

## **Mommy 78**

### Chapter 78

The talk had helped Fiona deeply. Camila's words sank into her and helped her see clearly.

The pain in her heart still lingered, and it always would, but she had to move on, not just for herself but for her sons. She had

faith deep in her heart that she would see her sons again. June and Jashin will both have a massive smile on their faces as they

run to her.

The idea of beginning again scared her, but she wasn't dead, so she had to keep moving.

She tried moving out because she didn't want to become a burden to Camila. She had her old account and would reactivate it

and live on the fund there in the meantime. while finding her foot. Camila told her there was no need; she had enough room

here, and there was no problem if she stayed. Fiona agreed only if she'd get to pitch in with the rent and other bills around the

house. Camila agreed.

She had gotten so much better at forging a path for herself. At first, it seemed impossible, but with every day that went by, she

gave herself the reason to continue pushing on. She missed Julian, and a part of her would always belong to him, but he

betrayed her and threw her away when she needed him the most. She deserved better than what she got from him.

She would never return to the happy person she once was, but she would live the best way she could.

Camila spoke to her about moving her engagement party to a month ahead, since she was still grieving. Fiona had initially

promised to be by her side on both her engagement and wedding day, but with everything happening, Camila wanted to extend

the date to her convenience.

She told her there was no need to do that, and she promised she would be available. It was her day, and Fiona would gladly put

herself aside just to make it as grand as it needed to be.

Their engagement party was tonight, and she was already dressed in a neon blue gown that she had gotten a few days ago.

Though it didn't display her curves, it was still a perfect choice. Her long, wavy brunette hair fell over her shoulders. For the first

time in a month of being in the human world, she looked put together.

A knock came on her door. It opened immediately to reveal Camila in her silver mermaid dress that sparkled all over and hugged

her in all the right places.

She looked amazing, and with her brunette hair tied into a neat ponytail, it gave room for her diamond necklace and earrings to shine. It all complimented her dress and

made her look gorgeous.

"You look amazing." She said and hurried over to Camila with her hands stretched out.

She took it and smiled. "Thank you. Peter has already beaten you to that compliment. He video called me two minutes ago and

couldn't keep his mouth close." She revealed it with a beam on her face.

Fiona smiled as well, consumed by her friend's happiness. "I am glad that was the reaction he gave."

"I wouldn't have it another way."

"Well, before anyone else tells you this, I want you to know that you deserve the very best in life. You are an amazing human

being, and I wouldn't give up knowing you for anything in the world."

Camila pulled her into a tight hug. "Thank you so much, Fiona. I can say the same thing for you. If I hadn't met you when I did, I

would have made the greatest mistake of my life. I also wouldn't have met the amazing man called Peter, who is now the love of

my life."

She shook her head. "I did nothing." She said, playing the noble card.

Camila pulled away and rolled her eyes. "You know you did, and hopefully you find someone tonight."

Fiona smiled, warmed by her friend's wishful thinking. "It doesn't work that way for us, Lycan. I told you already. Besides, it is

only a month."

"And I am telling you, I wished upon a shooting star last night that you meet someone nice today. Do not worry; they aren't

complete strangers. I can vouch for the men from my family, and the men from Peter's side are all adorable."

Lycan mating worked differently. Fiona got two shots at getting a mate. That was more than the opportunity most Lycans have

received. Julian was her second chance mate, and she lost him. Her luck had run out, and she wouldn't get it back, and that was

fine. She had accepted her fate.

"You will not take no for an answer, will you?" Camila shook her head with a big grin on her face.

She didn't want to dash her friend's hope to the ground by shutting it down, so she indulged. "Fine."

"Good." She pulled her into another tight hug.

They pulled away when they heard a loud hunk from outside; their ride was waiting.

Fiona noticed Camila had teary eyes, and she smiled and helped her wipe them off. "No crying, okay? Only good things from

now on."

Camila nodded, believing her.

They arrived at the engagement party, and Peter was waiting at the entrance for Camila's arrival with a wide smile on his face.

He looked the happiest, which was expected because Camila was the best thing that happened to him.

He reached for her, and pulling her closer, he k\*ssed her lips tenderly.

"You look even better than the video made you out to be," He whispered into her ear.

She giggled, mumbling, "I'm glad you liked it." back to him.

Fiona remembered how Julian was with her. How he would always compliment her every morning while they got ready for work.

He never failed to tell her just how beautiful she was and how he felt blessed by the moon goddess to be her mate. He knew the

right words to say, and his words always got her every time.

Peter entwined their hands together and said, "We should go in."

Camila nodded, and together they stepped into the engagement hall, and Fiona followed behind.