

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King by Glory Tina Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Fiona woke and found herself in her wolf form. It was a surprise to her because she didn't think her wolf form would take over control without first making it known to her; that wasn't the way she operated. However, she was a wolf, and whatever Ona wanted to do, she wasn't done because she didn't look interested in giving her back control. She got down from the bed and stood before the mirror..

Ona was a pure white wolf, just like every other female wolf, but she noticed a change after going to the human world. Yes, she had kept her wolf hidden for the last five years while in the human world, but she had shifted nine months into the twins' pregnancy. She needed the strength, and Ona was the only way she could. get a little. Shifting into her wolf form will help her gain and maintain that strength until her delivery. Fiona noticed the change in her wolf then, but she didn't have the luxury of keeping her out in the open. She didn't want to be spotted; that would spark trouble she wasn't ready for. Since then, she hadn't shifted into her wolf form, and that was over five years. Standing before the mirror now, she noticed Ona, although dormant, had grown and changed beyond her very imagination.

Ona now, unlike other female Lycans, had silver fur around her neck, wrists, and thighs. She had wondered, having noticed it, if it had to do with her healing abilities since she didn't have them before. There was no one to ask or answer, and so she took it as such.

Five years ago, when she shifted, the fur was a thin line on her wrist and her neck. and thighs, but now they had become wider. Years ago, she wondered if it had anything to do with her healing ability; now she knew it did. It had grown because her usage of her healing ability had tripled in the last few days alone. However, was this increase a good thing or a bad thing? Was that what Ona wanted to show her? She couldn't tell because her wolf withdrew, and she shifted back to human form, n*ked, staring at herself in the mirror.

Fiona shut her eyes, ignoring her pounding head, and stayed still in bed. It was the dawn of another day, and she didn't want to get up. In truth, she didn't want to go anywhere. She was exhausted and tired. She knew she was doing this for her sons, but she wondered how long this would carry on before she finally broke down.

To say she was being overworked would be an understatement; she was being used worse than an animal on the farm.

She knew this wasn't going to be easy, but she didn't think it would be this hard.

It's been a week since Fiona's arrival in the werewolf world, specifically the Lycan King's Pack estate, and a lot has changed since then. Ever since Mario confronted Vivian and defended her, Fiona felt tension. There was no reason for her to feel that way, but knowing the person Vivian was, she knew how much the snake hated confrontation and would do anything to eliminate anyone that would stand in her way. She told her five years ago in the cell that there could only be one Ms. Jackson, and she succeeded in making sure she was the only one with the last name. Fiona feared Vivian would also do the same regarding the exchange of power at the settlement. Sure, she wasn't a health practitioner, but she was closer to the Lycan king and could get her way through manipulation.

Mario noticed her restless mind while they drove that day, and when he asked, she told him it was about Vivian's appearance and what it meant. He then assured her that as long as he was at the settlement, he would make sure to protect her against the likes of Vivian.

The next day, which was four days ago, Mario got transferred to Handfield, a community far north where Beta Kenneth had been carrying out the orders of the king. The king had given the orders shortly after he received news that his beta needed medical support.

Fiona wouldn't say Vivina had a hand in this, but how fate played its card in her favour because the very day, Vivian would take over as acting supervisor until Mario's return. Mario came to her door the night before his departure to break the news to Fiona, promising to return as fast as he could. Fiona couldn't sleep; she stayed awake, thinking about the nightmare the next day would be. Just as she feared, the next day was hell for her, and she couldn't even catch a break. Vivian sliced her break

time between each healing into half and the long break, which she usually used to stretch her leg: Vivian only gave it when she felt like it.

Doing things Vivian's way brought a lot of results; they broke the records every day for the plague cure. With Mario, the highest plague she cured in the two days they worked together was two hundred and ten. With Vivian, the least she had cured was three hundred. They went to the settlement earlier and closed later, and she didn't have any time to herself. She also hadn't seen her sons in a week, which felt wrong. She went to bed every night thinking about them, but she knew she couldn't have them or go to them.

She wanted to speak to the Lycan king because going this way would kill her in the long run, but the only way to get to the Lycan king was to go through Vivian, and she wasn't ready to do that yet.

Every day she woke up, hating the very idea of leaving the house. Knowing she had to face Vivian without ripping her hair out didn't sound or feel fair.

The only thing that gave her strength in all this was knowing that when all this was over, she would take her sons and they would leave this place.

A knock came on her door, and she pulled herself onto her elbow, ignoring the aching in her head.

"Good morning, Sky," she greeted, closing the door behind her.

"Good morning, Bella, How are you?"

"I am fine. How do you feel, Sky?" Bella, who had seemed to come in last night, looking horrible, asked.

Fiona flashed her a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "I have to survive. She answered and sat down.

"I asked Pedro for a few of Dr. Mario's herbs; I heard they work wonders; perhaps I could."

"You care too much." Fiona told her.

"I do, I am an omega, but even if I do not get worked this way, the Lycan king wouldn't allow it."

Bella had told her about the Lycan king. He was a just and honest man and always tried to do things the right way. Her words also matched the ones Mario had once told her about the liking.

"If he is such a good man, how come he doesn't see through Vivian's

treachery?” she asked with a raised brow.

“Because he trusts her and believes she only has the best interests of the people at hand.” She told her.

Fiona rose from the bed and said, “She doesn’t. If Vivian cared even a little about the people, she wouldn’t be trying to work the only healer they have into the ground. There is another motive at work here.”

Bella pressed her lips together and remained silent. Fiona noticed the look on her face, and her brow raised. “What?”

Bella shook her head. “Oh, it’s nothing; don’t mind me.”

“You know something; tell me.”

“Its rumours and gossip mainly, but many believe the reason Vivian does all these in the name of the Lycan king is because she got her eyes on him as a suitable mate.”

Fiona’s eyes grew wide, and when she told her maid to speak, she didn’t expect this much revelation.

Her head still ached, but she didn’t want this to pass her by; she wanted to know more. “How do you mean?”

“Come, we can’t be standing around doing nothing while we gossip. We should draw you a warm bath.” Bella said that and led the way to the bathroom.

She turned on the tub water, and as it filled the bathtub, she began to speak.

“Well, as we all know, the Lycan king is yet to find his true mate.”

Fiona raised her hand to interrupt her with a question. Bella nodded for her to speak. “The Lycan king has a mate.”

Bella shook her head. “Well, he has a partner, but everyone knows that’s not his mate. Unlike the rest of us, the Lycan king can choose his mate, and it will be granted to him by the moon goddess, and then he can claim them. He hasn’t claimed Lady Nina despite having spent a few years with her already.”

“So when will he choose his mate?” Fiona asked, needing more information.

Bella shrugged. “We do not know what is missing in Lady Nina to take this long to make her his mate, but Ms. Jackson is happy about all of it because this way she believes she can sneak her way into his heart.”

The biggest mistake the Lycan king would make would be to look her

way. After what she had done so far with the little power she had, Fiona knew making her the Luna of the werewolf world would be a horror show.

“We all believe Lady Nina has all the qualities that the Lycan king needs; they believe the delay has to do with the plague, which has wrecked a lot of lives and properties. The King cares about the people and would always put them first, even ahead of himself. Vivian wants power and would do anything to get it, even if it means presenting herself to the Lycan king as the best man on his team.”

With Bella’s words, it all made sense. Vivian couldn’t have sent Mario away, but she used his departure to her own advantage. Being in charge, she has outdone the

deeds of Mario; they had healed more, and everything was moving smoothly to ride the world of the plague. She was indeed presenting herself as the best player on the king’s team; she hoped to win him over and show herself as a worthy person. It was appalling to think about, but this was Vivian, and there was nothing impossible for her to do.

She would do anything to please the Lycan king and work her way into his heart.

If that was her plan, Fiona only hopes she and her sons were far away from here before that happened.