

Chapter 112

Back at work, many were pleased to learn that media scrutiny and public pressure were immense enough to force Ferdinand and Valor to take a temporary leave from office pending investigations of the reports made. Therefore, the two defense systems that human territory relied on now fell into the hands of the deputy defense minister, Agu, and for the hunters, the majority decided they wanted Sush, who received the same magnitude of support from the ministry with Agu placing the discussion of lifting her suspension as the first thing on the agenda in the first meeting held without Ferdinand.

The second thing on the agenda was to officially remove the defense ministry's superiority over the hunters, letting them exist as a separate entity with its own independence, working with them as a partner rather than a subordinate. Agu's proposal was not well-received, and many suggested they waited for the charges against Ferdinand to be either dropped or pursued before voting on the matter.

At the end of the week, Greg and Sush returned to the kingdom. The first thing they did was get themselves registered as civil partners there after doing so in human territory several days prior. Sush wore a red and gold saree that once belonged to her aunt. The length of silk garment was elaborately draped around her body, accentuating her figure and Greg - who wore a complementary sherwani that was recently purchased - murmured, "Beautiful" into her ear not less than three times before they got their certificate, and many more times throughout the day. Ⓜ

After that was done, they arrived at the kindergarten to wait for the pups, standing amongst the crowd of parents, some of whom congratulated them on their union.

The entrance doors flung open and the sea of pups trotted out. Greg's lips lifted higher when he spotted his little sweetheart sprinting toward him with a wide grin, leaping into his ready arms as she yelled his name. He hoisted her up before her brother arrived a few seconds later, completely out of breath.

Weakling, Greg thought to himself, conveniently ignoring the fact that Enora had more practice in outdoor activities and running away from trouble to attain the speed and stamina that she now had. Ruffling the boy's hair as Ken gave Sush a shy wave, they were waiting for Reida when Enora said, "You smell diffewent, Uncle Gweg."

"Do I?" his brows rose, casting a knowing glance in his mate's way.

Enora continued sniffing his hair and neck before she deduced, "Yeah, you smell..." she took another two whiffs, and deduced "...nicer."

Sush snorted.

Greg pulled favorite niece away from his shoulder, eyeing her when he asked, "Nicer? Didn't I smell nice before, sweetheart?"

Not seeing the implied insult in her statement and failing to understand how Greg didn't see what she said as a compliment, Enora simply blinked innocently and said, "You smell nice befowe but you smell nicer now." In her mind, he must have swapped shampoos or body wash the way she and her siblings do every few weeks after finishing a bottle.

"Hi, Sushi." Enora waved over his shoulder with a big smile.

Greg brought her closer to his mate, saying, "How about calling her Aunt Sush, sweetheart?"

"Weally?" The excitement in her voice was unparalleled. "Yay!" She stretched over and said, "You look pwetty, Aunty Sushi."

Sush got the cue to carry her, taking her from Greg and mouthing, "How?" because she'd never held a toddler. He helped adjust her arms

and let Enora do the rest.

"Hm..." Enora sniffed. "You smell nice, Aunt Sush. You smell a little bit like Uncle Gweg."

Glancing Greg's way then back to Enora, Sush decided to have a little fun. "And who smells better, Enora? Uncle Greg or me?"

Enora sniffed her again, then shifting as Greg came closer for her to take another whiff before she delivered her verdict, "You smell nicer, Aunt Sush. You smell like flowers."

Greg shot his narrowed eyes at Sush, linking, 'You did not just steal her away from me.'

It wasn't her first experience with a mind-link, but the miraculousness of the instant mental messaging that her technical mind didn't quite understand yet still made her go speechless for a brief second every time before she ultimately replied, 'Relax, just because I smell better doesn't mean she'll love me more.' As Enora continued sniffing, then resting on her shoulder and snuggling into her hold, Sush uttered, 'Or she might. Who knows?'

"Alright, Aunt Sush is tired now. C'mon, sweetheart." Greg held out his hands, eager to steal her back and Enora obediently leaned into his arms . There was something about her uncle's and parents' hold that always made her feel safe, and now she had Sush to add on to that list, too.

"Sushi?" A small voice came from the ground, and Sush found herself gazing into the lilac eyes of another toddler, one she met in her last visit to the kingdom.

Squatting to level herself with Little Blackfur, her left hand gently ran through the boy's hair when she beamed. "Hello, Lewis. Had a good day?"

The boy's eyes dimmed. "No, not really."

"What happened?" Sush asked, concern filling her voice and emanated from her eyes as Lewis began telling her about him failing a math test and how he dropped his food at lunch when someone knocked into him, and how water spilled over his painting just when he was about to finish so he had to start over.

Greg's eyes searched for the adult Blackfurs while the princess and Other Little Blackfur arrived, chatting non-stop. Which irresponsible abominations would let their son suck away his octopus's attention like that? Greg would drag the Paw-Claws and leave but it seemed a little mean, despite knowing the Blackfur children themselves had security watching them from afar.

A car with a familiar plate pulled into a hasty park as Christian and Annie got out. The distant cousins' eyes instantly locked and Greg's brows rose like he was asking for an explanation.

Christian took his little girl's bag off her shoulder before he did the same with his son when Ianne gave him a hug, at which time he held her close and explained to the other duke, "Quit judging us. Traffic was horrendous. The media practically made it difficult to leave government headquarters when they kept pressing for a statement about the hunters that we've already given."

Greg replied monotonously, "And I suppose our cousin didn't use his Authority to clear the path?"

"He almost did, but the queen stopped him. And that's because it's not what the Authority is for, Greg. You should know that." Christian bit back before turning to the newest member of the family, failing to comprehend why the greatest hunter was settling for the dick of a creature when he pushed a polite smile and greeted, "Sush, nice to see you again."

"Your Graces," she greeted, looking up from Lewis and returned the

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gesture warmly.

Annie waved a hand, saying first names would do, which her husband gave a firm nod in agreement. When it was time to say goodbye, Lewis refused to let go of Sush's hand, saying he hadn't told her everything yet, so - much to Greg's annoyance - Sush walked with the Blackfurs to their car as Lewis speedily updated her on the rest of the day and how things kept going wrong.

After giving Sush a hug and reluctantly waving goodbye as she made her way back to Greg's car where he was doing the usual headcount, now with Enora seated on Sush's lap, Lewis repeated the disaster of his day to his family like they hadn't heard it from before.

Chapter Comments



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