

Mommy 50

Chapter 50

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days ago. She didn't expect him to, despite the intimate moment and k*ss they shared in Grandfield. There was no tag to it, and

she couldn't read meaning into anything.

She feared at first that Marion had told him the truth. Marion wouldn't take that choice from her, not unless he had to. He wasn't

that type of person.

She stepped outside to meet him where he stood. "You usually come inside," she told him, remembering the last time he came to

visit her. He had entered inside before she even got the information.

"Yes, but I learned your boys are in the house, and you told me to stay away from them." He reminded her that, though she might

have forgotten, he didn't.

Her eyes dropped; he was a better person than she would ever be, and her sons were lucky he was their father. "Why did you

come?" She asked, changing the subject

"To check on your progress so far, he answered, and his tone held honesty in it

"I'm getting better. I feel so much better compared to last week, and I have you to thank."

"I did nothing." He told her, trying to act clueless.

"I know you initiated the visit I received from the physicians at the settlement," she told him.

"I didn't initiate it," he corrected. "I permitted."

"Thank you." She smiled at him.

He said nothing; instead, he leaned in to k*ss her, but she drew back.

She wanted to k*ss him more than anything right now; her entire b*dy yearned for it, and she wanted to give herself over to him.

It felt right, but she couldn't, not until she knew there were no more secrets between them.

This was much more complicated for her than it was for him. She had so much to lose, and he didn't, so she had to be careful.

“What are you doing?” She asked, even though she knew he just tried to k*ss her.

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MORE Jan & A

Chappy 10

“I don’t know what I’m doing, but I know that I want to be here with you. It feels so right, and I do not want to lose it” He

confessed and tried to k*ss her again, but she pulled away and took a step back.

He had just ended things with Nina, and he still needed time to regain himself. A part of her felt it was too soon, and she didn’t

want to be his rebound.

“I’m sorry, I can’t do this.”

She couldn’t ascertain why he wanted her; he didn’t really know her. He knew Sky, not Fiona, he wanted Sky, not Fiona

There was also no guarantee that these feelings would stay the same the minute he learnt about the truth of her sons paternity.

I’m sorry, but can we at least start somewhere?” he asked.

There was so much happening, and she needed to prepare herself.

In the last few hours, she had the chance to think about the truth and what it entailed. Did he deserve to know the truth about his

sons? He did, but revealing that truth meant telling every truth, including who she was in the past and why she had to change

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Marion, who spoke to her about her sons earlier, told her it wasn’t as hidden away as she thought it was. She suspected Bella

already knew the truth, and soon. everyone would also know it. It was her decision to make, her truth to reveal, and she wanted

everything to go the way she planned it.

She had to also trust that Julian wouldn’t change or treat her differently when he learned the truth. It was a risk she had to take.

“Say something, please.” Julian said, and she snapped out of her thoughts to find him staring at her.

“You said Nina blamed me when you ended things with her. I never really understood what that meant. Why would she blame

me?” She asked.

He sighed. "She said I ended things because of you. She wasn't wrong; you were a part of the reason, just as I told you before,

but it wasn't all you. I felt a disconnect after I learned she had gone behind my back and testified in Vivian and her team's favour.

It felt like betrayal, and I couldn't move on from it. I couldn't trust her. I felt there was something she was hiding from me, and I

couldn't stomach it. When I asked her for the truth, she wouldn't tell me. So before leaving for Grandfield, I ended things with her.

I wasn't going to make it public because I had respect for

her, what she stood for, and the good she had done so far. I told her she would take the lead on how the announcement would

go; it was my way of still treating her with a bit of respect. My failure was not seeing her for who she was. She had hoped that by

killing you, I would return to her and we would be back to how we were. There was no going back, though."

"What made you believe she was hiding something?" She asked with a raised brow

"She testified in favour of Vivian and went behind my back to do it. The only way they could have gotten her to testify was if they

had something on her," he answered. "I was right; they did"

Fiona's eyes narrowed at him as he said those words to her: "What do you mean?"

"Ted knew something terrible she did many months ago, and he told it at the trial. That was what he used to get her on their

side."

"What was it?" Fiona asked, finding herself drawn into getting more of the details.

"She was with another." He answered, and his voice sounded a little bruised. "She had an affair with an omega and killed him

during their act. Ted was her escort on the trip, and he witnessed the entire thing. He has had it over her head ever since.

The truth was even more horrible than she thought it would be. She had thought the former lady had compromised herself with

greed and unlawful behaviour, but it turned out it was an affair and murder. Her lips pressed together,

“Oh, I am sorry”

He casually shook his head and said, “There is no need to apologise. It hurts to be betrayed and lied to. I would have forgiven

her if she had come forward with the truth immediately, but she let it drown her. Her mistake has robbed not just me, but many

other good people of the chance of getting healed of the plague. I do not feel sorry for her. Not one bit. She made her bed of lies,

and now she lies in it. He answered.

Truth Lies. Honesty. These were things that were so hard to hold on to

He might think she is any different from his former partner, but that was because he didn’t know the first thing about her. Her

entire life was a lie, and yes, she didn’t cheat, but she was hiding the truth about her sons from him. She was denying him the

chance to get to be a father, and that made her the same, if not worse than Nina, He might never forgive her if he were to find

out the truth about his sons on his own

141 Mon, Jan

Chippy 30

She wondered what he would do to her if he were to find out she had kept the truth from him. He didn’t seem like someone who

would be harsh with judgement, but she had to assume the worst. Without her healing abilities, she was of no use to him, and he

might not be kind with his judgement of her.

She might never get her freedom once the truth is out, and there were a few things she wanted to do before then.

“Tam sorry” She apologised again, but this time it wasn’t because of what Nina did but rather for what she had done.

He turned to her and gave her a small smile. “You have nothing to be sorry about.”

“I would like your permission.” She said it in a small voice.

“For what?”

“I would love to see my parents one last time.” She told him, “They live in Reign, the community in the east.”

"I know Reign," he told her with a smile, and she remembered she had also told him about her community before.

She nodded. "You have visited there in the past." She reminded him, because that was how this entire tale of her life started.

He stayed silent for a while, as if trying to remember it. He must have forgotten. Well. Reign was one of one hundred and forty—

nine communities in his world, and so he would forget.

"I remember Reign," he finally said. "I visited there close to six years ago and stayed for a few weeks. It wasn't a formal visit, but

it was a pleasant experience." He said that, and his voice appeared a little clouded.

He remembered—maybe not the night because she still had a hard time remembering it in detail—but he did. "I need to visit them.

I haven't seen them in many years.

"You have my permission to visit them then. He answered before adding, "Do you need me to come with your

She shook her head, she wanted this visit to be as private as it could be. Her plan was to meet her parents and reveal her true

self to them; she didn't want him there to see it yet.

"No, I would rather go alone. Perhaps Jace and Drew can come with me for protection if you deem it necessary."

He looked reluctant, but nodded. "Alright then, they will come as your escort. When do you plan to leave, and how long will you

be gone for?"

"I will leave at dawn tomorrow." She answered. "I should be gone for a day, two at most."

He stepped towards her, and the little space that existed between them disappeared. He tilted her chin up so she could look at

him. "I would have loved to come with you and take care of you, but I will wait for you. Please think of what I said."

He wasn't rushing her into deciding, he wanted her to take her time. That was considerate.

He leaned in, and she didn't back away anymore, lacking the will to. His lips touched her forehead for a soft kiss before pulling

away.