My Mate Has Two Wolves

MY MATE HAS TWO WOLVES BY JESSICA

Chapter 36

Blake's POV

Hedwig listened to what Catherine said and handed the paper plane I folded to Noah happily.

"Yeah, Noah. You have to take care of it!" Hedwig reluctantly followed Catherine to the bathroom.

When Hedwig and Catherine entered the bathroom, I shifted my gaze to Noah. His face was similar to

mine. Although he was young, he already had a strong aura.

I crossed my legs and arms and leaned against the sofa, staring at Noah.

Noah seemed to feel that my sitting manner was imposing, so he imitated.

"Noah, what do you think of daddy? Just say it. I promise you that I will change as much as possible if

I've made you unhappy," I asked for his opinion.

Noah snorted. "Why did you abandon us for so long? Mommy has suffered so much."

I was at a loss for words. My might was gone by a little. I touched my forehead resignedly and said, "It's

not that I didn't want you but that I didn't know about your birth, Noah. Your mommy is to

blame because she didn't tell me about you two in time."

"How can you blame mommy? Mommy has to take care of me and Hedwig every day. How can she have time to contact you?" Noah did not allow me to shift the blame on Catherine.

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I had to admit this. I sighed with self-blame. "Yes, I was wrong. I want to make it up to you. Noah, what

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net do I have to do to make you reconcile with me?"

I could see that Noah was mature and sly. It would take me quite some time to win his heart.

Noah rolled his big eyes and then said thoughtfully, "If you can make mommy your mate and will

love her wholeheartedly, I will forgive you."

"Noah, I can't choose my mate at will. It will be appointed by the Moon Goddess." I felt that there

was no room for negotiation.

I would never fall in love with Catherine, and she couldn't be my mate.

"That's my condition. Daddy, whether we can make up with each other depends on you." Noah was

proud.

I stared at Noah with a headache. This boy would always be on Catherine's side whenever we talked.

"Alright, I'll try, but I can't promise you. What if your mommy already has a mate, or she doesn't like

me?" Although I thought it was unlikely to happen, I had to promise Noah and give it a try.

"If you can't make mommy fall in love with you, we have to respect her choice. Daddy, do your best!" Noah shook his short legs calmly.

I looked at the boy who looked exactly like me in disbelief. Good. He could threaten people at such a

young age.

At this time, Catherine carried Hedwig out of the bathroom and sat on the sofa.

Catherine looked at me and frowned. "Why haven't you left?"

"Mommy, daddy promised me that he would sleep with me tonight," Hedwig suddenly said.

Catherine immediately objected, "No, mommy will sleep with you tonight."

"No, I want to sleep with you both. Please, mommy, I have never slept with daddy." Hedwig did not

understand the complicated feelings between us.

"Hedwig, listen to me. I will let Noah be with you, okay?"

"No, he will kick me and take away my quilt at night. I don't want to sleep with him!" As soon as Hedwig

got angry, no one could convince her.

When I heard Hedwig say that she wanted me to sleep with her, I felt so good.

Catherine rejected me straightforwardly and made me displeased, but I couldn't contain the joy.

Noah immediately scolded Hedwig, "Coward!"

When Hedwig heard Noah's scolding, she became furious and stared at Noah with tears in her eyes.

"You bad boy!"

Catherine saw that the kids were going to quarrel again. She facepalmed and shouted sternly, "That's

enough! Both of you, stop. Noah, sleep with mommy. Hedwig, sleep with daddy."

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"No! I want to sleep between you two!" Hedwig asked for so much.

I suddenly felt that it was good to have Hedwig, and I couldn't wait to hug and kiss her.

"I think Hedwig's request is not unacceptable, how about..."

"No! I can't sleep with you anyway!" Catherine interrupted me before I could finish.

Why did this woman act like this? If Hedwig wasn't in tears, I would never sleep with her.

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I scanned Catherine's tense face from time to time. She was so cold-blooded and heartless. Hedwig

was already in tears, but she still refused to compromise.

Catherine squatted down and tried to reason with Hedwig.

"Mommy, I beg you, I want this just once, okay?" Hedwig insisted.

I looked at Hedwig's aggrieved expression and felt that Catherine had gone overboard.

"Hedwig, let's go. Daddy will take you upstairs and sleep with you!" I couldn't bear to see Hedwig shed

a single tear.

Catherine pulled Hedwig into her arms and stared at me warily. "What do you want to do?"

"Nothing, just take Hedwig upstairs to sleep!" I glanced at her impatiently.

"Hedwig will only sleep with me. Even if you take her away, she will make a fuss," Catherine said.

I shrugged. "But Hedwig wants to sleep with me. Hedwig, is that what you want?"

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"Mommy, I really want to sleep with you two. Please!" Hedwig was sparing no effort to beg Catherine.

Her mouth was flat and her expression was fun to see.

"Well, mommy has to take a shower. Go upstairs with daddy now!" In the end, Catherine compromised.

Seeing Catherine disappear from the bathroom door, I raised my lips proudly.

But then I realized that Catherine could affect my emotions,

I managed businesses worth hundreds of millions, all packs in New Jersey as well as many royal

affairs every day. I rarely felt a sense of achievement. But just now, I had a different feeling because of

this trivial matter.

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Chapter 37

Blake's POV

Such a realization annoyed me. Since when did I let my emotion be at her mercy?

"Daddy, hug me..." Hedwig's voice disrupted my thoughts.

I picked up Hedwig and kissed her face again and again. Then, I carried her upstairs.

When we reached the second floor, I placed Hedwig on the bed, got the history book about werewolves

prepared by Dowen, and told her the history of the Royal.

The history was dull. Hedwig listened seriously, but she gradually closed her eyes, and she looked

sleepy.

Catherine pushed the door open and entered. Hedwig saw her in and became excited.

"Daddy, I don't want to listen to the history anymore. I want to play." Hedwig protested with a flat

mouth.

I comforted her at once, "Sure, my baby girl. How about riding a horse tomorrow? I have several

horses in the backyard."

"Is there a white one? I like white horses!" As soon as Hedwig heard me say that she could ride a

horse, she became interested.

I was stunned. "Okay, I will buy you a white pony tomorrow. You can name it and raise it in the future,

okay?"

"Really? Amazing!" When Hedwig heard it, she was overjoyed beyond words.

Catherine coughed immediately.

When Hedwig turned around and saw her mom, she immediately behaved herself and did not even

dare to speak loudly.

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net My eyes narrowed slightly. Hedwig seemed to be quite afraid of Catherine. Had she always been strict

with Hedwig and Noah like this?

"Hedwig is still young, so you should stop spoiling her. I'm afraid that in less than a month, you can't

stop her from doing whatever she wants to do!" Catherine said slowly,

However, my philosophy was completely different from hers. I said flatly, "Hedwig is my daughter, and

it's reasonable for me to pamper her. I am the Lycan King, so Hedwig is the princess. Couldn't she live

a happier life than ordinary werewolves?"

"I just can't reason with you. Hedwig, lie down to sleep, stop playing!" Catherine went to the other side

of the bed and lay down.

Hedwig immediately lay down beside Catherine obediently and patted the other side of the bed with her

small hands. "Daddy, lie down. We are going to sleep!"

I was in a much better mood when I saw the pure eyes of Hedwig. I then laid down as well.

Hedwig hugged Catherine's'arm with her two hands, but her two legs were put on my body. She

looked so happy and proud.

I was lying flat, but because Hedwig looked so cute and interesting, I lay on my side.

The little girl was lying in the middle and couldn't block my line of sight. So, my gaze landed on

Catherine.

I looked at Catherine, who was tense and nervous, and could not help but feel that she was

ridiculous.

Did she think I would do something to her?

Hedwig played for a whole day and fell asleep very soon. At that moment, the room was so quiet that

Catherine and I could hear each other's sound of breathing.

I couldn't help saying in a low voice, "Is your cup size A?"

"You pervert! Hedwig is asleep. Get out!" Catherine glared at me coldly. As she spoke, she kicked me,

intending to get me out of bed.

Unfortunately, as the Lycan King, I had received strict combat training since I was young. When

Catherine kicked, I subconsciously raised my legs and caught hers in between, rendering her

unable to move.

"You... Let go of me!" Catherine flared up.

"Watch it. Don't you know whose bed you're lying in?"I warned in a low voice.

Catherine's face turned pale and she said angrily, "Fine, I'll behave myself. Let go of me and go back to

your room. Leave me alone!"

"This is my room!"

Catherine had nothing to say. She gritted her teeth and said, "I'll go to Noah's room."

"Hedwig will look for you if she is awake!" Hearing that she was leaving, I loosened my legs and

reminded her.

"Leave it to when she wakes up!" Catherine said.

Just as Catherine was about to move Hedwig's hands that were wrapped around her arms, Hedwig

was shocked awake. She opened her eyes wide and subconsciously hugged Catherine's arm tighter.

Hedwig muttered, "Mommy..."

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Good night!" I found that Catherine's face was full of sleepiness,

but she kept holding on. I felt sorry for her.

I didn't tease Catherine anymore. My gaze turned gentle as I stared at Hedwig's face, and my heart

was filled with indescribable satisfaction.

Because of Hedwig, I had a sense of responsibility as a father as well as the complicated and

indescribable feeling of having a daughter.

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net Such a feeling actually made me so uncomfortable.

When I calmed down, I looked up and saw that Catherine was already asleep.

In the middle of the night, everything was silent.

For some reason, this was the first time I slept so peacefully as if I had become whole.

Suddenly, I felt something wrong.

Leroy began to get restless, and I woke up from my sleep because of its call.

"Mate, mate..." Leroy called softly.

These years, Leroy would call for our mate, but I never felt her arrival.

I comforted Leroy in my heart, "Leroy, our mate has not arrived."

Unexpectedly, this time, Leroy did not let out a dejected voice. It said to me with excitement, "Blake, I

feel the guidance of the Moon Goddess. Our mate will show up soon!"

I couldn't help looking at Catherine, who was sleeping soundly. My mood was complicated. I used to

look forward to my mate, but now, I didn't know if she existed or what her appearance would mean

to me.

"Blake, I want to go out for a night run," Leroy said.

I also felt energetic, so I quietly left the room and went outside the villa.

After shifting, I shook my fur and started running under the moonlight.

Bathed in the moonlight and the cold wind, I felt my energy being released. I could tell that my strength

had improved again.

This was the first time in so many years that I had such a clear feeling of improvement in my strength.

Would my mate be about to show up?

I raised my head, looked at the moon, and couldn't help howling.

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Chapter 38

Catherine's POV

I woke up early in the morning. I opened my eyes and saw that Hedwig was no longer around. When

did she wake up?

I went into the bathroom to wash up, changed my clothes, and went downstairs. I heard the laughter of

my kids coming from the lawn.

I frowned and walked out. Blake, who had shifted into a black wolf, running after Noah and Hedwig

on the lawn.

Noah and Hedwig had seen my wolf before, so they were not afraid of Blake's wolf, who was much

stronger than mine.

Noah and Blake were chasing a football, and Hedwig was running around them, laughing happily.

I sighed as I leaned against the door frame. Somehow. I was infatuated.

All I paid attention to was Noah and Hedwig's happy smiles, and I totally ignored the tall guy next to

them.

Dowen had ordered the servants to prepare a sumptuous breakfast. When he saw me standing at the

door, he said with a smile, "Catherine, His Majesty may play with the prince and princess for a long time. If you are hungry, feel free to eat breakfast."

I knew that Dowen was a gentle and polite person.

I said politely, "Thank you. I am not starving yet. I'd like to wait for the children."

Dowen looked into the distance and sighed, "I have worked for His Majesty for more than ten years, but

I have never seen him smile so brightly. The kids are the best gift that the Moon Goddess has given

him. I am grateful for your efforts, Mrs. Wyatt."

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net I chuckled. "Dowen, you are flattering me. I live here only because he is the biological father of the

children,"

"I know. It's not easy to let King Blake get along with the children. If you need any help, just let me

know."

I was astounded and smiled. "Thank you, Dowen."

The kids were sweating after running around. At this time, Noah was chasing the football, and Blake's

wolf was slowly pacing behind him. Suddenly, Blake pushed himself against the ground and pounced

on Noah.

Noah was keenly aware that Blake was behind him, and he rolled to dodge Blake, However, Blake's tall

body was still above Noah's head.

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Blake lowered his head and used the tip of his muzzle to rub against Noah. Noah let out a lovely peal

of laughter, and Hedwig ran over to hug Blake's head. However, the wolf was so tall that Hedwig could

only grab the fur on his neck.

Noah was sweating all over. At that moment, his neat short hair was covered in sweat. He did not

look so precocious and was not as lively as he was supposed to be.

I stepped forward and glared at Blake angrily.

"How can you act like this? Don't you know that Noah and Hedwig might get hurt?"

I helped Noah up from the ground and patted the dirt off his back.

"Don't be so nervous. I know what I am doing." Blake shook his fur and snorted.

"How could you! If you hadn't paid attention just now, you would have stepped on them." I thought he

had never thought about how terrible the consequences could be.

"They are Lycan King's kids and are not as fragile as you think. I was trained when I was young. They

will receive strict combat training in the future. Stop making a fuss." Blake looked like he didn't bother to

argue with me.

"Mommy, daddy was just playing with us. You don't have to worry." Noah and Hedwig noticed that I was

nervous and came to comfort me.

I didn't argue with Blake. I hugged Noah and Hedwig to comfort them, and my nervous mood

gradually eased.

Blake's wolf ran back to the villa and shifted back to human form, then, he changed his clothes and

walked out.

Only then did I discover that Blake was still very young. Although he had a mighty identity, he was not

that old. After seeing him playing with the children, I found a masculine temperament of a big boy in

him.

"Come here and wipe your sweat before going in for breakfast!" I had Dowen prepare a towel before

I came over.

The kids' faces were red and hot, but they showed the vigor of children.

I gently wiped the sweat off Hedwig and then turned to Noah. After that, Hedwig suddenly said,

"Mommy, you haven't wiped daddy's sweat yet. Daddy is drenched!"

When Blake heard Hedwig's words, his gloomy eyes lit up.

However, he was not treated like my kids. I threw a towel at him.

I said emotionlessly, "Do it yourself!"

He scared my kids. I'll not serve him!

I walked to the dining room with one kid on each side, and behind me, Blake was wiping the sweat off

his forehead.

"Your Majesty, after breakfast, we can go to school. We have informed the principal of the werewolf

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net school. They will visit you at nine o'clock." Dowen walked to Blake's side and informed him of the

schedule.

"OK." Blake responded leisurely, then walked to the table and sat down. He said to me, "I have found a

school for Noah and Hedwig. Let's go and have a look after breakfast."

I was astounded. I didn't expect him to get the kids a werewolf school so quickly.

"Why don't you go there with the kids? My presence won't matter," I said thoughtfully.

Blake frowned. "Why? Don't you want to see what environment the children will have in the future?"

"Can anything given by you be bad?" I ridiculed.

Blake became proud. "I will give them all the best things, but don't forget that you are their mother, so

you have to care about things related to them."

I exhaled. In fact, at around six o'clock, I woke up and couldn't fall asleep again. I was seriously

thinking about some things.

Since Blake had mentioned this topic, I intended to express my opinions,

"Blake, I have some rules. If you agree, we can live together in peace," I looked at him calmly:

"A few? Why do you think I'll agree?" Blake sipped the coffee gracefully.

Beside Blake, Noah gave a soft cough. Blake's hand that was holding the cup trembled at this sound,

and the coffee almost spilled out.

"Well, go ahead. I'd like to hear what they are." Blake changed his attitude.

I thought that Noah choked on his food, so I reached out to rub his back and said with concern, "Easy.

Don't choke on the food."

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Chapter 39

Catherine's POV

"Mommy, what are the rules?'Go ahead. I'm sure daddy will agree with all of them." Noah smiled at

me and encouraged me.

Noah reminded me of it. So, I seriously looked at Blake. "The first one is that I don't want outsiders to

know that you are the father of Noah and Hedwig."

"What?" Blake seemed to be annoyed with this.

"Don't be surprised. I don't want to cause trouble. You are not an ordinary guy. I believe that any

woman who is related to you will be paid special attention. I just want to live a peaceful life, so I don't

want to get related to you. The children have moved in. I don't object to you playing with them, but you

must promise me this."

I had been thinking for a long time before coming up with it.

Blake was shocked by my words.

I knew that almost all the female werewolves wanted to have a relationship with him. After all, he was

the Lycan King.

"Daddy, my mommy hates trouble the most. Just promise her." Noah looked straight at Blake with

a warning in his big eyes.

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Blake looked at Noah and then at my determined face. He had to compromise. "Okay, I promise you,

but this is based on the fact that no one has seen through it. If... I mean, if someone happens to know

about this, this condition will not hold."

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net "I believe that with your power, as long as you want to keep it a secret, no one will find it out unless you

let them." I was not stupid. Blake said this just to make this rule invalid.

Noah fanned the flames, "Daddy, don't you have a lot of money? Is there a problem that can't be

settled by money? If it's true, it means that you are not rich enough. You are the Lycan King, so all the

werewolves will listen to you!"

I gave Noah a look of appreciation. He helped me so much!

On the other hand, the foodie Hedwig was holding a piece of bread and chewing it without caring about

her image.

"Okay, I will keep this secret as much as I can, but I still feel that no secrets can be held forever,

if..."

"If my mother is injured either physically or mentally because of you, you will have to compensate for

her. Anyway, you are rich, and my mother will accept bribes, but it may cost you a lot." Noah

was straightforward and spoke up for me.

I listened to what Noah said and was at a loss for words. Why did I feel that it was reasonable?

"That's right, what Noah said is what I want." I suddenly wanted to kiss Noah hard. What a good

boy!

"Hedwig, what do you think?" Blake looked at Hedwig with expectation.

With her mouth stained with cream, Hedwig said, "Mommy and Noah are always right. Daddy, where is

the pony you mentioned last night? When can I see it? I want to make friends with it."

Blake had to take a tissue and wipe the cream off Hedwig's mouth.

"Don't worry, I'll get Dowen to buy it for you today, but are you sure you want to make friends with it?"

Blake suddenly looked worried.

"Well, Mommy said that animals are our good friends. We should take care of them. When the pony

is here, I will feed it grass every day."

Blake looked at me and Noah again. He tapped on the table with his slender fingers, indicating that he

had agreed.

Noah exchanged a glance of victory with me, and I finally couldn't resist my urge to kiss him.

"Don't tell me that you have other rules. I can accept three at most," said Blake.

"Daddy, you're so stingy. Aren't all men heroic? How can you only accept three rules? I think even thirty

rules will not be enough." Noah spoke up for me again.

I noticed Blake's darkened face and said with a smile, "Noah, don't be calculative with petty people. It

will show that we are narrow-minded."

"Tell me, what are the rules on earth?" Blake said resignedly.

I said flatly, "I just hope that no matter what occasion we meet in, we will have to pretend to be

strangers."

"You want to pretend that you don't know me? Who would believe that? Every werewolf knows me,"

Blake said arrogantly.

I didn't know what to say and had to speak emotionlessly after a while, "Don't get me wrong. I can't

pretend I don't know you for sure. I mean, you can pretend not to know me, especially when we meet in

the company. You're my boss. As long as you act like that, I believe no one knows it."

He once again reached out and tapped on the table, which was the sign of his agreement.

"The third one!"

"The third one!"

I thought for a moment and said, "Third, I hope you won't stop me from socializing. I can meet or have

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net any relationship with anyone. Of course, I won't stop you either. Although you are the father of the kids,

you will eventually find your mate or mark your Luna. In short, we will live our own lives."

"This is too much. Do you mean that you already found your mate?" Blake suddenly stared at me

fiercely.

The eyes of the kids next to me were also fixed on me, and their faces showed panic as if they were

about to be abandoned by their mom.

I noticed that the kids were on the verge of tears and comforted them, "Sweethearts, don't listen to him.

I haven't met my mate or the guy I like yet."

Hedwig blinked her big eyes, then leaned her head over and whispered in Noah's ear,

"Noah, will mommy abandon us if she has a lover?"

Noah's eyebrows were tightly knitted, and then she curled her lips. "It won't happen. Mommy loves us

the most."

"I am the one mommy loves the most, followed by you and daddy..." Their whispers had been heard by

both me and Blake.

I was speechless. Even Blake pricked up his ears and listened seriously to their nonsense with a

darkened face.

Noah shook his head and said thoughtfully, "According to the current relationship between daddy and

mommy, daddy may not be on the list..."

"I feel so sorry for daddy. Mommy definitely doesn't want daddy anymore!" Hedwig sighed seriously.

Then, she opened her small mouth, tore a piece of bread, and chewed hard on it.

It was as if Blake had been struck by lightning.

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Chapter 40

Catherine's POV

I also felt that Noah and Hedwig were making a fuss over nothing. I reached out and touched their little

heads. "Do not interrupt when others are talking. Also... Your daddy will choose another woman to be

his Lycan Luna. I'm not joking, and you have to accept this, okay?"

Hedwig was stunned and not in the mood to eat bread anymore. Her big, watery eyes were filled with

sorrow as she looked at Blake. She pouted as if she was about to cry at any moment. She cried out,

"Daddy, you said you wouldn't let other women be your Lycan Luna. You didn't keep your word. I won't

believe in you anymore!"

Blake looked at Hedwig who had turned her head away, confused.

I was shocked by Hedwig's behavior as well. I glanced at Blake guiltily and then lowered my head,

pretending that I was not the one who told Hedwig about those words. I began to eat breakfast.

Noah looked innocent. "Daddy, when did you promise Hedwig? Why don't l know?"

Blake shrugged. "I don't remember either. I've promised you two too many things in the past days.

Maybe I really said something like that."

It seemed that Blake didn't know what he had done wrong, and Hedwig became even angrier. She

frowned even more tightly and shouted in a high and sharp voice, "You said that the day before

yesterday! You said that you would love my mommy just as you love Noah and me! You don't even

remember what you said! I hate you!"

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I was stunned. Hearing Hedwig's shout, I turned to look at Blake. "You know that you can't do it, but

why are you talking nonsense in front of them? Although they are young, what you say and do will

affect them. Don't promise them anything in the future."

"Hedwig, I was wrong. Don't cry, okay? I will help wipe your tears. In a while, I will take you to the new

school. There are many children who will play games with you. Can you stop crying?" The coldness of

Blake, as the Lycan King, suddenly disappeared at this time.

"Then daddy, promise me that you will never fall in love with other women. You will only love me,

mommy ... and Noah!" Hedwig cried.

Blake looked at me, asking for help.

I was also seriously listening to Hedwig. When Blake looked at me, I knew he needed help from his

eyes, but...

Why should I help him? It was he who had talked nonsense in front of Hedwig. Didn't he like Hedwig

the most?

Just spoil her and promise everything to her. Anyway, it had nothing to do with me.

"Hedwig, as long as your mommy can guarantee that she won't love other men and that she will only

love me, then I will only love you and your mommy ... and Noah. I promise."

In an instant, he even implicated me. What a cunning man!

When I heard Blake's words, I happened to be swallowing a piece of bread. I choked and couldn't help

but cough violently.

Noah quickly gave me a glass of milk and said, "Mommy, easy. If you choke on the food, I will feel

sorry!"

I picked up the glass of milk, drank some of it, and finally felt better.

I patted Noah, who was so sensible and considerate, and then I met Hedwig's innocent big eyes.

"Mommy, hurry up and agree. Daddy said that as long as you love him, he will love you. It sounds so

great! Hurry up and agree to it!" Hedwig's innocence was because of her brother's spoiling.

At that moment, her words were like thunder or even a disaster to me.

"Hedwig, your dad is not my type. Is he as handsome as Uncle Leon? Is he as gentle as Uncle Jack?

Finish your breakfast. I'm having a headache." The trick I used to deal with Hedwig was to show

evidence to prove that nothing would happen.

Hedwig blinked her big eyes and looked at Blake with a serious expression. Then, she was lost in deep

thought.

"Well, that makes a lot of sense. Uncle Leon is the most handsome man in the town we grew up in.

Every morning when Uncle Jack goes out, he will bring a bouquet of roses to mom from his garden."

Hedwig seemed to make things clear and accept the fact at once. Then, she stopped crying and went

back to eat breakfast.

An invisible war ended just like that.

I didn't know what I said and did just now had touched Blake's bottom line. After eating a few pieces of

bread, I said to Blake, "I plan to go to work today. Please take care of the two little guys. They are

adaptable and will like the school you chose for them."

"Are you sure you won't come with us?"

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net "No. I believe that they will feel happy with you." I stood up, patted Hedwig's head slightly, and said,

"Hedwig, go to school with your daddy. If you feel anything wrong, remember to tell your daddy."

"I will, mommy. Go to work at ease. If someone bullies you, remember to tell daddy. I believe daddy will

help you," Hedwig said with a smile. There was no trace of unhappiness on her little face.

"No one will bully me," I muttered. I patted Noah on the shoulder and said, "Remember to take care

of your sister!"

After that, I returned to my room on the second floor to change into a business suit. I took off my shirt

and then turned to get the white shirt...

Suddenly, the door was pushed open with great force. A tall figure stood at the door.

"Blake! You pervert!" I was so shocked that I forgot to cover my chest with something. By the time I

reacted, Blake's expression had already changed.

"I think you should come with me to school today." After staring for two seconds, Blake immediately

changed the topic, making the atmosphere less awkward.

I was so embarrassed that my face blushed. I held my shirt and covered myself up. I said angrily, "If you have something to say, can't you wait until I get changed? Get out of here!"

His face turned gloomy, and his tone was filled with ridicule. "Do you think I'm interested? You don't

have to cover yourself at all. It's nothing to me."

"Get out, or I'm going to yell..." I felt that he did not respect me at all.

When Blake heard that I was going to shout, a hint of panic appeared on his face.

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