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Chapter 44

Marion led the way back from the waterfall, and Fiona followed, and she stayed quiet even as she followed him on the way.

They returned down from the fountain, and there they met Julian and Jace, waiting at the very spot where they had ended their

journey earlier. They were waiting for their return.

When she saw Julian, she found him with an agitated look on his face, even as he waited for them to come close. "Is it done?"

he asked.

Marion nodded and bowed his head in respect to Julian. "Yes, it is. Sky has saved our world by healing the plague at its root." He

answered with a voice filled with so much joy.

Julian's eyes travelled over to Fiona, and they warmed with adoration and appreciation. "I do not know what to say." He said and

his tone held honesty.

"You do not have to say anything." She replied, "This needed to be done; the innocent have suffered enough."

Thank you. You have no clue how grateful I am."

She knew just how much because she could see it all over his face. She flashed him a small smile. "We should go now; our work

here is done"

She wanted to leave because the look on his face wasn't keeping her fragile and gullible heart from longing. She had never seen

him hold this level of adoration on his face in the past. She didn't want to get used to it.

They returned to the rest of the community, and Jose came and joined them. telling them they had conducted the burial rites of

the healer before she was buried. This would create a proper passage to life beyond.

As they arrived, they met over two hundred of the residents of the community waiting for them, and the sight surprised Fiona

They dropped to their knees, showing their gratitude. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

“The people want to show their appreciation to the Lycan king and the healer for coming to restore their community.” Rio

informed them. “They already feel the change in the atmosphere, and they know that the curse has been broken. They know it

could only have been with your help”

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“Thank you for healing our land, the woman in the front, whose son they had met when coming into the community three days

ago, said, and beside her was her

son, Luc.

“Thank you for healing our land.” The rest of the people behind her echoed.

“May the moon goddess bless and make your days great.” She said.

“May the moon goddess bless you and make your days great,” those behind her echoed.

Julian turned to her, and although he didn’t say anything, she knew he was silently asking if she had anything soothing to say to

the people. She did.

She took a step forward, her hand still tightly wrapped around her cloak. “We only did what we thought was right. We can only

hope and pray that Grandfield will return to what it once was, a home of peace and prosperity.”

The next few hours that followed, Fiona spent healing those with the plague. She returned to the villa, got dressed, and then

resumed her duties. There were still a few dozen that came to the outskirts of the communities, and she attended to

them all.

The message Julian also sent to the estate was honoured as the movers returned with two trucks of food and provisions for the

communities. He gave charge to elder Rio to supervise the entire process, and he did so because the older man had shown

himself to be a lover of his people That was the true quality of a leader.

Rio didn't argue, and he took charge, appointing a few of those who would assist him in this duty. The people gathered

themselves at the sanctuary to receive this help and begin their journey to restoration and newness

Fiona had a few more to heal from the plague, and with the numbers left, she knew they would return home today if they wanted

to. It was still a few hours before evening came, and they still had time.

"Thank you." The woman whom she had just healed of her plague thanked her with tears in her eyes.

"You are welcome, ma'am."

"Your parents must be so proud."

Fiona said nothing in response, she just watched her leave

Julian also arrived at the camp, and he moved to assist and provide help in the best

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way he could. Just like yesterday, he didn't take on the role of ruler and commander, but instead just another one of them.

She could barely concentrate as Julian's gaze moved to hers once in a while, disrupting her focus and attention. He watched her

closely and intently, as if she had taken something that belonged to him.

Or could it be that he was figuring out who she really was?

There was no such thing.

She was no longer the same person she once was, so she had nothing to worry about.

Maybe it wasn't because he wanted to figure something out, but he was still looking at her, and that made this weird.

She forced herself to finish her duties, and they all returned to the sanctuary, where the rest of those that came with them on

their journey were aiding elder Rio in the distribution of relief packages.

Their job here was done, and the only thing left was going home. She climbed the first stair that led to the sanctuary when she

heard loud noises coming in from not so far away. She turned to Julian and saw him already standing alert. He also heard the

noise and probably knew who they were.

"Stand behind me." He told her, and his hand protectively shot out to pull her behind him.

Jace and Drew, the envoys, took a stand, as did Marion and Jose and the few that came with the dispatch team of movers.

The rebels are coming," she heard from behind, and the voice was filled with terror and agony.

Her heart skipped in her chest.