

## Mommy 35

### Chapter 35

“Got space for one more?” Fiona heard the voice of the Lycan king.

She glanced up and saw him standing before her. His eyes mesmerising and his locks falling into his face, creating that wild look

she loved. Desire showed itself in his eyes as he stared at her, and that look made her shiver on the inside. Her longing also

grew with every second that went by.

His brow raised as she returned his question with silence. Then she realised she hadn’t given him an answer. “Yes, I do.”

He climbed onto the bed with her and crawled over to her. Her heart paced faster with every space he covered. She lay on her

back, and he towered over her, his eyes filled with want, and his hand came up to stroke her face.

She shivered at his touch, and he smirked, loving her reaction.

“You’re mine.” He leaned in and took her l\*ps between his for a deep k\*ss, and as she k\*ssed back, her eyes snapped open.

She had stopped dreaming about the Lycan king after the birth of her sons, and she has moved on since then. It, however, came

back a few days after her session with him and had become a reoccurring event.

She didn’t want him in her dreams; he wasn’t supposed to be there. He had a mate whom he would claim soon. Yet he had

claimed her in her dreams and called her his own and no one else’s.

She first attributed it to her hallucination, but now, after many days, she knew it wasn’t. Something had changed, and her

subconscious had wired itself to the dreams of the Lycan King coming and taking her.

It had been a week since she first started her session with him, and that meant she would have to go back to visit today. She

didn’t know if she was mentally ready to deal with him. The first week had left her mentally unstable, and she didn’t know what

the second week would bring.

She carried on with her work at the settlement, and after the seventh hour, Jace arrived to take her to the Lycan king’s castle.

Unlike the previous week, he led her into the king’s court, and there she realised he wasn’t alone.

The meeting with others took an extra thirty minutes, and so Fiona and Jace had to wait until they were done. She did not

appreciate it, though; nevertheless, she waited for them to finish with their discussion. It would have to end for her session to

begin.

The door opened after thirty minutes, and out walked Vivian and her team. Fiona stood frozen at the sight of them, and it was

something she didn't think she would see. They were walking away freely after what they had done. Vivian had a mischievous

smirk on her lips, and though the rest didn't even look at her. Ted turned his head to glare at her 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.

Her heart beat unsteadily at the sight she saw, and for a moment, she heard nothing else. The Lycan king had told her he would

deal with them for their offence, but it seemed he did nothing and instead allowed them to walk. This made her

angry.

"Ms Lawson, we should go in now," Jace said, and she snapped out of her thoughts and followed behind him.

They stepped into the court together, and there the Lycan king sat. He seemed invested in the report before him, and seated

before him was Lady Nina.

Fiona didn't know the lady of the Lycan king was back, and also, seeing her with him was a sight she wasn't very used to. Lady

Nina, from what she knew, always had her own affairs to attend to, so she was hardly ever seen beside him. It was nice to see,

though.

Perhaps this sight would make her stop dreaming about him.

"My king, Ms. Lawson, as instructed," Jace announced, bowed a little, and stepped aside.

He glanced up from the report before him, and his eyes settled on her. He nodded at Jace, who took the dismissal and exited the

room, leaving her with the king and his lady.

“Good day, my king, lady Nina,” she greeted, her voice low, and she didn’t hold any form of cheerfulness in her

countenance.

“Ms. Lawson, how was your day at the settlement?” he asked, folding the report and placing it on the desk before rising to his

feet. He didn’t look in the best mood either. If she were to judge, she would say he was upset

“It was great, my king,” she quietly responded.

“Tired?” he asked, and his eyes began their investigation of her.

She was a little tired, but that wasn’t something she wanted to tell him, not with his lady here. And not after seeing Vivian coming

out of his office and holding that mischievous smirk on her face. It was unsettling, and she wanted to keep everything formal.

“I’ll deal my king,” she answered in a less friendly tone.

His

eyes narrowed at her. “Are you okay?”

No, she wasn’t, she wanted to know what Vivian and her team were doing in the court and why they were free to walk. She

wanted to know if she was safe on the estate or if she had to always be on the lookout. She wanted to know all this, and she

wouldn’t rest until she got all the answers she was looking for.

Even if she wasn’t okay, she would not tell it to him.

She tried a smile; it wasn’t genuine, but he said nothing about it. “I would like to examine the plague on your skin and see the

progression in the last week, my king.” She said to him.

He nodded and then turned to Nina, who had been silent throughout this exchange.

She shook her head and rose to her feet, and this gave Fiona a view of her yellow sundress, which she wore with her black

stiletto. With her hair in a bun, this was a simple but elegant look. Lady Nina knew just how well to pull that off.

“I do not want to get in the way. I will carry on with the rest of my duties around the estate, She answered and stepped

towards him. “We will meet in the evening when all this is over” She placed her hand on his chest and k\*ssed his l\*ps slowly.

He k\*ssed back before pulling away, and his attention moved to Fiona, who was now looking anywhere but at them.

“Yes, sure, we will.” He said, rather coldly, and Fiona couldn’t unhear it.

Lady Nina played it off with a smile and nodded before taking her leave. Only when the door shut did Fiona realise Nina had

never returned her greeting or said a word to her. She brushed it off and told herself she was just too busy with other thoughts to

notice her. It was nothing to think too hard about

The Lycan king took the lead, and she followed silently as they made their way to the meditation room, all that they did in silence.

Just like the study, the court also had an opening that led to the meditation room, and that was what they used. They stepped

inside, and the door shut from behind.

“You may proceed.” She said this and moved to the other side of the room, trying to keep as much distance between them as

possible.

“What is wrong?” he repeated the question he asked in court earlier.

She turned to him with a confused look on her face. “Nothing is wrong.”

“I might not know you well, but I have been around you for a while to know that this isn’t your usual self. You have had a different

aura around you since you stepped into the court,” he pointed out to her. He was right in his observation, but she didn’t have to

tell him why that was.

“Tam fine.” She answered, sounding a little grumpy at his adamant question.

He nodded, not wanting to push any further into finding out what was wrong. “Alright, Ms. Lawson. What do you need me to do?”

“Please take off your clothes, my king”

He took off his clothes and kept them on the bench closest to him, and he did the same for his singlet, leaving him n\*ked from

the waist up.

She made her way over to him, and she stared at the pattern of the plague on his skin. She remembered what it looked like last

week. His curse appeared as shapes of little tears all over his skin. After their first session together, she checked to make sure

there was a difference, and there was. His left rib side, which had the shape of the tears all over it, no longer did. It was further

proven that she did well. The rest of his b\*dy still had the curse.

Her examination today was different from the one last week. She wanted to see if the plague had remained gone or if it had

metamorphosed into something else.

After close examination, she realised the healed plague stayed healed. The sight gave her much relief, and she knew she would

only have to carry on now.

“Your plague didn’t spread.” She told him.

“That is a good thing, right?”

She nodded, and a little smile came on her face. “Yeah, that is a good thing.”