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Chapter 66

I'm not sure I've ever been more tired in my life and we aren't even out of the woods yet.

"Molly," Seth begins to say, again. "Please, let me carry you. I can feel how tired you are."

"Absolutely not!" I tell him, yet again.

I hear him sigh in frustration. "Why won't you let me help you?!"

"If you carry me I'll fall asleep," I tell him finally. "And then we'll die out here because you'll get lost without me."

Seth stops walking and turns to me, and starts to laugh. "THAT'S what you're worried about?"

hike. "I don't understand why I'm so tired." "You just ripped up and threw a tree," Seth tells me. "That may have something to do with it."

"Yes!" I tell him as I keep walking. I know we're getting close to the edge of the woods, and I've never been more happy to end a

I just sigh, knowing he's probably right. "Perhaps."

We finally reach the edge of the woods and as soon as the clearing is in sight, I feel Seth's strong arms on me as he lifts me up into his arms.

"Don't argue with me," he says, not even giving me the chance. He begins to walk a little faster and I lay my head on his

your shoes off, Love. Calm down."

I blush, but I let him remove them, and my socks. He throws them off to the side and sits on the bed next to me, helping me sit up and removing my jacket, and then my shirt. I lay back down and he just smiles at me, reaching over and unbuttoning my pants for

me and slides my jeans down. He runs his fingers slowly across the top of my underwear but stops and pulls the covers over me,

moving to the other side of the bed. I'm almost asleep again as I feel his bare chest against my back and his arms around me. "Are you OK, now, Love?" he asks me gently.

"I think so," I tell him and his hand gently rubs my hip.

"I love you."

I awake in my meadow, with Sage sitting next to me.

longer."

"I know," I say, looking up at the stars. "I was hoping you'd know more about how I did it."

"I think you're right," I say and reach over to scratch her behind the ears. "Honestly, I was hoping that I wouldn't have it any

"Whatever happened," she says, curling up next to me. "It definitely exhausted us."

spy on Benjamin."

"Yeah, it did," I say and lay down in the grass next to her. "I'm going to have to ask Lily, aren't I? But, for real, not just to try to

I wake up uncomfortable, needing to use the restroom. I wiggle free from Seth's arms and go to the restroom, peeing, and moving

She sighs, indicating her feels about it. "I think so. We don't know anyone else that could help."

peeing with me right here in the room, unbothered. "Seth!" I exclaim, mouth full of toothpaste. "I'm still in here!"

to the sink to wash my hands and I decide to go ahead and brush my teeth. Seth enters the bathroom and walks over to the toilet,

"I know," he says gruffly, completely unbothered by my presence.

I just look at him, completely astonished by this situation. "I'm deadly serious."

grab a towel from the closet and step inside once the water has warmed. I lean my head back, wetting my hair when I hear Seth enter the shower.

"Is this OK or is it too improper?" he asks with a mischievous grin on his face. I don't bother answering, I just reach up and tilt the shower head to spray him in the face.

"We can't" I whisper with absolutely no conviction in my voice. "Is it not proper" he asks me as he takes one of my breasts into his hand, pinching my n****e.

"What's wrong?" he asks me.

"Oh," he says, and I can see that he's thinking. "What if we already messed up?"

"I'm sure it will be OK, Love," he tells me, leaning down to kiss my forehead.

but he doesn't say anything. "I... I can't get pregnant."

"What?" he asks me, clearly confused. "I don't understand."

I frown, not exactly sure how to explain my concerns without hurting his feelings. "We can't," I whisper. He continues to frown,

not as much of a concern, but..." I say, not wanting to voice my concern.

"But what if it's not?" I say.

is always so considerate of me and my feelings.

movements, moving myself to kneel between his legs.

I shake my head quickly and grab his hands. "No."

feel so good," I hear him groan as I continue my movements.

shift, it will be fine."

"Molly, it's going to be fine," he tells me, but I can feel his worry through the bond.

Seth pulls me to his chest and rubs his hand up and down my back. "It will. I'm sure of it. Even if you already are and have to

I don't say anything else. Seth reaches for my sponge and starts to wash me, being so gentle with me, like he always is. The man

After he finishes washing me he helps me to step out and goes back to clean himself. I walk into the bedroom and pull out a pair of blue, lacy underwear and search for the matching bra.. I put them on but decide to wait for my mate to come out of the bathroom, noticing that both are a bit too small for my changed body. I sit on the bed and wait for him, when he finally appears, a

hand.

"Just waiting for you," I tell him and crawl to the end of the bed where he's standing. I reach into the towel, taking him in my

closes into a fist as he releases himself into my mouth. I swallow and look up at him, his head tilted back, breathing heavily. "Seth," I say and he looks down at me. "Can you let go of my hair."

"Are you OK?" he asks me, concerned and looking me over for any signs of what wrong.

"Please, tell me what's wrong?" he asks me, but he lets me move away from him.

I only make it about 3 steps before I feel his hands on me and find myself laying on my back on the bed. "It's your turn," he says, hooking his fingers into my underwear.

He kisses the top of my head and pushes a curl behind my ear. "You can't punish yourself, Love. Neither of us thought of it."

"I know," I tell him, nodding. "I just. I just can't right now."

"I'm just worried," I tell him honestly, and he moves to pull me to him.

"I'm fine," I tell him and try to sit up and move away. "I just. No."

Seth gets dressed, putting on a black button down shirt and black slacks. Unfortunately, he puts on a black jacket, making his outfit entirely too nice for me to wear jeans today. Thankfully, he walks into the living room without putting on a tie.

more as myself. I turn to find Seth looking through everything. "I like this," he says, holding up a black lace bra. He holds up the matching underwear and c***s an eyebrow at me.

"What?" I ask him, taking them from his hand. "They know I like to match," I tell him with a shrug and immediately take off

what I'm wearing to put them on. "Thank goodness, that feels so much better," I say at the feeling of relief of having a bra that

He comes up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist. "You look wonderful," he tells me and kisses my neck.

"NO!" I exclaim, turning in his arms as he smiles at me. "Don't do anything to your beautiful hair. I like it."

"You should," he says with a grin. "You're too short, anyways."

He laughs at me, a genuine laugh. "Hurry up and finish getting ready. I'm hungry."

shoulder, drifting off to sleep. I awake to the feeling of my feet being touched. I kick and sit up quickly, but I calm when I hear Seth laughing. "I'm just taking

"I love you."

"You moved a tree," she tells me.

She shakes her little wolf head at me. "I don't understand the magic, but I think it's safe to say that you still have it."

I lay in the grass for what feels like hours, looking at the stars, enjoying finally having the chance to just be with my wolf and fall asleep.

"You can't use the restroom while I'm still in here! Just tell me and I'll leave." I tell him after I rinse my mouth. "You can't be serious," he tells me with a chuckle.

"Molly," he says, looking at me and crossing his arms. "You have taken me inside your mouth. Why can't I pee in front of you?"

"I..." I begin, but honestly, he's got a point. "It's just gross." I walk across the bathroom and turn on the water in the shower. I

"Hey!" he exclaims as he grabs me by the hips and pushes me against the shower wall. "I'm going to need a list of exactly what

is too improper for you, Princess," he whispers in my ear and I feel my insides tighten with want as he presses himself against me.

I moan and lean into him, causing him to smirk, but I quickly remember my mother's words, and take his hand into mine, causing his smirk to turn to a frown.

"My mom pointed out that I HAVE to shift next week," I tell him and he nods. "I can't shift if I'm pregnant." I say, my voice barely a whisper, laced with concern that I've already messed up.

"I'm sorry," I tell him. "I didn't even think of it. I hope I haven't messed anything up," I say, placing my hand on my stomach. I haven't felt any different, and he hasn't noticed a change in my scent, but still.

"I don't know," I tell him and shake my head. "Your mom said she shifted when she was pregnant with you. That if it's early, it's

towel wrapped around his waist.

He looks at me sitting on the bed and smirks at me. "What are you doing, gorgeous?"

"Molly," he says, but makes no effort to move from me. I take his hand with my free one and pull him towards me on the bed and he complies, lying on his back. I continue my

"Molly," he moans lightly, his breathing becoming a bit labored at my efforts. I lean forward, taking him in my mouth and hear

him hiss in pleasure. He gently places his hand on my head, his fingers wrapped in my wet hair and he tugs slightly. "Love, you

"I'm close," I hear him warn me but I no effort to move, instead, increasing the speed of my movements. His hand in my hair

"Oh, s**t," he says, immediately releasing me. "I'm sorry. Are you ok?" I smile at how thoughtful he can be. "I'm fine." I say with a soft smile. "I just couldn't move". I stand up, and walk to the closet.

"That's fine," he tells me, letting me go again. "We'll be careful now, I'll be sure of it. But you're not going to deny yourself because we made a mistake in the beginning."

"I won't" I tell him in a whisper, not convincing him, muchless myself.

"Did you get enough clothes?" he said with a small laugh.

full moon." he tells me with a pointed look and I laugh.

fits right again.

"I didn't actually pick anything," I tell him with a smile. "Our moms did."

Thankfully, though, he lets me go.

I'm standing in the closet, looking for something that will fit when I hear a knock at the door. I hear Seth announce that he'll get it, and I give up, deciding to worry about clothes after I dry my hair.

Seth walks into the bedroom holding boxes and bags, looking at me with moderate concern.

I finish my hair and I don't hate how the curls look today. I think I'm starting to accept it, and associating it less with Lily and

"This isn't all. I'll bring the rest from the living room, but she said she would bring more tomorrow, and have the rest ready at the

I walk to the vanity and pull out the hair dryer, deciding to try to diffuse my curls to see what happens. I'm drying my hair when

I look through the bags of dresses and find a flared and pleated black satin skirt and search through the rest to find a top that matches. There's a blue chambray button down shirt and I put them on, tucking in the shirt. "It fits," I tell Seth with a smile.

"Why do you always have to dress so nice?" I ask him with a smile. "Can't you just wear sweat pants and look terrible so I look better?"

"You're the one that distracted me," I tell him and walk back, putting on a little moisturizer and some light makeup. I turn and see him sitting on the bed, looking at his phone. "I guess I'll have to wear heels today since you're dressed so fancy."

"Do you want me to go change?" he asks. "I could shave my head?"