

Mommy 74

Chapter 74

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Fiona stayed in bed, unable to sleep. There was another woman in Julian's life, and what she had seen today confirmed it. She

had believed this was a phase that they would move out of as time went on, but today's truth told her there was no going back.

Or at least, Julian didn't want to go back. He was moving on.

How was that possible? She was his mate.

She had repeated those four words for over a month now, and every time she said them, they held less weight.

She believed the mate bond was unbreakable. Even with everything that had happened so far, her bond with him still existed and

was as strong as it always had been. If hers was strong, it meant he hadn't broken his. So how could he have another when she

was here? How could he feel anything for someone else?

Her eyes blurred up, knowing this was not the life she saw for herself two years ago. She thought everything would become

better from then on, but the reverse has been the

case.

She missed him. She missed everything about him. His laugh, his frown, and his lazy face when he didn't want to do anything.

She also missed his

presence. The way he k*ssed her, held her, and touched her. She missed letting go in his hands, knowing he

would keep her safe.

Seeing him every day but not being able to have those things crushed her.

Knowing that these changes were because of another woman made her angry.

Why was she so special to him?

When did the affair start? What did his new woman give him that she didn't? She sank low with each question.

He was across the hall, and she could go and ask him to tell her the truth. The old Julian would tell her everything in a heartbeat

as soon as she asked, but this new Julian wasn't her Julian. He would either lie or tell her she had no right to ask him questions.

He had the utmost authority and would implement it if he saw fit. Such authority included sending her away from the mansion so

she would be far away from her sons. She didn't want to risk that. She needed to thread carefully.

She barely had enough sleep before the alarm went off and her eyes snapped open. Ona growled within her, and she knew her

wolf wanted more time to sleep. The full moon was fast approaching, and so she felt Ona's presence more than ever.

She couldn't go back to sleep, though. She had to get her sons ready for school. This

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used to be Ophelia's job, but since she began staying with her sons two weeks ago, it has become her duty. She loved doing it,

but today she felt so tired and needed to shut her

eyes.

Regardless of how tired she felt, she pulled herself up, took her shower, and moved to wake the boys up to have their bath.

Having gone to bed early last night, the boys woke up without fuss. She bathes them and dresses them up for school.

As she wore June's red tie to match his uniform, a knock came on the door, and her senses picked up the scent. It was Julian,

and her heartbeat skipped in her chest.

She knotted the tie, moved over to the door, and opened it to him. She took a deep breath at the sight of him.

“Good morning, Fiona,” Julian said casually.

“Good morning, Julian.” She replied.

This had become their way of talking to each other. It was also the only time they spoke to each other most days now.

How things changed. She thought.

“Good morning, Daddy!” the boys echoed in excitement.

Julian turned his attention to June and Jashin, and a smile came onto his face. “Oh, I see you are ready for school.”

The boys laughed and nodded, “Yes, daddy.”

“That’s good to hear. Ready to go?” He asked them, and they nodded.

He took their hands and was about to leave the room when June spoke. “Are you and mommy still fighting?”

His question took Julian by surprise, and Fiona covered her mouth, as she didn’t see it coming. “What made you think we were

fighting?”

“She has been sleeping in our room for the last two weeks. That is strange, and you two no longer talk as much as you used to.

You do not smile at each other, and you don’t k*ss her. She was also crying last night.”

Fiona’s eyes grew glassy at June’s questions, which were fueled by much observation. Julian’s gaze moved to Fiona, and she

looked away from him.

“We are not fighting, June; we just have our disagreement. Adults have those once in a while.”

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“Will you two agree soon?” June didn’t seem to be done yet.

Julian nodded, but Fiona knew that was a lie. “Yes. We will work it out. I promise.”

With that said, June said nothing as Julian took them to school.

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She didn’t go to the citadel; she had more important things to do. So she called in and told them she would not be coming in

today. Marion asked if she was okay, and she told him that she was, then told him there was something she had to do. He asked

no further questions before ending the call.

In the past, she would have believed she was better than this, but she wanted to know the woman who was with Julian

yesterday. She had very limited information, but with her level of determination, she was certain she would find a needle in a

mountain of haystacks.

She arrived at the spot in the park where she had seen Julian and the other woman yesterday, and she waited there. She was in

a black hood and trousers. This meant she would be able to move around freely without being spotted or called the Lycan king's

mate.

A part of her felt this was the wrong way to go about it. She could not stand here and wait forever. She also didn't know what the

other woman looked like, but she knew she would be back. If this lady was the Lycan king's new interest, then she would

definitely lurk around more often than most.

After an hour of waiting, she was about to give up when she saw a figure walking out of the high tower in a white pencil skirt,

stopping above her knee with a long sleeve tucked into the skirt. Fiona noticed the same purple amethyst bracelet the woman

who stood with Julian wore yesterday.

She was the same woman.

Fiona didn't move closer; there was no need for interrogation or anything. She just wanted to know the woman who now had

Julian's attention.

The woman turned around, as though looking for someone, and Fiona saw her face. She was pretty, blonde, had hazel eyes,

and had a high cheekbone; it felt as if she had seen her before.

Fiona's heart sank into her stomach as the face clicked in her head. She was the same woman whose face she saw when she

placed her hands on Julian's head.