His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 107 - Tips

"I'm home..."

"Daddy!"

As soon as he stepped in, a little girl with long dark hair ran into his arms. Damian smiled and got down to her height as she rushed to h.ug him. Behind her, a young wolf ran to him too, and he h.ugged both.

"How have you been?" He asked. "How was school?"

"School was okay, but... uh... mommy is a bit mad..."

Damian frowned. Nora wasn't getting upset often, but when she did, it wasn't good. He added an extra k!ss on his daughter's forehead and patted Will's head before standing back up, putting his jacket and bag aside.

"...Nora?" He called out.

Indeed, his wife was pacing in the kitchen, trying to frantically clean the h.uge mess that was there. It was the first time the kitchen looked that messy, and the oven was emitting some dark smoke that didn't look good.

"What happened?" He asked.

"What happened is that your son had fun playing with the oven's b.uttons again! I don't know what he did, but now, that damn thing burnt the lasagna I had planned for dinner tonight, I had to almost put out a fire, and I already had a really, really bad day at work! Neither Lily or James did their homework, I had to stop a stupid fight between some of our wolves right outside, the bank keeps calling me for some stupid papers, and I can't get that stupid boiler to work either since the oven broke! The children are going to fall sick!"

"Why didn't you call me?"

"Because you were at work, and I am supposed to be able to handle the children for a few hours until you come home, by myself!"

Damian chuckled. He had no intent to make fun of her, but he found her adorable like that, all panicked, disheveled, her eyes a bit red and her I!ps cutely pouting. He smiled and leaned over, to h.ug her. Nora protested.

"Damian... I don't have time for h.ugs..."

"I'm trying to get you to calm down. Your husband needs a h.ug right now, and so do you."

He heard her sigh, and finally, she gave up, and leaned against him. He smiled again, and gently caressed her hair.

"...Bad day at work, huh?"

"Yeah..." She mumbled against his shirt. "The customers were horrible and we had an issue with an order..."

"I'm sure you handled it like a pro."

"No, I got mad..."

He chuckled.

"Well, all chefs yell, you told me that when you started working at the restaurant."

"But still..."

He gave her another k!ss, and caressed her hair, before grabbing her chin between his fingers.

"Next time, you have to call me. Especially if our son's about to burn the whole house."

This time, Nora rolled her eyes.

"I tried to scold him, but you know James... He just thinks it was fun."

"I'll go and scold him. Meanwhile, I think you need a break."

Nora frowned.

"What break?"

"A break from work, from being a mom, too. I know I have been busy with work lately, but my wife should be able to enjoy her time at home too."

"Damian... The kitchen is a mess, the children haven't eaten or done their homework, and I still need to figure out that thing about the boiler..."

"Nora, stop. Give me your phone."

She sighed, but handed it to him.

"Alright. Now, come here."

He pulled her hand gently to the salon, and pushed her on her favorite armchair, one she had found in an antique's shop during one of their days out with the kids. There, Nora sat down a bit reluctantly. Damian grabbed the quilt on the sofa and put it over her legs. Lily and Will were watching from the side with smiles.

Damian got on his knees in front of her, making her smile.

"Now, my adorable and overworked wife is going to sit here, and enjoy a book like she loves. In how long haven't you started and finished a book, Nora?"

She hesitated, glancing at the long rows of books on the shelves next to her.

"Not since Will's birth, I think..."

"Alright. So, which one do you want?"

"What?" She chuckled.

Damian smiled, and pulled out three books he couldn't remember seeing upstairs in their bedroom, and put them next to her.

"There. So now, you're going to stay here, and read, while I handle the house and the children."

"But..."

"Nora, no buts. Let me do my share, okay? I know I've been busy until now with the Company, but now, I'm back home, so let your husband, the father of your kids, take care of it, alright?"

Nora blushed, and nodded. Damian smiled, seeing her finally give up, and he leaned in to give her a k!ss. She felt a wave of warmth invade her with that k!ss, a wave that came and took away all of her exhaustion from that day, it

seemed. Then, they slowly separated, and Nora grabbed one of the books. It was one of those she had bought the previous Christmas and just hadn't gotten the time to read... like many. She opened the first page, and, to her surprise, Lily came to her, bringing her one of her bookmarks.

"Sorry, mommy... I'll go do my homework now!"

Nora smiled, a bit surprised, and took the bookmark as Lily ran upstairs to her bedroom. Then, her eyes crossed Damian's, and she blushed, hiding behind her book.

She tried to take a deep breath, and began reading, forgetting everything else. Nora had almost forgotten how much she loved reading. Once she was fully absorbed in the story, she'd just forget everything else. Indeed, once she reached the second chapter, a bit worried, she raised her head to notice a glass of her new favorite wine by her side. She could hear something was happening in other parts of the house, but for now, she was alone. No children screaming, no phone vibrating, no one even trying to mind-link her. Had Damian given orders for the pack to leave the Luna alone? She smiled, and went back to reading.

She raised her head after the sixth chapter, which had ended in a k!ss between the heroine and her lover. To her surprise, she realized the tv was on behind her, and could see Lily's ponytails, and the top of Will's head. A fire was lit in the chimney, too. Damian walked in, with a gentle smile.

"How is your book?"

"Pretty nice... How is... the kitchen?"

He chuckled, and came to sit by her side.

"I made James clean it with me, so he'd understand he can't play with mom's favorite toys. I ordered a new oven, too, and a professional will come first thing tomorrow to check the boiler. Lily finished her homework, hence I let her and Will watch a Disney, and dinner's ordered at your favorite Italian restaurant, and on the way. Everything is under control."

Nora smiled.

"That's the CEO for you," she said.

"No, that's your husband's job. You can't shoulder everything by yourself, Nora... Sometimes you deserve a break too, my Princess."

"But you're already busy, I didn't want to..."

"Nora, no matter how busy I am at work, my wife is always my top priority. You're not allowed to get more exhausted than me, okay?"

"Okay," she chuckled.

"Now, we still have twenty minutes before the food arrives and we have to feed our hungry wolves. So, mom can finish her book, and I'll go check on our bad boy before we can have our dinner altogether and the quietness is over. Alright?"

"Alright. Thank you, my Love," she whispered.

Damian smiled, and gave her a new k!ss.

"Anything for my Princess."