

Mommy daddy is the lycan king by Glory Tina Chapter 72

Chapter 72

“Mommy, when are you going back to your room?” June asked as Fiona got them ready for school.

Since her fight with Julian, she has stayed here in her son’s room, and it has been weeks.

Yes, she could have chosen another room to stay in. The mansion had about seven rooms, and since Julian sent her out of their bedroom and not from the mansion, she could have gone to one of the rooms. She couldn’t stay in any of those rooms because she couldn’t stand the idea of being alone.

It was a weakness, but after the destruction she witnessed in Bayland, she didn’t have the courage to go to sleep alone. The burned bodies and the dried blood on the streets, the houses set on fire, and the parks and sites turned upside down. Burnt cars flipped upside down, with those in them trapped and burnt to death. Mother and child speared into the wall. It looked like something she would see in a horror movie, but it was reality, and she saw it all.

Julian knew about the ruin or had a hand in it.

She had seen him every day since their fight. Since she stayed in their son’s room, he saw her every time he came to check up on them. He would casually greet her and then carry on as if she wasn’t in the room.

It hurt every single time.

She had tried starting a conversation with him, but he didn’t give her the time. He was still angry at her, and it showed.

She wanted them to find common ground, though, for the sake of their sons.

“I don’t know; do you not want me here?” She asked, raising a brow at him.

“Do not listen to June; I am happy that you are here.” Jashin said, smiling cheekily.

She smiled at Jashin and helped him put on his tie. “Me too.”

“I am also happy she is here; I just asked a question.” June grumbled.

She helped June put on his tie as well. “Okay, June, how about this? I will leave your room when you tell me to leave.”

He nodded, and a smile came onto his face. “Deal.”

They were ready, and so was she, for the citadel. She was still the chief supervisor of the activities in the citadel, and her disagreement with Julian didn't change that. She

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carried out her duties every day with a brave face and head held high, leaving no room for speculation.

She opened the door, and she saw Julian standing at the door, looking ready for work. He came to see his sons, as he always did.

"Good morning, Julian," she greeted and stepped out of the way so he could greet his sons.

"Good morning, Fiona." He replied, and his eyes lingered on her for a longer time before moving on to his sons.

After a few minutes of greeting, he stepped aside, and she took them out.

The day went on as it usually did. And after the first few hours were spent doing much research, it was break time. Deciding against her usual routine, which was to have lunch brought to her office, she decided to eat out.

At the citadel's cafeteria, she wanted to sit with Jolene, Marion's mate, and her group of friends, who ate at the other table when she saw them.

They seemed to be whispering and shaking their heads before they saw her.

"Luna Fiona!" Jolene called, and a look of guilt showed on her face.

"Jolene," she replied and smiled at the older woman. "Can I sit here?"

Jolene nodded vigorously, which felt suspicious. "Yes, you can."

She sat with her tray and began to eat. The three women who were at the table became silent, and they were no longer whispering amongst themselves.

"You do not have to stop speaking because of me, you know," she told them, her eyes moving from one woman's face to another.

"I'm sorry, Luna Fiona; it was an inappropriate talk." Elise, the second woman, said.

This caught her interest. "Oh," she said, biting into her cucumber. "What was it, then?"

Elise's

eyes

widened, and she shook her head. "You will be mad."

"Is it about me?"

Elise's head dropped in shame, and she nodded. "Yes, Luna."

"Then tell me about it."

"You will not be happy about it." Jolene cut in, trying to save them all.

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She glared at Jolene. She had always had great respect for the older lady, but finding out she was gossiping about her and then trying to bury it annoyed her.

"Let me be the judge of that, will you?" she said and turned to Elise, "Go on."

"There is a rumour about the Lycan king." She began and then tried to downplay it: "It is very silly."

"What rumour is that?"

"It's a rumour that the Lycan king has a mistress." She quietly revealed, as if the Lycan king were in the cafeteria with them.

"A mistress." She repeated in disbelief.

When they told her there was a rumour, she thought it was about the fact that Julian sent her out of their room or maybe even what happened at Bayland, but it wasn't. It was this.

There could not be any truth in this. They were going down a rocky road. Julian was hiding a lot of things, and he needed to come out with them, but it wasn't a mistress.

"I told you it was silly." Jolene spoke, and that pulled her out of her thoughts.

"Silly yet you entertained it, Jolene. I am quite disappointed." She said that and rose to her feet with her tray of food.

She just lost her appetite.

"I am sorry, Luna; like I told them when they told me, I don't think there is such a thing."

"There isn't." Fiona said it flatly, shutting down the rumour.

"We know better now. The Lycan king and the luna are happier than ever, and all is better than ever. I am sorry, and I will do better."

Fiona carried on the rest of the day, counting down the hours before she would have to leave and pick up her sons.

Jace greeted her as she approached the car, whose door he held open for her. She nodded at him and entered, and he shut the door for her.

He took the route he usually took whenever he drove her to the academy to pick up her sons. Today, however, she told him to take the road that would take them to the

Hightower to meet Julian.

Somehow the rumours Jolene and her clique of friends spewed around earlier had
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gotten to her, and now she wanted to see if there was any truth to any of them.

Julian had sent her out of their matrimonial bedroom a few weeks ago after she confronted him with the truth. She thought it had to do with Bayland, but if the rumours were true, then he had someone else in line waiting to take her place. She would also be the one responsible for his unexplainable change.

She was Luna; no one could take her place. Yet, a part of her believed someone could. He was the Lycan king; he could do whatever he wanted.

“Luna, you want to see the Lycan king?” Jace asked, giving small talk an attempt.

“It has been a while since I showed up unannounced.” She said even though that wasn’t her reason for wanting to visit the tower today.

She thought they would have to go to the Hightower for her to prove the rumour, but she was wrong because she spotted Julian at the park outside the Hightower building. He looked brighter than she had seen him these past weeks, and whatever was going on had to be good.

She almost asked Jace to stop when she saw Julian take what looked like a lady’s hand and kiss the back of it tenderly.

Fiona’s heart tightened in her chest at the sight. Julian didn’t kiss the hands of anyone; those privileges were reserved for her alone. So seeing this felt the same as seeing him kiss her lips.

Her eyes blurred at the sight of Julian swooning over the lady whose face she failed to see before the car drove past.

The car slowed down as it approached the Hightower’s entrance, but she spoke before it could stop. “I change my mind; please take me home.”

She came for the truth, but she wasn’t ready for it.

The rumours were true; Julian had a mistress.

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