Mommy 133

Chapter 133

They pulled away from their embrace as his healing ended, and she moved on to the others who were severely hurt on the

ground, and she healed them also.

"What happened?" Julian finally asked as she finished healing Kenneth. "Why did he change his mind?"

"Because he wants to believe he isn't completely evil." She answered, "He needed my heart for his plans to work, but he doesn't

want it anymore."

"What are his plans now?"

"He doesn't know yet; with the entrance of the Dark world closed, he's trapped in the world of the living." She answered.

"Well, not really," Julian said, and her brows furrowed at him.

"What do

you mean?"

Julian dipped his hand into his pocket and pulled out the amulet of purity and goodness, which glowed silver, and showed it to

her.

"This is."

"The amulet of purity." He completed with a nod.

"The goddess took it away from Doom before sending him into exile over three thousand years ago."

"Then how do you have it?"

"Long story: the moon goddess wants Doom to have it. I thought it would be a struggle to put this around him, but after

everything, I don't think it will be." He stretched his hand towards her.

She hesitated but took the amulet from his hand and said, "You want me to give it to

him."

"Not me, the moon goddess." He answered. "Do you want to do this, though?"

"Doom saved my life and then spared it. I want to." She said and kissed his lips deeply.

They pulled away, and Julian's eyes strayed from hers, and they flickered with confusion and fear.

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lately, and she found Doom standing there.

Fiona turned around immediately, finding Doom standing not so far away, and her heart picked up a beat.

His eyes dropped to the amulet in her hand, and they became stony and glowed red. She hadn't thought of what to say as an

explanation and expected the worst from his demeanour.

"Where did you get that?" Doom asked, but his attention was on Julian.

Seeing the amulet had triggered him, and now there was a dark aura around him. She felt it. That could not be good.

"The moon goddess gave it to me," Julian replied.

He dashed to him, brushing Fiona out of the way immediately and pinning Julian against the wall, Julian's men in the room tried

to move into defence, but Julian's hand shot up to stop them.

They did not have to get involved; they all wouldn't stand a chance against Doom, anyway,

"I will ask you again: where did you get it from?" Doom snarled at him.

Fiona shook her head. "Doom, no!" He glared at her, and she lost the ability to speak.

"The goddess gave it to me before she brought me back to life. She should never have taken it away from you; that's what she

told me." Julian forced himself to speak. "That's the truth."

"He's telling the truth." Fiona jumped to his defence.

Doom shook his head. "The moon goddess doesn't want me back; she would never give you this. Did she forget how evil I am?"

"She hasn't, but she created you this way. She's equally responsible for everything you have done." Julian struggled to say the

words,

Doom unwrapped his hand from around his neck, and Julian dropped on one knee.

Fiona ran over to him and got to her knees. "Are you okay?"

He nodded, and she wrapped her arms around him protectively.

"I'm sorry," Doom said from behind calmly. Fiona pulled away from Julian to look at Doom, who had just spoken. "This is the

goddess' chance to do what she failed to do three thousand years ago." Somehow, he had a look of contentment in his eyes.

He stretched out his hand to Fiona. "Give me the amulet."

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She hesitated, understanding what he had just said. Perhaps the moon goddess wanted to kill him. Killing him would mean killing

a part of herself, and maybe after everything, that won't be so bad in her case.

"This is what you want?" Fiona asked.

"It needs to be done. It is high time I return to my creator." He answered.

Fiona handed him the amulet, and he placed it around his neck. The amulet glowed a bright gold as soon as he locked it in. The

brightness of it increased with every second that passed until they could no longer behold him.

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Everyone shielded their eyes to protect them from the effects of the glowing amulet. Its brightness was sharp enough to blind

everyone if they didn't protect their eyes.

The light shining from the amulet ceased after a few seconds, and they uncovered their eyes to find Doom gone from their midst.

He was gone to the moon goddess in life beyond.

Fiona wrapped her hands around Julian tightly, celebrating their victory. His arms came around her and tightened.

They were alive; they survived it all, bringing them so much joy and gratitude.

They came outside the settlement, and there they found a body face down on the ground, and he looked unconscious.

Fiona knew it was Cillian.

Doom had told her he was somewhere in the settlement, and he spoke the truth.

She ran over to him and took him in her hands. She placed her hand on him and picked up his faint heartbeat. He was still alive.

"Cillian." She called to him.

His brow furrowed before his lashes fluttered, and his blue eyes settled on hers.

"Fiona," he called in a lighter tone than when Doom inhabited his body. He smiled.

"You know me," she said, smiling at him.

He nodded. "Doom was an as s, but he didn't completely shut me out." He answered, "Since I'm back in control, does that mean

he's gone?"

"Yes," she answered.

There was a flicker of sadness in his eyes at her response. "Oh," was all he said.

He tried moving, but she held him down. "Stay still; I need to heal you." She told him.

"You think he will be happy for you to do that?" He asked with an arched brow.

She turned her head a little, and she found Julian's eye fixed on Cillian, silently watching him, and she looked back at him.

"I am a healer. It's my job to help, and he understands that." She replied.

Cillian said nothing else before Fiona returned his heart and weakened muscle and bone, which Doom had crushed by dwelling

in his body.

"You're fine now, Cillian." She informed him and withdrew her hands.

He pulled himself up to sit down. "Thank you, Fiona. I see why he changed his mind for

you. You have a pure heart and will help even an enemy in need."

"You are not an enemy." She stressed it to him. "I am glad I could help."

She returned to Julian, and he wrapped his arms around her.

"Do you think he will ever come back?" Cillian asked as he rose to his feet.

That was a question no one had an answer to. They could only hope that even if he returned, it would be on grounds of peace

and not dominance.