

## Mommy 29

### Chapter 29

Fiona couldn't think of those who had spoken well about her to the Lycan king, but she was grateful to each of them.

"You do not know what those words mean to me, my king. Thank you," she said, playing with her fingers.

"I am glad I know the truth, and thank you for being honest." He told her.

"Since it's the day after the full moon, you will get to stay home and visit your sons when you want."

His words lit up her eyes, and she glanced up to see if he was joking, but he looked serious.

Her hands travelled up to cover her gasping mouth. "Thank you; I do not know how to repay you for all you have done."

"I do." He answered, and her eyes narrowed a little. "Come have dinner with me and Lady Nina."

That wasn't payment for everything he had done, but this was the payment he was asking for.

She nodded, accepting his offer without delay. "Yes, I will."

He smiled, and the sight of it made her stomach flutter. "Great, then I look forward to seeing you at dinner."

He said that and walked away, but she spoke, making him halt in his step. "I never got to thank you for saving my life, so thank

you, my king. She bowed her head.

He said nothing before walking away.

The day went on better than she expected; yes, it had begun gloomy and filled with terror, but it had gotten better. It was all

thanks to the Lycan king, whose presence in her mansion had made everything better.

June had once asked whether their father was a bad man and she couldn't answer then. She didn't know the man five years

ago. Now, having spent this time with him and heard so much goodness about him, she had an answer when she visited them

earlier. She told them about their father, and she told them he was a good man. A man of noble character, integrity, and value.

She saw how happy the boys were to learn about him, and they asked her if they would get to meet him when they left here. She

wanted to tell them they had already met him, but she couldn't. The Lycan king already had his life with the woman he loved and

would someday make his mate. She didn't want to destroy that. It wouldn't be fair. Besides, the truth might ruin everything. He

might want to keep his sons here, and she wanted to leave as soon as she finished her assignment here. That would bring

conflict, one she will never win.

This was selfish thinking, but she didn't care.

The pack estate wasn't the safest; after what happened to her, she knew her sons would never be safe as long as they were

here in the same place Vivian and her team were.

She owed him her life, so she would do all she needed to do and fix what needed to be fixed before leaving.

"Which do you think is better?" Fiona asked Bella, who was searching through the wardrobe, to find the most appropriate pair of

shoes,

She turned and found her holding onto her peach dress and the emerald dress.

"Oh, this is hard; they are both lovely dresses."

"Well, I will meet the king and his lady in less than thirty minutes; which do you think is appropriate?" She raised a brow.

She didn't want to put in much effort, but she also didn't want to appear like the worst at the table.

"Then I would suggest the emerald; the sweetheart displays elegance and class," She explained,

Fiona beamed at them. "I knew I could count on you."

She got ready in the emerald dress, and Bella handed her the silver heels as a complimentary style. She stared at herself, loving

her look.

She barely ever played dress-up. Her line of work didn't permit it. Seeing herself now like this, she admired what she saw. Her

short red hair rested on her shoulders, and she had a silver necklace around her neck. Her blue contact lenses created eyes that

stared back at her and her rosy cheeks. She was barely the girl she once was, and that was okay.

“Oh, this looks so good,” Bella gushed from beside her.

“Do you think I am overdressed for dinner?” she asked, immediately becoming self-aware

Bella shook her head. “Wait till you see what Lady Nina will wear... No one outshines the lady of the Lycan king,” she told her,

and that pacified her a little.

The horn of the car went off outside, and Fiona knew it was the ride sent over by the Lycan king to pick her up.

She didn’t want to keep them waiting, so she picked up the silver clutch that matched the shoes and made her way out of the 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.

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Jace was out there waiting for her, and though she was not happy at the sight of him, she got into the car, and he drove her

away.

They spent the first half of their trip to the Lycan King’s castle in silence, but Jace soon spoke. “I know I might be too late in

saying this, but I am sorry for the misunderstanding we had in the beginning, Ms Lawson, I do not want that to be the thing that

will cross your mind whenever you see me.

She stayed silent, not knowing if she was in the right place to accept his apology and forgive him yet. Yes, the king gave the

order, and he had to carry out his king’s orders, but what he did. raking her sons, was wrong

“I lost my wife to the plague, and I would have lost my daughter too if you hadn’t come. Drew has lost his entire family in the last

five years. It still doesn’t excuse what I did, but it explains my desperation. I hope that someday you will get to forgive me.” He

said, and the car came to a stop.

He got down and came over to her side, holding the door open for her. She thanked him and got down. He led her, and she

silently followed behind him to the building