

Mommy 110

Chapter 110

The moon was at its peak, and it was like he had done the last three full moons. He placed Beta Isaac and Hanna in command.

He couldn't lead the shifting because he would be with Fiona. Marion, and Kenneth couldn't because they were in the south.

Isaac and Hanna had done a great job leading the team in the last three shifts, and Julian trusted their decisions.

Fiona and Julian left the team and wandered through the territories, further away from the rest of the packs, still in their human

form.

Getting to the spot they believed would be the safest, Fiona took off the bag on her back and bent to bring out the things inside.

"You still have doubt; I see it in your eyes." Fiona said, and Julian didn't even try to deny it.

He bent to help her with the candles, incense, and light after speeding out the mat he came along with.

"I don't want to do this to

you."

She paused and looked up at him. "You are not doing this to me; I am doing this, and I am doing it of my own free will."

"What if your powers go away and never return? You just regained full strength as Luna not so long ago."

She brought out the sticky white powder and drew things all over the mat where they were to stay. "I am not a child; Julian, I

know what I am doing." She answered.

"It doesn't look so."

She glared at him and said, "You said whatever choice I made, you will stand by me; did you mean it when you said that or were

you telling me something you thought I wanted to hear?" she asked.

He exhaled in frustration, "I meant it."

She handed him the lighter. "Then shut up and help me. Whatever happens from this, I made the decision, and I will be okay with

it."

"It's reckless, though, to sacrifice yourself this way." He grumbled and lit up the scented

candles.

"I learn from the best." She winked at him, finished with her drawing, and rose to her

feet.

"Remember, we never stop talking; we have to make sure I do not lose my ability to speak, feel, or hear as we do this." She

explained the process to him once again as she began undoing her buttons. "You also have to want this, or you will not take it,"

she told

him.

He nodded while doing the same. "I understand."

She pulled off her shirt and did the same for her trousers, so that she stood under the full moon wearing only her lacy bra and

pants.

He took off his clothes, and now he wore only his boxer briefs.

She took off her bra and then proceeded to do the same with her pants while he pulled off his boxer briefs at the same time.

They both stood naked, staring at each other.

"You are not excited to see me," She said this with a small pout on her lips as she stepped onto the drawing made on the spread-

out mat.

"I am; I just have a lot of worry. "I would rather hav what I have than nothing at all," he answered, taking a step onto the mat.

"I do not want what we have. The constant fear that I might lose you. I almost lost you to Leon." She answered, placed her hands

on his shoulders, and felt the surge in her being.

He kissed her lips and pulled back to speak. "Almost."

She broke the kiss, and her hand trailed over his shoulders and down his chest and abs, but her eyes remained locked on his.

"You think that makes me feel any better? You think that is what I want? To always be afraid, thinking I could lose you anytime."

“Fiona,” he called, but stopped speaking when she wrapped her hand around his cock.

“I just need you to trust me. For once.”/

“I trust you now more than I trust myself.” He replied and kissed her lips deeply, and his hand moved down to grab her buttocks

firmly.

She moaned into the kiss and rubbed herself against him. “I don’t care what happens to me; I trust you with my abilities because

I know you will do well with it.”

She pulled away to kiss his neck down, and her fangs came out, and they dug into the spot where his shoulders and neck met.

He did the same to her immediately, mimicking her action, and the same second, she felt strength leave her. It was a surge she

didn’t expect, but it wasn’t enough to knock her off her feet.

Julian felt it too because he drew a sharp breath. “You trust me too much.” He said this, stroking her face tenderly.

A smirk came onto her face at his words. “Sit and let me show you just how much I trust you.” She said to help him sit on the

mat. She came on top of him and began to kiss,

suck, and grind on top of him.

Her hand wrapped around him once again, and she began pumping him faster than the first time. He moaned, his eyes rolling to

the back, and his release came faster than they expected.

” S hit! I shouldn’t have.”

She silenced him with a kiss. “It ruins nothing.” She assured him and adjusted herself on top of him, placing her cock between

her entrance while staring him in the eyes.

“I love you, Julian.” She said and settled onto his length, moaning as his length stretched her to penetrate deeper.

He wrapped his arms around her, holding her secure and close to him. “I know; I love you too, Fiona.”

He moved them, so she now lay underneath him while they made love. Slow but passionate love under the full moon.

She knew she had to keep talking, but Julian looked so breathtaking under the moonlight that she didn't know what to say.

"We have never done this before." He started the conversation while thrusting into her.

She nodded, trying to find the words to say but once again failing. Was the ritual already having its effect on her and seizing her

abilities, or was this just Julian's natural effect?

"Say something gorgeous," Julian encouraged her.

"You are so hot." She blurted out, and her cheeks burned at how direct she sounded.

He laughed, and his eyes became warm. Damn, he looked so beautiful, it hurt. "Well, you should see yourself as gorgeous.

Nothing created by the moon goddess comes close." He shot back and thrust his entire length into her.

She hissed, her eyes rolled to the back of her head, and her hips arched up to take more of what he was doing.

Her blood rushed faster through her veins as she felt every trace of strength she had within her. Her eyes grew blurry, and they

were going to shut and keep

"Stay with me; I love you," he told her, and her eyes regained their attention. He took her hands and placed them around his

neck, kissing them tenderly, and she tickled in response. "Tell me you love me, Fiona."

She opened her mouth, and the words came faster than she expected. "I love you,

Julian." She told him.

"Don't stop telling me you love me." He leaned closer and kissed her lips.

She smiled and said, "I love you, Julian McQueen II. I love you more than life itself."

He ran his hands over her legs, which were around her waist, and it was to turn her on as well as to make sure she still had the

sensation in them. "I love you, Julian."

He picked up the pace and began thrusting into her at a fast pace that knocked her breath out each time.

"I love you." She kept the chant up, repeating it over and over until her release came, rocking through her.

"I love you so much, Julian. I love you." She cried as she trembled against him while her hands and legs stayed tightly wrapped

around him.

His

eyes glowed a bloody red as his release hit, and it was so much bloodier than when

he marked her earlier.

He fell beside her to catch his breath and entwined their hands in each other. He brought it to his lips and placed a deep kiss on

it, and her stomach fluttered.

"Luna," he called.

She turned to her side to have a look at him. "My king. How do you feel?"

"I feel stronger than I have in a long while." He replied and kissed her lips passionately.

He broke the kiss abruptly, and her eyes fluttered with questions in them, only to find his hand holding an arrow he seemed to

have caught.

Someone had attempted to kill him out here.

The last thing she thought would happen tonight was another attempt.

Three arrows came flying towards them, and Julian caught them, and his hand darted out to shield her from the third, which the

attacker had aimed at her. The arrow pierced through the skin of Julian's arm.

It was an arrow with a silver tip dipped into wolfsbane.

Whoever wanted them dead knew who they were and knew they would be here. She couldn't place her mind on who it could be

because there were so many under Doom's control.

Julian groaned, pulled the arrow out of his skin, and shifted into his werewolf form,

bigger and stronger than ever. He immediately moves to stand before her in protection.

"They are gone," Jules said, and he turned to her to make sure she was okay. "Are you okay? Are you hurt in any way?" he

asked.

“No, I am fine.” She replied, but she was terrified now more than ever.