

Chapter 0037

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Charles

As we finally wrapped up our work, I realized how late it had become, and I was grateful for the chance to spend more time with her. The offer to stay with her had turned out to be more meaningful than I could have imagined, and I knew that this was just the beginning of our journey together. The desire to have her hadn't dulled at all, but it was starting to change from something purely sexual to something more tender.

I wanted to take care of her.

Her phone chimed as we left her office. A bit of light returned to her eyes as she looked at her phone. It was probably the notification of the resumption of service. She looked a bit like she had when I gave her the deed to her house. She clutched the package to her chest after putting all the other documents into her briefcase before leading me out of the building and downstairs. [1](#)

Gregory pulled the car to a stop in front of the building, and I opened the door for her. The air had turned colder. The sun had already set, and the sky was dark. The moon hung in the sky over the city, filling me with a warm, tingling rush of power. [2](#)

Grace practically melted into the buttery leather seats. I climbed in behind her and took in the exhaustion etched on her face. A sense of satisfaction washed over me, knowing that I could ease some of her burdens. My alpha lycan instincts stirred, compelling me to provide for her and protect her. The draw I felt towards her was intense, driving me slightly crazy, yet I relished it. I hadn't felt so alive in years.



As Gregory drove us toward her family home, I couldn't help but appreciate the opportunity to spend more time with her. Before I could start a conversation, her phone rang. She answered.

"Hi, Kelly... Yes. I'm on the way back home. It wasn't too much today, was it?... Oh?" She glanced at me, and her face turned bright red. "It must have been a blip on the grid. I'll look into it. Thanks. See you soon."

She hung up and let out a deep sigh.

Curious about her children, I smiled. 1

"Tell me about them," I said. "Your children. You have a little boy and ...?"

Grace's face softened. "A daughter too."

"Cecil is my eldest," Grace started, a fond smile gracing her lips. "She's four years old, and she's such a curious little explorer. Always asking questions and eager to learn about the world around him. She has this infectious laughter that can brighten up even the darkest of days." 2

Her description of Cecil made me picture a vibrant, adventurous little girl with eyes full of wonder. I found myself feeling a strange sense of warmth as if I could almost hear her laughter in my mind.

"And then there's Richard," Grace continued, her smile growing even wider. "He's my baby boy. Though he's not responding to his name just yet." She laughed. "He's such a peaceful soul, always content and observant. I can see so much of myself in him, and I can't wait to watch him grow and discover his own path in life."

She smiled. Her love for them was evident in her voice.

"I'm sure they're both wonderful," I said sincerely. "You're lucky to have such a loving family, Grace."

Her eyes softened with gratitude, and she nodded appreciatively. "I really am. They're my motivation for everything I do. I went into pharmaceuticals because of them. I hadn't had either of them at the time. I hadn't even been dating, but I knew that when I had kids, I'd want to give them a chance to live long and healthy lives... When my dad died, I just knew that I was on the right track. If I could spare just one person, even if it wasn't my own kids, the pain of losing a parent so soon, I would be happy."

Her dedication to her children warmed my heart, and I admired her even more for her selflessness and determination. It was clear that she would go to great lengths to protect and provide for her family, much like my own lycan instincts urged me to do for her.

"You're an amazing mother," I said sincerely, my voice soft as I praised her. My gaze was fixed on her face as she spoke. "It's truly admirable that you wanted to give your children the best chance at a long and healthy life."



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