pulls back.

when he suddenly flips us over, his face still buried in my chest. "I can do without the alarm, but the view is a nice way to wake up," he mutters against my skin, making me giggle.

"We need to get up. I'm hungry," I tell him, feeling my stomach grumble. We ate early last night before we left and I hadn't

realized how hungry I would be this morning after sleeping in a little. Seth finally lifts his face from me and smiles. "I'm glad you're hungry. Oliver is sending breakfast up here for us and then we're

"OK," I say, excited to have her verify that everything really is alright. I hop out of bed and go to the restroom, getting ready for the day. I'm finally bruising my teeth when Seth lumbers in, using the restroom while I'm in there like he always does, though

I've become used to it and it makes me smile that he's so comfortable with me. Begin to fix my hair, remembering that my mother was concerned and making sure that it appears absolutely perfect for her.I put some makeup on and walk back into the bedroom, finding Seth sitting on a chair on his phone, wearing jeans and a tshirt with boots. Thank goodness! "No suit?" I ask with a smile.

He chuckles but doesn't look up. "I thought you'd want to go for a hike, assuming everything is alright and Sofia approves."

going straight to see Sofia."

I smirk at him. "I thought you'd want to come right back up here."

He stops and looks up at me, a stunned look on his face. "Oh, we can."

A knock at the door interrupts us and Seth answers, letting in an Omega who brings in a tray for us. I lift the lids on the plates to see crepes, bacon and fruit and take a moment, just waiting to see if it will make me sick.

Seth looks at me cautiously and smiles as I lift a piece of bacon and bite into it. "I asked them to bring you some hot water so you can make the tea. Is that right?"

I giggle a little and walk over to my purse, pulling it out and bringing it over to the water, tossing the ball of precious herbs into

the hot water. "It's perfect. Thank you."

We eat quickly and I drink the tea, noting just how good I feel today. When we're finished, we head out and walk to see Sofia.

Last time we did this together, Seth carried me and my finger was a disaster. This time, though, we walk hand in hand. It was

only a few months ago, the season just now beginning to turn from fall to winter, but it feels like so long ago.

When we walk in, Sofia is waiting at the front for us and greets us with a smile and a bow. She shows us to a room that I don't

think I've ever been in and I quickly realize that's because it's where they keep the maternity items. Seth helps me onto the table

and I start to remove my clothes, but Sofia stops me. "You're good," she tells me, placing her hand on my arm. "I think you're far enough along to see."

I feel so much relief from her words as she helps me lay back. I'm shocked that Seth is actually letting her instead of insisting

that he do it, which is usually a sign that he really, really likes someone. She pulls out the scan part and squirts some goop onto my stomach, pushing the front of my jeans down some to make sure it

which is to be expected. We just need to make sure that Pup B doesn't get much smaller than it."

doesn't get on them. She starts to scan and after a second, there's a small smile on her face.

She turns the screen to us as Seth leans further forward to get a better look. "They were right, two pups. Pup A is a little bigger,

She clicks something and the whooshing sound starts. "Strong heartbeats, too. Congratulations. Everything looks healthy and like nothing ever happened."

I feel relief flood as she clicks a few more times and then turns off the machine, handing Seth a towel to help me wipe the goo

off. I'm a little irritated, but she also knew he wasn't about to let me do it myself. Seth helps me sit up and Sofia moves to take

"You seem perfectly healthy, Molly... err... Princess," she says, awkwardly correcting herself.

"You know you can't shift anymore, right?" she asks sternly and I nod. "No alcohol, be careful with caffeine, the more protein

I nod but before I can answer, Seth jumps in. "Lily gave her some tea that seems to have helped a lot. I'll keep an eye on it,

the better. The Palace Doctor said you've been having trouble eating?"

though. She was able to eat full meals last night and this morning, finally." "That's great," she says, looking to me. "I know of what she gave you. I'm not sure what's in it, but I've heard it's amazing,

"It's fine," I tell her with a smile. "Thank you. I feel better having you check."

my blood pressure, temperature and check my heart.

babies again before we have to leave the Falls?"

though very expensive." "Are there any other... restrictions... we should keep in mind?" Seth asks, causing me to laugh.

Sofia raises an eyebrow, looking at me instead. "You can do whatever you would like, Molly. Or you can not. It's whatever you

feel like, but there's nothing dangerous." I nod at her and look to Seth, who looks a little embarrassed. "Thank you," I tell her and squeeze his hand. "Will you check the

"Come again?" Seth says, and I can feel how much that is scaring him through the bond.

on my grandpatients. I do need to tell you, though. I think you're farther along than the staff at the palace said."

"Of course," she says and squeezes my knee. "I've been your doctor since before you were born. I'm more than happy to check

"It's possible that they were smaller when they checked from what your body went through, or it's possible they were right and the babies are growing faster because of the very strong bloodlines," she says and Seth just blinks at her. "I did some research and in

weeks along." "6 weeks?" I ask, trying to wrap my mind around that.

some pregnancies from strong lines, the gestation time is less than 6 months. Judging by the size they are now, I'd say you're 6

Seth shakes his head. "I marked Molly 6 weeks ago."

do anything crazy. If I'm right, you were unconscious 2 weeks, shifted twice, had an open infection and were healed by your mate in that time. Your body has been through so much. How is your wolf?" "She's quiet," I whisper. "She said she's just so tired."

Sofia nods to me. "She'll be alright, but you've got to give her time to rest, as well as your body. s*x is fine, but nothing too crazy.

"I know," she says, her face serious. "You can go on with your life as normal, but nothing too strenuous. Light hikes are fine, don't

"So we'll have a baby around....?" I say, hoping she'll fill in the ending.

No serious running, don't lift anything heavy."

"4-5 months. Come back in a week and we'll measure them again and track their growth rates."