My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica

#Chapter 51 - Read My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Catherine's POV

I planned to finish the designs at the company because Lorelei stated that I had to complete the work within two weeks.

I would have to give her ten designs that she would approve of. Currently, she was only satisfied with three. Therefore, it was challenging to finish the task within two weeks when facing such a picky customer.

Blake said that he had schedule tonight, so I had to take the designs home for completion.

When I drove back and stepped into the parlor, I saw a ridiculous scene.

In the luxurious parlor were two more adorable creatures.

"Mommy, you're back Come here and take a look. They are Chestnut and Peanut. Are they cute? I like them so much." As soon as Hedwig saw me come back, she ran over happily. She grabbed my finger and pulled me to see her new pets.

"You..." I had yet to recover from this ridiculous scene when I saw Dowen walking over from the dining hall to me.

When Dowen saw me, he had a complicated look on his face.

"Dowen, how can you let them bring the ponies into the parlor?" I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. My kids were so naughty.

Dowen said with a smile, "Little Prince and Princess circled the ponies after school. It was dark, but they refused to go home. There were too many mosquitoes outside, so I called His Majesty for his opinion. He agreed to let the ponies accompany them in the parlor."

My face was full of disbelief. Was Blake out of his mind? How could he agree to this?

"Mommy..." Hedwig still pulled me by the finger desperately. "Mommy, come here to greet Chestnut and Peanut. It's interesting to have fun with them, and they are as meek as Noah and me."

"Ms. Wyatt, you could enjoy some time with the kids. His Majesty just called and said that he wouldn't come back for dinner. Dinner will be ready soon," Dowen said as a dutiful butler.

"Thank you so much, Dowen." I said politely.

Noah was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed like an adult. He was holding a drawing board and seriously painting on it.

He was drawing the two blank-eyed ponies standing in the parlor.

It was obvious that the ponies were not used to such a strange environment. They looked pitiful, and they would

ccasionally neigh.

"Morniny, say bello to Chestnut." Hedwig was so excited that her face turned red, she pointed at a pony and said.

I squatted down and touched the pony's head. Then, I said seriously, "Hedwig, Noah, you've gone too far. The ponies are not used to bring here. They like to stay on the grass. So, I need you to put them back immediately."

"Why? Mommy, I haven't had enough fun with them. Daddy said I could bring them to the parlor." As soon as Hedwig heard that I would sol allow her to play with the ponies here, she becaine anxious.

"Your daddy was crazy because he agreed to such an unreasonable of yours." I would never allow Blake to spoil the kids lo such an extent. I put on a stern lace and sad sterily, "I am serious. Ask Dowen to get the ponies out now and play with them after school tomorrow, am I made myself clear?"

"Mommy, you are so fierce to me..." Hedwig felt wronged and her eyes turned red. She looked pitifully at her pony and then at Noah, who was stunned. "Noah is in the middle of painting. Mommy, can we let them stay here for a while longer?"

"No, you can't." I didn't want them to have the habit of doing whatever they wanted, so I raised a strict request.

Noah put the drawing board aside with a sad face and said gloomily, "Fine, let's listen to mommy. Mommy, don't be

angry."

Hedwig sat away, feeling wronged. She didn't utter a word again.

I turned around to look for Dowen. Dowen instructed two servants to get the ponies out.

I walked over to look at Noah's painting. It was abstract, and it's not easy to read.

"Hedwig, are you angry?" I squatted in front of Hedwig, intending to reconcile with her.

"I miss daddy..." Hedwig pouted, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"I will get the ponies out even if your daddy is here." I was shocked. Hedwig sided with Blake so soon. She just couldn't stand any reprimand, and once I did that, she would use him to deter me.

When Hedwig learned that mentioning her father would not work, tears rolled down her cheeks. She was holding back her tears as she sobbed.

"Hedwig, what did I say to you? You have to keep good habits and getting rid of bad ones. How can you take the ponies into the parlor? Do you know how much trouble you have caused the maids? Look at the mud all over the ground. Go clean it yourself." I had to discipline Hedwig as a mother.

"Fine..." Hedwig became stubborn. She trotted with her short legs for a sponge.

As soon as Dowen walked in and heard the conversation between me and Hedwig, he comforted her, "Princess, don't run. I'll let a maid do that..."

"Dowen, you can't spoil her. Let her do it herself," I said cruelly.

Dowen was at a loss for what to do as he stood aside.

Hedwig ran around and then ran back to me while panting. "I can't find the sponge..."

"Dowen, please bring her the vacuum cleaner," I said gently.

Hedwig's face sank She did not expect me to be so determined to teach her a lesson.

"Ms. Wyatt..."

"Dowen, it's fine. She often helps with housework. This is good." I thought I had to teach Hedwig a lesson, or she would be more and more willful.

"Fine, I will bring it to her." in the face of my earnest request, Dowen had to turn around and bring a vacuum cleaner

over

Hedwig's face tensed up.

"Hedwig, hurry up. You can't cal dinner until you clean up the mess." I sat down on the sofa and said domineeringly.

Hedwig looked at the cleaner and then at me. She gave in and began to clean the floor with her short arms.

Noah was sting on the sota. He neither moved nor pleaded for Hedwig. It was my first time seeing him so obedient.

"I'm here!" Hearing me call him, Noah immediately tensed up.

"Go help Hedwig. You are to blame as well." To show fairness, I didn't let Noah off.

Noah had no choice but to stretch his legs and get down from the sofa. He then slowly walked over.

"Hedwig, you fool, it's all your fault. Why did you make mommy angry?"

"Noah, my hands hurt so much. Can you do it for me, please?" Hedwig cleaned the floor for a while and felt that her hands were about to be broken. She immediately sent a distress signal to Noah.

"Humph." Noah, as Hedwig's elder brother, could not resist her plea at all. He had to take the cleaner from her and continue the job.

I crossed my arms in front of my chest, leaned against the sofa, and watched the kids do housework in the parlor. Only then did I calm down.

But it was just the beginning. Only God knew what would give me a headache in the future.

Blake's educational philosophy sucked. He spoiled the kids too much.

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Catherine's POV

After Noah and Hedwig cleaned the floor, I took them to the bathroom.

At that moment, the bathroom was misty with vapor, and the kids were sitting in the huge bathtub.

Hedwig had washed her hair. Her long and slightly wet hair was tied into a bun. Her chopped hair hung down and was stuck to her fair face, making her look so adorable.

Hedwig was holding a few wolf toys. She was playing a mother-wolf-protecting-her-cubs game.

Noah was messing around, and Hedwig was so angry that she kept calling him a bad boy.

"The cub is lost in the forest." Noah hid a doll behind him and smiled proudly.

"Mommy, Noah stole my cub. You have to teach him a lesson." Hedwig had no choice but to ask for help.

As I applied the shower gel on them, I glared at Noah sternly, "Give the toy back to your sister. Don't you find such toys boring before?"

"I chose the doll for her. So what if I play with it? Hedwig is so stingy!" Noah made a face at Hedwig in a rage.

Hedwig glared back at Noah and grabbed the doll with her small hands. She turned around and ignored Noah.

Noah crossed his arms around his chest and snorted.

I looked at the two restless kids and sighed resignedly.

After a while, Hedwig was in a better mood. She began to hum a nursery rhyme, "Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony. Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni..."

However, just as she sang for a while, Noah shouted, "It's so disgusting. Hedwig, stop singing. Please, let me off."

Hedwig deliberately turned her face to Noah's ear and sang louder.

"Yankee Doodle keep it up. Yankee Doodle dandy!"

"Watch your manners! If you don't behave yourselves, I will spank you both." I threatened them with a headache.

Hedwig turned her face away angrily and did not look at Noah.

At this time, she suddenly raised her head and looked at the door behind me. She shouted in surprise, "Daddy!"

I turned my head and found that Blake was standing outside the door.

"Hey Hedwig! Emm, I just got back now." Blake coughed lightly. He walked over with heavy steps with an indifferent expression as usual.

In fact, he didn't need to explain. Anyway, I didn't care when he was back.

"Daddy, do you want to listen to a song? I learned it today! When Hedwig saw her daddy, she was overjoyed and uninediately wanted to interact with him

"Sure. I'm listening" Blake crouched closely to me.

"Daddy, I suggest you not do that. Her song is horrible!" Noah gave his comment first.

"Noah, you're so annoying, I will sing for daddy, not you." Hedwig immediately turned enraged and stared at Noah.

Get Bonus

"Make way please." I said coldly to Blake, who was standing beside me.

Did he have nothing to do? Why did he come to watch me bathing the kids?

Blake had no choice but to stand up. He walked away and said, "Do you need my help?"

"Save it. We are almost done. Just get out of my way." I didn't appreciate his goodwill.

Blake frowned slightly in annoyance.

I tried the water temperature. The children had to get out of the bathtub, or they would catch a cold.

So, I sat up with Hedwig in my arms and took a towel to dry her.

Hedwig seemed to feel that the atmosphere was a bit off, so she stopped talking and obediently lay in my arms.

Blake leaned against the wall and looked at us.

Hedwig looked up and asked, "Daddy, is mommy beautiful?"

When I heard Hedwig say this, I immediately raised my head and stared into Blake's eyes.

Blake looked at me awkwardly.

"Well... Noah seems to have lost weight. I have to ask Dowen to feed him more nutritious food." Blake said seriously.

I snorted. It seemed that Blake was meticulous enough to know that Noah had lost weight.

"Daddy, let's have fun outside!" Seeing that Blake cared about Noah but ignored her, Hedwig ran over and grabbed Blake's large palm, wanting him to play with her.

"Okay, I'll carry you out. Be careful, or you will fall!" Blake bent down and carried Hedwig.

Hedwig lay in Blake's arms and beamed.

After I bathed Noah, I washed the children's clothes in the bathroom and then took a shower.

"Hey, I want to buy some clothes for the kids tomorrow. Go with me." When Blake saw me passing by, he stopped me. However, he couldn't call out my name.

Hedwig, who was in his arms, raised her head and muttered, "Daddy, mommy has a name."

I blurted out, "Sorry, I don't have time for that."

Blake became displeased in an instant. "You know the height and shape of the children and their preferences of colors and styles. You are their mother, so you should be the one to buy clothes for them."

"I'll write everything on a piece of paper. Just go shopping with it," I said while walking upstairs.

"Daddy, have a good talk with mommy. I think mommy hates you a lot." Hedwig exposed the truth.

Sweetheart, play with your brother. Daddy will go up and talk to mommy," said Blake as he followed me upstairs.

"Catherine, can't you listen to me seriously?" Blake had always been domineering, and now, he had followed me into my bedrooli

He crossed his arms in front of his chest, and he was as tyrannical as ever. He leaned against the door and stared at me seriously

"I'm busy! I answert himn coldly

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Catherine's POV

"No." I lowered my head and kept staring at the drawing paper. "Sorry, I can't do it. I can't force myself to talk to you properly."

"Do you hate me that much?" Blake's voice was full of anger.

I fell silent.

The bedroom was originally quiet, and I could even hear the sound of breathing clearly. After I fell silent, it became deathly silent.

"Well, I will take care of our children in my own way in the future. I will never say these meaningless words to you again," Blake said coldly and then turned to leave.

"Close the door, please. I need a quiet environment. Thanks." I heard Blake's words, but I was calm.

Then I heard Blake slam the door heavily.

He had always wanted more. He forcefully stopped me and my two children from leaving. Then we stayed by his side as he wished, and he could finally enjoy the happiness of being with his children. But now, he asked me to be nice to him and get along well with him. Was there such a good thing in this world?

Even if there were, he couldn't enjoy all of them.

In short, I am quite angry with Blake now. Whatever he said, I did not want to be obedient or even listen to him.

I had no way to accept his sudden appearance, though he did bring a lot of joy to Noah and Hedwig.

However, to me, his appearance did not give me any pleasant surprise. Instead, it reminded me of the old scar on my mind.

I drew in the room alone for a while, but I was unable to completely calm down. I sighed and looked up at the clock

It was time for Noah and Hedwig to sleep. I went downstairs to the living room, but I did not see them there, so I went back to the second floor. When I passed the balcony, I heard someone talking and walked over.

"Daddy, did Catherine bully you?" I heard Hedwig's voice just as I approached the balcony.

"How is that possible? No one in this world can bully me. Don't worry." Blake's voice sounded.

"But I saw on TV that adults smoke because they are in a bad mood. Are you in a bad mood? Tell me, I will help you. And Noah is the best at saying something nice."

I was a little moved. Hedwig was so sensible and considerate.

"You two are thinking too much. I am in a good mood. With you two, I will always be in a good mood in the future," Blake said. "Tomorrow, after class, let's go shopping together, okay?"

Noah asked tightly, "Daddy, did you ask mommy just now? Will she go with us?"

Elour's voice was a little cold. "She doesn't have time for that. I'll go with you. Tell me everything you like, and I'll buy them for you."

"Yay! Perfect! I love you so much, daddy!" Hedwig was so happy that she was about to fly in the sky.

"Hedwig, go to sleep with your mommy. I will put Noah to bed." It was getting late. Blake checked the time and urged Noah and Hedwig to rest

"I will stay with Noah and Hedwig." Blake answered impatiently.

"You go back on your word." I sneered.

"Yes, that's right. Didn't you always call me a jerk? That is what a jerk does," Blake said shamelessly.

"You're indeed a jerk." I was very angry. I had agreed to come back here because he promised that he wouldn't live with me. But now, he appeared in front of me all day.

"Don't go too far. Don't you know whose territory you are in?" Blake became angry with shame.

Noah coughed deliberately and said, "Daddy, are you going to put me to bed or not? If you don't, I can't fall asleep."

After Blake heard Noah's words, his eyes immediately lit up.

"Did you hear that? Noah has gotten used to sharing a bed with me. I'm afraid he can't change his habit for the time being," Blake said proudly.

I was stunned. I didn't expect Noah to be so sharp and even change his sides.

"You heartless little thing. I've doted on you for nothing!" sighed bitterly.

I lowered my head and saw Hedwig leaning against my shoulder. Her big eyes were half-closed, and she was about to fall asleep.

"Mommy, don't quarrel with daddy. He is nice to me." Although Hedwig was half-awake, she still told me her wish before she fell asleep.

I sighed again helplessly. Blake only knew how to spoil children.

Noah and Hedwig slowly accepted Blake, and I felt at a loss as if my heart missed a piece and was empty.

I couldn't describe what it felt like.

Not long after, perhaps I would have to accept the fact that Noah and Hedwig didn't belong to me only.

I lowered my head and stared at Hedwig's delicate and cute little face. In fact, her facial features were somewhat similar to Blake's. But her eyes and mouth were like mine more. Even if she didn't smile, her lips would slightly raise like she's smiling and were very beautiful.

"Good night, iny sweetheart!" I murmured.

After Hedwig fell asleep, I went back to my room to continue my designs, but I always felt that my inspiration was ne:

so I went to the kitchen and runmaged around the refrigerator. I didn't find any wine but a few cans of beer.

I opened a can of beer and took a sip. It was cold, and I enjoyed drinking it. I took the beer and was ready to go back to my room to continue drawing

Ontspadly, I bumped into someone just after taking two steps

"Do

What are you doing?"

Pleka's voice sounded

"Why are you here?" I asked curiously, iny voke remaining Indiferent.

Whabe sneered, "This is butchen I came to get something to eat. Do I need your permission?"

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Gina's POV

I got a phone call this morning that made me very nervous.

The company that hired me as their spokesperson suddenly stopped renewing the contract with me.

I got a lot of help ever since Blake thought I was the woman who had a one-night-stand with him five years ago.

I became a star in New Jersey with the help of Blake, though I had zero experience and talent in acting and singing. I earn a lot of money every year. Therefore, I could afford an extravagant, carefree life.

My father's pack, the Black Moon Pack, also received quite a lot of benefits because of this.

Today, I came early to the hall of the Chavez Group and waited. Finally, I saw a tall figure appear at the entrance.

"You're finally here, King Blake." I walked quickly to him and said in a gentle and sweet tone.

I looked at Blake obsessively. He was so perfect, and his whole body exuded a charming aura different from that of ordinary Alphas.

Blake looked at me indifferently and nodded subtly as a response.

"King Blake... I'm here to ask a favor... I wonder if you have a minute."

Although I was already a famous star in New Jersey, in front of Blake, I did not dare to be too presumptuous. No matter what I said or did, I must still behave and be carefull

"If you have anything to say, tell Henry. I don't have time now," said Blake coldly. Then he walked straight to the elevator.

I looked at his tall figure as he left, and my entire body trembled. I was flustered.

If it was before, I came to him just to ask him to have dinner with me or something, I would have been sensible enough to leave. I would have stopped disturbing him.

However, I was here today for the sake of those sky-high price advertisement endorsements,

Earlier this morning, Harley told me that the company decided to replace me with another actress. Besides, they were very determined. They insisted on terminating the contract with me and hiring someone else.

I had never suffered such grievances. I wouldn't go back unless I solved the matter today.

So, I took out my phone and contacted Blake's Beta, Henry.

soon, I was invited to a reception room by the staff of the Chavez Group. I sat for a while, and then Henry came.

"Gina? Good. I wanted to talk to you about a few things, too," Henry said coldly as he pushed open the door and entered

My heart sank because of Henry's tone.

Heriry came over with some papers and sat down in front of me.

I was inexplicably flustered. I didn't know why I felt this way. I just felt that something bad was going to happen to

I tried to smile, and then asked in a gentle tone, showing any concern, "Henry, is King Blake busy these days?"

Henry looked up at me with a hint of disdain in his eyes, which made me feel very uncomfortable.

I hadn't gotten a look like that since I was somehow involved with King Blake. But it was Henry, the Lycan King's Beta, so I did not dare to throw a tantrum.

I was nervous already. When I met Henry's mocking gaze, I became even more terrified.

"Henry, what are you holding in your hands?" I couldn't help but ask when I saw Henry seemed to be sorting out the contract.

"These are all about the advertising endorsements that you signed with the companies belonging to the Chavez Group. Now, I'm officially terminating all of these contracts with you." Henry found the contracts correct after checking them over. Then he pushed them in front of me and said expressionlessly.

"What?" His words stunned me. I froze.

Henry said coldly, "King Blake doesn't want you to be the spokesperson of our company anymore. You'd better sign these."

"Henry, what have I done wrong? Tell me. I can improve. I will do everything you want..." I was wondering if I had been too willful when I was shooting and had made someone unhappy.

"Gina, this is King Blake's decision. I can't do anything about it. You have no choice but to sign them." Henry didn't look like he wanted to explain too much.

I opened my mouth wide, unable to close it for a long time. I was utterly shocked. I even felt like the entire world was collapsing.

"No... It can't be. There must be some misunderstanding. Something must have gone wrong. I have been the company's spokesperson for three years. My contracts are not up yet. You can't let me go..." I refused to accept the fact. I tried hard to speak and wanted Henry to take back the order.

Henry sneered, "Gina, I think you've forgotten that everything you have now, you owe King Blake. King Blake is just taking back his kindness and stopping investing in you. Nothing goes wrong."

I was even more shocked. My head was about to explode. I looked at Henry in horror and shook my head in confusion. "No. I won't sign my name. I am still the spokesperson of your company. I will never sign."

"King Blake said that if you don't sign, he will freeze all your accounts. And all your efforts over the years will be in vain. Your popularity will also plummet overnight," Henry repeated King Blake's ruthless orders.

"What the hell happened? Henry, I am begging you! Just tell me! What did I do? when did I annoy King Blake?" I wanted to make one last stand.

Henry snorted coldly. Then he said, "You will know later. Hurry up and sign them. I still have other work."

I was completely desperate. My hands trembled as I took the pen. Then I signed my name.

Henry took the contracts I signed, stood up, and left.

I felt that all my strength had been drained. My hands trembled as I took out my phone and dialed a number.

"Harley, I . I think I'm doomed," I said in a trembling voice.

At the other end of the phone, Harley was a bit confused. "Gina, what are you talking about? Did something happen?"

"Harley, come and pick me up. I have something to discuss with you..." I suddenly decided to find someone to make the decision for me and help me And Harley seemed to be the perfect one.

As I waited for Harley to arrive, I grilled my teeth and said to myself, "Catherine, it must be you... You are the one who

"I don't know. I'm at a loss right now. Harley, do you want to debut? I think you'll fit in." I looked at Harley's handsome face. Suddenly, I pounced on him and hugged him, wanting to kiss his lips.

"Gina, what are you doing?" Harley was startled. After he reacted, he quickly pushed me aside.

I cried out in grievance, "Now you're despising me, too?"

"Gina, don't sell yourself short. You lost a few endorsements, so what? You should pull yourself together and think of a solution," Harley comforted me eagerly.

I sat back in the passenger seat in a sorry state and lowered my head, looking as if I was devastated. "You don't like me. You still like Catherine, right?"

Harley trembled slightly and didn't speak.

"Five years. It has been five years. We spent every day together. I thought you might have feelings for me now. I am so stupid..." I was not reconciled, feeling that I had lost all my charm in an instant.

Harley said in a low voice, "Let me take you home."

"Is it possible that ... he really has a crush on her?" I suddenly recalled that night. When we were having dinner, Henry came downstairs to stop Catherine Henry sald to Catherine that Blake was

interested in her, and Blake wanted her to go upstairs to eat with him. But Catherine refused.

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Blake's POV

I came to the Chavez Group early this morning to take care of some company affairs. Unexpectedly, I saw Gina in the

hall.

To be honest, I hadn't seen her for a while. At the sight of her, I thought of how she lied to me. I coldly rejected her

request and let her go to Henry.

Henry came to the office to ask for my opinion. I snorted and said, "She has the nerve to lie to me. And she fooled me for years. I will not let her off the hook easily. I will make her pay heavily."

"Gina is now a star. The worst punishment for her, of course, would be a decline in fame. We can cut her off. Let her be

sneered and laughed at," Henry said.

I nodded. "I'll leave it to you. I have no time for such trifles. Also, make sure you clear the place tonight. I don't want anyone to see me and the children in the mall."

Henry nodded and promised, "King Blake, I've made the arrangements as you asked. I'm sure no one will disturb

you."

"OK. Go ahead to work!"

When Henry was about to open the door and go out, my assistant walked in with a little panic. "King Blake, Mr. 'Twitty and Mr. Lawrence are here."

My eyes narrowed slightly. How come they were here now?

Without waiting for my permission, they came in already. The door of the office was pushed open, and they stepped in directly.

Benjamin Lawrence and Howard Twitty were two friends of mine.

They were the sons of two elders of the Council, Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Twitty.

Unlike other members of the royal family, Benjamin and Howard went out early to set up their own companies and worked closely with the Chavez Group of the royal family,

ez G

"Blake, why have you been hiding from us these past few days? What are you up to? You are afraid to let us know, right?" Howard glared at me with a look of unwillingness.

I shrugged and said in a playful tone, "What can I up to? I'm just a little busy these days."

"Are you busy with work? Or are you busy with your fainily?" Benjamin asked.

I was slightly startled, and my eyes narrowed. "Tell me what you know."

"I heard from my niece that there seem to be two more cute kids in the werewolf school. Do you know who that cute boy looks like?" As Howard spoke these indecent words, his eyes were fixed on me.

"Who?" There's no need to guess.

"The boy's name is Noah, and he looks exactly like you," he said sarcastically.

Benjamin could no longer suppress his curiosity and asked me directly, "Blake, that's your kid, right?"

They were here to question me. Seeing the expressions on their faces, I realized that they had already known everything, including those they weren't supposed to know

Get Bonus

"Yes. He's my kid." I didn't deny it, because it wouldn't work.

"Jesus! I have never admired anyone, but now I am so jealous of you. How come you suddenly have these two adorable kids?" Howard looked frivolous, but he did like children.

Howard didn't have any children yet... To be more precise, he hadn't even met his mate yet, and I was already the daddy of two children.

"I've been living in a dream these days. I am afraid it is just a sweet dream. When I wake up, the two little things will disappear." I had mixed feelings. But most importantly, I was so excited.

Benjamin was also staring at me with envy.

"Do the kids acknowledge you as their daddy?" asked Benjamin with bitterness.

I shrugged, as if I heard a stupid question. "Why not? I am their daddy. Besides, I adore them. Especially my daughter. She is so cute."

"See how smug he is? Damn! I don't want to see him anymore!" Howard said directly.

Benjamin nodded solemnly and said, "I'm on your side. In such a way, we don't have to face him, our sore point every day."

"What the hell? You guys..." I was completely speechless at them.

"I suggest we go to your place for dinner tonight. Anyway, neither of us have a mate," Howard suggested.

Benjamin agreed. "That's a good idea. We can also get to meet your two kids."

"No!" Catherine's cold face emerged in my mind at once.

"Why not? Kids beat friends?" Howard frowned in dissatisfaction.

Benjamin was also confused. "Are you afraid that we will frighten your kids? Or is it that ... the mother of the kids lives at your place as well?"

"The kids are with me, and naturally, their mother is with me as well. But don't think too much about it. Their mother is not my type," I put on a cold face and said with disdain.

However, Benjamin was sensitive enough to mention a key role. "Does it have anything to do with what your uncle did to you?"

My eyes turned cold, and I narrowed then sharply. "I don't want to talk about it. And you shouldn't be making wild guesses."

"What about Gina? What are you going to do?" Benjamin asked, looking like he was enjoying a show.

"Gina? I have nothing to do with her. How many times do I have to say it before you believe me?" I was a little annoyed.

"Sorry. My bad. I shouldn't have said that Well, well. I wonder when I can find my mate." Howard pretended to be sad. No one know whether he was joking or not

Benjamin glanced at Moward and asked in a voice that sounded casual, "What has your sister been up to?"

Howard immediately siglied, "She has been busy lately. She is in charge of most of the company matters."

"Has she ... found her mate yet?" There was a little panic on Benjamin's face. After asking Howard the question, he everi coughed to cover himself ud.

Howard replied lazily, "No.You know how these werewolves in the royal family are. They're eitner less capable or less intimidating than she is."

Hearing Howard's words, Benjamin seemed to have taken a hit. His eyes darkened.

I was no longer involved in their conversation and was looking down at the documents in my hands, thinking about work

"Howard, I'll treat you to a meal tonight," Benjamin interrupted Howard.

"Me? Why?" Howard asked in confusion.

"You treated me to a meal last time. I'll return the favor tonight!" Benjamin said.

"Can you two talk somewhere else? I have work to do. I don't have as much free time as you do." I was a little annoyed and drove their away,

"Lat's go. Let's talk somewhere else," Benjamin said to Howard.

"Fine!" Howard had to stand up. Then be turned around and looked at me. "Go back and tell your son that my niece really likes to play with him. Tell hun not to be so cold. OK?"

I was so mad that I ever laughed out loud, "You're such a busybody. How old is your niece? What does she know about liking someone? It's all up to Noah."

Howard could only shake his head and left together with Benjamin.

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Chapter 56

Blake's POV

After my two friends left, I could finally work in peace until 4 pm in the afternoon.

Noah and Hedwig had left the werewolf school. I asked Dowen to send them to the mall.

Noah and Hedwig got out of the car and found no one in the brightly lit hall. Their black eyes widened in disbelief.

"Noah, why is no one here? Did daddy bring us to the wrong place?" Hedwig instantly felt a sense of loss.

Noah looked around with his big eyes and said, "No. See? The shops above are open."

While Noah and Hedwig were talking to themselves, I had already bent down and followed them out of the car.

"Daddy, where are the people here? How come there's nobody here? Have they been taken away by monsters? I'm so scared!" Hedwig sat firmly on my strong arm while putting her two short arms around my neck. She looked around in a panic.

Hedwig's naive and frank words immediately amused my subordinates.

I comforted her, "They haven't been taken away. They just can't get in here today."

"Why not?" When Hedwig heard my words, she felt a little relieved. She wasn't uneasy like before.

Henry, who was also here, explained with a smile, "Because you're the only two guests in the entire mall today."

Noah and Hedwig were surprised. Hedwig was so shocked that her small mouth was wide open. Her big eyes blinked. "Daddy, do you own this mall?"

"Yes." I looked at Hedwig's shocked expression and smiled

"Daddy, aren't you going to buy us something? Don't just stand there. Let's go and see," Noah hurriedly said.

Hedwig became anxious at once. "Yes! That's right! I want to buy something. Daddy, put me down!"

I had no choice but to put Hedwig down. Before she landed on the ground, she jumped and ran to a children's toy store not far away

I looked at her running away and couldn't help but smile happily again.

"Henry, am I indulging the kids too much?" I looked at them in the toy store and suddenly thought of what Catherine had been nagging about all day.

She always said Noah and Hedwig were too young, and I shouldn't coddle them too much. She said I could give them lots of love mentally, but I had to control myself when it came to material awards.

"King Blake, it's just because you love them so much. See? They are so happy."

"You're right I like to see them happy," I chatted with Henry and went to the toy store,

"Daddy, where an 1?" Hedwig was playing hide-and-seek

I was stunned and immediately pretended not to notice where she was. I joined her game.

"Baby, where are you? Daddy can't find you! Come out quickly!" I pretended to be a bit anxious.

From a corner came Hedwig's muffled laughter. She giggled.

"Hedwig, you fool! Stop it. Do you remember what I said to you?" Noah walked over and pulled Hedwig out of the toy

Get Bonus

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Hedwig froze and pushed him away. "Noah, you are so annbying. I am playing hideand-seek with daddy. Why did you pull me out? Daddy hasn't found me yet."

Noah rolled his eyes and said, "Daddy was just pretending he didn't find you. Do you really think you were hiding so well?

"Hedwig, pick some of your favorite toys. And then let's go somewhere else." Noah had packed a large number of his favorite machine toys and models.

Hedwig blinked her big eyes. Seeing that Noah had grabbed so much, she immediately looked around and finally came to a conclusion.

"All the toys here are my favorite. Can I take them all?"

Noah was stunned and looked at me coming out from behind the shelf.

I was about to say yes, but Noah immediately scolded Hedwig as if he were an adult, "Mommy will be mad if you take that much back. Don't be so greedy. Just pick a few. You can always ask daddy to buy the toys you want for you in the future."

Reluctantly, Hedwig went over and took a toy rabbit and a barbie doll in a white dress and held them in her arms. "These two, then."

After being lectured by Noah, Hedwig was not greedy at all.

"Let's go and check out the others!" I picked Hedwig up.

"Henry, where is the section for children's clothes?" wanted to buy some clothes for Noah and Hedwig.

Henry had already investigated the mall thoroughly and immediately said, "It's in the north area on the third floor!"

"Let's go. We'll take a look at the clothes. I'll buy some nice clothes for my babies," I said and subconsciously kissed Hedwig on the cheek

In the children's clothing area on the third floor, we stopped. After I put Hedwig down, I took out a piece of paper from my suit pocket.

At the sight of this messy piece of paper, I wanted to tear it to pieces. Did that woman ever care about the children?

"Hedwig, what kind of clothes do you like? Why don't you pick it out for yourself?" Catherine was being too general. She just wrote that Hedwig liked pink things, princess dresses, etc.

I had no idea what a princess dress was, and pink clothes were everywhere. Which ones were pretty? And which weren't?

"Daddy, bow about this one?" Hedwig casually came to a green dress and pointed.

I walked over, look of the dress, and clutched it to her chest. "No. It's too long

"Noah, pick the clothes you like."

"No Mommy buys all my clothes for me, she has good taste." Noah crossed his hands with an air ot arrogance, as if he was so baterested in buying clothes at all

I looked at the

Hedwie kobud confused, while Noah looked like he was not interested

I suddenly feel that this shopping was kind of failed

I suddenly feel that this snoppuig was

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"I didn't plan it well enough. Next time, I'll ask your mommy to come with us together." I had a headache.

After hearing my words, Noah rolled his big eyes and said, "Daddy, you should give mommy a lot of money and let her buy clothes for us. The clothes she picked are the best."

"Fine." I thought it was better to let Catherine dress the kids.

"Daddy, now that we're here, let's browse more!" They were still reluctant to go back.

"OK Let's browse more. I'm here to accompany you anyway!" I nodded gently.

Noah immediately ran forward. Hedwig held the toys and dolls she picked and quickly chased after him.

Noah and Hedwig's laughter echoed around the mall. My ears were filled with Hedwig's voice, "Noah, wait for me...

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Blake's POV

In a spacious corridor on the fifth floor, Noah and Hedwig suddenly stopped.

Two pairs of big eyes stared at the row of jewelry stores ahead.

Hedwig looked at the shiny jewelry. Her two big eyes lit up.

"They are so beautiful!" Though Hedwig was still at such a young age, she favored such shiny things already.

"Mommy likes them as well!" Noah also leaned against the glass and looked at the jewelry.

Henry laughed out loud at once. "King Blake, it seems that children also like these shiny things."

"You're right. It's a shame that Hedwig is too young. Otherwise, I would have bought something for her," I said emotionally.

"Daddy, daddy, come here!" Hedwig looked back and saw me standing behind her. She immediately waved her little hands at me.

I immediately stepped forward and stood beside Hedwig, bending down and admiring the jewelry together with her.

"Daddy, will you buy me anything I want?" Hedwig suddenly raised her face and asked me, looking innocent.

I was slightly stunned, and then I replied gently, "Of course. Whatever Hedwig wants, daddy will buy it for you."

"Daddy, can you buy me all the jewelry in this shop? Just put them in my bag!" Seeing that I agreed, Hedwig immediately took off the backpack on her back and opened the zipper.

"Daddy, hurry up! Help me put them away. I like them so much." Hedwig still looked innocent, but her tone was a little

anxious.

I couldn't help but frown. "Hedwig, you are too young to put them on. When you grow up..."

"I'm not asking them for myself. I want to give them to my mommy. Mommy likes jewelry," answered Hedwig.

What?" I was utterly shocked this time. Then I asked, "Did your mommy ask you to buy these things?"

"No! It's me that wants her to have them. Mommy was reluctant to buy them in the past," said Hedwig.

"Emm... Hedwig, if your mommy likes jewelry, I will buy them for her next time..."

"No. Buy them now! i don't want to wait! Daddy, you broke your word!" Hedwig instantly sat on the floor and cried.

I was a little speechless as I watched Hedwig raise her head and cry. I stared at Noah sharply, who was standing beside me as if nothing had happened.

Noah turned away at once after meeting my gaze.

I knew who was behind this when I saw his appearance.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore, daddy. You broke your word..." Hedwig was so sad.

"Hedwig, stop crying, I didn't break my word. If you really want some, I will get you a few."

"I don't want a few, I want my whole backpack filled up!" Hedwig pouted.

"Alright, alright... We'll fill it up. We'll definitely fill your backpack up..."

"Noah's, too!" Hedwig pointed to Noah's backpack with her finger in the next second.

I once again stared at Noah. Noah moved two steps to the side with a guilty conscience.

"OK. Just get up first. You'll catch a cold sitting on the ground!" I had nothing to say. After all, I promised Hedw

"Henry..." I shouted.

"Pack up the jewelry and fill the kids' backpacks." I deliberately emphasized the words "pack up"...

"Yes, King Blake!" Henry had to began to carefully pack the expensive glittering jewels for them one by one.

Hedwig and Noah followed behind Henry like two little tails. They stared at Henry, afraid that he would pack less

of course, Henry had to be hopping. Soon, both the backpacks were bulging.

"OK! They are already full!" Henry said.

"Settle the accounts and have them to me first thing in the morning!" I ordered Henry in a light tone and then 1 at the tears in Hedwig's big eyes. I wiped them off with my fingers. "Hedwig, daddy has packed them for you. Sh we go home now?"

"Ahem..." Noah suddenly cleared his throat.

Hedwig thought for a moment, and then she said, "Daddy, I want to buy some cosmetics for my mommy."

I froze.

"Daddy, please! If mommy doesn't have cosmetics, she won't be so beautiful." Hedwig immediately shook my b hand and pleaded.

How could I refuse Hedwig's love for her mommy? I could only wave my hand and say, "Sure, I'll buy some cosmetics!"

"Thank you, daddy! You are the best!" To express her gratitude, Hedwig kissed me on the cheek

I was dumbfounded.

Arriving at the cosmetics section, Hedwig held Noah's hand and walked around the counter several times.

"Noah, do you know what mommy likes?" Hedwig blinked her big eyes, and her face was full of confusion.

There were all kinds of cosmetics, and Hedwig was totally unfamiliar with them. Hedwig was at a loss right now

"I have no idea. I think ... maybe we can grab a bottle of everything so that mommy can choose what she likes," said after some thought.

Hedwig looked at Noah with admiration. Noah immediately took a shopping bag from the side, and they started shopping

The two kids tiptoed and picked up bottles at each counter, Seeing this, Henry and I were speechless. What a scel

"King Blake, the Prince and the Princess are so nice to Ms. Wyatt. Whatever they do, they think of her."

Noah and Hedwig were Catherine's dearest kids indeed. They were here to buy things for her.

The money spent this time was already in the millions.

Provided that they would stop selecting products now.

Perhaps her eyes would shine brightly.

When we arrived at the women's section, I sat the two kids down on the couch. They were really tired from running, and their faces were red.

I slowly and leisurely walked past rows of clothes racks, picking up a dozen sets of clothes based on my taste.

It was just about 7 pm when we got home. Dowen had already come back to prepare dinner for us.

"Mommy... Mommy..." When the car stopped at the door of the parlor, Hedwig was very eager to show Catherine the gifts she and Noah had prepared for her.

"Daddy, you are very generous today. You are indeed a man. I will tell mommy about it," Noah suddenly said these words to me when he got out of the car.

I froze.

Did that mean I got Noah's approval?

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Catherine's POV

Blake took Noah and Hedwig shopping at the mall today. I got to work quietly for a while after coming back.

It was getting late. I was drawing in my room when I heard Hedwig's happy voice from afar. I guessed that she was so happy because she had bought a lot of toys.

I put down my pen and quickly walked to the door.

When I opened the door, a soft, delicate body pounced on me. She hugged my leg. "Mommy, come downstairs now..."

One of my fingers was held tightly by her small hand. She pulled me downstairs with force.

I smiled as I saw how excited Hedwig was.

As long as the kids were having fun, I wouldn't say no to them hanging out with that man anymore.

In the parlor, high on the roof, a huge chandelier was lit up, and the lights were bright.

I saw the man sitting on the sofa. He turned his head and looked at me. Our eyes met for only a second before I quickly lowered my head and looked at the stairs.

"Mommy, come and see. Daddy bought you a lot of gifts. You will love them!" Hedwig pulled my hand and walked to the couch in the parlor.

I frowned slightly when Hedwig said Blake bought those gifts.

What was he up to? Why did he buy me gifts? Was he trying to buy me off?

"Noah, open your backpack and show them to mommy," Hedwig urged Noah with great joy.

I watched as the two kids opened their bags and took out the things one by one. They were all very exquisite little boxes in all shapes. In each box, there was sparkling jewelry, ranging from bracelets, necklaces, rings to earrings.

"What are these?" I was stunned. I admitted that I had never seen such big diamonds in my life, and I had never seen so much jewelry. However, in the next second, I fixed my eyes on Blake sternly. "Are these you bought for me?"

Blake glanced over the boxes on the table, and his thin lips curled slightly. "It wasn't me. The children asked me to give them to you."

"Mominy... Don't you like them? It wasn't easy for Noah and me to get them back for you..." Hedwig said in a low voice since she did not see a happy smile on my face, she was a little panicked. She immediately pulled the corner of

by clothes carefully.

I Hedwig's trichlerind look and still stared at Blake. "What are you doing? Are you trying to prove how rich you are You know I won't take anything from you."

hiaketare aptantly became sutien He tried to be patient and said, "I told you already. I wasn't the one who chose thebu tusap lor you the kids bauphat you needed them, so they ple ked them up for you."

Hoy tarwe biu, end I slowly turnind to look al Noah, who was standing silently beside me.

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i Wascotta, in fact hewig was not as smart as Noah, and she couldn't think of such a ve ben hala

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, you what as well k n ."

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"Noah, it's really you!" I was angry at once and glared at Noah. "Who told you to bring these things back?"

Blake was taken aback by my stern rebuke as well. He immediately turned his head and said unhappily, "Hey! Why are you scolding the kids? They asked me to buy these things for your sake. All they thought about was you. Instead of thanking them for their good intentions, you scolded them instead. You are being so unreasonable."

"I'm talking to my kids. Don't interrupt!" I said.

In fact, I also had mixed feelings. But I felt that the kids indeed made a mistake today. They shouldn't have taken such valuable things at such a young age. Though they did not steal or rob, it was still a bit too much.

"Mommy, don't blame Noah. I took the things, too. Blame me as well." Hedwig immediately ran to Noah while tears were streaming down her face. She was so determined to face whatever was upcoming together with him.

"Mommy, stop scolding me, please. I know I was wrong. It won't happen again." Noah seemed to know that he had gone too far.

Seeing that they admitted their mistake with the right attitude, I was no longer angry. But I still warned them very solemnly, "No more taking things in the future. Keep your hands off them."

"OK."

"What about you?" I turned to Hedwig. She pouted and nodded with a wronged look on her face.

Blake, who stood next to them, looked at me in shock.

"Return all these things, and I'll spare you this time. Never do such a thing again." I stood up after I finished speaking

Noah and Hedwig looked at each other and sighed dejectedly.

"Daddy, could you return these things? Mommy doesn't want them." Noah walked over and said to Blake.

"You guys do whatever your mommy says. Why? Did she spank you before?" asked Blake.

I glanced at Blake with some dissatisfaction. What was he suggesting?

"Yes! She sometimes spanks us, on the bottom!" Hedwig said frankly.

Blake's eyes darkened. I felt a little guilty and looked away. It was purely symbolic. No harm was done.

But Blake didn't ask further, so I didn't explain.

"Alright, I'll ask Henry to put all these things back tomorrow. Don't be sad, you two. Your mommy knows how much you love her. She won't accept these things because she can't accept me yet. After we become a real family in the tuture."

What are you talking about?" I interrupted Blake before he finished.

Blake immediately stopped talking.

*Daddy, what do you mean by becoming a real tamily? Are you going to marry mommy?" Noah was very happy.

I frowned and sold coldly, "Don't talk nonselise Don't make promises you can't keep in front of the kids. They will labur it seriously

Dowen qum kly siniled as the walked over and said to us, "King Blake, Ms. Wyatt, dinner is ready. You can take the kids Loral now."

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Catherine's POV

"Hedwig, Noah, come and wash your hands," I said to themn.

The two kids immediately sprang over. As I washed their hands, Noah looked up and asked, "Mommy, are you still

angry?"

"No, I'm okay now!" I took a towel and wiped their hands clean. "I'm glad you always think of me. I was a little harsh to you just now because I hope you'll bear in mind never take anything that does not belong to you. No matter how valuable it is, no matter how much you like it, you just can't take it. Do you understand?"

Noah immediately nodded. "I got it!"

Hedwig also nodded, but maybe she still didn't understand what I meant.

After helping Noah and Hedwig wash up, I held their hands and led them to the table.

Blake fixed his eyes on me. I couldn't tell what exactly he was thinking, but I bet he had some bad ideas. I glanced at him snappily.

I caught a glimpse of his smiling lips. My heart beat wildly.

Why did I have such a weird premonition?

"Mommy, when will we celebrate our birthday? A girl celebrated her birthday at the werewolf school today, and the teacher prepared a crescent–shaped birthday cake for her. The cake was delicious, and

the teacher even gave her a gift Can we celebrate our birthday ahead of time so that the teacher will prepare a cake for us?" Hedwig asked excitedly while eating

I looked up at Blake and said to the kids flatly, "Your birthday is more than two months away. When the time comes, mommy will prepare gifts and cakes for you."

"Can't we celebrate it earlier?" Hedwig pouted.

Blake said in a low and pleasant voice, the look on his handsome face gentle, "Baby, anytime you wanna eat cakes, Dowen can prepare one for you."

"Really? Then I want one now." Hedwig was persistent.

"Now?" Blake sounded startled. Then he looked at me and said, "Ask your mommy first. Well... I don't get the final

say."

Blake was smarter now. In terms of things that might upset the children, he would pass the buck to me.

"Mommy..." Hedwig looked at me pitifully.

I stroked her head and said, "It's too late for a cake. Dinner is enough. Having sweet food at night is not good for yo teeth."

"But I just want one..." Hedwig immediately looked at Blake.

However, Blake quickly lowered his head and pretended to focus on eating.

"Hedwig, you will listen to mommy, won't you?" I was worried that Blake would say yes to her absurd request again so I became stern,

Hedwig was shrewd. If she was sure that sweet words and a cute face would help, she would use them to get what si wanted.

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If she wasn't sure, she would weigh the pros and cons carefully and give up on her request to avoid scolding.

"Alright... I will wait." When Hedwig saw I was about to get angry, she immediately became obedient.

After dinner, they forgot about the unhappy incident and begged Blake to shift.

I stood on the terrace on the second floor and watched the tall black wolf running around the grass with the kids. 1 could hear their happy laughter.

The kids' carefree laughter kind of depressed me. Growing up meant so many worries.

After the two kids got tired, Blake helped them take a bath and then led Hedwig to my room.

"Daddy, good night!" Hedwig sweetly waved goodbye to Blake.

The next morning arrived.

I went to the company as usual. Vanessa was reluctant to talk to me because I stole her limelight.

Melinda was aware and simply moved my desk to the other side.

At around 9 pm, Melinda suddenly walked out of her office and excitedly clapped her hands. "May I have your attentions, good news!"

All of us put down our work and looked at Melinda in surprise.

Melinda announced, "I just received a call saying that the headquarters will choose a department every month to

enjoy a free meal treated by King Blake. We are very lucky to be the first department selected. At noon, you can put down your work and enjoy a sumptuous meal."

The news cheered up the entire office.

Almost all the female werewolves were overwhelmed with excitement.

"God, I can't believe it. I can have lunch with King Blake at the same table."

"True that. if I had known this would happen, I would have dressed better."

"I didn't wash my hair this morning. What should I do?"

When these fernale werewolves could barely control their excitement, I lowered my head.

What the hell was Blake doing this time? Why did he suddenly invite all the people in my office to lunch?

I couldn't stay in such a lively office anymore. I planned to go out for a stroll and get some air.

I looked down at my phone in a relatively guiet place.

Was I supposed to call Blake and talk about this?

When I saw his number, I became a little hesitant. Was he busy now? Was it convenient for him to answer the ph

I wasn't a bossy and unreasonable woman. I put on a long lace in front of Blake because he wanted to take away children all of a sudden,

Hesitant though I was, I accidentally dialed the number.

My heart skipped a beat since I had dialed the number, I could only hold the line.

Fortunately, the phone beeped a few times before Blake's deep voice sounded, "What's up?"

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Catherine's POV

It was soon noon. In a high-end restaurant in downtown Sayreville, all the tables were reserved by the Chavez Group.

King Blake would treat us there.

Melinda led everyone in our department. We stood at the entrance of the restaurant, waiting for Blake.

These female werewolves were usually cool when they were working, but now, they were so excited that their hands and feet were trembling.

A few young and beautiful girls had put on delicate makeup, hoping that Blake might fall in love with them at first sight.

Around 12 pm, Blake's fleet stopped outside the restaurant, and he came with several subordinates.

I could recognize his Beta, Henry. And it seemed that his Gamma also came.

I lowered my head and stood behind the crowd. I could feel that when Blake passed by, his gaze rested on me for a few

seconds.

"King Blake, we are really honored to be the first to enjoy the company's new benefit." Melinda walked over to welcome Blake and expressed her gratitude with excitement.

Blake politely reached out his hand and shook it with Melinda.

His every move was filled with the charm and demeanor of a king. He was tall and straight. The formal bespoke suit fitted him well, bringing out how noble and extraordinary he was.

Standing in the crowd, I tried my best to ignore him. Unfortunately, his presence was no way to be ignored since he was so strong and powerful.

I secretly threw a few glances at him and saw Melinda bowing to him as if he was a god.

I never saw this side of him. I found him totally strange now, and I didn't know what to do.

In the villa, when the two kids were with us, I could treat him with coldness and indifference since I still had resentment toward him in my heart.

But at that moment, he appeared in front of me as my boss. I realized that he was a true king, the Lycan King of the entire wolf pack, and I no longer dared to do whatever I wanted in front of him.

When Blake passed by me, he didn't stop and directly stepped into the room.

By the time I sat down, I found that Melinda put me at the same table as Blake.

I didn't know what Melinda meant by that. What was going on? I was totally stunned.

Since Melinda had arranged such a position for me, I couldn't leave, so I just took my seat quietly.

There was a faint smile on Blake's handsome face, which gave a rare sense of kindness,

The group of female werewolves in the private room were all shyly stealing glances at Blake. The more they looked at him, the more templed they became.

How could there be such a perfect werewolf in this world? He was a perfect incarnation created by the Moon Goddess.

What would it be like to date this kind of man? That would be the greatest happiness for sure. The female werewolves

were willing to die for that chance.

Delicious food was quickly served, and the aroma came into everyone's nostrils, giving everyone a good appetite.

However, it was not easy to just enjoy the food when one sat with the Lycan King.

Soon, someone began to toast Blake's subordinates with red wine and tried to chat with them.

I lowered my head, pretending I didn't notice what happened around me.

"Catherine, go and say hello to King Blake." Melinda suddenly whispered my name.

I was slightly stunned. When I raised my eyes, I saw Blake sitting in his seat with perfect ease. And he was looking at me with his unfathomable eyes.

My heart skipped a beat because of his gaze.

"Hurry up, go!" Melinda was still urging me, as if this was feally an opportunity too good to be missed.

I had no choice but to put down my ford and pick up a glass of wine.

"Walk over there!" Melinda's lowered voice sounded again.

I had no choice but to walk to Blake. However, I did not expect that just as I was about to reach him, someone would reach out a foot and trip me.

The glass in my hand flew directly towards Blake, and I myself was not spared. With a scream, I directly threw myself into Blake's arms.

This sudden accident caused everyone there to stop what they were doing. They looked at me, who was struggling to stand up from Blake's arms.

I didn't expect such an embarrassing thing to happen. I looked up again and saw that a large part of Blake's black jacket was wet with my wine.

Melinda was also stunned. She quickly walked over and scolded me, "What... What's wrong with you? Do you even know how to walk? Look! The wine has spilled on King Blake's clothes. Hurry up and get a tissue to wipe it off for him."

I was woken up by Melinda's voice. Then I took a tissue and walked over to Blake, about to wipe his collar,

Blake didn't refuse. He just fixed his eyes on me.

"I'm sorry... King Blake!" Although I was sorry for my mistake, I knew that someone had tripped me just now. Otherwise, I wouldn't have thrown myself into his arms.

Who was it?

I looked back angrily. There were three women sitting in the place I had just walked past. All three of them were suspicious.

"Alright, there's no need to wipe my collar. I'm fine." Blake was not angry. He only reached out and gently pushed my hand away.

Melinda immediately apologized, "King Blake, I'm really sorry. She is new here. There are some things that she hasn't done well enough. I hope you don't blame her."

Blake narrowed his eyes.

I lowered my head and stopped talking.

Blake looked up at Melinda and said, "It's just an accident. No big deal. Go back to your seat and eat."

I sat back down. Soon, I heard people whispering about me.

"What a good show."

"She let King Blake hug her by doing that."

"Why didn't I think of this?"

I knew that after that little episode, I would definitely become the focus of everyone's discussion.

I was not upset, but angry. If I found out who tripped me, I would not forgive her.

During the meal, I didn't look up at Blake anymore, but I could always feel a strong gaze resting on me f time.

When I raised my head to look, that gaze disappeared again.

My heart was in a mess.

At the entrance of the hall, Melinda led us to stand at the gate to see Blake off.

I was still the one standing at the back.

When we were about to enter the company lobby, we suddenly saw an expensive sports car parked at the

Everyone's attention was drawn over, and I was no exception.

"Catherine..." Just as I was passing by the car, the door opened and a charming young woman came out.

Everyone was in an uproar as they cried out in surprise, "It's Gina!"

"I didn't expect her to be so beautiful!"

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