Home / Romance / The Broken Wolf

Chapter 26

"Hello, little Molly."

I can feel Seth's entire body tense and become completely rigid in front of me at the sound of those words. "How do you know her name?" he growls out and the rouge just smiles a twisted, unhinged smile at him.

"I think you'll find that little Molly is well known to us rouges. The Alpha's daughter with the broken wolf, a friend to omegas." He tells Seth, completely unaware that he's speaking to the Prince, or perhaps he's aware but just doesn't care.

Robbie takes a step to his side so that he's right next to Seth, their arms touching in an attempt to block me from sight. Seth is staying visibly calm but I can feel through the bond that he is anything but.

"You crossed the border." the brunette man tells Seth. "Why did you cross back?"

"I wish to speak to the leader. I'm requesting passage for Alpha Robert of the Lunar Falls and myself onto your lands." Seth tells him authoritatively.

No one says anything for a moment and finally, Seth tells him, "I wish to locate a witch that lives on the land."

The blonde man seems unsurprised by his words. "For what reason?"

The blonde smiles a sick smile, looking at Seth. "What does the Prince of Wolves need a witch for?"

I step out to the side from behind Seth and move to stand next to him. They seem to know about me, and seem to not have any ill

seem to already know I have a broken wolf. We're hoping that the witch can help, so my wolf can fix my finger." "Won't you heal eventually?" we hear a man's voice from the trees behind the men, obscured from sight.

will- towards me at least, so I take a chance with the truth. "I got hurt." I begin, holding up my injured finger to the rogues. "You

"Umm... no." I say, suddenly becoming very nervous.

"Molly damaged some important tendons. If this does not work, we will have to take her to the human world, and we'd like to avoid that." Seth says, reaching out and grabbing my good hand.

"And why is the Prince involved in this matter?" the voice inquires.

"He's my mate." I say, squeezing Seth's hand.

"I see. You have 48 hours." The voice says, and that's it.

silence, back to the packhouse.

I'm surprised, and wish I could see who was speaking, but there's no visible sign of anyone. "Thank you." I say, but he doesn't respond and I feel like he's already left.

Seth turns to me and kisses me on the forehead. "Go back with Albert. We'll leave once you both are out of sight."

Looking up at him, I pull on the front of this shirt to bring him down to my level and kiss him deeply. "I love you. Please be

"I love you, too." he tells me, returning my kiss. "Don't trust anyone other than your parents and Albert. Not until we know

careful."

more." and I nod in agreement. He releases my hand and lets my brother pull me into a hug.

packlands. I walk towards Albert, turning back to see my mate and my brother watching me walk away, making sure I'm headed towards

safety. I wave at them, my brother waving back and Seth motioning me to go. Once I reach Albert, we turn and walk away in

"Be careful, kiddo." Robbie tells me and kisses the top of my head and releases me, gently nudging me towards Albert and our

We head through the packhouse and downstairs to my suite. Albert opens the door for me and we find my mother inside, sitting on my couch, just starting my favorite movie from when I was little. "Everything went OK then?" she asks upon seeing just the two of us walk in.

Albert takes a step forward, "Luna, I'm going to go speak with Alpha Randall. Please link me if you all need anything."

"The circumstances are terrible, but I'd be lying if I said I wasn't a little happy to be spending so much time with you now." Mom

"Yeah. They were told they have 48 hours." I tell her and she nods slowly.

tells me as I sit next to her and climb under the blanket.

so quickly."

"Thank you. I'm sure we'll be just fine." She tells him with a kind smile and he leaves us.

She reaches over and grabs a handful out of the bowl "Do you want to talk about it?" "Seth wouldn't mark me last night" I softly say to my mom, embarrassed about it.

"I know, Mom." I tell her, grabbing a bowl of popcorn she had sitting on the table in front of us. "There's been so much changing

"He said his wolf wouldn't let him. He thought it could hurt my wolf." I say sadly. "He told me before that he tried to mark other

She coughs, choking a little bit. "Did he tell you why?"

never forgive himself."

mate."

with it earlier."

while we're with them."

dad.

the king that.

son refused to mark me.

strong."

task. I can feel it in my bones."

it's best not to tell you yet, in case it's nothing to worry about."

"And you think it's something I need to worry about?" I ask.

women he thought would be a better queen than me, but his wolf wouldn't let him. What if his wolf doesn't think I'm good enough, either?"

"He's never going to be happy as long as I don't have my wolf." I tell her, admitting my fears. "He wants so badly to reach my wolf, but if it's not possible, he'll leave."

"I highly doubt that's the case, Molly." my mom attempts to reassure me. "His wolf is right. What if it hurts your wolf? He would

know this." "I know." I tell her, trying to hold back tears. "But that doesn't mean he has to mark me. He could just live his life without a

Mom grabs the remote and pauses the movie, turning to me and grabbing my good hand in hers. "Molly, he can't reject you. You

"That man is out in Rogue territory with your brother trying to find a way to heal your hand while keeping you safe." she begins, squeezing my hand. "Those aren't the actions of a man planning to leave you."

I know she's right, but my fears have been so prevalent my entire life that it's hard to believe it's really not an issue for him. I'd

bring nothing to this relationship, much less the kingdom. I may as well be human. I take a deep breath before deciding to let go

of the matter for now. "Will you help me do something to my hair? It's a mess and I just decided to throw a hat on and not deal

"Oh! Of course!" My mom says, full of excitement. "Let's wash it and then I'll dry and fix it, just like when you were little." And she does exactly that. She's honestly made it look better than it has in months. It's a shame Seth isn't here to see it like this, clean and straightened with small waves she put in with the curling iron.

"We're going to go upstairs and have dinner with your Father, Peter and Audrey." She tells me. "The story we're sticking with is

We're avoiding human doctors if possible. There will be absolutely no talk of the little wolf and not even a thought of green eyes

that the boys have gone looking for the witch in hopes you have a wolf in there that can heal your hand, or that she can heal it.

"Yes, ma'am. I understand." I tell her, reminding myself of the severity of the situation. "Why is it so important that they not know, though?" My mom sighs deeply, obviously troubled. "Personally, I think you should know. But your dad, brother AND mate ALL decided

"I honestly don't know, dear," she says, looking sad. "Things happened then. Some of them shouldn't have, and some of them were terrible but necessary. We were all different people then. We've all grown into who we are now, and we all love you. I don't know if it's anything to worry about at all, but the boys all just want to protect you."

any information slip to me, anyway. My mom beams at me and heads straight to my closet. "Oh, I absolutely do!"

A short time later we find ourselves upstairs in the dining room of the pack house having dinner with the King and Queen and my

"It's so nice to have some time with just you, Molly." Peter tells me and I'm really unsure why, but I would never dream of telling

"Do you want to pick my outfit for dinner?" I ask her, changing the subject. I'm confused about what is going on, or not going

on. I don't have enough information about it and it's probably best to just let it go for now. None of those men are going to let

"Thank you, sir. I must agree." I say with a smile.

"Umm, not great." I tell him, feeling suddenly self-conscious. "It's been hurting quite a bit. I accidentally bumped it a few times

I'm so embarrassed about this morning I can't help the blush that travels across my face. "He would have, and eventually did. I

just didn't want to bother him since he was leaving." A half truth should do. They don't need to know I was upset because their

this morning trying to tie my shoes and angered the injury." "Why didn't Seth tie them for you?!" Audrey asks the question they're all thinking.

Peter glances at my arm. "How's the hand today?"

healed and then as an assistant with your royal duties."

"Maybe we should go ahead and hire someone to help you." Audrey says, taking another bite of her food. I pause for a moment in confusion. "Why would I need someone to help me?"

"We've let Seth out of a lot of his duties because he's just met his mate, that's normal." Peter begins, "But eventually, we'll return

to the palace, with you, of course, and you'll have someone around to help you. They'll help you with your hand until you're

Oh. I hadn't put much thought into what exactly life at the palace would look like, but it didn't include an assistant. "Oh, I'm

sorry. Seth and I haven't really talked much about how things will be at the palace. My hand has been a bit of a distraction."

"Of course, Molly!" Audrey says with a smile. "Why don't we have a girls night with your mom tonight and we can talk about your new role as a princess?"

position. I look to my mom and she nods slightly. "That would be lovely, Audrey. Thank you."

"Oh, wow." I say quietly, feeling overwhelmed. "I didn't realize there would be so much."

power. I very much think that you'd rather not become queen, but you'd like to keep my son."

After dinner, I find myself down in my suite, sitting on the sofa between my mom and the queen, being told of all the things I'll be expected to do once Seth marks me and I'm officially named the princess. "Eventually, Peter and I will step down. Once you're queen, you'll take over my duties as well." She tells me excitedly, naming more things to look forward to.

I'd just taken a bite and almost choke when I hear the word princess. The Goddess surely has a sense of humor to put me in this

mate, and definitely not a high-ranking one if I did. I didn't take them as seriously as I should have. You're right though, if given the chance to not be queen but still have Seth, I would absolutely take it."

Audrey smiles at me. "Good, always stay that way. Always be a mate first, and a royal second. Seth is so lucky to have you,

to tell you about your future life at the palace because he didn't overwhelm you. I knew you could handle it though. You're

dear." She says and it's nice to hear her approval. "He's been so protective of you, especially once you got hurt. He didn't want

"It's very overwhelming." I tell her honestly. "Mom and Dad sent me to all the Luna classes, but I was sure that I wouldn't have a

"Most people don't realize, "She says. "That's why I like you, though. Many girls dream of becoming queen, dream of the

I knew Seth was acting very protective of me, but I didn't realize that he'd been trying to keep his parents away as soon as I told him about the eyes. My heart warms at knowing this though, and it causes me to miss him even more. "Why the frown, Molly?" my mom asks.

"Of course you do." Mom says. "The first time your mate is gone is always they hardest. Why don't we say goodnight and get you tucked in?"

"Thanks. It's intimidating, for sure, but I'll definitely give it my best." I tell her with a smile.

I look up at her, not realizing I had been frowning. "Sorry. I just really miss him."

"I know you will. You're so much like your mom," she says, surprising me a little. "I have no doubt that you will adjust to it amazingly. Be thinking about if there's someone here you'd like to bring as your assistant and if not, we can look at the palace, or further. We want to find the right person to help you."

I nod in agreement and thank Audrey for her lessons tonight. "It's a lot to take in," She tells me, "But I just know you're up to the

With hugs shared around, Audrey leaves us. Mom helps me get out of my clothes and into pajamas, pulling a dirty t-shirt that smells of my mate over my head. "I'm going to stay on the couch tonight." She tells me. "Remember, if you have dreams of the wolf, don't touch it."