

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King by Glory Tina Chapter 13

Chapter 13

The door flew open before Fiona could think of what to do, and in walked Vivian. Behind her were two men serving as escorts. She looked the same way she had always looked like a snake.

What were the odds that she would be standing in the same room with her after many years?

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of her feared Vivian would discover who she was, but she reminded herself that if over hundred people couldn't recognise her before and after pictures, Vivian couldn't either. That was the assurance she held onto despite her weary mind.

Vivian stepped towards her with her eyes narrowed and filled with disapproval, making her wonder what the hell she was doing here.

The last she saw her was at Langfield, if anything, she should be there, so why was she here?

Snakes had their ways, after all. There was so much she needed to know.

"I heard you are the healer; I am Vivian Jackson." She began with a condescending tone of voice. "I am the Lycan king's personal adviser."

Fiona held herself together because the snake's very presence was revolting and infuriating, just as it was over five years ago..

If Vivian was introducing herself to her, then it meant she didn't recognise her. This gave her much comfort in the midst of the ongoing chaos. However, if Vivian played a key role in the life of the Lycan king, then she would see to it to make her work here difficult.

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Fiona returned silence to her as a response, and she didn't seem to like that much because her nose flared up in disgust.

She stepped towards her, her tone now reproving as if she was in charge.

"I also heard you wouldn't come on the bidding of the king, and you only came because the king's envoys took your sons." She stopped walking when she stood a few feet away from her. "What kind of person refuses to help her own people?" she demanded.

Just like earlier, Fiona responded to her question with silence. It was getting to Vivian, and her teeth gritted, and she glared at her.

“Now you listen, you will do as the king tells you, and you will do only that, or you will have me to answer to.” she said and stormed away from the room, and her escorts followed behind her.

Fiona turned to Bella, who was still standing behind her and had seen all the drama Vivian had played.

“Who is she?” Fiona asked, pretending that she didn’t know who Vivian was.

“A witch, that is who she is.” Bella bit out crudely, and Fiona’s eyes widened because she didn’t think the timid and shy girl had the energy for hate. Bella must have realised she had spoken out of tone because her eyes flickered with panic. “I am sorry; I shouldn’t have called her a witch.”

Fiona wanted to tell her that she didn’t need to apologise because that was what Vivian was. A witch and a snake, but she couldn’t; that would give too much away.

Fiona smiled. “It’s fine; she doesn’t seem to be the nicest person in the room.”

“She is not; please come with me to the bathroom while I get your water ready.” She said that and led the way.

Fiona followed behind, still not believing that she would have this huge mansion all to herself until the time she would leave.

She waited as Bella got the water ready, and a few questions ran around in her head, and they were important. “So, Ms. Jackson works with the Lycan king?”

She hoped that Bella would share a little information with her so she would know what she was up against.

The younger woman seemed willing to share a few information. “The plague broke out over five years ago, and the rebels swamped the entire community, infecting everyone they came across. Vivian helped the King tame the rage, and he commended her quick action and she has followed him since then. She has also worked her way up, stepping on the heads of as many as she could along the way.”

Fiona’s brow narrowed. “What do you mean by stepping on the heads of as many as she could along the way?”

“She betrayed a lot of people, including her parents, which led to their deaths at the hands of the plague. There were rumours she had affairs with her sister’s fiancé and dumped him after he got the plague. That was all four years ago.”

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Learning about the deaths of her biological parents was a heartbreak for her. She

prayed they were at least able to find peace in the life beyond. Henry, on the other hand, she didn’t care about. Yes, he was once her mate, but he hurt her on his own accord. He cheated on her and chose Vivian over her, making her a fool for believing in his love and affection. He rejected her when she was already down.

“She is really evil, then?”

Bella sighed and nodded. “She really is. She cut me with her claws last night because I didn’t bring her water on time.” She said this and lifted up her hand to reveal the cut on her wrist, which was slowly healing.

Fiona’s eyes became sorrowful. “I’m sorry she did that to you.”

Bella shook her head. “It’s fine. It will take a while, since I am an omega, but it will heal.”

Fiona nodded in agreement. She remembered all the times she was bullied as a child and abused by her bullies; she didn’t heal as fast as others, and then she learned it was the plight of being an omega. When a Lycan is hurt or wounded by someone higher in rank than them, their injuries take a while to heal. Since everyone on the chain of hierarchy was higher than Omegas, it was always an unending pain.

“Can I see that?” Fiona asked, already reaching out her hand to Bella. The maid hesitated but gave her hand to Fiona. She placed her palm over the bruised wrist, and after a few minutes, she removed it, and behold, Bella’s hand was as good as new.

Bella stared at her hand in disbelief before staring up at Fiona. “Thank you, ma’am.”

She smiled at her and shook her head, thinking nothing of it.

She glanced at her hand once again and then back at Fiona. “Why?”

“Because I was once like you. I know what it feels like, and I would do anything to make sure no one goes through it again.” She revealed it to her, and although she did not go into every detail, she knew she had

gotten her point across to the younger woman.

“Thank you, ma’am; you’re indeed a miracle to us all.” Bella bowed her head.

“You’re welcome, and I only pray that is true.”

“Your water is ready now.”

Fiona didn’t say another word before taking off her clothes.