

Mommy, Daddy Is The Lycan King by Glory Tina Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Five years later,

“Miss Lawson, the patient in ward B4 wants to speak to you,” Nancy, the student nurse, told Fiona, walking over to where she stood attending to a patient.

“I don’t think I am meant to see her today.” Fiona revealed with narrowed eyes.

Nancy shrugged. “She wants to see you, though.”

“Did she say why?” Fiona asked, curious.

Nancy shook her head. “She didn’t; she just said she would rather speak to you.”

She wasn’t the doctor for the patient in ward B4, and unless otherwise, she shouldn’t be seen in the same room as her. She was just a nurse, and that was the hospital policy.

Still, she had to go because the patient was a sweet old lady.

She finished with her patient, Niall, a sixteen-year-old who had lost consciousness while playing football and was rushed into the ER in the morning but was now responding to treatment.

Fiona glanced at her wristwatch and saw she still had at least seven minutes before her next patient. She had to be current in her duties as a nurse; the last thing she wanted was for Doctor Victor Yang, the chief doctor, to reprimand her. He wasn’t the easiest to work under, and she didn’t want to give him a reason to make it harder.

Fiona stepped into the ward and met the patient, Mrs Hanna Shaw, sitting up in bed, looking much better as compared to yesterday. She smiled upon seeing her, and she could not help smiling back.

“I heard you asked to see me.” She said, coming towards her bed.

The older woman nodded. “Yes, I wanted to thank you for healing me.” This made the smile on Fiona’s face fade instantly. What did she mean by her words? How did she know she had done anything?

Fiona shook her head. “Oh, I did nothing.” She tried to deny the truth.

Hanna was sleeping, and she also made sure no one was watching when

she took her hand last night, so she didn't know how the woman knew what had happened.

Mrs. Hanna Shaw came in last week, and she had kidney failure and breathing difficulty. She had been placed under intensive care, and her chances of survival were less than 20 percent. She had lost her husband and her child in a bad car crash over 15 years ago, leaving her with her 2-year-old grandchild, Margaret, to raise on her own. Margaret always came after school to visit her grandma. They didn't have much money to continue staying at the hospital, as Hanna was the breadwinner. Since her collapse, Margaret had taken a job at a local bar, but even that wasn't enough to pay for bills and take care of herself.

Yesterday, Doctor Yang told the doctors that Hanna's chances of survival had dropped to less than 10 percent and she wouldn't survive the week. After everything she had seen and known about the old woman, Fiona couldn't just stay quiet and do nothing. She knew if she was found out, she would be in trouble, but she had to try, and so she did.

"I felt warmth, and I immediately felt back to my old self. I thought it was a dream until I opened my eyes and saw you leaving." She told her, her smile lingering on her face. She looked grateful, but Fiona knew this wasn't good.

"Listen, you were in a state of sleep, and you must have been dreaming." Hanna shook her head. "I understand your need to keep it a secret, and I am willing to keep your secret and even take it to my grave, but I just want to thank you for what you did. The doctors came in, and after a series of tests, they saw everything was back to normal. They call it a miracle, and they are right because it is, but I know the truth. I am here and back to my full strength, and I will be discharged later today, and it is all because of you, so thank you."

Fiona felt happy for Hanna, but she also felt grateful that the old woman was willing to keep her secret.

She realised she had healing powers after the incident in the dungeon with Spencer. It was the only logic that made sense for her escape from the jaws of death. She tried it out and cut herself with a razor, and after placing her hand on it, it immediately healed up, leaving no scar. She tried it with a few others, and just as she suspected, she was able to heal them. This made her understand the path she had to follow. She had to be

in a field that would give her access to people. So, she took up a course in nursing in the human world and graduated a year ago. She joined the hospital immediately after. She knew she would be able to help those who would need it.

She knew she wouldn't be safe if her identity as a healer was revealed, and so, although she helped, she did it in secret. Her fame had spread around the human world in the last year, but since many didn't know what she looked like, she could

still come to work and earn a wage decent enough to take care of her family. It's been over a year now, and it has only gotten better.

As her shift for the day ended, she drove home. Taking up extra shifts would have brought in more money, but more than money called for her attention at home.

She drove her car home as fast as she could, and after getting home, she raced to the door. She sl*pped in her keys and entered. She found the house quiet, but her time told her it was too early for bed. Just then, Camila walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of ice cream and Jashin behind her.

"Mommy!" He squealed immediately when he noticed her and ran over to her.

She dropped to the floor and wrapped her arms around him.

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"I missed you." He said this despite seeing her before going to school this morning.

"I missed you too, my love. Where is your brother?" she asked, looking behind him, hoping to find June and failing. She turned her attention to Camila, who was eating her ice cream slowly. "Where is June?" she asked, a little worried.

"Good evening, mom." She heard the quiet tone of her son June, and her eyes travelled over to the kitchen entrance to find him standing there. He was rubbing his eyes slowly while moving his long hair from his face. The twins were identical, but unlike Jashin, who was excellent in his display of affection, June was reserved and kept to himself most of the time. They were as different as they came with personalities and expressed themselves differently.

"June doesn't want the ice cream and has been grumpy about it ever

since,” Camila said, explaining the reason behind his moody state. Camila was her close friend and the boy’s guardian. She was also the one who had been with her for the past few years. She met her after escaping from the werewolf world into the human world.

She had lost all her strength after running for three days, seeking refuge. Camila happened to be on the same path, having broken up with her boyfriend that very day and was moving away. Camila help her, despite not knowing who she was.

That was how their relationship kicked off, and it has only grown since then. Being a werewolf in the human world was hard, but she had to blend in and live like a human. Camila knew that she was a werewolf and she found that out along with her pregnancy a few days later. Despite not knowing everything about her, she didn’t judge her; she understood and supported her decision to change her identity.

Immediately after she regained her strength, she did her best to live in secret. She was a runaway prisoner, and the best thing to do as such was to keep a low profile. The first thing she did after her escape was to cut her hair, and after meeting Camila, she dyed it red. And so instead of her natural long and wavy brunette, she now had a red hair bowl cut that reached the back of her neck. She began wearing glasses, and she changed her eye colour from amber to blue using a contact lens. She had to make all these changes because she knew they would come looking for her, and they did. However, she had thought ahead and made all the needed changes for herself.

She also changed her name from Fiona Jackson, which was her biological father’s name, to Sky Lawson. She needed a new identity in order to start over, and that was what she gave herself. Camila, however, didn’t know Sky wasn’t her real name because she never told her.

After the twins were born, Camila quit her job to work from home and take care of them, while Fiona pursued her degree in nursing. Even after Fiona attained her degree and started working, Camila refused to return to work, stating that working from home was so much better. They didn’t live together, but Camila made time to be with the boys. Fiona considered herself lucky to have her as a friend, and she didn’t know what she did to deserve an angel like her.

“What do you want then, June?” Fiona asked, stretching her hand to June, who walked slowly into it. She pulled him into a tight hug along with

Jashin.

“I would rather have apple juice.”

Fiona pulled away to stare at him. “That’s all?” When he nodded, she added, “You sure about that?”

He nodded again, and she led him into the kitchen to get him what he wanted.

“I love you, mommy.” June said, and her eyes welled up.

These were just four-letter words, but they had such an impact on her.

Jashin had told her those words a couple of times, but June hadn’t. So this felt different to her.

“June, I love you too.” She pulled him into a tight hug. “Forever and always, you and Jashin are my sunshine; never forget that, okay?”

They nodded.