

## Mommy 75

### Chapter 75

Fiona's first thought after everything dawned on her was to go home and confront Julian about his affair and betrayal. She

wanted to ask him what this lady's connection to Bayland was, but she already knew how that conversation would go. He would

tell her how she had no business meddling or following him, and there would be no progress in her pursuit.

She had seen her face in Julian's mind two weeks ago, and that told her there was so much more to her than she knew. Fiona

remembered the ruin she saw in Bayland, and if Julian's mistress had a hand in it, she wanted to know.

The first thing that crossed her mind was taking Jashin and June and running away. They weren't safe in the werewolf world, not

with their father ensnared in what she called a trap from hell.

Where could she go, though?

There was no place on the face of the entire earth where Julian would not find her, especially if she left with her sons. He would

drag her back and have a good time doing

it.

The man she had lived with these past weeks didn't care about her; it showed in his demeanour and tone that he could care less

about her life and safety. He would harm her and not think twice about it if she crossed him.

Going against her better judgement, she followed the lady who now approached the black Jeep with tinted glass, which was

just parked at the side of the road.

The jeep drove her to the Tarmack head office, which was completed a few months ago. This b\*dy oversaw conflict and crisis,

and it seemed Julian's mistress worked here. She followed her into the building, and when she entered the office area, Fiona

followed as well. The closer Fiona got to her, the greater the presence of darkness she felt. Still, she kept close.

If there was darkness within her, then she could have done something to Julian. Perhaps she placed him under her spell.

Anger surged through her at the very thought.

“Why are you following me?” the lady asked as Fiona stepped into the office area, and for the first time in a few minutes, they were alone.

Panic displayed itself in her eyes, but Fiona did not let that stop her.

“I know who you are, and I know what you are doing.” Fiona cut to the chase. “I would ask why, but there is a darkness within you, and I can feel it.” She didn’t say the last part,

to scare her; it was the truth. She noticed it after she started following her.

“I don’t know what you are talking about, Luna Fiona.” She said it with a trembling tone of voice.

Fiona stepped towards her, and she stepped back. “I know you work for the dark world. You had a hand in the ruin of Bayland, and you have Julian under some evil control.”

Isis took a step back, and her trembling b\*dy came into contact with the desk. “I don’t know what you speak about. I am Isis

North. I am a crisis manager, brought onto the Lycan King’s team to help navigate the way forward for our kind,” she replied.

Fiona couldn’t let Isis’ pretentious fear deter her goal; she knew what she felt. It was darkness; she wasn’t innocent. “Liar! I know

who you are; I saw you with the Lycan King yesterday, and there is more to it than you being on his team. You will undo whatever evil you did to him.” Fiona said and stepped towards her.

At these words, Isis stopped trembling. The look of panic that was in her eyes before vanished, and a corny one appeared on her face.

She stepped forward to stand toe to toe with Fiona. “What you know doesn’t matter; what matters is what Julian believes. You

are crazy, rebellious, and a mistake for a mate; this is what he believes, and the best you can do is to be an obedient little Luna

and stay in your lane." Isis bit out, and her eyes glowed blue.

Fiona lost control and slammed her fist into her jaw; this took Isis back, and she hit the table behind her. She didn't let her

recover because she grabbed her by the hair and pulled her forward.

"You want me to be an obedient little Luna? Does this look obedient enough?" Fiona snarled at her as she delivered multiple

punches to her, and blood trickled down Isis' mouth.

She shoved her knee into her stomach, and Isis' attempt to shield was pathetic at best.

She grabbed Isis's neck and tightened her grip around it. Isis struggled with her in an attempt to set herself free, but it was futile;

she would choke her to death if it meant she would get her mate back. She watched as life faded from Isis' eyes as she had her

pinned on top of her table.

Fiona's claw dug into her flesh, and as they came into contact with her blood, she saw herself standing at the gates of the dark

world, and she knew she was in a trance.

It wasn't a coincidence that she was here; she knew Isis had connections to the dark world. Julian had begun acting differently

many weeks ago, after coming back from Bayland. The dark world was up to something evil, and it had everything to do with her.

The gates opened to her, and she was about to enter when the office door flew open.

The very second Fiona's senses picked up the scent, and it was that of Julian.

He was the last person she wanted here. He would read everything wrong and think she was the crazy one since she had her

hands wrapped around the now unconscious Isis's neck.

"What are you doing?" He roared at her, and the vein on his forehead popped out angrily. "Let her go." He commanded, but she

didn't obey; she didn't want to.

Isis needed to die, and he didn't understand it now, but soon he will realise she did all this for him.

"Let her go now!" He thundered at her, and his voice shook the entire office, compelling her to let go.

She released Isis from her grip, but before her b\*dy could hit the ground, Julian rushed to her and wrapped his arms protectively

around her.

“Julian, listen-” she began, but didn’t get to finish.

“You will stay there and say nothing,” he commanded. His eyes glowed, and his words took effect on her because she found

herself unable to speak.

This has never happened to her. He had never used his powers on her before.

He placed his hand on her face and slowly shook it to wake her up, and after half a minute passed, Isis’ lashes slowly fluttered

and her gaze settled on Julian.

“Are you okay?” He asked with a soft tone.

She nodded weakly, and Fiona wanted to launch at her again, but Julian’s command had left her pinned to one place.

He released her, and she leaned her weight heavily on her desk. Then he turned to Fiona, his eyes blazing with furious fire. “Can

you tell me what you thought you were doing?” he demanded.

The same second, she snapped out of the hold he placed on her and spoke. “Listen to me; she isn’t who you think she is! Isis

works for the dark world!” Fiona said, but he didn’t seem to believe her. “She told me so,” and then her eyes moved to Isis, who

now stood heavily protected by Julian. “Tell him what you told me. Speak, will you?”

“I have no clue what she speaks about, my king.” Isis’ weak and manipulative voice came up to speak.

Fiona’s teeth clenched, and she launched at Isis, but Julian stepped in her way, making her back down.

She

grew frustrated. “Why are you protecting her? She is evil.”

“No, you are crazy.” Julian said. His words took her by surprise, since he had never called her crazy before.

“You made her an enemy in your head. You were willing to kill her, even though she has done nothing to hurt you. That is the

definition of insane and evil.”

That last word hurt.

Her eyes blurred, but she blinked back the tears from falling. "That is not true, Julian."

"It is true, and I see it now."

She shook her head. "Listen to me, Julian; there is something happening. The dark world has somehow dug its claws into the

world of the living, and it will wreak havoc on everything alive. I do not know how they intend to carry it all out, but Isis knows this.

She is here, sent by them." She took hold of his face and said, "This is not the time to be fighting each other; this is the time to

unite and fight our common enemy as one."

"We are not one because you are no longer my mate." He shoved her hands away from his face, irritated by her touch.

She forgot to breathe after he said those words to her, and it felt as if he had just drove a dagger into her heart. They had hit a

rocky road this past month, but she always held onto hope that it would get better and they would move past it, but that was no

longer the case.

Something snapped within her immediately, and she tried to reach for it and put it back together, but she failed miserably.

It was the mate bond. It was what made her one with him. With the loss of the bond came the loss of her will to continue.

A tear rolled down her face. "You do not mean that," she said, still choosing denial. She was not the enemy; she was fighting for

him and for them-but there was no them, not

anymore.

She didn't anticipate his next words, but she should have.

"For your continuous defilement and rebellion against me as your mate and king, I, Julian McQueen, reject you, Fiona Lawrence.

I reject you from being my mate and my Luna and banish you from this world, never to return."