

## Chapter 0050

"And the cheating?"

I shook my head. "A misunderstanding."

"And you believe that?"

I nodded. "He was pretty open about it, and even if I don't, we're not romantically involved." 1

Eason's eyes softened, his skepticism giving way to understanding. "Okay, Grace. If you trust him, I'll give him the benefit of the doubt."

I smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Eason. I know this might seem a bit sudden, but I believe it's the right move for the pack."

"Sure. You're also delusional if you think that man doesn't want you."

My jaw dropped. "We said—"

"His eyes said something different. And if you don't want him, ask him how he feels about men." 2

I laughed. "Eason, be serious."

"If he's up for other forms of gratitude, I'm game." 2

Eason's grin returned, his playful demeanor back in full force. "Well, I think we've stalled enough, let's give this pack a much-needed boost, shall we?"

I shook my head. "You're incorrigible."

"You know if you ease the way with a little extra gratitude no one would fault you, he's one hell of an eligible bachelor."

I frowned and pulled him back. "What do you mean by that?"

He smirked. "Curious about your lover, hm?"

"He's Devin's adoptive father."

He let out a low whistle. "Hit that bastard right where it hurts, huh?"

I nudged him. "Quit it."

Eason shrugged. "He's not married, never mated. People swing between wondering if he's hiding his lover or just a romantic. I had always hope he was gay, for obvious reasons, but it doesn't seem like it from what you told me. No gay senses, though how he knew about me I can only guess."

I frowned. "How... did he know?"

"You think he could smell it on me?" He sniffed his arm. "I haven't gotten laid in like a year, but maybe it lingers?"

I snickered. "Please stop."

He cackled. "Maybe it's a lycan thing."

"Maybe. He growled at Richard and got him to calm down."

He grinned. "Really stroking that mommy engine for you, hm?" 2

I shoved him out the door as he laughed.

As Eason and I rejoined Charles at the breakfast table, the atmosphere was surprisingly relaxed. Charles was doting on Cecil, wiping her hands and cleaning up a small milk spill, while Richard lay nestled in his arms, fast asleep. I couldn't help but feel a surge of appreciation for his presence, and I exchanged a knowing glance with Eason, who seemed to be assessing the situation.

Eason's voice was playful as he leaned back in his chair, his gaze flickering from Charles to me. "Well, well, it looks like Richard's quite comfortable with our new addition here. Kid's got a good sense for people – he can scent evil a mile away."

I chuckled softly, nodding in agreement. "Yes, he seems to have taken a liking to Charles."

Eason pulled out his laptop, the screen casting a soft glow on his face as he turned his attention to business matters. "Alright, enough of the warm and fuzzy – let's get down to business. I've been working on a plan for Wolfe Medical."

I leaned forward, eager to hear Eason's ideas for rejuvenating the company. His enthusiasm was infectious, and I couldn't help but feel a glimmer of hope for the future. "I'm all ears, Eason."

He grinned, his fingers dancing across the keyboard as he began to outline his vision. "First off, I'm thinking we should play up the family angle – you know, returning to our roots. I've got some ideas about reediting Dad's old commercials, or even creating new ones with a nostalgic twist. It'll resonate with the long-standing customers and bring in new ones."

I listened attentively, appreciating Eason's creativity and dedication to the pack's legacy. "That sounds like a solid plan, Eason. But before we dive into the heartwarming stuff, we need to address a more pressing issue."

Eason raised an eyebrow, his curiosity piqued. "Pressing issue? What are you talking about?"

I took a deep breath, realizing that what I was about to propose might catch Eason off guard. "We need to launch a trash campaign first."

Chapter 0050

Eason's eyes widened, his expression a mix of surprise and confusion. "A trash campaign? Grace, are you serious? Why on earth would we want to tarnish our own image?"

"To buy back the rest of the company as cheaply as possible."

His eyes widened. He looked stunned.

"You are really going to have to explain to me what is going on."



Comments



Support