

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King by Glory Tina Chapter 66

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Chapter 66

It had been a week since Fiona and Julian rescued June and Jashin from the claws of death.

After Vivian was dragged into the dark world, a whirlwind came forth from the opening and began to blow, Julian knew how it worked; this wind wanted to take others into the dark world to be feasted on, whether dead or alive. Julian told Fiona that the appetites of the dark creatures were never filled and that they needed to leave. With the last of their strength, they ran, taking Marion with them.

Not until they got to

ey could Fiona have a look at Marion's wound and realise it was made with an wak wood dagger. Vivan didn't drive it into him hard enough to pierce his chest, and that was why it didn't kill him, which was good news. Fiona healed him, and he became strong enough to walk back home with them.

Ken and Yao returned with Susan and Nina as captives. Ken had to kill Brock, as he had said he would not return alive. Susan and Nina returned to trial. This trial would be added to the previous sentence. They both pleaded guilty and agreed that they had gone along with the plans because they wanted to be free. The trial by the court continued until yesterday, and the two were sentenced to life in the dungeon with hard labour in the field, and they placed the giga back on their necks.

There had been silence since then, as Julian had taken the time to reflect on everything that had happened so far. The betrayal and rebellion made him realise his world wasn't as perfect as he had thought. There were traitors in their midst. For now, it was Vivian, but no one knows who the next will be.

June and Jashin have spent the past week sleeping in his and Fiona's room. He couldn't complain; the incident had really affected them all, as they had come so close to losing the boys.

Julian knew it would take time to get back to the way things once were. But Fiona and their boys were fighters and would beat this just as they had in the other trials they faced. He also prayed that this would be the last they would face.

"The boys are asleep. She whispered to him, and together they stepped out of the room. It was their afternoon sleep, and she had trained them to take it so she could have a little rest in the afternoon. "You said you came to see me?"

He nodded. "Yes, would you mind coming with me?" He raised a brow.

She didn't hesitate to say, "I wouldn't."

He took her hand and came outside to their car, waiting on them. Jace stood beside the car and opened it to them as they approached.

"I hope it is nowhere fancy. I don't think I am well dressed for fancy." She said, and her panic showed. Julian smiled at how cute she sounded. She was always fond of giving herself less credit than she deserved. It didn't matter if it was up to him to let her know just how perfect she was; he would. Trust me, what you look like doesn't matter where we are going." He assured her.

They arrived at the settlement, and when the car came to a stop. Julian got down and came to open the door to Fiona. She came down and smiled at him, mumbling a thank you. There was something about his presence that pacified her.

It wasn't something; it was the mate bond, and only he could make her feel safe.

He came to her and took her hand before leading her up the stairs of the settlement. All the while she climbed, she wondered what he had waiting for her at the settlement.

What was it he wanted to show her?

They got to the top stair, which was the balcony, and he stopped walking and took her other hand. A smile came on his face, and it didn't leave.

"I love you, Fiona Lawrence, and the moon goddess couldn't have given me a better mate. I have known this for a while, but this past week further confirmed it."

Fiona didn't know where he was headed with this, but she didn't want to interrupt him.

I love you, and even in life beyond, I pray I will get to love you there again.

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King

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She heard cute noises coming from the right, and for the first time, she took her attention from him to look around, and behold, there were multitudes gathered in front of the settlement, staring at them. Her heart skipped, not knowing if what she saw was real. How did the car get through this crowd? How did she not see it? She was so engrossed by Julian's presence beside her that she forgot everything else. "Fiona, Fiona, look at me." He snapped her out of her thoughts, and she turned to him.

"They are real." She whispered to him with wide eyes.

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He smiled and nodded. "The people know the story of what took place, are here to show us support. They want to let us know they are here to support us with whatever we need. You are their healer, the one who came and saved them when no one did."

She glanced at them once more before turning her attention to him. "What are they doing here?" "They came to hear me speak." He said this and turned to the people who were gathering and watching

them.

Fiona silently listened because she was just as lost as they all—maybe even more.

"Many of you may have known the woman beside me as the healer, and you are right, but she is more than just a healer. She is Fiona Lawrence, daughter of Alpha Carl and Luma Bianca, scorned by her family and abandoned by her people. She had risen above it all to become the woman she is right now—a fighter and a survival. Fiona had been my Luna in declaration for a while now, but last week, before the terrible abduction of our sons, she became my Luna in rites." He said, and his tone was filled with pride and adoration.

“The same respect and allegiance you give to me as the Lycan king. I expect you to give to her as your Luna queen, He turned to Fiona and bowed his head in respect for her. “Before this great multitude, I call you my Luna queen,” he declared.

“Luna queen,” they echoed, and they bowed their heads as well.

Fiona smiled nervously as she stared at the crowd of happy faces staring at her. For a second, she thought she saw the bitter face of Vivian. Her heart skipped a beat at the sight, but as she blinked, Vivian was no longer there.

She was hallucinating, and whoever she saw couldn't have been Vivian. She saw Vivian dragged into the dark world. She was gone, and she would never come back.

Julian pulled her closer to himself, and his smile removed the fear she had in her heart. “I love you.”

This was real: Julian, and the multitude gathered together to declare her queen and Luna. This was beyond anything she ever imagined being mated to the Lycan king, the father of her sons. It would only get better from here.

She smiled back at him. “I love you too.”

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A.N. This is the only author's note Part #2 will have, so please read it. Hello, welcome, and thanks for sticking around. There is a pre-story that would set the tone for Part #2, and I would love for you all to read it. I wrote a book called “The Alpha King Ugly Bride Series,” which spoke at length and gave insight into how the dark world (previously Dark Dimensions) worked. You can read it if you want, but please read The Note of the Dark World, and I hope you enjoy this book as much as you liked the first.

THE DARK WORLD.

The third world in all of creation, which was not created by the moon goddess...

All forms of darkness exist in this world; hence, only a few know of its existence...

In the beginning, the moon goddess had a lover who was her first partner; his name was Doom, and she created him to differ completely from her. He complimented her. Since she couldn't be evil or experience any negative emotions, he would feed off her goodness to know what it was like. She also fed on his evil, sadness, and anger, which were what she wasn't. And so, things worked perfectly.

The moon goddess then created life on earth.

Among the first children of the moon goddess, Doom saw Chaos, a fair and beautiful maiden whom he had specially helped the moon goddess create, and he desired her. He took her and made her his lover, and together they massacred all the first children the moon goddess

created.

The moon goddess found out what they had done and banished Doom and Chaos into the Dark Dimension to live there for all eternity.

Then the moon goddess created children again. However, she realised some of her children differed from others, and so she created a barrier to keep the stronger from invading and harming the weaker ones. Two worlds were created: the werewolf world and the human world. Though the Dark Dimension existed, it was only known to a few, and those who could access it were fewer, as access to it required an unlimited amount of power.

In the last three thousand years, more than a dozen have entered the dark dimensions in a quest for powers for selfish gains. Each time they entered, Doom gained a little access to the world of the living, and this access grew with every entrance of supernatural creatures.

Over four hundred years ago, Doom gained enough power to move the Dark Dimension from a spiritually inaccessible point into the earth.

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Just like the moon goddess did for humans and the werewolf world, she created a barrier for the dark dimensions on earth and called it the Dark World. Then she erased the memories of her children so they wouldn't locate the Dark World. This she did to keep the werewolf safe from the very being that wanted nothing but their destruction. These barriers had lasted for four hundred years, but the werewolf in the last hundred years discovered the existence of the Dark world...

Fiona's eyes barely opened when she felt a pair of lips on hers, softly claiming her lips. While she tried to think of what was going on, she felt a tongue prod her lips apart. She moaned, and her hand came up to feel the one kissing her-the man of both her dreams and reality.

"Good morning, my love," he mumbled as he pulled away to kiss the spot where her neck met her shoulder, and she tingled helplessly.

"Good morning, gorgeous." She replied, and a low moan left her mouth.

He paused and pulled back to stare at her, and this time, her lashes pulled apart, and she saw Julian's alluring green eyes on her.

"Gorgeous?" he said, raising a brow. It was the first time she had called him that since they had been together, and that had gotten to him more than she thought it would.

She tried to play it cool. "Well, you are gorgeous, so..."

"You have never called me gorgeous before, so what made today special?"

She pressed her lips together, and she wanted to pull away, but she also wanted to finish what she had started. "You have always been gorgeous to me, Julian. I might never have said it, but it is true," she answered sincerely.

His cheeks heated. Now she understood why he was taken aback. Her compliment affected him.

He was more endowed than anyone she had ever met, physically and mentally. It came to her as a surprise that none of the women he was with before her had ever told him how beautiful he looked. Perhaps it wasn't their place to make it known.

Seeing him blush wasn't something she was used to seeing regularly, so this was special to her.

"You are a gorgeous man, Julian. I bet you know it, and if you don't, then I'm glad I was the first to tell it to you."

He said nothing; instead, he leaned in and kissed her lips hungrily. His hand pulled

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away the bed sheet she had around herself, and she moaned when his hand moved under her red silk nightgown that stopped mid-thigh. Lifting it came with ease for him, and he slipped two fingers into her even as he kissed her lips gently.

Her hands tightened around his neck as his fingers explored her. Her breath hitched in her throat when he added the third and began moving it in and out at a faster pace.

Her

eyes rolled to the back, and her lashes fell while being invaded and assaulted.

“Open your eyes,” he said in a low growl. It was a command, and she had no choice but to obey what he just said.

Her lashes fluttered open, and her desire-filled, glowing eyes remained open as his hands took what belonged to him.

“Perfect.”

His lips moved to her shoulder and then down her chest and over her breast, hardening her nipples. He kissed the tip before curling his tongue around it and getting the reaction he wanted out of her.

Fiona’s feet coiled as she felt her release coming in strong, like a wave. “Julian!” she panted, letting him know she was closing in on her release.

He pulled away from her left nipple and smiled at her. “Come for me then?” he said, and once again, his voice held so much command in them that she had no choice but to do as he just told her.

Her or gasp rocked through her, and she shook on the bed, and the only thing that kept her in position was his firm hold on her waist.

Her or gasp cleared up, and there was much silence after. She saw Julian as her eyes opened back up, and he was still on top of her.

She knew he was yet to be done with her.

She knew this because of the flaring hunger in his eyes as he beheld her now.

Her eyes trailed down his shoulders, chest, and stomach, and down to the point of his intimacy, and there she found him, throbbing, looking ready to invade and take what was his. “I need to have mine.” He told her, and she didn’t even deny it. He deserved it.

She wrapped her hand around him. He growled, and she kept her hand firm around him, moving it up and down. She pulled herself up a little as she kissed his lips, even as her hand pleased him the best way she could.

He moaned, loving what she was doing, and she felt tingles within herself, and she was getting turned on once again, just by the mere fact that she was enjoying this moment,

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this act, and she wanted to make it last for as long as she could.

His hand came up to fondle her breasts, and she arched into him to get more, and she must have gotten greedy while seeking attention because her hold on him grew weak as he fondled and pleased her two sets perfectly.

It was her weakness, and he knew it too, and whenever he touched them, she caved and gave him whatever he wanted.

He wouldn't have touched her this way if he wanted her to finish what she had started; he wouldn't distract her this much and make her focus on getting her own pleasure. He didn't play a fair game with her.

She felt it. Her release was building up again, and she knew she would have it if he continued this. She would have two releases and fail to give him one.

Julian hated when she kept scores, but that was what it was. She wanted him to be satisfied, but she couldn't think straight while his hands fondling her the way she wanted.

"I'm gonna cu m, Julian."

He smiled at her. "Go for it, gorgeous," he said, and her head fell back onto the pillow. She wasn't even being fingered or taken properly, and she came again.

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"Turn around." He moaned into her ear, not giving her the time to recover.

Although worn and numb in her senses, she began pulling herself up from the bed.

He must have seen how weak she was because he wrapped his hands around her and supported her transition. He leaned in and *kssed her shoulders, then over to her back, trailing his lips and tongue down her spine all the way. His hand came up from behind to touch her. From her legs, up her thigh, and then up her wetness. He cupped her, and her breath cut in her throat at the assault, but she pushed against him harder to get more. She dug her teeth into her lips, and her head fell on the pillow as she lost strength in her hand as he invaded. "So wet, for me." He moaned as he buried his entire length into her. Her entire bdy responded, but she could not speak.*

He thrust into her, burying his entire length in her. Then he leaned in and *kssed her back before picking up the pace. She moaned, and her head lifted as she pushed back against him, even as he drove. faster. He wrapped his fist in her hair and pulled her up while his other hand held her shoulder. He pulled her to himself so that her back pressed against him. The hair on his chest sent tingling sensations down her feet while he drove faster and harder into her, claiming her as his and no one else. He kssed her lips. It was shallow and lacked depth, but it was enough to fuel the flame of emotion shooting through both of them.*

His hand on her shoulders moved down, and he cupped her left breast and gently fondled it while he drove faster and harder into her with all his might.

"Julian, I'm close." She said so, and her eyes grew teary from too much pleasure.

As her orgasmic sensation dissipated, he came and released his seeds into her.

They both panted in bed.

She shivered and writhed in oversensitivity, and she struggled to calm herself and her breath.

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She felt Julian's arms around her waist, and the next second, he hauled her against himself.

Their hearts raced unsteadily, and they slowed down with every second that passed.

"I love you." Julian mumbled and then *kssed her forehead. "I love you too." She said it through trembling lips. They stayed silent, listening to each other's heartbeat, and then Julian said, "I will be gone for a few days to Bayland." "You are going to Bayland?" She asked, peaking up at him. "Why am I only hearing about it now?" 89% Whenever she heard of Bayland, the first thing she*

thought about was the incident that happened two years ago with Vivian and her boys. Though that was all gone and put behind her, it still terrified her to this day, and she felt chills all over her bdy just at the mention of the community in the east.

She had to remind herself that Vivian was dead and would never harm her anymore. Her boys were safe, and so was she.

She snapped out of her thoughts when Julian began to speak.

"Because I just decided a few minutes ago. I've sent Kenneth the last three times, and he believes my presence would have a greater impact. It will be only for a few days at most."

Perhaps Julian's presence was what Bayland needed now. Three months ago, there was an outbreak that led to a riot, but Julian sent men in to keep the peace. Since then, he has sent Kenneth there twice.

"Then was that farewell S?" **She frowned at him while referring to what they just had. This S** felt completely different from what they were used to.

He chuckled and said, "No, it wasn't. You called me gorgeous, and that got into my head." He leaned in and *kssed her lips*. "*You could come with me to Bayland.*" *She wanted to say yes, but she had to consider a lot of things first. "It is so far east."* He nodded. "*I know; I will leave with the movers. Has that changed your mind?*" *She sighed, and her eyes dropped. "I want to come with you, but I haven't been away 2/5 Dreame 89%1 Chapter 68 from June and Jashin for that long in the last year. Besides, the citadel needs me."* He nodded. "*I understand. You have responsibilities here, and it won't be fair to take you with me just because I want to be with you and do all the nasty things I have in my head to your bdy.*"

She giggled and thought about what that would be like. A part of her wanted to go with him; they had always gone together, but this time would be different.

"This will be the first time you will go without me in two years. I really wish I could come."

"It's fine. Stay here and rule in my absence. I will bring you tales of the visit while we make love. It is still a win for me."

The rest of the day, they spent taking care of affairs like they usually did. Since he would leave for Bayland this evening, everything had to be in place for a smooth transition. She stayed beside him throughout the entire day. He placed Kenneth in command, and he was to report directly to Fiona on all his affairs and findings.

In the afternoon, Julian visited the Rayfield Academy to pick up June and Jashin from school. The boys had a lot of gossip to offload, and he indulged them in it, listening attentively to them all. When they finished, Ophelia came over to take charge of the boys.

Fiona had reconnected with Ophelia after they began rebuilding Langfield, Fiona's biological parents' community. Ophelia was one of the few who survived the plague and attacks that came with it, and being alive was a gift from the moon goddess to Fiona. The older woman apologised for her inability to do more for her when she stood on trial, but she told her it was all good. It was in the past now, and they were moving on. When the time came to leave Langfield, Ophelia came with her and became a nanny to June and Jashin.

The boys bonded with her, and it was just as easy as breathing. Since then, Ophelia has taken care of them just like she once did for her.

Fiona and Julian retired to their room together, and he asked her to shower with him. Just like this morning, he made her see stars before they stepped back into the bedroom to get ready. She helped Julian adjust his white shirt before handing it to him as he put on his khaki trousers.

"Thank you." He said and pecked her lips quickly before pulling away to put it on.

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He finished dressing up and came over to where she stood, watching him.

"You look so handsome." She gushed.

He smirked. "Not tempted to tell me to take my clothes off and take you to bed, are you?" He cocked a brow at her.

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She shivered on the inside as the thought of them tangled up in sheets rushed into her head and didn't leave. She still had the image of him between her legs in the bathroom stuck in her head.

"No," she said, shaking her head and fighting off the smile that arrested her face. "I will wait for you to get back to me."

"I'll think of you all the while I'm gone." He said that and *kssed her lips again. She broke the kss.*

"I know you are the Lycan king, and they are to wait for you; still, you shouldn't keep the movers waiting."

He smiled and nodded. "You are right; walk with me." He didn't wait for her response because he took her hand and walked them out of the room and onto the outside balcony. There, the movers stood waiting for him, just like she had suspected.

His hand came up to stroke her face tenderly. "I will be back before you know it."

She huffed under her breath, but it was loud enough for him to hear it.

"You better." She told him in a flat tone.

"I will miss you."

"I will miss you too."

His hand fell from her face, and she missed it immediately and wanted it back. She held herself together and watched him walk off with the movers.

She knew her decision to stay behind was for the best, yet in her heart, she felt as if she had just made the greatest mistake. She tried to shake the feeling off and think positively, but she couldn't help it.

"He will be back." Ophelia said, and she turned around to find the older woman behind her.

"I know," she answered with a nod.

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What she didn't know was how different he would be when he returned.

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"If I knew you were visiting, I would have done a better job at getting ready to receive you," Camila said as she handed Fiona a glass of milk, which she knew she used to like whenever she visited.

"I didn't know I would visit either. Julian had gone to Bayland on matters of peace, law, and order. Now, more than ever, that is what we need. Julian asked me to come along, but I said no. There was so much to do in the capital, and I couldn't abandon that for a sudden three-day trip." After everything was restored in the werewolf world two years ago, she came to visit Camila

along with her boys. Camila was delighted to see her and the boys alive and well. She told them how worried she had been in the months of her absence.

Fiona didn't go into every detail, but she highlighted the important ones. She was getting married to the Lycan king of the werewolf world, the father of her sons.

Camila was more than delighted at the news and begged for an invitation, and Fiona didn't deny her.

The visit was also to ask her to be her maid of honour. She was her only true female friend, and Fiona needed her presence. Camila promised to give her a yes if she promised to return the favour when the time came. Fiona gave Camila her word, and they sealed the promise.

Since then, their friendship had only grown stronger, and she had visited as often as she could whenever she came to the human world on protocols.

Camila had always been a good friend to her, and so though her status has changed to that of Luna, Queen of the werewolf world, they will remain friends.

"Then why do I sense regret in your voice as you speak?" Camila asked and sat beside her.

"I don't know, just a bad feeling I have had since he left yesterday. I have no idea why I have it; he will be back tomorrow."

"He will, and you have nothing to be worried about." She reached out and tapped her knee gently before getting up and moving to the shelf in the living room, where the books were neatly arranged/

"I guess you are right," she said. "How is Peter?"

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"He's fine," she answered in a small voice after a long pause.

"Why do I feel like there is more to this story?" Fiona raised a brow at her.

She sighed and turned to her, lifting a ring in her hand. "He asked me to marry him."

Fiona's eyes widened, and her mouth dropped. "Really? Congratulations! What did you say?"

"I said yes, but now that I have thought about it, I don't feel like 'yes' should have been my answer."

"What do you mean by that? The two of you are so perfect for each other."

Fear flashed in her eyes. "He is perfect for me; I don't think I am perfect for him."

Fiona laughed in disbelief. "You are. I have seen you a few times; I think you are afraid, and that is okay."

"We are rushing things." Camila said, coming up with another excuse.

Fiona rose to her feet and stepped towards Camila, who still stood with an uncertain look on her face. "I was engaged to the Lycan king after six months of serving on his estate."

"That is different; you said he was your mate, and you two already have history." Camila argued. She took her hands and said, "We had a one-night stand. When it is right, time isn't the most important factor. You are afraid, and that is okay, but this is good for you. You two were friends before you started dating, and that was two years ago. Peter loves you, and you adore him; this is a good thing."

Camila pulled her into a tight hug, and smiling Fiona hugged back, providing as much comfort for her friend who needed it.

Three days later

Julian had said he would return after two days, but it had been three days since his initial date of

return, and he had yet to return to Rayfield. She would have been afraid and thought the worst if she didn't have the mate link. The link was stronger than ever. She didn't want to go looking for him because they revealed the timeline of his stay in the east to no one else. She had to give him time.

Not to moan, but she had given him time three days ago, and there was still no sign of

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his return. It was evening, and that made it five days since he left for the east. He had always called whenever he was away, and he did four days ago, and he told her everything was going according to plan. That was the last call she got from him.

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She handled her affairs at the Citadel and also kept a close eye on the Hightower. Today, unlike when she started, she closed the latest.

After finishing her duties, she retired to the mansion to rest, but she knew rest was something she hadn't had for three days now.

"We go again tomorrow," Ken asked as they made their way to the door.

Julian had kept him in charge of protecting her.

She nodded and replied, "Tomorrow."

He nodded and turned to take his leave when she called to him, "Ken." He halted and turned to her. "You were in the east, and you took longer to return; I believe it was a day."

Last week, Julian told her Kenneth had stayed a day longer than he should have, which wasn't part of their plan. Perhaps he would know a thing or two about Julian's delay now.

"It was twenty-three hours." He answered, giving the specifics.

She nodded. "Why did you stay longer than necessary?"

He remained silent, and that didn't feel right to her. His silence was the last thing she needed now. "Kenneth?"

"Something came up, and the plan changed." He answered, and his gaze moved from hers. And that was suspicious.

"What came up, Kenneth?" she asked.

He stepped back. "I cannot reveal anything to you. I am sorry."

"I am your Luna queen; you do not keep anything from me. You accord me the same level of respect and loyalty as you do the Lycan king and ruler of the werewolf world."

"I am sorry, my queen," he bowed his head.

She stepped closer to him and said, "I do not need your apology; I need the truth. What happened in the east? Did you tell Julian this? Did you tell him something came up to

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change your plan, or did you lie?" she demanded.

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He stared up at her as if he didn't know what to say. He knew something; it seemed he knew a lot.

She wasn't going to let him go because there were a lot of things he wasn't revealing from the

look of things.

Kenneth was the most trustworthy and loyal man on the Lycan King's team, and if that had changed, she wanted to be the first to know about it.

"Speak, Kenneth, while you still can."

"If I didn't know any better, I would say there is fire on the mountain." Julian said from across the balcony, and Fiona broke her gaze with Kenneth and turned to him.

Relief washed over her face, and she ran over to him and threw her arms around him for a tight hug. They stayed that way for a while before pulling away.

Her small hands came to cup his face. "I was growing weary; you were to return three days ago, and when you didn't, I became worried." She revealed it to him.

He smiled and took hold of her hands. "I know. The plan was to return as fast as I could, but something came up and the plans changed. I had to stay and fix it all before returning."

She frowned at him, realising it was the same line Kenneth had used earlier with her. "You could have called and told me that. My worry grew because you didn't think to call and keep me up to speed with everything."

"My bad. Ken was doing exactly what I told him—to say nothing." He said and then turned to Kenneth, who still stood quietly behind, "You are dismissed, Ken; I will carry on from here."

Ken nodded and took his leave without uttering a word.

Though her mind wanted her to ask questions about what happened in the east, she was glad he was home and just wanted to spend the night with him in quietness. "The boys will be so excited to see you."

"The boys?" He repeated it and looked a little lost.

Her brows narrowed at him. She had always called June and Jashin the boys since she could remember, and he always knew what she meant.

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"The boys-your sons. June and Jashin." She told him and saw his eyes light up at the clarification.

He ran a hand over his forehead, and his lashes fluttered briefly before exhaling. "My mind was a little clouded."

Her heart went out to him. "It must be from stress."

He nodded, agreeing with her words. "It is. I cannot wait to see them too, but it is already late; I do not want to go to them looking this exhausted."

"That would be tomorrow. Come inside, and you can shower and have a good rest." She didn't wait for his answer before taking his hand and pulling him inside.

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Two weeks later

"Luna Fiona!"

"Luna Fiona!"

"Luna Fiona!"

Fiona snapped out of her thoughts at the mention of her name, and she saw the eyes of every

one of the physicians at the citadel on her. The citadel, which was the former settlement, finished its reconstruction a year and a half ago. It became the capital of medical research in the werewolf world, and Fiona and Marion supervised it.

Every two weeks, physicians all around the werewolf world meet to discuss their findings and any progress they have made in science.

Six months after the citadel began running, Julian and Fiona took a step to meet up with the head of the World Health Organisation, along with his elders in the werewolf world.

They propose a pact to share findings regarding the human world-if the humans promise to do the same. It was a fruitful step, and Julian handed over the werewolf world's findings on cancer treatments and their permanent cure. That was a year ago, and since then, the two worlds have shared resources not only medically but financially. It was all in an attempt to create a better world.

Fiona supervised the citadel while Julian oversaw the High Tower, which was the financial caliphate in the entire werewolf world. The two never interfered with each other's running unless there was reason to. Fiona, in Julian's absence three weeks ago, kept a close eye on the Hightower, and he did the same for the Citadel whenever she visited the human world.

They did visit each other at their workplaces. She couldn't count the number of times Julian had entered her office and backed her against her desk. Nor did she keep a record of the number of times she showed up at the High Tower unannounced and without any pants on.

Those were the good times. There was no such thing anymore, and those memories felt like ages ago.

"I am sorry. What did you say?" She asked, turning her attention to Marion, who had called her.

"Are you okay?" he asked, and his eyes narrowed on her in concern.

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She nodded her head and forced a smile on her face, "Oh, I am fine, Marion. You do not have to worry about me." She lied, and it was something she never had to do before. She never did because she never had a reason to.

It was two weeks, and Julian had yet to tell her he loved her,

To anyone, that would be a light thing, but it wasn't to her. It was something that meant the world to her.

A day had not gone by since they became official without him declaring his feelings for her.

Even when he was away, he called and made sure he reminded her of those words, and so she got used to them.

He always made it his duty to tell her how much he loved her, in case she forgot.

She didn't want to remind him that he had yet to tell her that he loved her.

That would make her look pathetic and maybe desperate, and she didn't want to look that way.

He should know that, but it had been two weeks since his return, and he didn't seem to remember.

That wasn't the only different thing about him; he was no longer the way he used to be. Not with her, and not with her sons.

He barely had time for them, and when he did, he was barely there. The old Julian always made time, but since his return, he has become a different being.

Her senses didn't pick up any changes. He felt the same, and whenever they were alone, he couldn't take his hands off her, and she didn't stop him, but these changes had gotten to her.

They were not little to her.

She had asked him if all was right with him, but he had swept her away with his charming smile and told her all was fine. He made his excuse using work and the change in structure of the Hightower. She also had work, but she still prioritised him and her sons above all things, but she didn't push him.

She carried on through the rest of the day, doing her best not to zone out again.

When the day ended, she came home, hoping to see the boys at home, but when she came home, she was told they were yet to return. It was a Wednesday, which meant it was Julian's turn to pick them up. They were one hour later than their usual home time.

Did he forget?

Was that even possible?

2/4

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She couldn't play the wait game with her sons still in school, so she called him. The Hightower was closer to Rayfield Academy, so he would pick them up and come home.

Thirty minutes later, Julian's Jeep pulled up in front of their mansion. The boys came down along with Julian, and he held onto their hands, and they made their way inside.

Fiona stood upstairs watching this and noticing the errors in the scene he was seeing. She came out of the bedroom to meet them, and the boys ran over to her to hug her tightly.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

"My babies." She stooped and wrapped her arms around them for a tight hug before letting them go. "You two must be exhausted."

June nodded. "Yes, mommy."

"I am so hungry." Jashin announced dramatically, and Fiona chuckled.

"Good thing Ophelia is making your favourite. Spaghetti and vegetables."

The boys jumped around in excitement.

"Go freshen up and then come downstairs for your food, okay?"

She didn't get to finish before the two boys took to their heels, running as fast as their little, weary legs could take them.

She laughed and then turned to Julian, who had been silent since he stepped into the room.

"I

guess work was hectic?" She picked up his most famous line.

He sighed. "You are upset with me, and you should be; I should have done better, but I didn't, and I am sorry."

She nodded. "It's fine then; just don't make a habit of forgetting to pick up your children. They will interpret it and say you do not care about them."

She expected him to counter her last statement and tell her that making a mistake today didn't mean he didn't care about them. That was what the Julian she knew would have done, but he said nothing. He remained silent, and that came as a surprise to her.

He kissed her cheek and headed for the bedroom when she spoke. "You also should carry them more. I noticed you haven't done that since you returned."

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"They are big boys, and they grew bigger with every passing day. I will wear myself out when carrying them."

“They are seven, Julian.” She argued.

“They are big seven-year-olds.” He countered.

“And you are the Lycan king; that makes you the strongest man alive.” She didn’t want to go back and forth with him; she just wanted to make him see just how faulty his argument was.

“What sort of interrogation is this?” he groaned, and he looked displeased.

She sighed and rubbed her forehead. “I do not want to argue with you.”

“That is not how I’m receiving it.” He spoke, and his tone told her his guards had gone up. There was no need for that; she was just worried.

She pressed her lips together and stepped towards him. “I am sorry then; I want to know if you are okay. That is all. You will tell me if something is wrong, won’t you?” She came to him and placed her hands around his waist to ease the tension his body had created.

Her gaze locked on his green ones, and there she saw him trying his best to keep his emotions as far away as possible. There was so much commotion in his eyes, and she didn’t know what to make of them.

“I am fine.” He finally replied and drew a sharp breath: “Hectic day as always, but I am fine. I promise. I will not forget to pick the boys up again.”
away.

She nodded and flashed him a smile. He leaned in, kissed her lips, and walked “You should come along; showering together is one of my favourite things.” He called to her.

She followed behind.