

Mommy 86

Chapter 86

Julian's POV

Julian stood at Jashin and June's door and dragged a deep breath for courage to go in. Since Fiona left, doing this has become

the hardest responsibility every day. Staring his sons in the face when they look sad, knowing he was responsible for it. After

learning from their classmate that he had chased their mother away, the boys' emotions changed from sadness whenever he

was around to anger.

It grew worse with every passing day. Now going in and looking at them scared him. more than anything else.

They were his sons, and this was part of the responsibility of being their father. He will be with them and keep them safe until

their mother returns, and that will be soon. One more full moon.

He pushed open the door and stepped into the room, and the boys were on their beds reading, but no one acknowledged his

presence.

"I see you both already tucked yourself into bed." He began a small conversation.

"Mommy taught us how to do that." Jashin answered in a grumpy tone, and June stayed silent.

"That is great. So how was school?"

"Great," again, only Jashin answered.

He didn't take it much to heart, but he missed how excited his sons were whenever they saw him, and now they couldn't care

less.

"When are you going to bring mommy back?" June finally asked, but his gaze stayed fixed on the storybook in his hand.

"In three weeks." He said honestly, "I will leave in three weeks to bring her back, and I will not return without her."

This made June stare at him, but he didn't seem to believe him. "Okay, I cannot wait to meet her again."

He wasn't the only one.

He wanted to see Fiona as well. He had missed her so much that he thought he would

go

insane. Her smile was his charm, and her laughter was his medicine. Since her departure, a part of him has died, and it will not

come alive until she returns to him.

He had to always remind himself that this was for the better.

He k*ssed their foreheads before leaving the room. He approached the bedroom when he saw Tyler, one of the betas in charge

of security watch at the estate, walking towards him.

He had no permission to be here, and that told him that something could have brought him all the way.

“My king,” he said when he got close enough and bowed his head.

“What are you doing here and at this time?” he asked with a furrowed brow.

“I came for you because you are the only one who can intervene, my king.” He answered honestly, and Julian knew something

was wrong.

“What happened?”

“Beta Kenneth and Marion got into a bloody fight. From what I gather, it began at the Tamack, and it got bloody at the entrance

of the Pack estate.” He answered. “None of us at the watch can put a stop to the brawl because they are higher than us in rank.

Kenneth is your second in command and Marion the third, and you are the only one who can step in, my king.”

Julian didn’t need any other information; he dashed to the entrance to the Pack Estate, and it was just as Tyler said. Kenneth

had Marion pinned to the tarred ground with his claw dug deep into his shoulder. However, before Julian could come close,

Marion had manoeuvred his position so that now he had Kenneth’s hand locked behind him. Both men were in their Lycan forms

now.

Without speaking, Julian pulled Marion off Kenneth and pushed him aside. Marion came back immediately, trying to swing for

Kenneth while Kenneth moved for a counterattack.

“Enough!” Julian thundered, and his eyes glowed red, compelling them to give it up. Their eyes turned to him, and none had any

form of remorse or apology in his gaze.

They shifted into their human forms, and the guards on duty at the gate raced to bring them their clothes to put on.

“What the f uck is going on here?” Julian demanded it after both men got dressed.

“You ask your crazy doctor, he attacked first and bit me. I was only defending myself from his crazy as s.” Kenneth answered

with a scowl on his face.

Julian’s attention moved to the now calm Marion, who had menace in his eyes directed at Kenneth. If Kenneth hadn’t just given

his side of the story, Julian would have thought

Kenneth stole Marion’s mate.

“Marion, why did you attack him?”

“Because he is working for the dark world.” Marion answered, and Kenneth launched at Marion to take him by the neck, but

Julian stepped in between them.

The guards standing around began murmuring amongst themselves. Julian cast them a glare, and they became silent

immediately.

“First you attacked me, and now you accuse me of working for the dark world?” Kenneth foamed, and if Julian wasn’t here, he

would have had enough reason to kill Marion.

“If there is anyone under the influence of the dark world, then it is you. You were exposed to the dark pathway last moon, and

you are already a different person.” Kenneth accused.

Julian turned his attention to Marion, whose tone didn’t quiver when he made his accusations. “Those are serious accusations,

Marion. You should really think about them before using them.”

“I know, but it is the truth, my king,” he answered.

“And what proof do you have?”

"I do not have any proof; I have my gut."

Julian never thought he would see the day when Marion would utter a ridiculous statement, but he just did. "Your gut. I am to

abandon all sense of reasoning and trust your gut."

"That is the truth," he answered.

"That is not how truth works."

"That is how the truth works, my king. The facts, on the other hand, are different. Kenneth is under the influence of the dark

world, and who knows what bidding of them he has carried out since then?"

"And what about you?" Julian raised a brow.

"What about me?" His gaze/narrowed.

"Who is to say you are not the one doing the bidding of the dark world?"

Marion opened his mouth to speak and shut it, then shook his head. "For all I know, you might also be under the control of the

Dark World, and the only one who can find

out the truth is Fiona, and that witch made you send her away."

"Enough!"

"Someone has to say it; do you know who she is or where she is from? How do we trust her over all else? We might be doing the

Dark world's bidding blindly."

"You will speak no more!" Julian snarled at him and took a step forward. "I do not need further proof; I see your aim is to create

division, and who are the authors of division and confusion? Doom and mischief are masters of the dark world. I think the one

working for them is you, Marion Rivers, and until I can prove that you are not, you will stay confined in your quarters. This is

mercy."

Marion laughed and placed both hands on his head. "This is what Doom wants, and if you are giving it to him, you will lose this

battle because he is so much smarter and ahead of you. You are fighting the wrong enemy, and the right ones are in your face."

“Silent, Marion! I am sorry; I shouldn’t have exposed you to the dark world last moon, and I bear that responsibility. It wasn’t your

fault, so I will not punish you for it; however, this is for the best. Do not go out looking for trouble or starting a fight, or you will

incur more punishment for yourself. Your duty now is to your wife and children. Go home and be a good father to them.” Julian

said, placing his compulsion powers on him.

“Take him away.” He commanded the guards, who immediately came and led Marion away from his presence.

Once gone, Julian turned his attention to Kenneth, who seemed to be favouring his shoulder. “Are you okay?”

He shook his head and said, “No, but I am fine; I’ll heal.”

“Come with me; I have an assignment for you. It is about Fiona.” He said that and walked away, and Kenneth followed behind.