

## Mommy 22

### Chapter 22

Jace, the envoy of the Lycan king who had kidnapped her sons and brought them here, stood before her. She hadn't seen him

since the first time he came to meet her in the hospital, and now, looking at him, she had no words for him.

She rose to her feet and asked, "What do you want?"

He shook his head. "I do not want anything. The Lycan king would like to speak to you in his court." He said that and then

headed out, as if expecting her to follow him.

Of course, she didn't want to follow him; she still hated the cruel act of kidnapping her sons, which he did to bring her here, but

the Lycan king hadn't done anything to demand disrespect yet, so she had to bury her bad blood and go with him.

She left Jashin and June in the care of Bella before leaving the house. Before her mansion were two black jeeps, and she knew

these probably came with the envoy sent by the Lycan king.

Was the Lycan king's residence that far away from here? She wondered to herself but said nothing as she followed them and

entered the car.

It was a twenty-minute drive through the estate before they arrived at the residence of the Lycan king. The car stopped, and they

got out of the car. Fiona's jaw almost hit the ground while she stared at the magnificent white structure standing before her. It

was a castle.

This looked more like a palace than a house. This was where the Lycan king lived, and this indeed looked fitting for him, being

the ruler and strongest being in the werewolf world. The wealth, influence, and class he commanded were ones she

ere didn't think she had seen, both in the werewolf world and in the human world.

Fiona remembered the man she had seen with June and Jashin in the backyard playing yesterday and told herself this was

where he lived. He had brought himself low to play with the boys despite not knowing them or being on the same level. He was

indeed noble.

Jace led the way, and she followed behind. They stepped into the house together, and the inside was just as glorious as the

outside, and Fiona's mouth did not close up. She had never seen such elegance, such beauty, or such a fine array of perfection

and class. The area which she saw had more traditional outlook with expensive mahogany wood and a touch of gold.

"Follow me,

Ms. Lawson," Jace said and walked away. She followed, and they made.

their way through the hallway, then used the stairs that led

up.

She figured this was where the Lycan king's court was, and she noted.

After almost a minute of walking, they took a left turn and came to stand before the third door on the left.

Jace knocked on the door slowly and waited for a beckoning from within. It came

soon after.

"Enter." The single words caused chaos within her and goosebumps erupted all over her skin. Her heart also tightened in her

chest, and she knew she was nervous. Nervous to be before him.

Jace pushed open the door and stepped into the large room. Fiona looked

surprised. When Jace said court; she had expected something rather small, but this was just as wide as the living room of her

mansion on the estate.

Jace stepped out of her way, and she didn't see the Lycan king in the courtroom as she had expected to. The seat was empty,

and it made her wonder where he had taken himself. If he wasn't in the room, then who told them to enter?

"You look better than yesterday." She heard the voice of the Lycan king speak from behind, and she immediately turned around

to find him standing behind her.

Unlike yesterday, he had his guards beside him, and she didn't know who was more terrifying, him or his guards. His presence

made her weak, and she knew it had to do with the respect he commanded from being the Lycan king. This was how he normally

appeared, and she remembered it from over five years ago when he came to Langfield. Yesterday he must have decided against

it since he was spending time with the boys.

She forgot to breathe, and everything around her seemed to have also come to a standstill. All her senses shut down.

"Are

you okay?" he asked, his brow furrowing as he stared at her, frozen on the spot.

She regained control of her senses, and she shook her head. "I am fine; I am sorry about that." She cleared her throat.

"I said you look so much better than yesterday," he repeated the words he said first when he made his presence known in the

courtroom.

She nodded. She had stared at herself in the glass window of the castle when coming in, and she saw the difference.

She had regained all she lost with rest, sleep, and good food. It felt like magic or sorcery, but it was all real, and she did nothing

to trigger it.

Her head dropped. "I am. I want to say thank you." It was because of him that she

got

time to be with her sons, and it was more than he would think.

Yes, this time last week, she needed no one's permission to see her sons, but now she did. Yet she had to be grateful because

he could have chosen not to and she would have done nothing about it but to do her part.

He smiled, and that made his green eyes flicker. "In the last week, we have recorded over three thousand cured plagues. I think I

should be the one thanking you. I didn't say this yesterday, but I want to say it now."

She bowed her head humbly at his words. "You are welcome, my king."

He walked to the seat and sat, and for a moment the room became silent, which she couldn't understand. Did he summon her

here to thank her? That didn't feel

like it, and she wanted to know what else

"I was told you wanted to see me." She asked, her head lifting, to meet him in his seat.

He nodded. "Tomorrow is the full moon," he informed her.

She didn't realise it was already tomorrow. In the human world, she paid little attention to the moon, but here she knew she had

to. The last full moon she had in the werewolf world, she spent in the dungeon with a giga around her neck.

"I gather you had spent many years in the human world and so might not want to shift tomorrow. However, it is the full moon and

many affected by the plague and afflicted shift to build strength and endurance. Would you want to be a part of that?" Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.

She thought for a second; she had heard wrongly, but the Lycan king just gave her an invitation. "You want me to shift with the

rest of the pack?" She didn't even consider herself one of them, having only been here for a week, but his words told her he

considered her one of them.

"Many would get to shift tomorrow and strengthen themselves, and it is all because you healed them. If you do not want to shift

with the rest of the pack, I would understand, but if you do, then know you are welcome."