## Mommy 98

Chapter 98

Fiona opened the door, and to her surprise, she found Julian standing there. It had been only three minutes after she called him

and told him she needed to see him, and he was already here. That raised her suspicion because he no longer had his strength

or speed.

"You came here so fast. I thought it would take you a little more time." She trailed off as she closed the door behind him. It was

none of her business, but she had to ask. "Where exactly do you live?"

He stayed silent as he followed her further into the living room, and she frowned. "Do not tell me you live on the streets."

"I live in the house across the street." He answered, and it took her a moment, but it finally clicked.

"How long have

you

lived there?"

"Since I came to the human world," he answered.

He had been across the street all this time. She could never get away from a man like Julian, with or without his abilities.

"What did you do to the old occupants?" She crossed her arms over her chest.

"There have been none since you came into the world of humans. I bought the house so I wouldn't be so far away from you."

So, on the last full moon, when the occupant gave Camila the key to their ranch, that was Julian's doing. He had been here,

even though he was far away.

She couldn't dwell on this; there was something much more important to deal with, and that was why he was here.

"Kenneth is here." She began, and he immediately looked around, becoming extremely alert.

She had given slightly inaccurate information. "He is not in my house; he is in the world of humans, and if he is here," she didn't

get to finish because he did.

"Isis is here."

She had thought about it and came up with this same conclusion earlier, but hearing him call her name now made her blood boil.

She nodded. "And Kenneth came to Cillian."

"Why? He has nothing to do with this, does he?" Julian asked, and he seemed rather

slow at putting it together.

She released her crossed arms and rubbed her forehead. "Of course he doesn't; he is with me, and they want me and will go

through anyone I care about just to get to me."

He understood better with her explanation, and he nodded. "What do you want to do now?"

"I don't know, and that is why you are here." She answered with a frown on her face.

He glanced at her, and their gazes locked. "I think you already know what you need to do, but you do not want to do it."

She turned away from him. "No." She brought him here to figure out a way out, not to tell her what she already knew.

"It is the only way, Fiona; you have to break up with him."

She shook her head; that wasn't the suggestion she wanted. "No, I can't."

"You said you didn't love the guy in glasses."

She turned to glare at him. "His name is Cillian, not 'guy in glasses'. I may not love him, but I like him a lot."

Cillian had shared his experiences with her, and doing this now, ending things with him and not telling him why, seemed unfair.

She would hurt him just like everyone else.

Yes, she would save his life, but he would never know that.

Julian looked hurt by her words, but he pushed through to speak. "And he will die because of your feelings for him. Is that what

you want?"

Her eyes grew glassy, and she turned away from him; she didn't want him to see her this

way. She would lose the one good thing that came to her in the world of humans.

She also didn't want any harm coming to Cillian's hair all on account of her; she'd never forgive herself. "No, it is not what I want." She answered.

He rose to his feet and took a step towards her. "Then you know what you have to do. You are protecting him and keeping him

from becoming a casualty in this coming war. And if it is still what you want, you can go back to him once all this is over."

She saw how much hurt lingered on his face as he said the last part to her, but he was being supportive. As supportive as he

needed to be for her.

She nodded. "Thank you." Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read lastest content. If you want to read lightnovel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

Leaving everything behind was an almost impossible task, but it was what was necessary. Her work is here, Cillian, Peter, and

Camila. It was all necessary.

Fiona stood in the parking lot of Harmony Hospital, and there she waited for Cillian to come meet her. She had called him and

told him she waited for him here. He asked why she wouldn't come up, and she told him because she thought this was better.

"Hey, Fiona. How are you?"

She did not reply to his greeting, and he continued.

"I know you are pregnant and working, and that is a laborious task; believe me, I know, but you did not resume work on your

schedule, and now you won't even come up. I know I am the boss, but there is so much power move I can make regarding a

staff before I step on a few toes." He said, coming over to where she stood.

Again, silence, and this made him pause and stare at her with worried everything alright?"

eyes. "Is

She handed him a letter, and he took it and glanced at it before looking back at her. "What is this?"

"I am resigning." She replied.

His face dropped at her word, and she rehearsed this line over and over, and now it was harder to say.

"What? Why? Is it because of the pregnancy?" He asked, "We can reduce the number of days you come to work. I will speak to

the board and get them to agree with it. I will tell them you are pregnant and under a lot of pressure." He tried to bargain with her

and took a step forward.

"I can't; I am sorry, Dr. Omale." She stepped back from him.

"Dr. Omale?" he repeated. "Since when do you call me that? Wait, are you breaking up with me?" He was already putting

together what was happening, and brokenness flashed over his eyes.

Her heart tightened in her chest. "Fiona. Did I do this? Did I do something wrong? Tell me, and I will fix it. Please."/

Her eyes grew glassy, and she wanted to tell him he was perfect, but she couldn't. This had to be done to protect him from those

coming for her.

She blinked the tears back. "There is nothing to fix; I can't do this anymore. It is best to

end it now."

He stepped towards her and took hold of her hands. "Is it because of the man in the