

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King by Glory Tina Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Fiona's POV

Fiona's lashes fluttered to meet the dawn of day.

Last night, she returned home exhausted and unable to do anything about it. It had started as hunger, but she soon learned it had metamorphosed into exhaustion, and even after eating, the food didn't get rid of it.

Despite feeling this way, she couldn't stop thinking about her sons. She knew that just like she had been taken care of, they had too, but she couldn't help thinking about them. They had never been this apart before, and she hated it. Yet there was nothing she could do.

She couldn't leave the mansion. There was a guard placed there, and she wouldn't be able to leave without alerting him. Even if she managed to escape, she would have a hard time knowing where her sons were on this massive estate.

She didn't feel angry anymore. She was on the same estate as them, and that gave her little comfort. She felt sad, though. Her sadness will remain until she is allowed to see her sons.

Her eyes stung, and she rubbed over them just as Bella opened the door and stepped inside.

"I hope I didn't wake you, ma'am, she said with a worried look on her face.

She did, but she didn't have to worry about it. "It's fine, Bella, and you can call me Sky."

The younger woman shook her head and said, "I could never."

"But I want you to." Fiona insisted, "I am not ma'am; I am Sky; you should call me that."

"Alright, ma'am-Sky," she corrected herself.

Fiona smiled. "I know it will take a while. But you will get used to it."

She bathed and got ready within an hour. Marion had told her she would have to be ready before eight a.m., as they would be at the settlement earlier than yesterday. She didn't want to be late; she didn't want to give anyone the reason to not keep to their end of the bargain.

A knock came to her door just as she finished fixing her contact lens, and she

turned to the door.

“Yes, I am coming.”

She exited the bedroom and headed into the living room. She opened the door, and before her stood Marion, looking ready for the new day. He looked much better as compared to yesterday, when they had headed out together.

“Are you ready?”

“I am.” She flashed him a small smile.

“Good, then let’s go.” He led the way, but instead of approaching the car like he did. yesterday, he continued to walk and headed towards another mansion, which was heavily protected by guards.

“Where are we going?” She asked, not so trusting of Marion’s move anymore.

He turned to her with a beam on his face and said, “The Lycan king wanted you to meet your sons today. He wants you to be certain they are safe and in good hands,” he told her, and he walked past the guards in black.

She paused in her tracks, not believing her ears. She had gone to bed last night. thinking about her sons and not knowing when she would get to see them. Knowing she would be seeing them now felt like a dream.

“Really?” she asked.

He nodded. “You get at least twenty minutes with them before we leave.” She didn’t say anything more, but her heart leaped for joy at the thought of meeting her sons in a few seconds. She had thought that she would only be allowed to see her sons after she had kept to her end of the deal. The deal was healing the werewolf world of their plague, and she estimated not less than three weeks. This was great news.

Marion knocked on the door before pushing it open, and she followed in, not making any sound behind her. She found no trace of them in the room, and though their smell lingered in the room, she couldn’t tell if they were still here. And this made her doubt if they were really here.

“They are in the bedroom.” Marion said it as if he could hear her doubt creeping in. “come.”

She followed without questioning, and they went up the stairs and to the

first door to the right, which they came across. Again, Marion knocked and opened the door;

he stepped in first, and she followed behind.

He stepped out of her way to see her sons, and she couldn't hold back the joy at the sight of them. "June! Jashin."

They both looked up from the iPad they held onto immediately, and their eyes widened at the sight of her.

"Mommy!" Jashin was the first to run towards her, and she got on her knees to hug him. June followed right after. Their faces were filled with excitement and happiness; she didn't want it to leave.

"My babies!" She wrapped her arms around them, kissing their heads one after another. She did not want to let them go, but she knew she had to.

She felt complete having them in her arms. The last five years she spent surrounded by them, losing them had almost wrecked her. She had spent forty hours apart from them, but it felt like a lifetime. She didn't want to go through it again.

"What took you so long to get here?" June asked, his eyes filled with scepticism.

She had always told her sons the truth, no matter how hard it was. She believed if she started lying, it would never end, and so she did; she didn't hope to start now. "I had an assignment to finish, and until I finish it, you two will remain here."

"How long before you finish this assignment?" June asked.

She hadn't calculated this to know the answer. "I don't know. A few weeks, maybe months."

Jashin's head fell on her shoulder. "I want to go back home!"

She leaned in and kissed his head. *"I know, and I want us to go home too, but I have to do this first. Promise me you two will be of good behaviour while I am away."* They nodded, and she pulled closer and kissed both their heads again.

After thirty more minutes with them, she rose to her feet. She wanted to spend more time with them, but she didn't want to abuse the privilege she had been given by the Lycan king to see her sons. She still wanted to see her sons tomorrow and onward, and this was the right way to ensure that kept happening.

will head back now. Be good boys.”

June’s eyes dropped sadly, and she wanted to tell him she would return, but she couldn’t say words she wouldn’t be able to keep. With a heavy heart, she turned away and departed from the room.

She said no word as she headed out, and Marion followed behind her, not speaking as well. When she got to where the car stayed parked, Marion unlocked it, and she got in.

They drove to the settlement, and the first couple minutes they spent in silence. “You looked more cheerful before you saw your sons. Would you rather you didn’t see them?”

She glanced at him and then looked back, staring outside the window. She didn’t want to seem ungrateful for the opportunity she got to see her sons, but it only reinforced how powerless she really was. “Do you have children, Marion?” she asked.

“I have two with my mate,” he answered with a quick nod.

“How would you feel going home today and not finding them? Or how would you feel if they used your children to compel you into submission?”

Marion kept silent, probably already knowing how she felt in all this.

“I am grateful I got to see my sons, but this time two days ago, I just dropped them off at school. I had hopes of picking them up in a few hours and then carrying on with my little life. Now, seeing them is anchored to my ability to follow the rules set out, making sure I follow everything I am expected to do.”

“I am sorry,” he muttered with a small voice, and he seemed to have understood her pain and grievance.

“He will keep to his words, right?” She asked before adding for clarity.

“The Lycan king, he will let them go when I do my part, right?”

“I would like to think of myself as one that does not know much, but one thing I know is this: the Lycan king is a man of his word, that you can be sure of.”