

## Mommy 24

### Chapter 24

Fiona stood outside on the field, and she didn't stand alone; many of the pack members who lived on the estate stood beside

her.

They all awaited the arrival of the Lycan king. She did too. The moon was almost at its apex, and agitation as well as excitement

could be felt throughout the field. among those standing around.

She had never felt happiness or a sense of belonging on the full moon before. She never had that luxury, but now she feels it. It

was hard to trust it, though, because she knew the life she had lived, but for tonight, she wanted to trust it.

The scent of the Lycan king engulfed her nostrils, and turning around, she found him approaching them, and beside him were

Lady Nina and Vivian. The joy she felt earlier died a little at the sight of them, not really because of him or Lady Nina, but

because of Vivian, the snake..

The Lycan king's eyes moved to her and rested, and a smile made its way onto his face. She forgot how to breathe, surprised at

the fact that he noticed her first among the hundred out here in the field with her.

"Ms Lawson." He walked over to her, his smile not dimming.

"My king," she said, bowing her head in respect to him.

"I'm glad you decided to come. You don't know how happy I was when I got the report," he revealed, to her surprise.

She didn't know why he was so happy; she couldn't heal in her wolf form, and so she didn't know exactly why his joy had no

bounds.

Lady Nina walked over to them, and Julian wrapped his arms around her waist. "I see you are with the healer now." She said,

and her tone was calm for someone whose partner was excited to see another female.

He leaned in and k\*ssed her hair before turning to her. "This is my partner, Lady Nina, and Nina, this is Sky, the healer." He

introduced the two of them.

Nina smiled warmly at her. "It's so nice to finally meet the healer." She stretched her hand out for a shake, and Fiona took it in to

hers.

Despite her cheerfulness, Fiona stayed calm and weary. There were a few people she had learned to trust since coming here,

and Lady Nina wasn't one of them. Perhaps she was truly genuine in her show of appreciation, but she couldn't trust it

-not immediately, not yet.

Fiona took her stretched-out hand for a firm shake before releasing it. "Listen everyb\*dy. You all know how the session of the full

moon goes. No wandering, no crossing territories, or you will be left to the mercy of those you crossed into their territory. We

might be the strongest pack in the werewolf world, but we terrorise. and bully no one." He said, his voice strict.

If only the members of his pack followed his words, things would be so different. Life would be much easier. The good thing was

that a few did, and those were the true members of his pack.

"The full moon is for us to strengthen ourselves, find our mates, and bond as brothers and sisters. I will frown at anything that

differs from that. Is that understood?" He spoke with so much authority that it caused chills all over Fiona.

"Yes, my king," the pack members said in one voice, already knowing the drill.

"Spread out."

Everyone followed his command and spread out in sixes, fours, and twos until there was no one left in the field except for her

and the Lycan King squad.

She didn't know who to go with; hence, she didn't move to join anyone when they departed to carry on with their shifting.

The Lycan king's gaze stayed on her as she stood still, not moving or saying a word, and his brows narrowed. "You do not have

a group."

She pressed her lips together, and her head dropped. "Finding where to fit in has never been my strongest virtue," she admitted.

"Would you want to stay on our team then?" he asked, and when she glanced up at him, she saw he was serious. He now stood

on the field with not less than a dozen others, and he had the largest team so far.

She opened her mouth to speak, but Vivian cut in, shutting her up. "Do not worry about her, my king; I've got her. She will shift

with me and my team."

Fiona didn't want to go anywhere with Vivian and her brood of viper teams. Her team consisted of Ted Miller, the head guard who

had challenged her at the settlement, Sussan and Caroline, and Rufus. She didn't want to conclude about the rest, but she

believed anyone on Vivian's team was as vile as her. She didn't know if she was right.

"Is that okay with you, Sky?" the Lycan king asked, seeking her response in all of this.

Perhaps she should have told the Lycan king the truth-that she didn't feel comfortable around Vivian. Especially after what she

put her through in the last week at the settlement. But doing that would mean insisting she stay on the Lycan King's team. Lady

Nina was there, and she wanted to give the couple their privacy.

She pressed her lips together and nodded. "Yes, sure." How bad could it be, and what harm could Vivian do her?

The answer was a lot, and she was stupid to think otherwise.

Vivian and her team headed in a direction completely different from the Lycan King's team, and she assured him Fiona was in

good hands. The moment the Lycan king was gone, Fiona expected her to turn cold and vile as usual, but she didn't; instead,

she kept a kind approach. Fiona knew only a fool would believe this act of hers, and her guards stayed up even as they

proceeded.

They all shifted as the moon came to its apex. Vivian and the women beside her shifted to their wolf form, white, tall, and

graceful, while the two men shifted to a big, black furry wolf.

Fiona shifted, and though white, she had her silver fur, which glowed under the full moon. Vivian's wolf was surprised to see her

in her form, and she could smell her jealousy. She turned away from her and led the strength chase, dashing through the path

swiftly.

Ona found keeping up a challenge, as she hadn't been let out in many years, much less to hunt at full speed.

"What is wrong?" Vivian taunted them as she took longer to catch up with them. "You seem so slow."

"She's been in the human world for so long that she now runs like one." Fuss, the wolf of Rufus, teased, and the rest laughed.

It didn't offend Fiona; she knew the truth way before it was pointed out.

"Your powers need to be fully released, or you will not be a match for the least in this pack, Sky." Viv stepped towards her.

Sky wasn't the name of her wolf, but Fiona didn't plan to tell them her real name, so she told them her wolf's name was also Sky.

Ona kept to that truth, even in her wolf form.

"I am not in a competition with anyone; I am okay the way I am," Ona answered with a scoff.

"Yes, the moon goddess made you a healer, and that is an amazing gift. I will not lie, but it is not enough." She took hold of her

hand and said, "If the rebellion attacks the Lycan king's estate, they will kill you with ease." She told her and released her hand.

"You need to train and harness your strength, which you have tamed for so long."

Fiona wanted to know what exactly her end game was because she knew Vivian didn't care about her. Far from it, the snake

cared only about herself, and that was the truth. Besides, she didn't come here to fight anyone; she came to heal, and only that.

you

do

She snapped out of her thoughts when Vivian continued speaking. "I know not trust me, and that's fine; you might also not like

me or the way I do my things, and I don't blame you. Not a lot can keep up with me, and those who have tried have failed, but

know that what I tell you now is for your good. The plague got out of control because of the rebels, and they might have

withdrawn for now, but do not think they will stay gone forever. Take the moon to your advantage.”

She said and raced into the woods, and her team ran behind her.