

Mommy 53

Chapter 53

Julian's POV

He said the truth; he wished she was with him; here, but he could wait; he would have to. She was worth the wait

It felt like a dream, and the way he felt he could compare to none other. It was real and intense, and being able to even express it

was a privilege. He wasn't alone with how he felt; he had seen it in her eyes as well; he knew she had feelings for him, even

desires. That gave him a little hope.

After her attack and recovery, he knew she would not be able to take away his curse anymore; her powers were gone, and that

meant his curse would never leave. That didn't matter to him; she mattered to him. Since the dance feast, he knew she was his

mate, and he was made for her. Nothing could change that now.

"I miss you. Take care of yourself," he said, ending the call. At the same moment, Ken stepped into his courtroom.

He must have overheard the last part of his conversation, because his brow arched. "If I didn't know better, I would say you have

fallen in love again."

Julian pressed his lips together, not wanting to admit or deny anything. He was his friend and would know the truth, no matter

how he spun it. The way he felt about her still scared him.

"Your silence says a lot." His eyes sparked with interest. "Who is that?"

"Sky Lawson." He answered.

His brows furrowed. "The healer?"

He nodded, and his cheeks warmed at the very thought of her. "Yes, she's the one."

"How do you know she's your mate? You were with a lot of others before her; Nina was one of them." He pointed out, adding,

"This could just be you taking things out of proportion

He nodded, agreeing with Ken's words. "You are right, I have taken things out of proportion in the past, but that was because I

was desperate to find a mate. I believed I had to find one. I should have believed in the moon goddess's perfect plan and timing,

but I didn't and made a few bad decisions." He answered, "But this is different."

"How?"

"I felt it," he confessed, moving to stand by the window. "Nina told me I changed the moment she stepped into the estate, and

she was right; I did. I didn't even realise it until much later."

He turned to Ken and said, "You knew how you felt when you met Lily, right?"

Ken smiled, and his eyes glittered with a show of love. Funny how the most brutal and feared man in his pack after him could be

so affected by the love of a mate. It was a miracle—one of the finest the moon goddess ever created.

"I was sweaty and giddy: my heart raced like it was climbing the mountain, and my feet felt light on the floor." He revealed.

"I felt a couple of those when I was with her, I thought it was wrong because I had Nina." He revealed.

"For her, I went against my

own words and was ready to fight for her. That wasn't normal, and I knew that. She didn't have to do anything; she just had to be

herself, and I still fell"

So, you never felt any of this with Nina?" Ken asked, with a confused look on his face.

Saying he didn't feel many of those emotions would be a lie, because he did. Hence why, for the longest time, he thought she

was his mate. The feelings they shared were strong, and if this plague hadn't persevered, he would have made her his mate. "I

did, but something I felt for Sky, I never felt for Nina."

He could remember the moment he knew she was the one—the moment his soul became entwined with hers. Thinking about it

now still sent tingles within him, and he had relived those moments over and over, and it felt the same way. Powerful and

unique. It was in Grandfield, it was at the feast while they danced.

"Like what?"

He didn't hesitate to give an answer. "Like knowing deep down in my soul, she's my mate/I have never been more certain of

anything. He had spoken no words truer before.

"And her sons? What will you do with them?" Ken asked.

He bonded with her sons long before he did with her, and though he was not permitted to see them yet, he knew they would add

much colour to his life, just like their mother had so far.

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He smiled at the thought of them. "I will make them my warriors—if their mother lets me."

Ken scoffed. "You have everything figured out, I see."

He hard. He was counting down the hours until her return. He would ask her to be his mate, his Luna, to rule with him from now

until this plague takes him to the life beyond.

"I didn't think I would say this after what I saw with Nina, but you are in love once again, and I am happy for you.

He felt happy too, happier than he thought he would ever be.

He couldn't wait to have her back.

He spent the next day in his court deliberating with the council about changing the laws regarding specific crimes in the

community. His plans were to understand, implement them, and then doing the same for the rest of the surrounding

communities. He picked up Sky's scent; it was a little different, but he couldn't miss it. He knew it was hers, and he rose from his

seat at the table and begged to be excused. He walked outside, more like he ran. As he came outside, he saw the Prado Jeep

coming to a stop just before his mansion.

Jace got down and opened the door for Sky, who came out, and the door shut.

Julian paused when he realised the one stepping towards him looked different from the Sky that left here yesterday.

She had the same length of hair, but hers was brunette, not red, and her eyes were amber, not blue. He knew she was Sky: Jace

and Drew would not bring her here if she weren't. He knew they were the same person because he still felt the pull and tug on

his heart. Yet, the change he just witnessed made him question a lot of things.

"Sky?" he called out, consumed with confusion.

"My king," she said in a very formal yet bruised tone of voice. She also took his name, which told him she now saw him as an

authoritative figure and nothing more. That wasn't good.

She continued to speak, pulling him out of his thoughts. "I am Fiona Lawrence The orders you gave five years ago brought about

the execution of my parents, Otis and Dorothy Lawrence her revelation came in a bitter tone.

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His heart squeezed a little in his chest despite being lost with everything happening. "I do not understand." He spoke the truth.

She shook her head, and tears ran down her face. He could tell she was in pain, and she believed he was responsible for it. "I

was the criminal on trial in Langfield over five years ago, and after my escape, you gave Vivian a charge to kill my parents

At her words, his memories took him back. He was indeed in Langfield, but only because he heard rumours of the rebels intent

on invading the community, these rumours were proven true after his arrival. There was little he could remember, but he still

remembered that there was a trial before his arrival. He had sent for her, but she managed to escape from Ken because of the

rebels' invasion

Vivian informed him that Fiona Lawrence worked with the rebels, hence her trial. His anger kindled against the traitor, and he

gave Vivian the charge to find and take any means necessary for her execution:

Learning that Sky was the same Fiona on trial left him not only in shock but also in guilt, and he didn't know what to tell her.

"They were good people; they didn't deserve what you did to them." More tears streamed down her face. Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Fiona Lawrence.” “That was the name of the runaway criminal. He knew it well.

“If you meant what you said about me being important, then you will stay away from me.” She said that and stormed away from

him.

He couldn't go after her, he couldn't bring himself to move; the weight of his guilt held him down.

This wasn't how he thought her return would go.

Oh, how badly he has wronged her.