

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King by Glory Tina Chapter 19

Chapter 19

“You are three minutes later than the time set out for your resumption at the settlement.” Vivian said as she approached Fiona with her hands crossed over her chest. “Do you have an excuse for that?” she asked, raising her brow.

Fiona knew the best response to her was silence, but Vivian lived on response; she would starve to death without it and would do anything to get it, even if that meant doing something cruel to her.

“I had a headache and had to take an herb for it.” She answered.

If Vivian believed her, it didn’t show on her face as she stared at her. She just turned around and made her way into the building in the settlement. Fiona silently prayed that Marion would return as soon as possible.

The day, just like the others, was hectic; she hardly got any breaks. It was the seventh hour since she began working, and she hadn’t had a break for more than five minutes. She could tell if this continued into the next week, she would be able to count her rib bones. She had emaciated greatly, and it was growing,

“May the goddess richly bless you.” The older woman whom she just healed told her with a grateful smile on her face.

Fiona tried to give her a small smile back, but it came out weary. “Thank you.”

As she departed the healing room, Fiona laid her head on the desk, and her eyes shut from weakness. She didn’t know how long she slept, but she heard a loud bang on the desk she had rested her head on, and her head snapped up. Her eyes found Vivian, and what she saw told her the snake was yelling.

The impact of the bang had robbed her ears of their ability to hear for a few seconds, so even though she was yelling at the top of her lungs, Fiona couldn’t hear a thing. After a while, the feeling faded, and she could hear her annoying voice.

Everyone in the healing room with her minded their business as they all

avoided. Vivian. She had little regard or respect for them and their work here.

Her hand travelled up to rub against her temple as her head throbbed against her skull. It could be because she had been woken in an abnormal way, because she was tired, or because the snake's voice was revolting. Whichever one it was, she wanted the aching to go away.

"The people are already waiting; you have no right to keep them waiting. How

dare you? How dare you be so selfish and think only about yourself?" She yelled at her.

Fiona couldn't believe she was hearing those words come out of her pile hole. She had gone out of her way and her hatred of the woman before her to do what she needed to do, and she did all that because she had developed genuine love and care for the people. She carried on with her task, ignoring how tedious it was and becoming selfless in all.

How dare Vivian say that to her?

"I am literally dying here!" Fiona exploded on her, and the heads of everyone in the healing room with them turned to her. "All I have done in the last five days has been to put everyone else before myself. I am worn, I am exhausted, and I barely get enough sleep or rest every day. I do this, and for what? So that a cruel and inconsiderate person like you can take credit before the Lycan king? You dare speak to me about being selfish?"

"You are done speaking." Vivian pointed her finger at her.

"Oh, I am just getting started." She shoved her vile hand away from her face. "None of what I or the physicians here do for the people is easy, and you dare call me selfish? If you had my powers, you wouldn't even help the moon goddess, because that's just how selfishy are, Ms Jackson."

Fiona only realised all she had said when she finished speaking, but she didn't regret any of the words that came out of her mouth. These were the words everyone wanted to say but didn't have the mind to.

Vivian raised her hand to strike her. "Hit me, just one time, and I will heal no one else for the rest of the day." Fiona threatened.

Of course, someone who cared about the lives of the plague wouldn't want to hurt the healer, but that wasn't who Vivian was. She did not care about the people; she only cared about herself and her feelings. So she struck Fiona in the face, causing a tear at the side of her mouth.

A gasp went around among those who were in the healing room watching, and all eyes were on Vivian. They all knew who the villain in this story was, and it was Vivian.

“You will do only what you are told, or you will answer to the Lycan king.” Vivian snarled at her, but she didn’t move an inch.

Her teeth clenched as the cut on the side of her l*ip healed up. “I would rather die.

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Even the invocation of the Lycan king’s name wasn’t going to make her change her mind. Even the moon goddess’ name wouldn’t suffice at this point.

It was over, and it showed on her face, and she stormed out of the healing room. and out of the settlement. No one dared to stop her or come after her. They let her walk, and she didn’t stop. She knew her way; she had followed this way over the course of the week and could tell her way even if it was on foot. She knew where the pack estate was, and she would take herself home.

While going, she saw the convoy of Vivian drive past, and she paid no mind to them. She knew Vivian would tell the Lycan king about the affair and confrontation that took place at the settlement. She also knew the snake would twist the story in such a way that the Lycan would hate her guts. Still, it didn’t matter to her. She didn’t care about anything or anyone’s opinion of her; she only cared about her sons, and they were the ones she wanted to see.

Vivian had succeeded in keeping her sons away from her in the last week using her rigorous schedule, but no more. She would see her sons today or die trying.

It took a few hours walking on foot and in her condition, but she finally arrived at the pack estate. She stood before the gate just like she did a week ago and rang the gate alarm.

The guard on duty, Uryu, walked towards her. “Yes, can we help you?” She swallowed shakily. She wondered if the Lycan king had given charge to not let her into the estate after hearing Vivian’s side of the event that took place today. Was the Lycan king such a man that he would cut a mother away from her children because of a disagreement?

All she has heard about him so far has told her he wasn’t.

Besides, the guard didn’t say, “Go away;” he was asking who she was.

“I am Sky Lawson; I am the healer at the settlement, and I stay on the Lycan king’s estate.” She introduced herself.

Another guard walked up to meet them, and this one seemed to know her.

“Ms Lawson.” He said it with a smile on his face, and she exhaled, grateful that the questioning was over.

“Thank goddess, you remember me.”

“Oh, I more than remember you, ma’am.” He said with a brow raised, “I am back

on my post because of you. You healed me of my plague, as well as my mother and brother. I am Dario.”

This made her happy. Knowing that this young man was whole and back to his life as a guard was a brightener for her day. She didn’t retain the faces of those she had healed in the last week, but it seemed they had retained hers, and if there was a time to be grateful, it was now.

“We thought you came home with the convoy; why didn’t you?” He asked, but had already opened the gate to her.

“There was a disagreement.” She replied and stepped through the gate.

“Thank you, sir.” She bowed her head and walked away. She could locate her mansion. easily from here, so she didn’t have to tell the guards at the gate to help her.

However, she wasn’t heading towards her mansion. Though she had visited her sons only once, she had retained the direction of their house in her head. She wanted to go to them. She wanted to see them. Yes, she was tired and extremely exhausted from the day’s struggle, but she would be happier seeing them than getting rest.

After another seven minutes’ walk through the estate, she approached the mansion the Lycan king had given to her sons. There she heard noises and shouting, and she knew those voices belonged to Jashin and June, Her heart doubled in its beat, wondering what could be happening to the boys, and she took to her heels. The guard in her way didn’t stand before her as she ran past. She entered the mansion and raced upstairs to their room, but she found no traces of her sons. Their lingering scents told her they still lived here.

She heard cackles coming from downstairs, and she ran towards where she heard. the noise. She stepped into the kitchen and realised there was another door that led to the back.

“Stop it; fine, you win!” She heard a voice that wasn’t familiar to her.

“No, let’s do it again.” June said, and that took her breath away because June was the least fun among her sons.

Who was with them, and what the hell was happening to her babies? She wondered.

Whoever it was must really be a nice person. The joy in their voices showed they were comfortable around this person, and the boys hardly get comfortable enough around anyone.

She stepped out of the kitchen door to the backyard, which she now saw had green grass all around.

Squatting beside her boys was none other than the Lycan king.