Momma in Muddy Water

Michael Edwards
Jubilee’s phone buzzed and lit up, interrupting them. Jubilee snatched it up and answered.

“Yeah, boss?” Jubilee’s face fell as the person on the other end of the phone spoke. She nodded once, twice. “Understood, I’ll be right there.”

Jubilee hung up, a great and heavy sigh coming from her chest.

“Did something happen?”

“A known Syndicate member was just found with a bullet in his brain,” Jubilee said, making DeLune tense. Jubilee gave her a peck on the cheek. “I guess I do have to leave. Here, I’ll leave the movie here and we can watch it the next time I’m over, alright?”

DeLune gave Jubilee a smile that was slightly forced. “Alright, darling. Stay safe.”

The sentiment was unnecessary. Anyone who harmed Jubilee would face the full wrath of The Syndicate, and that threat kept her safe.

“I will.” Jubilee stood, putting on her purse. “Take the rest of tonight to relax, alright? You work too hard.”

“Someone has to.”

“That someone doesn’t always have to be you,” Jubilee said, giving her a good-natured eye roll. “Have a drink, take a bath, perhaps eat some of that ice cream you have hidden in the back of your freezer.” At DeLune’s look, Jubilee laughed. “You know I’m right. Until next time, DeLune.”

“Until next time, Jubilee.”

“I’ll text you when I’m home.”

“Alright.”

Jubilee left, and DeLune waited until the door had opened and shut before she let out a sigh.

Betelgeuse looked at her with that infernal unblinking gaze cats had, as if he was mad at her for driving away the other person who kept him warm.

DeLune stood, grabbing the popcorn bag. She headed to the kitchen, grabbing a clip to seal the bag and placing it back in the pantry. She left the kitchen after that, heading to her study and to where she knew a good, stiff drink waited for her.

She loved Jubilee, she really did, but sometimes, she wondered if Jubilee would have been better off with anyone else as a girlfriend.

She was a dangerous person, and she was putting Jubilee in danger by being in a relationship with her.

The fact remained.

Their relationship was balanced on top of a lie, and soon enough that lie would come crashing down.