My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica

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Catherine's POV

I heard the colleagues around me exclaiming. I looked over unhappily. Why was Gina here at this time?

Gina walked over to me. I glanced at hier and said, "What do you want?"

Gina, who had been cocky, immediately changed her tone. She became a little gentler. "Cathy. get in the car. I have something to tell you."

"I still have work to do. I don't have time." In fact, I was lying. I just didn't want to talk to her.

Everyone there was staring at me. In their opinion, I was putting on airs while Gina came to me personally, which was very baffling

Of course, those people only thought so because they didn't know about the history between Gina and me.

"Catherine, are you sure you want to talk about things between us here?" Gina threatened.

When I heard this, I couldn't help but freeze.

Gina and I had nothing to talk about at first. But ever since I brought up the matter with Blake five years ago, Gina seemed to have a lot to talk to me about.

I had no choice but to turn around and say to Melinda, "Melinda, I'll be up later!"

Melinda waved at me and said, "Sure, no problem."

I sat in Gina's luxury car.

Gina drove the car out.

The atmosphere inside the car was very dull.

"What exactly do you want?" I asked.

Gina immediately pulled over, turned off the engine, and glared at me. "Have you met King Blake?"

"No." I replied coldly.

"You're lying. Did you go to King Blake and tell him that you were the woman five years ago?" Gina was so angry that her face was twisted. She looked as if she wanted to slap me.

I was shocked. Gina did suspect me.

"Even if I did, I would only be telling the truth. What's wrong with that?" I did not admit it, and nor did I deny it. Anyway, Blake knew about this, and he was going to get back at Gina for lying to him.

Gina was so flustered and exasperated now. I assumed that Blake had already made a move.

Gina's face was deathly pale.

Gina knew she was wrong regarding this matter, but on no ground was she willing to give all these away just like that.

"You said you wouldn't rat me out if I gave you back your mother's things... How shameless of you. You really told him. You... You have destroyed me. I will not let you off the hook easily."

Gina immediately threatened me.

"Is that so? Rut it was your fault. You refused to return that necklace to me. And if you had given it back to me, I'd be

Gina immediately threatened me.

"Is that so? But it was your fault. You refused to return that necklace to me. And if you had given it back to me, I'd be out of New Jersey by now. Do you think I want to stay here? Also, I didn't rat you out. Five years ago, I lost my virginity to him. And you have lived an extravagant life for five years in my name. If anyone is shameless, it should be you," I mocked, sneered, and even looked down on every word Gina said.

Gina suddenly turned mute, her face full of shock and helplessness.

Then, she suddenly changed her tone and grabbed my hand tightly. She cried and begged, "Cathy, we are sisters. Can't you help me for once? Don't go to Blake anymore. I promise... I promise I will return that necklace to you, once I find it. Don't let me lose everything I have all of a sudden. I'll die."

I was startled by Gina's sudden change, and I hurriedly pulled my handout of her hand,

I said coldly, "Gina, don't you know how all of this happened? If Elena hadn't asked me to go to Shadow Forest to find you, I wouldn't have met Blake, and I wouldn't have had sex with him. I'm telling you. You deserve it. I can't help you. And I won't help you."

After I finished speaking, I pushed the door open, got out of the car, and slammed the door shut.

I saw Gina, who was sitting in the car. Her face was filled with despair. Then I left without looking back

I walked very quickly, and I got a taste of revenge. For the past five years, I had been eagerly waiting to see what would happen to Gina in the end. Maybe I was a little dark inside.

After rejecting Gina, I was in a good mood. Soon, it was time to get off work I packed up my things and was ready to leave.

Piers suddenly came up to me and said, "Catherine, do you have any plans after work? Do you want to grab something to eat together?"

I glanced at Piers. Just as I was about to refuse him, I suddenly felt Eva waking up.

I was stunned for a second, and then I quickly smiled at Piers. "Sorry, I have arrangements later. Let's take a rain check."

I hurried off with my purse after I finished speaking.

For some reason, I felt that Eva's awakening was very strange. Eva was a little restless.

"Eva, what's wrong? Are we in danger?" I asked in my heart.

Eva was silent for a moment before responding, "Cathering, something is going on with Hedwig."

My heart suddenly sank, and I broke out in cold sweat.

I hurriedly asked, "What happened to Hedwig? Is she in danger?"

"I could only feel her emotions vaguely. Something seemed to have happened to her." Eva seemed to sense it, and then it told me, "But things are back to normal now."

I wanted to ask more in detail, but Eva already felt tired and fell asleep again.

I glanced at the time and decided to go back home first, so I started the car.

When I arrived, it was already 6 pm. As soon as I entered the door, I immediately looked for Hedwig. I saw her in the parlor at once.

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Catherine's POV

"Dowen, what happened to Hedwig? Do you know something?" I asked curiously.

Dowen replied honestly, "The Princess has been like this after King Blake sent her back this afternoon. I don't know what happened either. Maybe she was frightened."

My brows couldn't help but twitch. It was the same time that Eva told me that something was wrong with Hedwig. But what exactly happened to Hedwig?

I looked up and saw that Dowen was still looking at me, so I smiled and said, "OK. I'll take her upstairs to play with Noah."

Dowen nodded and went off to do something else.

I squatted down and smiled at Hedwig. "Hedwig, come here. Let's go upstairs to find Noah and let him play with you, OK?"

"Mommy, I don't want to play... I want to wait for daddy to come back." Hedwig said in a low voice, as if she was afraid.

"Your daddy won't be back so soon. Mommy will play with you for a while, OK?" I still smiled gently.

Hedwig immediately shook her head and said, "No! I want daddy. Daddy promised me."

I had to stand up and say, "Hedwig, are you abandoning me? I'm so sad."

When Hedwig heard me say this, she was hesitant, but she still did not come to my side.

My hands were tied. I decided to go back upstairs and change before hugging Hedwig.

As soon as I walked up the stairs, I saw her run out of the parlor. She sat quietly on the steps, waiting for Blake to come back

I changed my clothes and went to Noah. Sure enough, Noah was sitting on the ground and playing with a remote control train while mimicking the sound of the train.

"Noah!" I pushed the door in, which startled Noah. He quickly stood up.

Noah said, "Mommy, you're back!"

"I need to ask you something. Did something happen to Hedwig at school today?" I decided to seek an answer from Noah instead of calling Blake directly. I was sure Noah knew something.

"Nothing ... nothing happened!" Noah panicked and stuttered.

I narrowed my eyes and stared at him sternly. "Raise your head and look me in the eye. Yes or no?"

Noah had to look up at me and say, "Mommy, I don't know. You should ask daddy. Daddy took her away."

"You really don't know?" I sighed. How could Noah be like this? How could he have no idea what happened to Hedwig?

"Yes. I really don't know." Noah didn't dare say anything else.

I looked at Noah and was even more certain that something had happened to Hedwig at school.

At the same time, there was a sound coming from outside the window, which was the sound of a car driving into the courtyard. I thought Blake was back, so I hurriedly left Noah's room.

As soon as I walked down the stairs, I saw Blake rushing towards Hedwig.

Hedwio looked so pitiful. She shrunk into a ball and sat there in a daze. I did not know if she was asleep. Her delicate

body shook a few times.

Blake squatted down in front of Hedwig and asked, "Hedwig, why are you sitting alone at the door?"

As soon as Hedwig heard Blake's voice, she immediately looked up and said happily, "Daddy, you're back finally! I have been waiting for you for a long time."

"Waiting for me?" Blake was slightly stunned.

"That's right! I wanted to see daddy as soon as possible, so I have been sitting here and waiting for you." Hedwig was still smiling,

Blake held Hedwig in his arms, stroked her little head, and scolded her softly, "You little fool, don't sit on the floor while waiting for daddy. Just wait in the parlor. Okay?"

"But daddy, I want to see you soon," Hedwig said.

When I heard Hedwig's words, I felt bitter. Since when did Hedwig become so dependent on Blake?

"OK. Daddy, mommy is back. You must keep my secret," Hedwig whispered to Blake. She did not know that my hearing was very good. I heard her words.

Blake nodded. "Don't worry. I won't say anything to her..."

After he said this, I couldn't help but walk out. I walked up to them and asked, "What did you say? What secret? What happened to Hedwig at school today?"

Blake frowned, picked Hedwig up, and walked directly to the parlor, pretending not to hear what I said.

I was actually ignored by Blake. I was instantly a little annoyed. Why were they hiding from me?

What exactly happened? Was Hedwig hurt? Was she bullied by others?

I quickly turned around, and then I stretched out my hand to block Blake. "I won't let you in until you tell me."

Blake frowned and said, "You threw wine on me this afternoon, and I let go. And now, stop asking why, OK?"

"No! Hedwig is my daughter..."

"But you've never even been to her school. If you really care about what happens to her, shouldn't you ask yourself a question first? Are you a good mother?" There was a bit of ridicule in Blake's tone.

I was stunned.

Hedwig shrank in Blake's arms, and her face was pale with fright.

"I'm going to take Hedwig out. You can stay home with Noah." Then Blake carried Hedwig and walked out.

When I heard that he was going to take Hedwig away alone I became even more curious and quickly blocked his way again. "Blake, don't go anywhere until you explain it clearly to me. Where are you taking Hedwig? Is she hurt?"

"She's not hurt. She's fine." After saying that, Blake bypassed me and walked toward the car.

I was so curious. If Hedwig wasn't hurt, theri what happened? Why were they hiding it from me?

Was it because I had never taken the kids to school before? Was he getting back at me?

Eva felt my emotions. It woke up and asked me gently.

"Eva, I'm a bad mother. I don't know what is happening to Hedwig. Everyone is keeping me in the dark," I responded.

I suddenly thought that if I had found my mate, I would never have been as isolated and helpless as I was now. He would take my side unconditionally.

Eva probably sensed what I was thinking and said in a comforting tone, "I miss our mate, too. I think you will find him. But you have to get your necklace back first."

"Gina won't give it back to me." I was a little depressed, but then I thought of something. "Why did you want me to find the necklace first? What does it have to do with our mate?"

"These are the instructions of Moon Goddess," Eva said, and then it stopped responding to me.

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Catherine's POV

After I chatted with Eva for a while, I felt better.

I couldn't just let it get to me. Since Blake wouldn't tell me the truth, I would find out about it on my own.

At dinner, Noah and I were the only ones at the table. I questioned Noah sternly. 1 frowned more deeply when I saw Noah sighing. Usually, Noah could eat a plate of food. Yet today, he only had a little.

"Noah, what's wrong?" I reached out and stroked his head

Noah glanced at me and sighed again. "Where did daddy take Hedwig? Were they out to eat something good?"

I realized that Noah wanted to go out to eat with Blake.

"Noah, if you tell me what happened to Hedwig at school today, I'll tell you what daddy took her to eat." I learned to be smart enough to know that I should exchange conditions with Noah.

Noah had been dejected just now. When he heard my words, he immediately sat up straight and shook his head firmly. "Mommy, stop asking me. I really don't know."

"You little liar, are you lying to mommy? Hedwig is your little sister, and you are deskmates. How can you not know what happened to her?" I wanted to scold Noah sternly. Since when did he become so hard to crack?

Noah lowered his head and said, "I promised not to say anything. Mommy, you raised me to be a man of my word, and now I am."

"Fine. So be it. Where is your backpack?" I put down my fork and quickly walked to the parlor.

Noah was startled, and he jumped up. He followed me hastily. "Mommy, why are you looking for it? We don't have homework today."

I could already see their backpacks lying in the corner of the sofa. I quickly walked over, picked up one, and opened it.

I found a notebook inside which recorded their daily life. The phone numbers of two teachers were on it.

Xtook out my phone from my pocket and dialed.

Soon, someone picked up the phone, and I heard a gentle female voice.

I asked politely, "Hello there. I am Hedwig's Mommy. May I know what happened to Hedwig today?"

"Oh, hi. Hedwig bit her classmate's finger today when she was fighting over a toy. Hedwig's father should have taken care of that already."

After knowing what had happened, I appreciated the teacher, hung up the phone, turned around, and glared at Noah.

Noah glanced at me guiltily and quickly lowered his head. "Mommy, don't blame me. Daddy didn't allow me to tell you."

"And you're just going to listen to him like that?" I really don't understand. Since when did Noah become so obedient to Blake?

Noah pouted. "It's not like that. I just wanted to protect Hedwig. If you know about this, you will scold her harshly."

I froze. "Why would I scold her?"

"In the past, when she bit others, you would scold her," Ndah immediately said what I did before.

I sighed. "I'm sorry. I was a little harsh with you guys. But you shouldn't keep me in the dark. If you bite someone, you should apologize."

"After Hedwig comes back, mommy, you can talk to her nicely, but don't scold her. Stupid Hedwig is so timid. She would cry ceaselessly," Noah begged.

I was well aware of Hedwig's personality. She was both stubborn and fragile,

"OK. I will talk to your daddy about this. But you have to promise me that from now on, you will tell me everything that happens at school, OK? I will get worried if you don't." I stroked Noah's face and said to him patiently.

Noah nodded, indicating that he had remembered my words.

"Go and finish your meal. Don't waste food!" I pushed him to the dining room.

In fact, I realized something because of what Blake had said before he left. If I didn't participate in my kids' school life, I would lose the right to speak. I was also responsible for what had happened.

Noah was worried that Hedwig would be scolded, so he refused to tell me. It meant that he was a good brother and had a sense of responsibility. And he gradually realized that he should protect his sister. It was a sign of him growing up.

I would only feel gratified instead of scolding him and being angry at him.

At around 9 pm, I went back to my room to do my work. Suddenly, I heard the sound of a car, so I put down the drawing brush and walked out of the bedroom quickly.

Going downstairs, I saw Blake walking in with Hedwig in his arms. Hedwig had fallen asleep already.

"I know what happened to Hedwig at school. Why didn't you tell me?" I was still a little angry, yet I didn't know why. I just felt that both my kids had taken Blake's side, which upset me a lot.

Blake looked down at Hedwig, who was sleeping soundly. "Put her on the bed first. Let's talk alone."

"Hand her over to me." I came over to take Hedwig.

Blake gently placed Hedwig into my arms.

Thugged Hedwig tightly and heard her mutter unhappily, "Daddy..."

Blake looked at me, and I looked at Hedwig. Her unconscious mutter made me feel even more depressed.

"You should treat Hedwig better. Don't be so harsh to her when she makes a mistake..."

"We raise kids differently, but that doesn't mean you get to tell me what to do," I interrupted him and guickly carried Hedwig upstairs.

I carefully put Hedwig on the bed. She turned over and fell asleep on the other side immediately.

I looked at Hedwig's delicate body and sighed. After tucking her in, I turned and went out of the door.

As soon as I opened the door, I saw Blake lazily leaning against the wall on the side. His tall figure made the corridor seem a little crowded.

I turned around and walked to the balcony next to the room, and he followed.

As soon as I reached the balcony, 1 turned around and said to him, "I admit that you are a good father. And I have seen how much you love them. The other day, I went a bit too

far. I blew up at you because I was scared. Now, I have made up my mind. Let's get along and take care of our kids equally."

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Catherine's POV

I looked back and frowned. "Don't get me wrong. I only agreed to raise the kids together with you. I didn't mean anything else."

"So, will you try to get along with me?" asked Blake.

I straightened my long hair, turned my liead, stared at the scenery in the distance, and said indifferently, "I won't make things difficult for you anymore. As long as you behave yoursell, we can live peacefully."

"What do you mean by behaving myself? Can you be more specific?" His lips rose, and he couldn't help but take a few

steps closer to me.

I turned around and looked at him with vigilance. "You can't go over anything that the kids are not involved in. Last time, you... It was ... out of line."

I wanted to say that he kissed me last time, but I just could not say those words bluntly. It was so embarrassing.

"Last time? What do you mean?" Blake pretended he didn't understand and looked curious.

I felt that I was blushing. I held back my shyness and gritted my teeth. "I mean when you suddenly kissed me. I hope you won't do it again."

Blake's eyes dimmed, and his tone became indifferent. "Rest assured. I wouldn't have done that to you if you hadn't punched and kicked me that day."

"Are you letting me take the fall? You started it! How would I have hit you if you hadn't trapped me at the railing and been so narcissistic?" I always felt that I was the victim that day.

Blake stared at me for a few seconds and sneered, "Well, maybe I was too conceited and thought that all women would be interested in me. Since I met you, I found that I was not as adorable as I presumed."

"And try not to show up in my office in the future. I think that as the boss of the company, you can make these decisions, right?" I suffered a lot in my office today.

Everyone thought that I had taken the initiative to throw myself at him. I seemed like a scheming woman. I felt so wronged!

Blake's face darkened even more. "Fine. You have my word. I will try not to show up in your office."

"As for sending the kids to school ... If I have time, I will pick them up in the afternoon." I lowered my head and thought for a while. My tone was no longer that cold.

"Why the sudden change? Is it because of what I said to you today?" Blake chuckled.

I looked up at his smile, and my heart beat faster.

"You are right. The kids are too young for me to leave them alone. Though I think you can take good care of them, I am their mother after all. My care and love for them are also essential," I said calmly.

Blake didn't speak. He looked at me quietly.

When I looked up, I met his deep eyes. I was a little embarrassed. "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing!" After meeting my eyes, Blake immediately looked away and said lightly, "Relax. I am always picky when it comes to women. You're not my type. You don't have to worry that I will lay my hands on you. Perhaps it won't be long before you fall for me. If so..."

"I won't. You can rest assured. Your face is almost identical to Noah's. I've long been used to it." I told him firmly.

Blake froze and stared at me in disbelief.

I saw disbelief on Blake's face and thought of how obsessed the female werewolves in the company were with him.

"Let me be blunt with you. Actually, I had a crush on someone once. And I still have feelings for hirn. So, even if I can't find my mate, I still won't consider you."

To convince him that I wouldn't fall for him, I simply dragged Harley into this.

However, I didn't expect that when he heard that I still had feelings for another man, his face completely darkened.

Why? Wasn't he worried that I might be coveting him?

"The guy you had dinner with the other day? He was your first love?" Blake's voice was cold.

I nodded. "Yes."

"Don't tell me that ... you gave your virginity to him, too." Blake had a gloomy face.

I didn't see it coming at all. How embarrassing! My face burned even more. I said shyly and angrily, "What the hell are you talking about? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be living such a life now."

"What kind of life are you living now? Are you not satisfied" Blake raised his eyebrows.

I was stunned and didn't want to reply to him at all.

"You have two lovely kids now, and they make you happier than anything, right?" Blake answered for me.

I could not refute it. He was right.

"I'm done talking to you. I still have work to do." I had said everything I needed to say, and talking to him more would just be wasting my time.

When Blake saw me turn around, somehow, he reached out and grabbed my arm. "I want you to promise me that you won't take the kids to see your first love."

I looked at the large palm that was grabbing my arm tightly. I almost felt that his palm was burning. The temperature infiltrated my clothes, and I could feel the heat directly, making me uncomfortable.

"Don't worry. I don't want others to know about the kids either. Let go of me." I waved my hand in frustration and shook his large palm off.

Blake's good-looking eyebrows were twisted.

I hurriedly fled back to my room. When I sat on my bed, I found that my heart was beating very fast, and I could still feel Blake's warm body temperature on my arm.

"Catherine, your heart is beating fast," Eva's voice suddenly sounded in my mind, startling me.

I said embarrassedly, "I know. Why did you suddenly appear?"

"Your heart is beating so fast that I can't rest." It sounded like Eva was teasing me, which was very rare. "Why don't you try accepting that man?"

"What are you talking about? He isn't our mate," I replied, a little annoyed.

"I feel that he makes me feel safe and ... familiar." Eva's voice became somewhat ethereal, as if it were thinking about

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Catherine's POV

The next morning, I dragged Hedwig downstairs. She was still half–asleep. Yesterday, Hedwig slept for a while, and then she woke up at about 12 am. After I helped her take a bath, she refused to sleep anymore. She kept bouncing on the bed until it was past 2 am. And then she continued to sleep.

I kept accompanying Hedwig, so I did not sleep well. I was so sleepy right now.

Noah sat at the dining table, and he made his hair exactly like Blake's. Though I disliked it, I did not mess up his hairstyle. Since Noah wanted to imitate Blake, I wouldn't stand in his way.

"Mommy, are you going to take us to school later?" Last night, I lectured Hedwig and then promised to squeeze some time to send her and Noah to school in the future. Therefore, she started to pester me though it was still early in the morning.

I was in a dilemma, because I still had a regular meeting in the morning. I didn't want to give others an excuse to point fingers at me because of my absence.

Suddenly, a low and magnetic male voice rang before I could speak, "Hedwig, daddy is on the way. Daddy will take you to school. Mommy will be busy in the morning."

I was stunned, and I glanced at the man sitting next to Noah.

Yet he still had his head down. He was spreading sauce on Noah's bread, and he didn't look up at me.

"OK! Daddy is going to take me to school! I'm happy enough," Hedwig said with a smile. She looked so cute.

"It's fine. Daddy loves to take you two to school." Blake looked up and smiled at me friendly.

I panicked and immediately lowered my head. I quickly took a sip of milk.

I thought, 'What's going on with him? Why is he acting so weird today?'

"Hedwig told me that you took her out yesterday to apologize to that kid. I was surprised. As the Lycan King, you would actually apologize to someone else."

When Hedwig told me, I was indeed a little shocked. I seemed to have a new understanding of Blake.

"It's my way of educating Hedwig. Parents are the best example for their kids. In other words, kids will become the same people as their parents. If I acted arrogantly, Hedwig would be overbearing and unreasonable in the future," Blake said slowly, but his words made a lot of sense, which left me speechless.

"You're right. You have set a good example for Hedwig. Keep up with the good work" I simpered.

Blake raised his thin lips and said, "Of course, I have always been setting the best example for the kids."

I smiled and said nothing. He was being narcissistic again.

After breakfast, I gave both the kids a gentle kiss on the head and watched them go.

Then I drove to the company and bumped into Melinda downstairs.

Melinda looked at my car in surprise.

"Good morning, Melinda!" I was a little embarrassed and hurried to greet her.

Melinda walked around my car and asked, "Catherine, did you buy this car yourself?"

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"No. Someone lent it to me!" I shook my head. How could I afford such a nice car?

"A guy, right?" Melinda smiled as if she had got something interesting.

It was past 10 am at noon.

I was busy working when suddenly Melinda stormed in and walked directly towards me. "Catherine, come with me to the office. Hurry up. It's urgent."

I dropped my work and quickly followed Melinda into the office. I asked curiously, "Melinda, what happened?"

"We have a big client who names you as the one he wants. Come with me quickly!" As Melinda spoke, she also took a few files.

I was very curious. I blinked my eyes and said, "Melinda, what kind of big client is he? Why would he nominate me? I am just a green hand."

"Beats me. The higher–ups didn't say anything. They only said that the other party wanted to meet with you. Let's go and see." Melinda didn't know who the client was either.

I tensed up. Could it be Blake again?

Didn't he have important things to do? Shouldn't he be busy managing such a large company? Not to mention all the packs and the royal family in New Jersey.

I hurriedly followed Melinda to the door of the reception room. Guy Tenny, the director of the Design Department, came out with an anxious face. "Melinda, don't go in there. The client just wants to meet Catherine alone."

"Mr. Tenny, who is the client? Catherine is just a newcomer." Melinda asked worriedly.

Guy laughed at her words. "How is that possible? Catherine, don't just stand there. Hurry up and go in. Don't make the client wait too long."

I glanced nervously at Melinda. She hinted at me with her eyes. I took a deep breath and entered the reception room guickly.

As soon as I entered, I hurriedly looked around. Suddenly, I saw a slender figure in sportswear, leaning on the sofa casually

When he saw me come in, he raised his head.

"You are ... Leo?" When I met his golden eyes, I was shocked. I found it hard to believe. The mysterious person Merlin was talking about turned out to be Leo.

The superstar, who was popular all over the country, was now sitting on the sofa in front of me, exuding an elegant

aura,

"You are Catherine?" Leo raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"What can I do for you?" I calmed down quickly.

If my memory served me right, Leo was Blake's younger brother.

When Blake found me, he actually suspected that Leo was Noah and Hedwig's father, and he questioned me cruelly. At that time, I panicked into thinking that the man I had sex with five years ago really was Leo, the A–list star.

Lee stared at me and sized me up a few more times. He frowned. "Nothing important. I just want to cooperate with

you."

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Catherine's POV

Leo's eyes swiveled. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Does the kids' father look like me?"

I was stunned. Then, I almost wanted to laugh out loud, but I had to resist.

Yeah, their father was your brother. Of course, he looked like you.

But I didn't want Leo to know who the kids' father was right now. I just wanted to send Leo away quickly.

"Why do you ask?" I calmed down a little. Actually, I had come to realize that Leo would not be able to do anything to my kids. They were under Blake's protection, and there was nothing Leo could do.

"You know who I am. I am the younger brother of the Lycan King, and I am also a star. Do you have any idea what impact this photo will have on me?" Speaking of this, Leo pulled a long face.

I was stunned for a second, and then I said apologetically, "I am sorry about that. But I did not know that they would take pictures of my kids. It was not my intention."

Leo sneered, "I thought you were trying to attract my attention and make the two kids famous by using me."

"I've never done that, and I don't want my kids to be famous," I explained in a hurry, afraid that I would be horribly mistaken.

Leo smiled. "Fine. I'll let you pass. But I want to give you a chance today. A perfect chance to make your kids famous. Let them sign a contract with my company, and I will turn them into child stars."

"What?" I asked in disbelief.

Leo continued to smile. "I know you'll be surprised to hear me say this. Are you excited? Are you being caught off guard by happiness? Don't worry. I promise that the two kids will have a very bright future. And you don't need to work hard anymore. You just need to sit at home and wait for the money to come to you. Because you are very lucky. You gave birth to two beautiful kids. And I am the talent scout here. I found them and was willing to give them a chance..."

"Stop. Say no more. I will not let my children be stars at such a young age. This line of work doesn't work for them, and I won't agree either. Thanks for the generous offer," I interrupted him and refused him firmly.

This time, it was Leo who was dumbfounded. He could not believe that I rejected him just like that.

"Are you sure? It's a rare opportunity. I won't just choose any random kids," Leo said, as if it was indeed a fabulous opportunity.

I thought, 'If Blake heard what you said, he'd probably punch you in the face.'

But I wouldn't mention Blake's name, because I didn't want to raise discussion in the company.

"I'm sure!" I answered calmly.

"I... You are the stupidest woman I have ever met." Leo was angry.

I was stunned for a second, and then my tone became sarcastic, "You swore just because I didn't say yes to your proposal? Indeed, anyone can be a big star nowadays!"

I had a very good impression of Leo at first. Unexpectedly, as soon as I turned him down, he called me stupid.

"Do you know the consequences of offending me?" Leo's face instantly became sullen, and there was a dangerous look in his eyes

"No. But I'm not scared!" I crossed my arins in front of my chest, not compromising at all.

Leo stared at me with his eyes wide open.

"Do you believe that I will make you jobless?" Leo narrowed his eyes and threatened.

I was stunned. Then, I couldn't help but lower my head and laugh.

I laughed because I thought his words were funny, but maybe Leo thought I was laughing at his incompetence.

"What are you laughing at?" asked Leo with a frown.

I quickly regained my serious look and said lightly, "I was just amused by your words. You said that you would make me jobless? Sure. Why don't you go ahead and try?"

I glanced at him and lowered my head to laugh again.

Seeing that I was still laughing, Leo was so furious that his handsome face turned red. He immediately turned and opened the door. "Guy, get your ass in here!"

Guy was the person in charge of the entire Design Department of the Chavez Group. When he heard Leo's roar, he hurriedly ran over.

"Mr. Chavez, what can I do for you?" Guy knew who Leo was.

Leo turned around and stared at me. He said angrily, "Fire her. Now."

"What?" Guy didn't see this coming at all.

Guy stared at me and questioned me angrily, "Catherine, what did you do? How dare you offend Mr. Chavez?"

Guy didn't know my relationship with Blake. He supposed that I had snubbed Leo and roared at me at once.

I said casually, "I didn't offend him. I just turned down his proposal. If he wants to fire me just because of this, well, I find that unfair to me."

"Unfair to you? Do you know who he is? He is the Prince of the royal family, the younger brother of Lycan King." Guy wasn't satisfied with my attitude.

Melinda rushed over. "Mr. Tenny, what's wrong? What happened?"

Guy said angrily, "Melinda, you are her boss. Now, she has offended the royal family. How do you propose to settle this?"

Melinda looked up and saw Leo. She was shocked. Then, she heard what Guy said. She quickly walked over and grabbed my hand. "Catherine, how did you offend Leo?"

I was indeed amused by Leo. All I did was turn him down and refuse to let my kids become stars. And so far as he was concerned, I offended him. Was he unreasonable or what?

"Melinda, I didn't offend him. I just didn't agree to his request." I suddenly felt a bit guilty.

Because if I came clean, Melinda would know that I had kids. Also, I was afraid that Leo would mention the kids again. In a panic, I immediately said, "Mr. Tenny, I'll make it easier for you. I'll resign now."

Anyway, I would just be gone for half a day. I would be back tomorrow.

There were certain things that couldn't be said here, in front of so many people. I had to get Blake to take care of this.

Melinda did not eenert that I would resion voluntarily she hurriedly said "Catherine there's no need for that must

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Catherine's POV

Leo probably did not expect that I would resign directly. He shouted, "Stop right there!"

I turned my head and looked at him in confusion, not knowing what else he wanted to say.

"What kind of attitude is that?" Leo looked at Guy and said unhappily.

Guy bowed and comforted Leo, "Mr. Chavez, don't be angry. She just joined the company. She doesn't know the rules

yet."

Leo's face was full of irritation.

He turned his gaze to me and then stared into my eyes, his expression turning solemn.

I could feel the aura changing. It was intimidating, which was a familiar feeling. I tilted my head and saw that Guy and Melinda's foreheads had already started to sweat. They bowed their heads as if under some huge pressure.

"Go back to your seat and sit down." Leo's voice carried a holy sense of solemnity. I knew that it was the aura of the royal family. He was trying to make me yield through the Lycan aura coming from the royal family's werewolf bloodline.

I felt controlled by this power. My body was stiff at first, and then I was about to step uncontrollably towards my seat.

Right now, my body was fighting against this power.

Eva suddenly woke up at this time. I was stunned at first, and then I felt that my body filled with energy. The pressure Leo exerted on me could no longer control my body.

I regained control of my body.

"I feel pressure," said Eva in my mind.

"I can't do anything." I sighed in my heart and responded to Eva.

As an ordinary werewolf, I couldn't resist Leo's suppression, even though he was not the Lycan King.

"I don't think he can intimidate us." Eva sounded relaxed, which made me feel a bit strange.

I secretly glanced at Guy and Melinda, who were still lowering their heads. Though I could not see their expressions clearly, I could tell by their trembling bodies that they were under great pressure.

"He is way out of line." Leo used the bloodline aura so casually, which made me dissatisfied.

"Stop!" Eva suddenly shouted in my mind.

I was frightened by its voice, and then I felt the aura around me disappear. Leo looked surprised, and he pulled a long face.

I didn't know what had happened, but it was obvious that he had stopped his suppression.

Could he hear Eva's voice?

I quickly denied the possibility.

I glanced at Leo, and then turned around and left the meeting room.

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"Don't worry, Melinda. 1'll come back again," I said with a smile.

"Catherine, you are too impetuous..."

"Melinda, wait for me to come back tomorrow. Now, don't stop me. Let me leave." I could see that Melinda was nice to me genuinely.

1 decided to pick a time tomorrow to tell Melinda all about me.

I didn't pack up the things on my desk. I just picked up my purse and left.

After leaving the company, I went to the inall to buy some things and then went to Mabel.

Mabel opened the door and was very happy to see me. When she saw me carrying so many things, she immediately scolded, "Catherine, come on. What are these for?"

"Mabel, it's just some fruit. I have been busy with work these days and haven't come to see you." I put down the things and smiled.

Mabel brought me a cup of coffee. "Catherine, I was about to ask. How are you at Lycan King's? How is the father of the kids treating you?"

"I'm alright, Mabel. You know well that I'm just doing this for the kids. I don't care how he treats me." I lowered my head and took a sip of coffee, yet I still felt a bit bitter.

Mabel sighed and said, "Catherine, we are ordinary werewolves. We are in two separate worlds from the Lycan King, who comes from the royal family. But now that you've given him two children, maybe you two... I mean, is there any chance he'll make you his mate?"

After hearing this, I was stunned for a moment. Then I looked up at Mabel's concerned eyes and smiled bitterly. "Mabel, I have not thought about it. I've already been caught up with the kids and my

work. As for Blake, I can feel that we are impossible. Even if he forcefully makes me his mate for the sake of the kids, I am not qualified to be a Luna."

I thought it through already. The moment Noah and Hedwig came to the world, I knew that I needed to choose my mate carefully, or for their sake, I could give up on finding my mate at all.

Mabel could only sigh. "Fine. As long as you got it all figured out. But I still hope that you can find your mate who is willing to accept you and your kids, and you can live a happy life together after."

I chuckled. "Don't worry about me, Mabel. I'm happy now. My children are my happiness."

"OK. Catherine, do you have any plans this afternoon? If not, let's go for a walk," Mabel immediately said.

"Sure. I'm here to accompany you! I'll go to school to pick up the kids at half past four. You should join me. I'll take them to your place for dinner tonight." i knew Noah and Hedwig wanted to see Mabel very much. They would ask about her before going to bed every night.

"OK! I miss them so much." Mabel was happy in an instantl.

I spent the afternoon walking the streets with Mabel. It was about time, so we went to the werewolf school to pick up the kids.

When I arrived, outside the door, Dowen had already arrived. He came half an hour early almost every day.

"Catherine, what kind of school is this? It looks like a castle. I didn't even know there was such a place," Mabel exclaimed.

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Catherine's POV

Dowen picked up his phone and dialed a number,

He told Blake that I was going to take the kids to Mabel's place for dinner in the next second, Blake asked him to hand over the phone to me.

"Ms. Wyatt, King Blake wants to talk to you."

I took the phone and put it against my ear. "What do you want to say?"

"I don't think you should take them out. I'm afraid they'll be in danger," said Blake.

"Do you think you can trap them in the school and your place forever?" I knew he was looking out for the kids. But if the price of being his kids was losing other kinds of happiness, I'd rather exclude him from Noah and Hedwig's lives.

Hearing my words, Blake pondered for a few seconds. Then he said, "OK. You can take them away. But I'll have dinner together with them tonight."

"What?" His condition surprised me. I immediately frowned.

"Do you not understand what I'm saying? I would go to Mabel's place for dinner as well. By the way, ask Dowen to send you there. I don't trust you to drive the kids." He hung up the phone after speaking.

"What an asshole!" I was a bit angry. Enjoying some time together with my kids and Mabel was very rare. His presence would ruin the atmosphere totally.

"Ms. Wyatt, did King Blake hang up?" Dowen was startled.

I gave him the phone back, and I returned to normal. "Dowen, please take us there later."

Around half past four, my two kids appeared at the school gate.

"Mommy..." Hedwig saw me first and ran over excitedly.

Noah grinned

"Dowen, how come you and mommy are both here?" Hedwig threw herself into my arms and asked curiously.

I kissed Hedwig's face and asked with a gentle smile, "Hedwig, do you want to eat at Mabel's place tonight?"

"Really? That's great!" Hedwig's face was full of happiness

"Let's go, then." I put her down and turned to drive my car,

"Well? Can you guys have dinner at my place tonight?" Mabel came up and asked me.

"I asked him, and he said yes. But ... he wanted to join us." I thought of how justified he sounded, and I felt frustrated.

"What? King Blake is coming? Let's hurry back and make preparations." Mabel was very surprised.

"Mabel, no need to hurry!" I stopped her quickly and took her into the car. Then I drove behind the motorcade.

Around half past six in the evening, Noah and Hedwig were sitting in the living room eating fruit, watching cartoons, and running around the sofa a few times.

They were so happy, like two little fools. Then, they suddenly heard the doorbell ring.

"Catherine, open the door," Mabel urged me.

I walked over to the door. Sure enough, Blake was standing at the door in a suit.

"King Blake! Please come in." Mabel had a trace of respect on her face.

"Daddy! You're here as well?" Hedwig and Noah immediately jumped off the sofa.

Blake politely said to Mabel, "Hello."

"Hello!" Mabel was both excited and nervous.

Hedwig looked up and laughed happily. "Daddy, I am so happy that you can come. I want nothing but our family to eat together!"

The word "family" made Blake smile.

Yet I pretended not to hear. I didn't think Blake could be our family. After all, Leo just gave me a hard time at noon

today.

"Daddy, come here! Sit here!" Hedwig was much more enthusiastic than I was. She pulled Blake's big hand and dragged him to the sofa. Then she sat directly in his arms. "Daddy, do you want some fruit?"

Blake pinched her face and said, "Maybe later."

I put a glass of water in front of Blake and said lightly, "You can play with them. I'll help Mabel cook"

"Go ahead!" said Blake in a low voice.

I insisted on staying in the kitchen. Though Mabel chased me away several times, I just didn't want to go out.

Anyway, I didn't want to see that man. To be more precise, I didn't like the feeling of being in the same room with

him

It made me feel very uncomfortable. When we were together, everything became deadly quiet. It was so weird.

"Mabel, let me make the salad." I was quite confident in cooking.

Mabel nodded and said, "OK. Remember to cook the potatoes through."

I finished making the potato salad and brought it to the table. As soon as I came out, I saw Blake and the children quietly sitting on the sofa watching TV. I was slightly lost in thought.

Blake suddenly turned his head. His dark eyes happened to meet my gaze.

When I came back to my senses, I found that Blake was staring at me strangely. I somehow blushed, and I hurriedly hid back in the kitchen.

With Mabel at the helm, the dinner was finally ready. Mabel made a steak for Blake and roasted chicken with apples for the kids. There was also seafood chowder and soup. I made macaroni and cheese. And for dessert, Mabel prepared her famous blackberry cake.

Hedwig and Noah were very happy to see the sumptuous dinner.

"King Blake, would you like some wine? I have a bottle of vintage wine here," Mabel said with a smile.

"He doesn't drink, Mabel. There's no need." I knew how precious the wine was, and I didn't want Mabel to waste it on Blake.

"Mabel, Catherine is right. I don't drink!" Blake replied with a meaningful tone.

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Gina's POV

After I went to Catherine yesterday, I returned home and did not go out.

My assistant were calling me, but I didn't dare to pick up, because I knew it was going to be bad news.

I returned to the territory of Black Moon Pack and smashed everything in the room. But I was still furious.

I slept in the empty living room all day and night.

Finally, in the evening, the Alpha of the Black Moon Pack went home together with his Luna, my mother,

"Gina, what the hell happened? What's wrong with you?"

My mother Elena had just finished her trip. She was horrified to see me curled up on the sofa and the messy living room. She hurriedly came up and asked me.

I covered my face and cried. I said, "Elena, that bitch Catherine told Blake about what happened five years ago. And now Blake is mad at me, saying I lied to him. He has pulled me off all the endorsements. I don't know what he will do to me later. Elena, I am doomed."

Elena was well aware of how important Blake was to me. She also knew Blake's influence on our status in Black Moon Pack

My words made her face pale with fright.

"Was it really Catherine, that big mouth, who turned you in?" Elena was instantly enraged.

"Elena, she said it herself. She was just trying to get back at me. She was so vicious. She waited until I was successful, and then she retaliated against me, wanting me to fall hard." I was also very unwilling and angry.

Elena's face was also pale and sullen. For a moment, she was at a loss. She saw how dejected I was, and she was anxious.

"She did it because of that necklace. If I got it back... Never mind. Nothing can be changed now. It's too late. I should have taken this seriously." I was so regretful. If I had given Catherine the necklace and the money, she would have left New Jersey already. None of this would have happened.

"What necklace? Gina, can't you go beg Blake? After all, you've been with him for so long... He might be moved for old time's sake, right?" Elena quickly made suggestions for me.

When I heard her words, 1 froze. Then, I cried in despair and said, "Elena, I lied. Nothing happened between me and Blake at all. Even though people say that I am his Lycan Luna, in fact ... all this time, he didn't even lay his hands on me. He never wanted to mark me."

"What?" Elena was devastated.

"Blake never even touched you? That's impossible. You've been together for five years! And he never had feelings for you? But you said that you two had already..." Elena refused to accept the fact.

"Elena, 1 only said that ... to comfort you, and I didn't want to embarrass myself too much. Many people were saying that Blake and I were together, and I wished that it was true. If something did happen between us, I would be able to go and reason with him righteously. But in fact, all he did was keep giving me resources to support me. People respected me only because of him." The more I thought about it, the sadder and more desperate I became.

"What should we do?" Elena froze as well. She looked at me in panic. Then she comforted me, "Gina, don't be sad. Even if vou can't be a star, we still have a lot of money, right?"

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"What should we do?" Elena froze as well. She looked at me in panic. Then she comforted me, "Gina, don't be sad. Even if you can't be a star, we still have a lot of money, right?"

"No... I don't want to live a normal life. Mom, do you understand? I can't live without the feeling of being respected by other werewolves. I need to be supported by my fans. I still want to be a star!" When I heard Elena's words, I was about to lose it. I shouted out my decision.

Ever since I was a kid, 1 had wanted to be a star. Catherine somehow had sex with Blake five years ago, and I happened to fill in her shoes. My dream of becoming a star was suddenly realized.

I lived a glorious life because of Catherine, and she was also the one who made me fall hard.

I lost tens of millions worth of endorsements in one day, which made me utterly furious.

While I was angry with Catherine, I thought of another trigger.

Elizabeth, who took the necklace away. She was half to blame for everything that had happened. If she could bring the necklace back in time when I asked her for it,

Catherine wouldn't have been so angry. Catherine wouldn't have told Blake the truth. And I wouldn't have been blacklisted because of lying to Blake.

I just couldn't let it go. I decided to get even with Elizabeth.

I knew where Elizabeth's pack landed. I asked Elena to find several strong male werewolves in our pack and let them follow me to Elizabeth's place.

I was the daughter of the Black Moon Pack's Alpha, and I had been to Sunset Pack before.

So, we were let through pretty easily.

One way or another, I would get the necklace back tonight.

Even if I didn't return it to Catherine, I would smash it in front of her.

I was going to break Catherine's heart. I thought, 'If you dare to cross me, you should prepare yourself for the consequences."

"Are you home, Lisa? I have a few bags for you. Didn't you say you liked my bags very much last time? I brought them here for you today." I tempted her so that she could open the door.

Elizabeth loved taking petty advantage of others. She had accepted clothes, bags, and shoes from me before.

I bought countless clothes and shoes every year. Sometimes they were simply too many, and I would send some of them to my friends kindly. It was also a way for me to maintain my connections.

"Gina..." Elizabeth took the bait. She bought my words, so she opened the door with a face full of joy. However, the moment she opened the door, she was dumbfounded.

I didn't come alone. There were about seven strong, tall men standing behind me.

Elizabeth was so scared that she wanted to close the door, but it was too late. I pushed the door open and shouted angrily, "Elizabeth! You greedy bitch! Do you know that you almost got me killed? Give the necklace back to me now! Otherwise, believe it or not, I will smash your place!"

When Elizabeth heard me mention the necklace, she was even more frightened, but she still did not want to give it back to me.

"Gina, listen to me. I have no idea where it is. Even if you smash my home, it won't change anything. I just can't find it."

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Gina's POV

"Really? You can't find it? Fine! Then I will tear this place apart and see if you're telling the truth." I was so furious right now. If i couldn't vent my anger, I would snap.

"Gina, let's talk. Don't smash anything, OK? I may have left the necklace at my parents' place. Can I go there to take a look?" Elizabeth tried to stall.

of course, I wouldn't allow her to do that. If Elizabeth went to find her parents, Sunset Pack's Alpha would be spooked. If they sent the guards of the pack over, things would be tricky for me.

What was more, Elizabeth clearly underestimated my anger by saying so. Now it wasn't just about finding the necklace anymore. The most important thing was that I was pissed off, and I needed to get it out on someone.

Elizabeth ruined my life. On no ground would I let her off the hook easily.

"Smash the place! And find me the necklace as well. I'll give a million dollars to anyone who finds it." I sat down on the sota next to me and ordered.

The men heard that there was a reward, and it was a million dollars. Instantly, all of them were so excited. They began to smash everything and turn everything upside down to look for the necklace.

"Stop it! Please! Just stop! Gina, please! Tell them to stop! I'll give the necklace back to you. Please! I know I was wrong! I will tell you a big secret as well. It's about the necklace. Just tell them to stop now!" Seeing that her carefully furnished home was about to be destroyed, Elizabeth gave up at once.

I raised my hand when I heard her. "Stop. I'd like to hear what she has to say."

Seeing that there were so many people present, Elizabeth was still a bit scared. She said to me, "Tell them to get out first, and I'll get you the necklace. Don't worry, I won't lie to you this time, trust me!"

I knew Elizabeth didn't have the guts to lie to me now. Therefore, I waved my hand and let the men out.

"Alright. They are gone now. You can tell me where the necklace is and that secret of yours now."

Elizabeth turned around and entered her bedroom. In a moment, she came out with the necklace and a few photos.

"Gina, to tell you the truth, I didn't want to give the necklace back to you because I found some secrets about it. But since you are going to smash my home, you leave me no choice. I have to give it back to you. Please don't be mad. After all, I found such a big secret for you." Elizabeth was terrified. She wanted to make up for it.

I snatched the necklace back. "Cut the crap and return it to me. Do you want my forgiveness? Do you have any idea how much money you've caused me to lose? Even your life won't be enough to repay me."

"It's not like that, Gina. Take a good look at these photos." Elena was so scared that her face turned pale. She quickly handed the photos to me. "Look, is the necklace in your hand similar to the necklace placed in the glass window? I'm telling you. They are a pair. You said that the obsidian necklace was yours, did you?"

After I heard what she said, I grabbed the photos and quickly flipped through them. Then, I stared at the necklace in my hand and narrowed my eyes to compare. "They are indeed very similar. Did you just say they were a pair? How did you know?"

Elizabeth hurriedly said, "Do you remember the last time we took the necklace to the witch of my pack. She noticed that the necklace wasn't that simple, so she went to look for some information about it.

She found something later, and she came to me. She said that the necklace came from the royal family."

when I heard the words "roval". my heart skipped a beat. Illooked at Elizabeth in surprise and urged. "Keep goine,"

Elizabeth stole a glance at me and then continued, "A senior member of the royal family deposited the necklace in the royal treasury. It is said that this royal senior had a grandson and granddaughter who were twins. He gave the two necklaces to his two grandchildren, and later, the boy passed away because he was sick Then he stored the necklace in the treasury. Maybe because he couldn't bear to see it every day. And it was said that later, when his granddaughter went out one day, she lost hers, too.

"Gina, if this necklace is yours, you might be the granddaughter of that higher-up. In this way, you don't have to be a star anymore. You don't have to work so hard actually. You can just find him and inherit his estate. You won't just be the daughter of some pack's Alpha." Elizabeth sounded like she was fawning.

I looked at Elizabeth in surprise. "Really?"

"Yes. Why would I lie to you? To be honest, I was reluctant to return the necklace to you because of the witch's words. I shouldn't have had that thought. Even if I keep it, it would be useless, because I am not the owner. Gina, you are the one who belongs to the royal family."

Elizabeth was afraid that I would not believe her, so she hurried to explain more.

But I didn't look happy. Instead, I frowned.

"Gina, are you still not willing to forgive me? I know I made a mistake. Please spare me, OK? After all, I dug up such a huge secret for you." Elizabeth begged me because she was so scared.

I snorted and said, "Alright, I'll forgive you this time. But remember, don't offend me again next time. Do you understand? Also, forget about everything you just said. Don't tell anyone else. Get it?"

I was afraid that Elizabeth would blabber, and Catherine would know.

If what Elizabeth said was true, and the necklace belonged to the granddaughter of that higher-up of the royal family, then Catherine was probably the chosen one.

I frowned and suddenly felt extremely vexed.

I had to go home and ask Elena whether Catherine was my father's biological daughter.

I remembered clearly. The last time dad got drunk, he said that Catherine wasn't his daughter.

At that time, I thought it was just alcohol talking. I even mocked Catherine with this.

Now that I thought about it, what if what dad said was true?

If she was, then the necklace didn't belong to her. But if she wasn't...

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