

## **Mommy 43**

### Chapter 43

Warning: Triggering chapter

Fiona woke very early to get ready.

She got ready as fast as she could, not wanting any delay coming from her. She prepared herself mentally and physically for

what was ahead. They were going to the fountain of death, which was the source of the curse. The “fountain” was actually a

waterfall whose water connected to other bodies of water around the community and even beyond. How the name came about,

she didn’t know, but she was certain there was more to it.

She only encouraged herself that this would be doable, just like the rest of them. Unlike what she had dealt with in the last three

weeks, the source of the plague wasn’t a person; rather, it was a place, and she didn’t know how that would go.

She stepped out of her quarters of the villa, and she spotted Julian also stepping out. She felt shivers at his sight, and she tried

to work through it. He would be with her like he was yesterday, and she would do well to not let his presence affect her

“Good morning, Sky”

“Good morning, my Julian,” she said, and that made it sound weird because she had now called him hers. She bit down on her

lip.

He chuckled, finding no fault in it. “I see you’re dropping the title, and I am proud of you.” He said and winked at her, and that

didn’t make things better because she squirmed on her stand.

Was he flirting with her? Because if he was, it was getting to her.

They arrived at the sanctuary and met Elder Rio, who was already waiting for them. He seemed ready, but not very excited about

the adventure.

“Good morning, my king and healer.” He bowed his head.

“Good morning, elder Rio,” Julian said that and nodded at him.

“Good morning, elder Bio,” she said, and it echoed the same. “We are all ready”

There was no time to waste, so they followed him, and he led them to the fountain of death. They arrived after a half-hour walk

from the community and there was the waterfall. It had a mixture of green and dry grass around it, and it didn't look us

prosperous as a waterfall should. It indeed attested to its name because it carried

the presence of death, and doom lingered in the air. She knew Elder Rio had brought them to the right location.

“It was called the Fall of Life since the foundation of the community, but twenty- five years ago, the name changed to the

Fountain of Death, which is what everyone calls it now.” Elder Rio told them. “Everyone has felt the dark presence and kept away

from the waterfall for safety”

Elder Rio continued in his path, and Fiona followed behind him.

“Sky.” She heard Julian call to her after a while, and she paused and turned to him

He looked a little helpless, and that made her grow worried as she stared at him. “What is wrong?”

“I can't go further,” he told her.

Her brows narrowed. “Why? Are you okay?” Her voice turned into a protective one immediately.

He smiled at her concern. “Yes,” he nodded. “I just can't go further; I feel stuck here, and I guess it means I cannot enter further.”

he told her.

She didn't doubt him. “Alright.”

“Be careful” He looked concerned for her now, but it was out of his control at this point

She nodded. “I will be.”

Marion followed behind, and so did Jose

“The waterfall has always had fortifications, so only those with pure blood can come in.” Elder Rio said, and he must have

noticed the confusion in her face as to why Julian couldn't come with her.

They said no other word as they continued. They had to go up to the crest, which was the top edge from which the water fell. It

was a long and stressful climb for her, but they made it up.

Fiona spotted an out-of-shape tree planted in the centre of the flowing river at the brink. The closer she came, the stronger the

negative feeling she got. She felt something terrible happen here, and this must have triggered the curse that flowed into the

waterfall. They came closer and found a carcass hanging around the tree with a dagger in their heart and a blue diamond

pendant around their neck. The pendant told Fiona it was a woman. This woman had hung herself there

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with a silver chain around her neck, which was also connected to the tree, and died.

“Something terrible happened to her to trigger the curse.” Fiona said and drew close to where the tree now stood, having the

carcass hanging on the tree.

“Do you have any idea who that is?”

Elder Rio stared closely at the b\*dy, and his eyes lingered on the blue diamond pendant around her neck. He took a sharp

breath. “It can’t be”

“Do you know who it is?” Marion asked.

“I was much younger, but there was a rumour of Yilla, the white healer, who lived amongst us twenty-five years ago. She was

very beautiful—the most beautiful lady ever to live—and it was said she was the daughter of the moon goddess herself. It was

rumoured that she filed a petition against the alpha of Grandfield. She claimed he abused, maltreated, and raped her, but no one

believed her. The council, bribed by the alpha, branded her a witch. She was last seen heading towards the waterfall and never

returned. It was always a rumour, and no one believed it. A few believed she had ended her life, while others believed she ran

away because she was unable to take the shame. Shortly after her disappearance, the plague broke out.” He explained to them,

“I know she’s the one because she is famous for her blue diamond necklace

This was payment for the injustice she faced. The plague was a result of a curse that came upon this land because of their cruel

act of perverting justice.

My father was on the council that sentenced her, and when the plague broke out, he knew it was a punishment from the moon

goddess. While the council sought refuge in other communities, my father remained. He said he would stay here and face the

punishment. He never had the plague, but everyone in the council seat that ran away did. They were the first to carry it out to the

other communities.”

“Your father repented of the evil done to the healer Yilla, and the rest didn’t because her soul never found rest. She needs to find

rest. Fiona told him, and he didn’t argue

When she headed here this morning, she didn’t think this would be what she would discover. This world has always been cruel,

but those suffering now have nothing to do with it. It had to be stopped.

“What do you think we can do?” Marion asked, confused.

She was lost as to what needed to be done, but the first thing that came to her

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mind was bringing down the b\*dy of the healer.

“She needs a proper burial.” She told them. “We need to get her down from there.”

Jose moved towards the edges of the brink, where water flowed down and around the tree.

“Be careful,” she pleaded.

He transformed into his Lycan form and leaped off the floor with his hands spread out. He grabbed the branch of the tree and he

climbed up. He wrapped his hand around the silver chain around Yilla’s neck and took it off. With a firm grip, he took the carcass

into his arms and leaped off the tree. He landed on the safe, dry ground, not far away from them.

He walked towards them with Yilla’s carcass in his arms. Elder Rio took off his cloak and helped cover Jose up, and Fiona took

off her cloak and covered what she could of Yilla's b\*dy. Her hand touched her dry bones, and she moved into a trance. She

found herself standing in the same position, but not on the same timeline.

He found the now-dead Yilla moments before her painful death. She was in her silver wolf's form on the tree, sobbing into the

flowing water, and she couldn't tell how long she had been there. In her hand were silver chains and an oak wood shaped into a

pointy mouth dagger. She threw the chain around the branch of the tree, and then, when she had it around her neck, she threw

herself off the tree. The same second, she drove the dagger still in her hand into her chest, piercing deep into her heart. She

bled out, and the blood dripped into the flowing water. Immediately, the fresh tree was emaciated and turned dry.

"Sky?" Jose called, and she snapped out of the trance and found him before her.

She withdrew her hand from the healer's carcass and turned to Rio. "Where can she be buried?"

"Come with me: I will show you." He said that and led Jose away from the waterfall's brink

Marion stood staring at the tree in the centre of the flowing water for a while before turning around to Fiona. "What now?"

"Her blood activated the curse, and her death cemented it." She replied.

She stepped towards the edge of the flowing water. Getting to it, she transformed into a wolf. She leaped off the ground, and she

stretched her paw out to grab the

branch and keep herself from falling into the water. Once she achieved that, she climbed onto the tree, and she dug her claw into

her palm deep enough so that she bled. Then she held up her hand, and her blood tricked down her paw and dropped into the

water flowing. After the second drop, she felt the tree she held onto shake, and this told her the blood had taken effect on the

roots. She then placed her still bloody palm on the tree branch, and she leaped off the branch, stretching her leg so she landed

on the side of the flowing waters.

She stood from there, watching as the dry and almost dead tree came back to life before her very eyes.

“Sky?” Marion called to her, and she turned to find him holding out his cloak for her.

“Thank you.” She took it from his hand and wrapped it around her b\*dy.

“I should thank you.” He bowed his head to her and said. “The curse has been broken, and this is something I will never forget as

long as I live.”

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