

Mommy 111

Chapter 111

The full moon ritual was a success, and Julian ended up gaining more than they expected. It was as if he never lost his strength

to begin with. It was something that made her happy despite everything that came with it, including the loss of strength. He was

now the Lycan king, with the strength and power that came with it.

Since the attack during the full moon, Julian has assigned guards to watch over her and be with her everywhere she goes. With

her strength gone, she couldn't go along with him to subject the other alphas under his control and didn't need to. He had the

strength to take on as many as necessary and prove himself not just in name but in action.

She was yet to regain any strength she had lost, not in hearing, sight, or speed. It didn't bother her; she still had her healing

abilities and was still the silver wolf.

Ona had ignored her since the last full moon, and she knew her wolf was not happy with the turnout of things.

Staying home gave her time with her boys. She missed them, and having time with them now felt like a blessing to her.

They had so much to feed her. They still went to school, even though Julian wanted them back home. She told him there would

be no harm coming to them and reminded him how Vivian had taken them from home three years ago. With that, he agreed to

keep them in school.

"Matt says we are all going to die." Jashin said as they walked through the garden at the back of their mansion.

Fiona paused, taken aback by his blunt words. "Why would Matt say such?" she asked with a furrowed brow.

"He heard his parents say it while he was playing in the living room." Jashin explained further, and it didn't help Fiona feel better

about such a topic being discussed around children.

"Mommy, are we all going to die?" June asked in a small voice.

She shook her head and opened her mouth to speak, but realised she would be lying to them about a lot of things or willfully

ignoring the truth.

“Are we in trouble?” June asked after seeing her remain silent.

She stooped, so she came to be almost the same height as her sons. “Trouble times will exist, always, but we will find a way out

of them. We always do.” She assured them.

“So, we are not going to die.” Jashin said it in confidence.

“I’ll never let any harm come to you. I promise you that.”

“How did it go?” Fiona asked as Julian stepped into the room.

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His eyes warmed

up as soon as he saw her, and he made his way over to her. “Hello.” He kissed her forehead and said, “It was great. How did

your day at the citadel go?”

“Fine, Hanna has been of much assistance to me. I came home early with the boys.” She said.

He nodded and stepped away from her to take off his clothes.

“Do we stand a chance in the coming war?” She asked in a small tone, but he heard her and turned to her.

“Fiona.”

“No, I am not planning on taking my life; do not worry.” She assured him, then asked again. “I ask because losing one’s powers

gives a whole different perspective. And now, without mine,” she didn’t get to finish because he did it for her.

“You are afraid.”

She nodded. “Rumours are flying, and these rumours say we are all going to die. I do not want to believe it; we have survived a

lot of things over the years, but we have never faced anything like this. I can’t help being afraid.”

“I want to hold you, but I am filthy and sweaty.” He pointed out as he stepped towards her.

Fiona hurried into his arms, ignoring what he just said. She needed this comfort more than anything.

He held onto her, "We never faced anything like the plague before it came, and we survived it. Trust me, it is okay to be afraid.

Every day I step out, I hold this assurance that we will see this through. We will win, and our daughter will be born in a free and

good world." He assured her.

She held on to him because she wanted to believe his words. Every fibre of her being wanted to believe him. "Remember what

the goddess told the luna queen Ainsworth over four hundred years ago? There is nothing the moon goddess created without a

way out. The moon goddess created Doom, and so there is a way out of this."

She glanced up at him, and she met his eyes filled with hope and confidence. He meant every word he said, and she believed in

his account.

They moved in to shower, and she let him wash her. She did the same for him, and she asked him how his day went. He had

successfully subjected two alphas under his authority, and even though these two didn't know what Doom's plan was, they only

knew what their duties were. They had three more alphas to subject, and once that was over, they would return focus to

preparation for the coming war.

Fiona had already sent word to Bayland to inquire about the information sourcing of Alpha Lupe, and she was still yet to receive

a report from him. The information was on Doom and everything they needed to know about him. This information would help

them assess their strengths and tactics in the coming war.

"And your strength, is there any change?" Julian asked as they stepped into the living room to get ready for bed.

"I do not think so; I can't lift anything heavier than fifteen kilogrammes, and I can't run for two minutes without feeling like I'm

about to pass out." She revealed, pulling out her red nightgown and putting it on.

Julian chuckled, and she glared at him. "Oh, I see it is funny now."

He still laughed even though he shook his head, and this made her frown. "It is not. Believe me, it is not, but you are adorable,

Fiona, and that warms my heart."

She rolled her eyes and said, "Bulls hit."

She sat before the dressing mirror to put her hair in a neat bun.

"It's not bulls hit; it's the truth. Remember last week you could not lift more than ten kilogrammes, and now you are able to lift

that? As for your other abilities,..." he stayed silent before calling out. "Catch!" Her hand shut out, and she caught the needle he

just threw at her, making her let go of her hair.

"Your reflexes are kicking in," he said, and his voice told her he was impressed with her quick move.

She glared at him. "And if I wasn't fast enough?" She demanded with a furrowed brow. "You would pierce me with it?"

He shook his head, terrified at her accusation. "No, I knew it wouldn't hurt you."

"No, you at him.

shouldn't have done it, but I am glad you did." She said that and threw the dart

He didn't anticipate the action, and yet he moved out of the way when it was close enough, and it pierced the wall behind him.

"Now we are even." He said that and pulled the dart out. "I am happy to say, your speed is so much better."

"Yours too." Came her sassy response.

He came up to stand behind her, and he placed his hands on her shoulder to gently massage her there.

"I don't know if I have

said this before, but thank you. For taking the risk and believing in me. You don't know how much that means to me."

She knew, but she loved hearing him tell it to her.

"You are welcome, Julian, and if I could go back, I wouldn't do anything differently."