

## Mommy 31

### Chapter 31

Her breath cut half way when his l\*ps covered her left nipple and her back arched into him. A long moan left her mouth, and her

eyes rolled to the back of her head. She bit on her l\*ps harder.

He pulled away and moved up to capture her l\*ps between his. "Mine! You're mine." He growled into her ear, and her b\*dy

squirmed against him, unifying with him in this moment.

"I am yours." She replied, and she meant those very words. She wanted to belong to him and only him.

His hands moved between them to spread her legs apart before pushing into her, following his words with actions. "I'm yours,"

she heard herself repeat as he drove her into the space of pleasure and satisfaction.

"Ms Lawson." She heard the voice of the Lycan king, and she snapped out of her thoughts. She found him staring at her with

wide eyes. "Are you okay?"

Her face flushed; she had wondered into a memory she had of him, and that was the first and last time she was with him. That

was how the twins came about, and he was their father, but he didn't need to know that. He had a happy life here with Lady

Nina, and keeping the truth wasn't wrong; it was the right thing to do. She had to keep reminding herself of that.

She pressed her l\*ps together and said, "I'm okay, but I do not want to share information about my sons. If you do not mind, I

would like to decline answering that."

He nodded in understanding "I understand. I am sorry Tasked. He said, and they returned to silence.

"When will Lady Nina return?" she asked, trying to start up a little talk

"As soon as the wedding ceremony is over, she will be back. He answered, and there was no trace of a grudge or resentment in

his voice. This gave her peace.

"I've heard so many wonderful things about her

His eyes flickered in fascination. "What about her did you hear?"

"I heard she is kind, patient, and complements your personality. You two are a great match," she finished.

He smiled. "She is amazing," was all she said, and his eyes showed he told the truth.

He rose to his feet and offered her his hand so he could help her up. She took it, and at the contact, she felt a spark charge

through her, causing a chaotic jolt within her. Goosebumps scattered all over her skin, and she shivered inwardly. All this she felt

at first contact with him. She wondered if she felt it alone, but glancing up at him, she saw a red flare in his eyes before it

disappeared. He felt it just like she did, and she wondered what it meant.

She couldn't be feeling this for another's mate, could she!

He cleared his throat, wrapped his large, warm hands around her small ones, and pulled her up to her feet.

"Thank you" She said and forced a smile onto her face.

"I should be the one thanking you for honouring my invitation."

He was the Lycan king; did she really have a choice in this matter?

Well, he just told her that she did.

"I know I have said this in the past, but our world owes you a great deal for what you have done for her so far. I do not know how

to repay you."

The initial deal of letting her have her sons when this was all over was okay with her.

"I am only doing what I hope someone will do for me in times of trouble."

Yes, she came here because they used her son's to threaten her, but so far, she has healed the plague because she wanted to.

Just like he said earlier, there were good people just as they were evil, and the good didn't deserve to suffer because of the sins

of the evil ones.

They stepped into the living area of the castle, and once again, she got lost in the elegant array of everything in the room.

Everything here was a work of art, just like the man who lived in it.

What did she just think?

“There is something I want to reveal to you.” He said, coming to a halt at the centre of the room. “As we get to know ourselves

better, I want to lay a truthful foundation. I was going to wait for Nina to return because we both wanted to tell you, but it’s better

now.”

She couldn’t help but think of the worst of his words.

“I also have the plague.”

She stopped in her tracks and pulled her hand away from his hold. “What do you mean you also have the plague?”

He didn’t look like one with the plague; she had been around those with it and could always tell those with it apart from those

who didn’t have it. He didn’t have it; it didn’t look like he did.

“I mean, I also have the plague.” He repeated the same thing he said before, and there was no trace of humour in his voice.

What was he talking about?

“You do not have the plague.” She said it stubbornly. “If you did, I would have known.”

“I am the Lycan king; I have the strength to subdue any sickness or infirmity. I also have over a dozen physicians to take care of

me; hence, I do not look like the rest. You are aware there are different stages and different manifestations of the plague, right?”

He was right; there were different manifestations, and some in the early stages looked as normal as every other healthy Lycan,

but after a while, the signs manifested, and there was no way to hide them anymore.

She stepped away from him. “You were around my sons!” she said in an accusing tone.

She didn’t mean to be judgmental, but if he knew he had the plague and it spread through contact with others, unaffected ones,

why did he go to her sons? Was he hoping to infect them? Was that the endgame? He hadn’t given her a reason to doubt his

intentions, but now she couldn’t help thinking the worst.

“You were around my sons, knowing well you had the plague! Did you intend to infect them as well?” She snarled at him. That

was the lowest of the lows he could stoop to. He was too nice to be true, and he wasn’t true.

Vivian would do such a thing, but she didn't think he would.

He shook his head. "No, no. I would never do something that cruel to children. Yes, I have the plague, but I do not infect others

with it."

She found it hard to believe him, and it showed on her face as she stared at him.

"If my plague could spread, do you not think everyone who works for me would have had it already? I have been out and about,

and I have also carried out shifting, travelling, and consulting with many others. These people would have also gotten the plague

if it spread like the others."

\*Then how does this work?"

He did not hesitate: "It stays with the host and feeds on them until they can no longer function, then they die."

How long have you had it?"

"Almost a decade."