Mommy 102

Chapter 102

Fiona's POV

Julian had asked Kenneth if he ever saw Doom when the dark masters had him under their control.

Kenneth told them that though he worked under their control for months, he only answered and took orders from

Mischief. Then he told them that Isis, who in truth was Vivian, would have known who Doom was since she took orders

from them even when they were in Bayland.

Julian asked if he had any knowledge of what their plan was, and Kenneth told him it was the complete dominion over

both worlds. Humans and Lycans.

Mischief left Kenneth oblivious to a lot of things, but he had heard her speak about breaking the seal. Without more to

back that information up, there was nothing to make of it. With the entrance of the dark world sealed, there was no

sending Doom and Mischief back there.

And they were coming.

They didn't know what that meant, but they had to prepare themselves, regardless.

Marion stood waiting for them, along with the elders and a few alphas of the neighbouring communities, as they came

close.

"Welcome home, my king." Marions said and bowed his head.

The eight elders and alphas standing behind him also bowed their heads in respect.

"Thank you, Marion and every one of you, for keeping faith for my return. We are back now, but this isn't the end; there

is a war coming, and we all have to prepare for it. Anyone can be under the influence of the dark world, so keep an eye

out and sound the alarm."

While the elders and Marion scattered to write and bear the news of the Lycan king's arrival and the coming war, Marion

stuck around. His eyes moved to Kenneth, who now stood beside Julian.

Julina noticed the stare and moved to speak, but Marion beat him to it. "Don't worry, I know he is different." Marion

knew the difference even without being told.

Lily arrived at the Lycan King's Estate's gate, where they still were, and her eyes travelled to Kenneth. The words of her

mate's arrival must have gotten to her. She stood quietly.

It took a few seconds for Kenneth to take notice of her presence, but when he did, he left their side and hurried over to

her. She threw her arms around him and hugged him tightly, breaking down in his arms and crying.

Marion also took his leave, with his excuse being that he needed to prepare himself for the news the Lycan king had given. This

left Julian alone with Fiona, and they made their way towards the mansion.

Julian saw the look on Fiona's face and knew she was eager to be there. It was obvious she wasn't eager because she missed

the house, but because of those in it. Her sons.

"Nervous?" Julian asked, attempting to start small talk.

Fiona sighed. "I never thought I'd be back. So yeah, I am a little nervous."

He glanced up at the mansion. "I can tell you that they are also excited to see you." He said and stretched his hand out to her.

She took his hand, and there was a spark, but neither of them focused on it because they proceeded towards the mansion where

their sons waited for them.

Fiona pushed open the door for June, and Jashin and the boys were in bed reading their storybooks, not bothered to look up at

who it could be.

"Are you both going to ignore me all day?" Fiona asked and crossed her arms over her chest.

Their books fell from their hands the same second, and they sat up with eyes filled with joy and excitement at her presence.

They ran off the bed and towards her.

"Mommy!" Jashin reached her first, and she dropped to her knees with her arms open.

"Mommy!" June got to where she was, and he hugged her. "Daddy said he was going to bring you back." He said, grinning.

She nodded while hugging them harder. "He did; he brought me back."

"You will not leave again, will you?"

She hadn't thought about this truth. Julian had told her she could go back to Cillian when all this was over two days ago, but that

would not be as easy as it sounded then. Her first responsibility was to her sons and her world. She could not put another one

above it. Besides, her feelings for Julian, which were once dead, grew stronger with every passing day, and her feelings for

Cillian withered away like the leaves during winter.

She thought about the kiss they shared earlier this morning in the world of the living. The softness, genuineness, and affection it

held.

"I am not leaving you two ever again." She promised them, and they hugged tightly.

They helped tuck the boys into bed for the night, and they made their way out of the bedroom. Julian, though present in the room

while she talked with the boys and put them to sleep, had yet to utter a word.

The boys also didn't speak to him. Yes, he had brought her back as he promised, but they were mad that he sent her away.

"I am sorry." He said this to her as soon as Fiona shut the door to the room. "For taking you away from them and them from you."

"It's fine; we will work through it," she assured him with a certain tone, casually brushing it off.

"I miss you." He blurted out while staring into her eyes. "I know I shouldn't say it, and it isn't in my place, but I miss you a

lot."

Shivers ran through her at his bold declaration, and she stayed mute for a moment. "I miss you too." She replied, to her own

surprise.

He stepped up to her, and she didn't step away. She missed him, and she wanted this-maybe more than she would love to

admit.

He closed the space between them with his long strides, and she drew a sharp breath when their bodies touched. She

gasped, and her eyes dropped from his.

She missed him so darn much. His touch, his voice, his affection, his strength, and his manliness. Despite their mate

bond being shattered, the feelings didn't leave. It was present now more than ever.

It left her vulnerable to him.

His hand tilted her jaw up, so her eyes locked on his.

"Do you want me to kiss you?" He asked, his head already dipped and his lips coming incredibly close to hers, so that

she felt the breath coming from his nostrils on her cheeks.

Why did he need permission to kiss her now when he did so in the human world?

Well, he apologised immediately, which made her a little angry. Maybe this time he didn't want to apologise after kissing

her, hence the question.

"Julian."

 "Do you want me to kiss you?" he asked again, and this time his lips grazed over hers. Her body lit up with desires, but

it was a fleeting touch that made her desperate for more.

"Yes, Julian, I want you to kiss me." Her desire got the best of her "I want you to touch me all over. I want you to make

love to me."