

Mommy 32

Chapter 32

Julian's POV

His smile lingered as they spoke about Nina, and he rose to his feet. The dinner was over, but the day wasn't There were a few

things he wanted to come out straight, and he could only hope she would understand without casting judgement.

He offered her his hand so he would help her up, and she took it. There and then, he felt it at their touch. The spark was almost

like an electrical volt rushing through him. It fueled his wildest desire, and a part of him-a dormant part of him- knew that feeling

so well. It felt as if he had been with her in the past or in another life. It felt so real and genuine. He had not felt this level of

attraction and desire for anyone, not even Nina, who had his heart.

No, these were physical and carnal emotions; they defined nothing and shouldn't be built upon. He told himself and brushed the

feeling to the side. Just as he did that, he felt it underneath the spark; he felt her powers; it laid underneath; it was just as strong

as he expected. She was stronger than he thought she would be, and if he could feel it, it meant it was time to tell her the truth.

She glanced up at him while he was still lost in the war in his head, and he slowly regained himself, wrapped his hand around

her, and helped her to her feet

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

"I should be the one thanking you for honouring my invitation. He meant every word he said. She had no idea the level of

gratitude he had for her. "I know I have said this in the past, but the werewolf world owes you a great deal for what you have

done for her so far. I do not know how to repay you

"I am only doing what I hope someone will do for me in times of trouble. She said, and once again, her nobility showed. He knew

he could trust her with the truth, no matter how much confiding in just anyone scared him. She was the help he needed.

They stepped into the living area of the castle, and he found her looking around with a mesmerised gaze. He chuckled inwardly

because he was used to it at this point, but she wasn't,

"There is something I want to reveal to you?" He said this, coming to a halt at the centre of the living room Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

He placed his hand on top of her, and this made her glance up at him. He almost lost the words to say as she stared at him.

He had to concentrate, or he would never get the words he needed to say out loud. That was true. "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."

The more he approached the truth, the more agitated he became, and he did his best to keep that hidden from her. "I also have

the plague."

She said nothing for the first half a minute that passed, and it felt as if she didn't even hear him at all. Did she not hear him? Or

was this too much for her to take? His mind raced with questions

She pulled her hand away from his hold, and he immediately felt as if he had lost a part of himself.

"What do you mean you also

have the plague?" she demanded, confusion making itself known in her voice.

Yes, his words might have been confusing because no one who saw him would think he had the plague, but they were true.

"I mean, I also have the plague," he repeated.

"You do not have the plague. She said it stubbornly. "If you did, I would have known."~/

He understood where she was coming from, but that wasn't it; he had to make her see the truth. "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?"

Once again, she became silent, and he knew she was thinking about everything he just told her and trying to fit it into reality.

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

He didn't think that was where her mind was going to go first, but he should have known. She was a mother and a mother's

instinct would be to protect her children first from every threat that she perceived.

He saw the look on her face; it wasn't as bad as he had anticipated, but it wasn't good. He knew she probably considered him a

monster for being around her sons while harbouring the plague.

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

She had every right to be mad at him and even upset, but he would never do anything that would place the lives of her sons in

danger.

"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 didn't believe him, and he couldn't blame her.

"If my plague could spread, do you not think everyone who works for me would have had it already?" He asked with his brow

rising, "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?" she asked with a calm voice, She was doing a difficult job of staying calm.

"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." He answered, and she once again became silent, and he didn't know what was going through her head.

She glanced up at him, her emotions and confusion increasing. "What do you want me to do?"

"I want you to take a look at it and see if you can heal me. He said, "And if you can, I want you to." He knew she could heal him;

he felt her power and knew she was strong enough now, but he still wanted it to be her wish.

She nodded, already accepting his terms. "I will do that, but I ask one thing in return.

"What is it? Say it, and I will do it."

"You will promise to stay away from my kids." She said.

He pressed his lips together and nodded, "If that is the payment you want, then it is what I will do."

"Thank you and good night, my king." She bowed her head and took her leave,