

## Mommy 57

### Chapter 57

to her. "Yes," she admitted.

He smiled. "Good girl," he purred, and shivers ran down south, wetting her making her core clench.  
up and

Once again, she found that being called his good girl was a huge turn-on for her, and she couldn't control her response.

His head lowered and his l\*ps almost rested on hers when the car came to a stop, and Julian pulled away to adjust himself. He

got down on his own while the driver came to her side of the car and opened it for her.

She stepped out, trying her best to put the event that almost took place in the car behind her. She drew a sharp breath upon

seeing the beautiful triangular structure standing before her.

"Is this the pyramid?" she asked after a while of silently staring at the structure that looked like the one she had read about in the

past.

His smile deepened, and his dimples came on display. "Yes, and I am glad you know about it."

Know about it? She had dreamt of coming here since she first read about this place as a child.

The pyramid was one of the most exotic places in their world. Although it was

called the pyramid, there were three triangular-like structures on the site, not just one. The first was a restaurant with an open

roof space, while the two others hotels.

Were

Each of the buildings had a triangular structure illuminated with white lights, which gave it an outstanding appeal to beholders.

The one they now stood in front of was not only a restaurant; it had an open-top view that displayed the cities far and wide to

those who could afford it. The inside she heard was more endowed than the outside, and she never thought she would even step

inside in a million

years.

“It had been shut down for the past five years. But it began running last month, and so far, it has been smooth.” He spoke, pulling

her out of her thoughts.

She immediately felt edgy and out of place. She glanced down at herself and realised she was underdressed for the night. It

wasn't her fault; how was she to know he had planned to bring her to the Pyramid? She wrapped her arms around herself, and

he must have noticed because he laughed.

“Do not worry. You are with me.” He assured her, taking her hand in his. Just like hypnosis, the worry disappeared.

They stepped into the pyramid, and the eyes of everyone inside turned to them. She calmed herself, knowing well that everyone

knew who the Lycan king was, but she found many eyes on her as well, and she didn't know why that was.

“You seem edgy.” He pointed out the obvious, and she glanced up at him.

“They are staring at me.”

“Many of them know who you are,” he replied without hesitation. “You are the healer of our world, and many are here today

because of you. In fact, the pyramid came back to functioning after you came, and we learned the plague could be defeated.

They owe you so much, and they would have already been all over you if I weren't here

She had no clue she was this well known, but listening to him made her understand that he spoke the truth.

For the rest of the night, Fiona did her best to focus on Julian and the night. They were served food and ate quietly. She wanted

to enjoy the night, but she didn't understand a lot of things. Like why she was here and where it was all heading. She kept it all to

herself.

Julian walked with her to the front steps of her balcony as they returned to the

estate. He had taken her hand and led her all the way up the stairs, and she didn't want him to let go. She was getting used to

being treated this way already, and she wanted it to last even longer.

Julian told her he had placed Alpha Jax of Fellfield to lead the trail for Vivian and bring her to justice. The alpha was the best for

this job, and Julian sent it to him immediately after he learnt of Vivian's disappearance. He told her alpha Jax, then handpicked a

few he wanted to be on his team. Beta Yao, beta Styles, and Gemma Rogue were the three he chose, and they left together over

a week ago.

Fiona didn't think their search would prove faithful, as Vivian had a thing for manipulation. Yet she prayed that the witch was

found and an end was put to her

schemes. 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.

They got to the front of her door, and this was where Julian released her hand. "I really enjoyed the night," she said in truth,

turning to look at him.

He smiled and said, "I'm glad you do."

They became silent, and she wanted for him to say or do something, but he stayed the same way—no words, just staring at her.

She felt uncertain and a little uncomfortable, as she didn't know what he was hoping to see. She also didn't know what his plan

was, and he didn't seem ready to reveal it.

She took a step back and wrapped her hand around the doorknob. "I should get going then," she muttered.

He nodded. "Sure."

She turned around, then paused and turned to him. "What is your end goal? There must be something you're after, and last I

checked, I cannot heal your plague anymore, and there is no reason for doing this or keeping me." She wasn't saying the words

she wanted to say or the words she needed to say. She wanted this man standing in front of her, and it seemed he didn't feel the

same way and only loved seeing her desperation for him.

"You think this is about me getting a cure for my plague?" he asked with a wounded look on his face. "I already accepted my fate,

Fiona."

"Then why?"

"Because you are my mate, and I love you." He said it in a calm tone of voice, and she didn't have to believe him; he believed

the words he spoke to her. "And because I know you deserve so much better than you have gotten so far. You deserve so much

more than the man you got six years ago, much more than the

mate and family you found, and I want to make it up to you the best way I can."

Her heart leapt with joy and love at his words. Just when she thought she couldn't love this man harder than she did, it turned out

that she could.

It was seven when the doorbell went off, and Fiona knew who it was. Bella left for Broxhay, her hometown and a community in

the south, a few hours ago, and she will be there for a week visiting family.

She walked to the door and opened it, and there she found Julian. He stood there dressed in his white long sleeve and black

trousers. His hair was in a near bun, and his beard was neatly trimmed. He always had a way of stilling her breath with his

charming look. She didn't have to let him know that, though. A part of her still resented him.

He smiled upon seeing her, and she felt butterflies in her stomach. "You look amazing," he said, and he stepped closer to where

she stood.

Her breath hitched when his head dipped, and for those few seconds, she forgot how to breathe. He leaned in and k\*ssed her

cheeks before pulling away.

She drew a deep breath and nodded. "You look decent yourself." He looked better than decent; he looked great, even gorgeous.

She looked decent, but he must have exaggerated this.

"Decent," he smiled. "I'll take that. Are you ready?"

"Yes, I am," she replied before adding, "And the boys?"

"I already gave charge to the maids to watch them and take them to bed once it's past nine." He answered. "You do not have to

worry. I am on the path of being a good father," he winked at her before extending his hand out to her.

She dragged a deep breath and took it. She did not know what lay ahead, but she had always trusted him and knew he would

never hurt her. It was easy to believe; he was Julian McQueen, the Lycan king

Their destination was far away from the Pack estate, and this was the first time she was leaving the estate for something that

wasn't her work at the settlement.

This world had so much to offer, but she had stayed restricted for over a month of being here. There were so many things and

places put up that were beautiful.

She didn't want to ask, but as soon as they stepped out of the pack estate, she wondered where they were heading. "Where are

we going?" she peaked up at him.

He turned to her, and his usual charming smile appeared on his face. He didn't give the details, though; instead, he said, "You'll

see.