

## Mommy 120

### Chapter 120

Flashback...

"I do not want to go," June whined as Fiona got him to wear his blue jeans. "I want to stay here; why can't I stay here?" he asked.

June hardly ever complained about anything; this was always Jashin's go-to move, but seeing June complain about not wanting

to leave made Fiona second guess her decision to send them away.

Julian wasn't completely on board, either. He suggested the court of truth as the best place to keep them, along with the other

children who might not leave Rayfield during the battle, but she couldn't have it. Doom would level the entire community if he so

wished, and she couldn't risk them being near here when that happened.

"Because this place isn't safe, June, but where you would be going will be. You will be taken care of and protected, so you will

have nothing to worry about."

"But you and Daddy will not be there," he said with a sad pout.

She reached out and stroked his face. "No, we will not be, but if all goes well, we will be there with you too in no time. You two

will take care of each other in the meantime."

He nodded, but he didn't look happy. He didn't want to leave, and she should have just listened to him instead of thinking her

way was the best and only way.

"Jashin, you will take care of June, alright?" She said this and turned to Jashin, who stayed oddly quiet.

"Yes, mommy," he nodded.

"I love you two so much; never forget that."

Flashback ends

Fiona lay on the bed, crying her heart out and grieving her loss. She would never see Julian and probably never see her sons

again. What would be the point of surviving if she lost everything she ever cared She had already lost enough. Her parents,

Ophelia, her sons, and now Julian. What joy was in her life from here on? about?

She never wanted rebellion; she just couldn't sit back and lose everything. The pain will consume her. She didn't want Julian to

sacrifice himself because his sacrifice would be in vain. Hers, however, wouldn't be; Doom needed her heart, and with it, she

could

bargain for her world, her sons, and Julian.

They would have continued without her; they would have had a chance, and now they no longer do.

Seize the moment

She felt weak and hungry, but she didn't know if Kali would bring her any food after the stunt she pulled hours ago. She had to

try, though.

"Kali?" she called, her voice weak, and her head was pounding in pain. "Can you hear me?"

"Luna queen." He responded to her call.

"I am sorry for what I did to you earlier. You were following the orders of the king, and I shouldn't have attacked you like I did."

"It is fine. You were in a desperate spot. What can I do to help?"

"I am hungry. Genuinely this time." She added the last part. "Can you get me something to eat?"

"What do you want to eat?" he asked almost immediately, without thinking.

"Anything good. I am not much of a chooser."

"Alright, Luna Queen, I will go ask the kitchen what else they have." He said that, and his footsteps departed from the door.

She lay still in bed and didn't even know how long it took before he returned.

"They had pork and the steak they reserved for the elders; I was able to bargain for steak because you are the luna queen" He

said and entered the room.

She chuckled and pulled herself up to sit down. "Thank you."

He nodded, set the tray down, and turned to leave when she called to him.

"Do you

have children?"

"I have only one." He answered.

"And your mate?"

He pressed his lips together, and pain flashed in his eyes. "She died when Alpha Greg of Montana was killed. She was a

casualty in the attack."

Her heart went out to him. "I am sorry. Kali, that means your daughter is all

He nodded. "She is the only reason I haven't ended it all yet."

you have."

"My sons are gone, and I can't get them back." She lamented bitterly, and her tears fell. "It is all my fault. Now we are going into

a war we have already lost."

"Do not beat yourself up; you just have to believe and keep the faith that it will all be fine."

"Thank you, Kali; you are really a nice man."

"You are welcome, Luna Queen; you should eat now." He said that and stepped out of the room.

She wiped her tears and made her way over to the table where Kali had set her food. She stayed there and ate, and when she

finished, she drank the water on the table, and her strength returned. Her eyes spotted the time on the wall, and it was already

evening.

The full moon was just hours away, and with it, the end of everything they knew.

She returned to bed, curled herself in a ball, and wept for the end.

She soon heard a small rumble at the door, and her eyes snapped open. Again, a small knock came on the door moments later.

"Who is there?" She asked, a little startled. Kali would not knock; he would just call to her, so whoever was there wasn't Kali.

"It is I, Zac." A different, hushed voice spoke from outside the door. "I came to bring you out." He answered.

She shook her head and pulled up to sit down. "I am not supposed to be out. The king insists I stay in here for my own safety."

The door opened, and Zac stepped into the room and towards her bedside. "The king doesn't understand who we are up

against, my queen, Doom and Mischief will slaughter every last one of us without even batting an eye. We need you out there.

You are the only one who can put an end to this war.”

She shook her head. “I do not have the strength to take anyone on.” She answered.

“You are the silver wolf, my queen; it is in you.” He said that and moved towards her, taking off her giga, and she felt her strength

return in a massive fold.

He tossed the giga to the side of the room and stretched his hand out to her. She didn’t take it, but she got out of bed, and

together they came out of the room.

Fiona turned to the other side of the door, and she saw Kali on the ground, bleeding from his head with a silver dagger thrust into

his side.

“What did you do?” she yelled at Zac and immediately dropped to her knees.

“It was the only way to get you out, my queen. I did what I had to do.” He answered.

“He was only following his king’s commands!” She snarled at him.

She thought about her discussion with Kali earlier. He had a daughter at home who probably looked forward to her father coming

home. She had to make sure Kali returned home to her.

She placed her hands on Kali’s neck, and she saw he was still alive. She pulled out the silver dagger Zac had thrust into his side.

Then she placed her hands on him, and she healed him of his wounds. Though he still remained unconscious, he would wake

without a scratch, as if it were all a dream.

She rose to her feet with the silver dagger still in her, and she turned to Zac and said, “Let’s get out of here. The full moon is

almost at its peak.”

Zac nodded and led the way while she slipped the dagger to her back and into her trousers.

Fiona ran through the council court, and the young guards soon caught up with her. “Luna queen, you need to remain in your

room; those are the orders!” The young guard began to speak, but Zac attacked him and took him down.

“Run, my queen, run away; I will be behind you,” he told her, and she took to her heels, running as fast as her legs could take her

until she arrived outside the council court. She stared up at the dark cloud in the sky, and she saw the full moon was almost at its

apex. If only Ona would listen to her and lend her a little strength, Sadly, she was still angry about everything and wouldn't lend

her a thing,

Coldness gripped her skin as the night was as chill as ever, and she wrapped her arms around herself and ran to meet up with

Julian. From the information Julian gave her yesterday, they would await Doom in the field, which they believed would give them

some sort of advantage.

Though her breath failed her, she kept running. She wouldn't stop running until she got to where she needed to be. This war was

about her, and she would not hide away.