

## Mommy 39

### Chapter 39

#### Vivian's POV

"The Lycan king is at the settlement." Ted informed Vivian over the phone.

"What is he doing there?" she asked, overridden with confusion,

gates, but the

"I don't know, Ms. Jackson: I couldn't follow him into the building as my post has now been changed to the p words I've gathered

from listening to other people's conversations are that he is with the healer, Ms. Sky Lawson." He replied.

Her hands balled into a tight fist, and she wanted to hit something, preferably the stupid face of Sky, the healer. "That little wh

ore is warming her way into the heart of the Lycan king. I know how wh ores like her operate." Her anger took over, making her

see red.

"What do you want me to do, Ms. Jackson?" he asked.

"There is nothing you can do yet; you can't leave the gates, and I cannot go to the settlement. This was the Lycan king's way of

punishing them for what they did to the wh ore.

The Lycan king threw them at the mercy of the council because he believed Sky's story over theirs. The council, however,

couldn't sentence the five of them. Since they didn't have any incriminating evidence, and no one dared come out to testify

against them. After Lady Nina came to their defence, they had no choice but to discharge them. Since the king had delivered

them to the council, they had to be punished, hence a day's punishment.

Though innocent before the council, they weren't innocent in the eyes of the Lycan king, and he stripped them of anything that

would bring them close to Sky. He removed her from the post of acting supervisor of the settlement, and Ted was removed from

his role as head of security at the settlement. The announcement wasn't public, but they knew better than to go against the

Lycan king's words for the second time,

Her plans of winning the Lycan king's heart had fallen through the window in light of what had happened. She knew it would now

take a lot of work and good behaviour to get back on track. Learning that the Lycan king was at the settlement meant he was

spending more time with Sky.

The whore had bewitched him, and that was the only explanation for taking her side and now going to meet her. She couldn't let

that happen.

The decision to go and thank Nina when she was with the Lycan King yesterday was hers. She did it to plant the seed of distrust

between them, and it worked. What she didn't expect was Julian turning his attention to the healing bitch! Her plans had

backfired in her face, and she needed to do something

It had taken her many years just to get this close to the Lycan king. The whore had been here for only a few weeks, but she had

already clawed her way into Julian's heart.

"If she had died as intended, none of this would be happening, but she survived like a f\*\*king cockroach," she hissed out and

ended the call.

Her plans to have the Lycan king might have fallen through the roof, but there were still a few cards to play.

Vivian visited the ranch, where Nina spent most of her time supervising. This was her contribution to the estate; she had vast

knowledge of food and agriculture, and so the Lycan king made her the supervisor of the farmer's council. They reported their

day-to-day operations to her, and she brought their report to the king. This way, the only cases in which the king intervened were

ones beyond her control. She had done this job way before the king developed an interest in her over five years ago, and so the

story went.

After Vivian's arrival at the ranch, she informed the escort she wanted to see Lady Nina. They told her to wait and took her

message to the lady.

“What do you want?” Infuriated at the very sight of her, Nina questioned.

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Vivian held her hands up in surrender. “I’m sorry for the length I went to get you before the council, but it was out of desperation,

and I promise I will not do it again.”

“Am I supposed to believe you?” she demanded as she stepped towards her. “Do you want me to believe that all this isn’t your

doing?”

“You do not have to believe me, but I swear to you that the Lycan king will never know that on a wild night out of the estate five

months ago, you got drunk, gave into your dark desire, and f\*\*ked an omega to death.” Vivian told her, holding up her hand to

vow.

Nina’s hand shut out, and she grabbed Vivian by the neck and pulled her closer. She tightened her grip around Vivian’s neck,

making her struggle just to breathe.

“You listen to me; this is the last time you will say that in my presence. The next time will be your last. And if you even think

revealing that to the Lycan king will give you a better chance with him, you are delusional” She released her grip around Vivian’s

neck, and she dropped to her knees before her, coughing and trying to regain her breath.

“The Lycan king will never be mine; I understand and accept that now,” Vivian lied while she struggled to regain the strength lost

at the hands of Nina. “However, I am the least of your worries.”

Nina’s eyes narrowed, but she didn’t interrupt her. “I think a part of you already knows who it is. The healer who has had her

eyes on the Lycan king, and now she is getting her claws around him. She visited him in the castle while you were away the

evening after the full moon.”

“I know about her visitation during the full moon, Vivian. It was unfortunate I did not meet her, but Julian told me about her

arrival.” She replied, and Vivian knew there was more to her visitation, but Nina didn’t reveal it to her. She didn’t push, that was

secondary to her aim.

“Well, do you know that the Lycan king is also at the settlement as we speak with the healer?” She raised a brow.

Nina’s silence gave her the answer she needed, and she built on it. “Believe it or not, your prospective mate is spending more

time with the healer, creating bonds and memories. What do you think is going to happen?”

“What do you want me to do?” Nina asked in a defeated tone.

Vivian smirked, gladdened that this had gone the exact way she wanted it to. “You have to fight for the Lycan king. He is your

mate, and you will not let that whore take away the man of your dreams. You will take her out before that happens”

Nina’s eyes widened. “I cannot do that. She’s the healer, and she has done so much for us, our world would have fallen if she

hadn’t come.”

“And the payment for that is the Lycan king?” Vivian demanded. “The Lycan world gets a saviour, and you lose your mate.

Sometimes sacrifices have to be made.

Nina pressed her lips together and said, “I cannot do that. If Julian were ever to find out, he would never forgive me, and he has

detached himself from me since finding out I testified in your favour. Stay away from me, Vivian, and never come back.”

Vivian groaned inwardly: Nina wasn’t as desperate as she hoped. She had her stupid moral compass guiding her despite

everything, and that didn’t help her plan.

“Fine, my lady, you know where to find me if you change your mind.” She bowed her head humbly and took her leave.