

## **Mommy 47**

### Chapter 47

Fiona didn't think Julian would offer to take her home. The reason she wanted to leave was because she wanted to be away

from him and try to control the truth she had just found. The emotions within her were overwhelming, but she couldn't reject his

offer. She nodded, and he led her away from the centre and from the people.

Jace and Drew walked over to them, already knowing their duties and wanting to carry them out, but Julian shook his head.

"I will take her home," he insisted.

The two men nodded and stepped away from them, returning to join the party.

They walked in silence for a minute, and the only sounds Fiona heard were those coming from the feast.

"I didn't know you knew how to dance. He pointed to the words she had repeated and told him while they were at the feast. His

words helped ease the tension she had felt since the dance as it took her mind away from it.

"I don't, she mumbled.

His brow rose. "You know ballet. He pointed it out.

She scoffed, "That is a joke for a ballet."

"You sell yourself short. It needs a bit of brushing, but it is great."

She stole a glance at him and realised he wasn't joking with what he said. "I am far from good. All I know comes from the

lessons I took when I was seven. I didn't know you knew ballet. She fl\*pped the question back to him.

"There are a lot of things about me that many people have no idea of." He said that and smiled a little.

The things she knows about him so far have left her impressed. She couldn't wait

to learn more

"Well, you dance better than me she pointed out.

"That's from five years of dance lessons. He answered, and now he was showing off. It was a pleasant sight to see, though.

They got to her quarter at the villa, and they climbed up the stairs that led to her

door. She paused and turned to him, but stayed silent.

“I’m glad you stayed for the feast.” He said, and his eyes dimmed as that hypnotising smile appeared on his face.

Her eyes left his and wandered down to his l\*ps, wet, full, and red, before returning up. “I am glad I stayed; if I hadn’t, I wouldn’t

have known you had amazing dance moves.” She chuckled nervously. “It was nice....”

She couldn’t get the rest of the words out of her mouth because he closed the space between them and took her l\*ps between

his for a deep and soul-seeking k\*ss. She forgot to breathe the first few seconds that passed, and everything around her stood

still as well. She couldn’t believe this was happening, but it was.

His l\*ps tasted so good and soft, seeking out passion from her and holding so much within. It was just as she imagined a k\*ss

from him would taste, if not better.

She k\*ssed him back before she could stop herself and wrapped her arms around him to deepen the k\*ss. He pulled her closer,

and her b\*dy pressed against his. She felt him lying there, thick, throbbing, and stretching inside his pants. He wanted her, and

she wanted him.

She needed him just as much as the air in her lungs.

She needed him to claim her as his mate.

Her breath cut into her throat at the thought, and she pulled away from the k\*ss and stepped back from him.

She shook her head. “This is wrong. This is so wrong and should not happen.”

Sky

Guilt ate her up. I can’t feel this way, and neither can you. It is wrong. You have a mate, and it is not me.” She knew what it felt

like to be cheated on, and she was helping him do that to Nina, someone who had never harmed her before.

Why would the moon goddess make him her second chance mate, knowing very well she had a partner—a prospective mate?

That wasn’t fair to her or him.

Yes, she had fantasised about him since she found him again, but there was a fine line between imagination and reality. Was he

even her mate, or did she make him that with her unending fantasies?

He had a partner Nina was the perfect match for him. They both complemented each other, and they were the perfect match.

“You shouldn’t be here. Your partner will not be happy to know you’re here in the same room as the one you cheated on her

with.” She said, and she thought what she said would be an indication for him to take his leave, but it wasn’t.

He didn’t make a move to leave; instead, he took a step closer. “Nina and I are not together anymore.” He told her, and that took

her by surprise.

They didn’t break up because of her; they couldn’t have. She wanted to ask a lot of questions because his answer had thrown

her into a sea of confusion that needed

clarity.

“The truth is, you are not alone in how you feel. I haven’t been the same since you stepped into our world. I thought I had

everything I needed in a mate, and if you had not come, I would have believed that.”

That meant he didn’t cheat, and that meant it wasn’t wrong.

Not being with Lady Nina anymore didn’t mean she had a shot with him. He was the Lycan king: he will always be that, and she

was a runaway criminal with a past so horrible that she changed everything about herself just to move on from it. There was just

so much truth hidden that she couldn’t risk it being revealed.

He might mean a lot to her, but the same couldn’t be said for him. What he felt could be just carnal desires, and she had so

much to lose. She wouldn’t bet herself on that anymore. He was the Lycan king, and to him, she was just another fleeting fling.

She would never mean much to someone like him, and that was the truth. In what world would Julian, the Lycan king and ruler of

the entire werewolf world, bat an eye at her? What was the probability that he would take her more than just someone fuckable?

Sky, say something”

I can't do this, Julian

He stepped towards her, and she backed away from him, and her hands shot forward to stop him. “I am sorry, I know what this

is, and I cannot let it go on” She told him, and a tear ran down her face. “Do not come after me. Please.” She said and turned

away from him.

She stepped into her room, shut the door behind her, and placed her back against it. Her heart clenched in her chest, and she

didn't know if she had made the right decision, but she had escaped to breathe.

She was the outsider. That was who she had always been and who she would always be. Once she completed her mission in

this world, the best thing was to put it

139 Mon 8 Ja DGA

behind her.

She moved to the bed, not bothering to take anything off; she didn't have the strength in her. Getting on top of it, she curled into

a ball.

“Someday you will find your mate, and he will be everything you ever wished for in a mate. He will love you for you. Those were

the words of Otis to her many years ago, and she believed them for so long until she couldn't anymore. Not after the one the

moon goddess gave her. Henry rejected her in the midst of her tribulations after cheating on her.

There was no such thing. There was no match for someone like her.

“The moon goddess has a great plan for everyone of us” Dorothy's voice echoed in her head, and she twisted around in bed.

Could she believe that?

The thought of her parents crossed her mind. Her parents were and will always be Otis and Dorothy Lawrence. She had grown

up wanting their kind of love story. Fluffy, kind, and patient. They were the ideal definition of lover and mate.

She needed to visit them; more than ever, she wanted to see them. She didn't go back to them five years ago because she knew

that would put them in danger, but now there is no more danger

She wanted to see them, and she didn't want to be in disguise; she wanted them to see her—their baby. To know she was still

alive and had survived everything

She snapped out of her thoughts when she heard footsteps in the room. Her heart skipped thinking about who could be in her

room. Did Julian follow her into the room even when she told him to leave? She wondered, but knew that wasn't the type of man

he was. Even if he followed her, he wouldn't enter unless she let him

Whoever was in her room wasn't Julian—that's if there was anyone in her room to begin with.

She pulled herself to sit down, knowing the sound of a footstep she had picked up wasn't in her mind.

"Who is there?" she demanded.

"Hello, Sky." She heard the voice she knew so well, and her heart skipped in fear.

It was Ted, and he was in her room. Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.