

## Mommy 59

### Chapter 59

The entire pack stood in the open field as they all awaited the moon to reach its apex. Julian was yet to come into the field, and it

must have been because he had a few things to put in place. Those standing around bonded with their families and

1 let it all friends, and just like always, Fiona stood alone. She did her best to get to her. She had been here for almost two

months and still had a hard time blending in. Apart from Julian, Marion, and Jace, she had yet to cement a relationship with

others. She didn't try to before because she didn't see herself staying, but now knowing she might stay, she had to do more.

She heard footsteps approach, and lifting her head, she found Ken walking towards her, and beside him was a beautiful lady,

looking a little older than her. She had blonde hair like that of Vivian, but hers was shorter. Staring at her, Fiona knew she had

seen her at least once since being here, but she had never thought much of her; now she wanted to.

"Fiona," Ken called, coming to stand before her.

"Ken." she replied before turning her attention to the lady whose hand he held.

onto.

"This is Lily, my mate. She worked at the ranch until recently, when she got promoted to supervisor," Ken informed her with a

proud smile. "Lily, this is Fiona, the healer."

"It's a pleasure to meet you. I have seen you a few times, but never got the chance to introduce myself." She was a gracious lady

with the sweetest voice, and she spoke with a bright smile on her face.

"The pleasure is mine, Lily." Fiona said it with a smile on her face.

Just as they had yet to speak, Julian stepped into the field, and his presence so overwhelmed her that she froze and forgot to

breathe. Was it the impact of the full moon? She wondered because she remembered being in his presence earlier and not

feeling this way. She was also out on the last full moon and didn't feel this way.

She couldn't wrap her mind around what was happening.

She turned her attention to Julian, who stood in his white, round-necked shirt and black trousers. The full moon, almost at its

apex, shone on him, and his face glowed. It was nothing she had ever seen before, and she didn't know what to make of it and

wondered if she was the only one feeling it.

She stood trapped, unable to speak or move; she just stared and blinked, and Lily

and Ken, standing beside her, took note.

Julian approached her slowly, but each move felt calculated. He came to stand before her, and his nearness now seemed to

have broken her out of the freeze mode she was in before.

"Fiona." He called with a smile and took her hand once again, not bothered by their surroundings or those standing by and

watching.

Julian."

"I, Julian McQueen, take you, Fiona, as my mate, before the moon goddess and the people gathered around. You are my

complete piece. You were made for me, and I was made for you. I take you to be mine from this time forth and until the very

end." As he finished speaking, Fiona realised what was happening: he was taking her as his mate, his one and only person here

before everyone.

"Julian." Her eyes welled up, and she pressed her lips together, not knowing the right words to say. She never saw this

happening, at least not yet. She knew he was her mate, but she didn't know he had the intent of accepting her this night.

This was way beyond what she wished for—being mated to the Lycan king of all

men in the werewolf world and hearing him declare his love and affection in the eyes of more than three dozen people out on the

field. It was just too much.

A tear ran down her face, and before she could think about it, Julian reached out and wiped the tear away.

“What do you say?” he asked, his eyes filled with excitement and love.

“Yes, I accept you, Julian McQueen, as my mate,” she replied with a wide smile on her face.

He closed the space between them and took her l\*ps in his for a deep and fevered. k\*ss. Those on the field cheered and clapped

their hands as if celebrating the moment with them.

Fiona barely paid attention, getting lost in the love and affection shown to her by Julian. Nothing had ever felt truer.

The full moon reached its apex, and everyone paired up with their team, heading out to shift and strengthen their bond.

Julian led Fiona, and she followed without saying a word. In their teams were Brock, a beta, and second after Kenneth, in terms

of strength, and then beta Isaac,

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the fourth. They also had beta Hanna, who ranked second in terms of hearing and smell, while beta William was the fastest after

the Lycan king. These were all on the Lycan Kings’ team.

Ken wasn’t on the Lycan king’s team; he had his own team to lead along with his mate, Lily, with Julian’s permission. These men,

however, were loyal to the Lycan king and carried out his wishes and commands.

Julian transformed into a big black wolf as soon as they set out, and the rest followed suit. Yet he stood taller and larger than all

of them. Fiona, however, noticed that there was a slight difference now compared to the last time she saw Jules. His fur was

darker than this, and though he still stood darker than the rest of them, there was a difference, and she noticed it. She didn’t get

, though; Han was a beta and the finest in her rank, which took years of hard work, dedication, and determination. Ona’s only

advantage was being mated to the Lycan king. Thinking about it now, he would have had a much better and finer option with

Beta Han.

Yet he chose her.

Ona snapped out of her wild thoughts to find the eyes of everyone on her, including Jules. She stood with her head upright,

staring at the others around her, wondering why they were looking at her.

“What?” she demanded it when she couldn’t bear the silent stare anymore.

“You are silver,” Jules said, stepping towards her.