

Mommy 23

Chapter 23

All the way home, Fiona thought about everything the Lycan king had told her. The full moon was the most celebrated day in any

Lycan's life, and so many good things happened during those times. Lycans discovered their mates and claimed them on these

days, or at least that was how it should be.

She never experienced that. Every full moon brought her to points where she regretted life, and before leaving her adopted

parents, she stopped shifting all together. She saw no point in it. She was an omega, and those who shifted with nothing better to

do made it a duty to frustrate her. Instead of strength, what she got was weakness, pain, and sadness. Many of the scars she got

during the full moon stayed on her and would never leave.

This shift would be different because she was asked to join in by the Lycan King, and he wouldn't let her go through anything

bad. He was the most powerful man in this world, after all.

It was an offer she wanted to accept more than anything, but doubt always lingered. In her mind, so she gave herself time to

think about it..

The Lycan king didn't rush her either; he told her to think about it. She didn't have such a long time, though; the full moon was

tomorrow, and she had to give him her answer before the end of it.

The next day kicked off slowly, and she arrived at the settlement at her scheduled time and began healing. She expected much

work, having missed a day here, but to her surprise, the number was less. She immediately feared the worst had happened to

those with the plague. However, when she asked Jose, the physician on duty, he told her the Lycan king had given orders to

send those with mild cases of the plague home. This way, she could focus only on the severe ones. He also told her the

instructions were to finish the day before the hour of four, so they could all go home and rest for the upcoming shift.

All this she heard left her in a state of confusion. Why would the Lycan king even care this much about her?

She couldn't comprehend what was going on because she had grown accustomed to being abused and neglected by her kind.

Perhaps he was a good person, and this was the most noble thing to do.

"That is so nice to know, then." She replied, "Where will you spend your shift?" She asked, trying to carry on small talk.

She hadn't even had the time to speak to anyone since Vivian took over

supervision. The witch was always breathing down her neck on those days, which made it even harder to concentrate. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Speaking of which, she hadn't seen Vivian since she resumed work here, and she wondered where she had taken herself.

Knowing the person she

person she was, Fiona knew

the witch wouldn't quit.

They all knew what to do and didn't need her around, anyway.

After the fourth hour, Fiona took a break to stretch her legs and to get enough food. She sat in the cafeteria, munching on what

the cook had served her.

Just then, she noticed Ted Miller, the chief guard placed on duty guarding the settlement, and he approached her. He had a

disapproving look on his face, and she didn't know what that was for.

"You shouldn't be here when your office is over there," he told her in a reprimanding tone of voice.

She didn't pay much mind to him, knowing she didn't answer to him or any other guard stationed at the settlement. Having

counted the numbers of those with the plague today, she had divided them so she could take her break and still be on time for

the closing. She didn't see why she couldn't take the break.

"I am speaking to you." He said that and took a step closer to her. He was giving himself the authority he shouldn't possess, and

she couldn't stand that.

"I do not answer to you, Ted. Like I told the supervisor, Ms. Jackson, I am not a slave; I am the healer." She told him, "So, I

advise that you return to your post and carry on with your duty."

Sure, he was the chief of the security around the settlement, but that didn't give him any control over her. She didn't answer to

him; she answered to the Lycan king.

He clenched his teeth, angry; perhaps he already knew he didn't scare her. Having seen and conversed with the Lycan king

twice, she knew she had nothing to worry about. He was more understanding and kind than his subordinates were. They were

not a reflection of him, and the one who came close so far was Marion.

He turned and walked away angrily, slamming the door behind him. She returned to work in the healing room, attending to the

rest of the plague. She noticed Jose's gaze on her, and she turned to him, wondering what he wanted this time.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

"I heard you had a fallout with Ted Miller," he said, his voice so low she almost missed it.

Did everyone also hear about their fight? There is no such thing as privacy here. "I won't call it a fallout, just a slight

misunderstanding." She answered.

"Ted isn't the best at handling himself; he has been cruel and violent in the past, especially to physicians." He told her.

She didn't know that; she wanted to ask what led to such an attack. She also wanted to ask if that was how he normally

exercised his authority, instead she asked, "Why didn't you tell the Lycan king about it?" The king seemed like a reasonable

person who wouldn't let such injustice slide..

"We did, but Ms. Jackson interceded for him. She told the Lycan king that he had acted in self-defense. Ted has been in the

king's force for many years and had fought side by side with the king when the rebellion rose. That gave him a footing, and

Vivian built on that. She also told the king that the physician he had killed had the plague and would have infected many with it if

he hadn't stopped them. That was a lie, but the Lycan king believed her, and he was released without punishment." He explained

the sad tale to her.

If that was the case, it was safe to assume that Ted was working alongside Vivian. It made sense now why he came in angry that

she had taken the break. This truth told her Vivian wasn't the only one she should avoid, but Ted, too.

"Just be careful and avoid him at all costs."

"I cannot let him order me around when he isn't the boss of me, but you are right; I will be more careful and cautious with my

words." She promised him.

Yes, she could tell the Alpha King if he harmed her, but from what she had heard, she knew men like Ted wouldn't even leave

her alive to tell the tale.

"Thank you, Jose."

He nodded, not seeing anything in the advice he just gave her.

As she closed from work, she had one thing on her mind: the offer the Lycan king had made to her. The offer to shift with the rest

of the pack tonight.

She didn't have an answer this morning when she went over to the settlement, but now she did. She wanted to be stronger after

confronting Ted and learning about

his brutality and the likelihood of his alliance with Vivian. Shifting under the full moon would help her harness her strength.

A part of her knew the earlier confrontation wouldn't be the last of Ted. He probably worked for Vivian and would want to do her

bidding. The last thing she wanted to be when he came at her was weak.

She sent her escort back to the Lycan king with the answer to his request after getting home. She would shift with the rest of the

pack.

She paid a quick visit to her son's mansion after showering and eating. As usual, she was happy to see them, and so were they.

They asked her how her day had been, and she shared the boring tales with them. Jashin wanted to get to the good stuff, but

June listened quietly throughout. They were happy that she was back with them.

Just like she did yesterday, she tucked the boys in bed and read them to sleep. They were excited about it, having already had

dinner.

She read to them, and by the time she finished reading, Jashin was already asleep. She turned to June and found his eyes

struggling to stay awake but failing miserably.

She rose to her feet and walked to the door when she heard June's voice. "When will we go home?"

His question surprised her. With everything that had been happening around them so far, she didn't think they would remember

home, but she should have known June would be the one to ask. "Soon, June, I promise."

He nodded, and his eyes shut, and she turned off the light before exiting the room.