

## **Mommy 21**

### Chapter 21

“Mommy!” She heard Jashin’s voice call, and for a second, she thought it was in her dream, but the voice came again: “Mommy!”

She felt her bed dip the next second, and she knew she was no longer alone in bed.

Her eyes opened, and they landed on Jashin and June on the bed with her.

It was her day off; the Lycan king had given it to her. And so even after waking up to take her bath and have breakfast, she

wanted to go back to sleep. So she did. She didn’t know if what she saw right now was real or her dream.

“What?” She rubbed her face. She wasn’t dreaming. They were real.

“Mommy!” June called, and her son moved forward and pulled her hand away from her face. His actions confirmed her reality.

“Wake up already, mommy!” Jashin told her, cackling.

Her sons were here, in the same room as her.

“Mommy!”

“June.” She said it with a smile, and the little boy holding onto his hand smiled and nodded.

“Yes, it is me, mommy, and that is Jashin.” He explained.

“How did you find my house?”

If she remembered correctly, their mansion was a little away from her, not less. than a five-minute walk. They had also never

been here, so there was no way they could have rightly guessed where she lived and barged in.

“Bella came this morning to bring us; she’s in the kitchen now making breakfast, and she told us where to go.” Jashin told her.

Though it took a while for her brain to comprehend what he said with how fast he spoke, she did.

“They allowed you out of your mansion?” she asked the one question that has been unanswered in her mind since all this

started.

Jashin nodded his head, and so did June.

They then dragged her out to the kitchen, where they met Bella, confirming their words earlier. They all joined in, helping to make lunch. She couldn't call what they did helping because the boys sat on the

counter cheering them on as they cooked.

Lunch was ready and served, and when Bella tried to take her leave, Fiona didn't excuse her. Instead, she drew out a seat for

her. "No, Sky, I am an omega; I could never," she said, shaking her head.

"We are all omegas because we take orders and follow them, so please join us. This might be the last time I'll ask you to." She

added because she didn't know when she would get another day off work.

Bella sat beside them and ate quietly. After eating, Fiona decided to take a tour of the backyard. She didn't know if her mansion

had one, but having seen the Lycan king and the boys in the backyard, it sparked her curiosity. Just as she anticipated, she

found she also had a backyard resembling the one the twins were in yesterday.

She remembered yesterday and the events that took place. Falling out with Vivian, finding her way home alone, going to see her

sons, and then meeting the Lycan king playing with them. The day was one she wouldn't have successfully guessed. It ended

memorably-except for the appearance of Vivian.

She knew she saw Vivian last night, even though she took herself out as fast as possible before being spotted. She knew the

witch saw the Lycan king speaking to her in a kind and friendly tone and didn't look to like that very much. If it were up to Vivian,

she would have been a doormat. It was so much relief to know that many weren't like her.

Jashin and June ran around in the backyard, chasing each other.

They seemed to have so much fun. As she watched them, she feared they might have even forgotten about the human world

where they came from-where they had lived all their lives. Yes, this was where they belonged, but after what she went through,

she knew better than to make the werewolf world their real home.

They would never be accepted.

She would never raise her sons in a place where they were not wanted or seen as worthy. She would die before she saw them

pass through the bullying and maltreatment she went through growing up. They were wanted by her, and that was the most

important thing. Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.

“Mommy, come play.” Jashin waved at her, and his eyes narrowed, not knowing what exactly they were playing or how to join in.

“What are you playing?” she asked, her curiosity peaking.

“Warriors, but without the costume.” He answered and shoved June back. Caught off guard, the other boy lost balance and fell to

the ground, cracking his elbow wrongly.

Her eyes widened at what had just happened, and June cried out in pain and held his elbow. “June!”

Fiona came to him and took him into her arms. She placed her hand on her son’s dislocated elbow, and she tried to calm his

cries and also compose herself. Her head was still unstable from the shock that came from seeing Jashin hurt him.

After a while of tender attention, June stopped crying, and she placed her hand on his elbow and adjusted it. The adjustment

made him cry out in pain once again, and she placed her hand on him. The warmth in her hand moved on him, and the little

bruise he sustained disappeared. She turned to Jashin, who hadn’t come close to June, and instead stood shocked and

remorseful at what he had done.

She didn’t have to yell or get offended at him; he looked miserable at what he had done already. There was no need to beat him

up with her words anymore. “Are you going to say anything?” She raised her brow at the quiet boy.

Yes, they were boys, and they played rough with each other, but this was the first time Jashin had hurt June, and even he was

surprised at how hurt his brother was.

“I am sorry.” He said, and a tear ran down his face.

Fiona stretched her hand out to him, and he slowly made his way towards her. He still felt remorseful, and she wanted him to

know that she still loved him despite not liking what he did. She pulled him closer.

“I’m sorry, June.” He told his brother.

June shook his “It’s fine; I feel fine now. Momm fixed it.” He reached out and wiped the tears off his brother’s face.

Jashin nodded and sniffed back the rest of his tears. Fiona felt so lucky to have these two angels as her sons.

“Ms, Lawson,” she heard her name called, and she looked up to see that she wasn’t alone in the garden with her sons as she

thought she was.