

My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica

#Chapter 71 - Read My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Catherine's POV

After dinner at Mabel's place, Noah and Hedwig were already sleepy.

"Daddy..." Hedwig immediately crawled into Blake's arms, wanting to sleep.

Noah was also a little sleepy and somewhat tired.

After I said goodbye to Mabel, Blake and I left Mabel's place with Hedwig and Noah in our arms.

"You take the kids home. I'll drive myself." When we reached the door of Mabel's place, I decided not to go with Blake.

Blake did not insist. "OK. Drive safely."

His sudden concern surprised me. I didn't say anything. I simply nodded and handed Noah over to him,

After I got into the car, I didn't start the car immediately. I sat in the car and was in a daze for a while.

I had to admit that Blake was becoming better. He wasn't as aggressive as before. Also, his indifferent and hostile demeanors that I hated were gone. I found it easier to communicate with him, and just now, he showed his concerns about me.

Why the change?

His behavior confused me.

I decided to forget about it. Anyway, I wouldn't change my idea of him no matter how surprising he could be.

I wouldn't throw myself at him for the sake of the kids.

By the time I drove back to the villa, Blake had already put Hedwig to bed.

I quickly returned to my bedroom to take a bath. Then, when I sat on the sofa to have a rest, Blake also came out with Noah, who had finished bathing.

I was planning to talk to Blake about what Leo did today.

Noah, go upstairs. It's time to sleep. I have something to talk to your daddy," I said to Noah.

Blake was wearing a grey nightgown, and his short hair was still dripping. He took a towel and wiped his hair. Hearing me speak, he immediately walked over.

Noah was sensible, and he ran upstairs at once. He was swift, and he disappeared in an instant.

"What is it?" asked Blake.

I looked indifferent, but there was a hint of annoyance in my voice. "Your brother, Leo, came to see me in the company at noon."

"What? Why?" Blake's expression changed instantly. He frowned.

I sneered, "He wants Noah and Hedwig to sign with his company. He wants to make them famous."

"What?" The corner of Blake's mouth twitched. Clearly, he also thought that Leo was outrageous.

I knew that Blake would be surprised. I said indifferently, "I turned him down, and he seemed annoyed. He asked my superior to be there right away, and I was fired."

Blake froze again. Then he asked, "He had you fired, and then you just came back like this?"

Get Bonus

"Of course. What else can I do? I can't make a scene and have a big fight with him in the company, can I? If so, everyone will know that I have two kids. I don't want that. They still think I'm single," I replied, pouting.

Upon hearing my words, Blake immediately sneered, "Are you worried that the male werewolves will lose interest in you if they find out that you have kids? Don't tell me you think one of them might be your mate."

I felt a little angry at his sarcasm. "That's right. I don't want others to know that I have kids. Do you think being a single mother is something I want to brag about? Do you know the ridicule I got after I gave birth? I don't want that kind of life ever again. Besides, who says I can't find my mate with the two kids I have? You are still looking for your Lycan Luna, aren't you?"

Blake was choked by my words. He couldn't say a word.

"Rest assured. I'll talk to Leo tomorrow morning. I promise. He'll never bother you again," Blake promised, as if to comfort me.

Hearing this, I became less angry. But I still felt frustrated. "I still want to go back to work."

"Sure. You can go back tomorrow. I promise no one will ever do anything to you again." Blake nodded.

I turned to look at him and then stood up. "Thank you!"

I got my job back. Problem solved. At the thought of this, I was in a better mood. Yet I could not sleep after I returned to my room.

Hedwig was lying next to me. I noticed that she wasn't sleeping soundly. I reached out, wanting to hold her.

As soon as I touched her body, I found that her body was burning. Based on my years of experience, she had a fever.

I quickly turned on the light and looked at her face. Indeed, it was red.

My sleepiness vanished at once. I hurriedly got out of bed, left my room, and opened the door of the next room.

The room was dark.

I reached out to push Blake's arm. As soon as I touched his arm, he caught my wrist hard. I couldn't help but cry out in pain.

Then the pain in my wrist lessened. In the darkness, I heard his low voice, "What do you want?"

"Hedwig is having a fever." I was still pressing on my wrist. For a moment, I felt that my bones would be crushed. My wrist still hurts.

Hearing that Hedwig was sick, Blake sat up in bed at once.

“Sorry. Does it still hurt?” Blake suddenly lowered his voice and asked me.

I glared at him and walked out the door.

What the hell? All I did was give him a gentle push. And he looked like he was about to kill me!

Blake followed me quickly and grabbed my wrist. He said, “Apply some ointment later. I didn’t mean it.”

I quickly withdrew my hand from his large palm. “It’s fine. I’m not that fragile. Hedwig needs us now.”

I wasn’t pretending to be brave. Werewolves were far more resilient than humans. Even if we were seriously injured, we could still recover.

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Chapter 72

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Catherine’s How

At Blake’s insistence, we went to the best hospital in Sayreville, though it was relatively far from the lakeside villa,

After the doctor examined Hedwig, we gave her something to reduce her fever. Soon, Hedwig, started to swear, and she was no longer burning

The doctor said that Hedwig’s fever was because of her inflamed throat,

The doctor prescribed some medicine and told us to go back to see how things went. If Hedwig didn’t get better, we had to come back tomorrow for further treatment,

On the way back, I was a little tired. Hedwig was in Blake’s arms, and I leaned against the back seat with my eyes closed.

Maybe I was too sleepy. I just wanted to take a nap, yet I fell asleep.

I slept soundly and did not realize that I was leaning against Blake’s shoulder.

The car drove back to the villa.

It was already past four in the morning.

I woke up and suddenly found my head resting on something warm. I froze.

Then I looked up and saw Blake's tired eyes.

I quickly sat up straight from his embrace, my face burning.

"Go back and get some sleep." He sounded fatigued, which was rare.

I followed Blake silently and went to my room. As Hedwig's fever subsided, she slept restfully.

Blake looked at her sleeping face. Then he turned and saw how sleepy I was. He said, "Take a day off tomorrow and go to work the day after tomorrow. Hedwig should stay at home tomorrow too."

OK." I nodded. I couldn't work with Hedwig sick anyway.

"Do you need me to sleep here?" asked Blake,

His words woke me up. Instantly, I wasn't drowsy anymore. I immediately shook my head and said, "No. You should go back to your room."

"Fine. If anything happened, be sure to let me know at once." He sounded disappointed.

"I will. But I hope you won't hurt my hand again." The pain in my wrist was still lingering.

"I won't. And you should call out to me instead of touching my body all of a sudden," said Blake.

I froze. For some reason, I blushed again. "Alright. I won't touch you."

Blake suddenly let out a meaningful laugh. I looked at him in confusion.

"Don't you think we're touching on an intimate topic now?" Blake said lightly.

I thought about our conversation, and my heart beat faster.

"Get out. I'm going to sleep!" I was a bit pissed off. He diverted my attention before I could realize it.

Blake turned around and walked to the door. When he opened the door, he suddenly turned around and said in a hoarse voice, "To be honest, I don't hate the way you touched me..."

“Don’t be so cheeky.” I was furious. Why couldn’t he just let me off the hook? I was embarrassed enough

Blake’s smirk came from outside the door. I was so ashamed that I wanted to vanish at once.

I didn’t want to touch him at all! What a narcissist!

I slept soundly in the car back then. Now that I was in bed, suddenly, I couldn’t sleep at all.

It was strange and depressing. I leaned over and pulled the quilt gently over Hedwig’s body.

When I couldn’t go to sleep, I started to think I thought of what he said just now and inexplicably felt my face heat up.

Was he implying something?

What a jerk Why did he make such a joke?

I made up my mind. If he said things like that again, I wouldn’t talk to him!

When I woke up the next day, it was past 10 a.m.

I sat up and checked the alarm clock Someone had turned it off.

It must have been Blake. Did he turn it off in order not to wake Hedwig up?

Well, he was a responsible father. I’d give him that.

After I washed up and changed my clothes, I decided to go downstairs and get something to eat first. I didn’t want to wake Hedwig up. She should sleep a bit longer.

When I went down the stairs leisurely, suddenly, I saw someone.

I stopped and stared at the young man sitting on the sofa with some surprise.

It was Leo!

Why was he here?

When Leo heard footsteps coming from upstairs, he looked up. When he saw me, he was stunned as well.

“Catherine?” He stood up stiffly from the sofa. He asked in surprise and anger, “Why are you at Blake’s place?”

I pursed my lips and continued to walk down. I said lightly, “You have to ask him.”

“Don’t tell me you’re Blake’s mate!” Leo’s face was full of disbelief.

I frowned slightly. “You are so superficial. Hasn’t Blake told you yet?”

Being called superficial made Leo pull a long face. Just then, his phone rang.

His eyes were still fixed on me while he put the phone close to his ear. I heard Blake’s voice.

“Blake, why are you calling me instead of using Mind-Link?” Leo said while looking at me warily.

“How do I know you’re not already back in Sayreville?” Blake snorted.

“Yes, I’m back Because I’ve got something to deal with. I’m at your lakeside villa right now. Guess who I saw here? A woman Blake You have a unique tastellon rice hic voidan

c e that could hear as well

I wanted to ignore him, yet I still couldn’t help being a little angry at what he said.

Blake was also stunned. “What are you doing at my place so early in the morning?”

“That’s not important now. Just tell me this. What is your relationship with Catherine?” While Leo was asking, he sized me up, as if he wanted to see something good in me.

“Leo, don’t be rude to her. And she told me last night that you wanted to make my kids stars. You’d better drop that thought. Do you want your nephew and niece to be in the spotlight?” Blake said seriously.

When Leo heard Blake’s words, his eyes widened in shock. He stared at me in disbelief.

“What? Blake, did you just say that the two kids were yours? Are you sure?” asked Leo in surprise.

Blake was so pissed off that he smiled. “Of course, I’m sure. Don’t you think that they look a lot like me? And I’ve checked with the pack doctor already.”

“I see. Congratulations.” Leo sounded jealous.

“Stay for dinner tonight, and I’ll introduce you to the kids. And keep this between us for now. Don’t tell Grandma and Grandpa just yet. Remember!” After saying this, Blake hung up.

Leo’s hand holding the phone dropped feebly. He glared at me, who was drinking water in the dining room.

“Catherine, how could you? You knew the kids were Blake’s, but you still kept me in the dark yesterday. You made me a joke! You did that on purpose, didn’t you?”

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Catherine’s POV

I turned around and smiled when I saw Leo’s flushed face. So what? If you think you are a joke, well, you deserve it. Experience must be bought, right? Be nicer to others from now on. Don’t push people into the corner just because they refuse to work with you. How do you feel now shooting yourself in the foot?”

“Don’t think you can talk to me like that just because you had two kids with Blake...”

“Leo, is everyone in the royal family as unreasonable and condescending as you are?” I raised my eyebrows and talked back a little unhappily.

Leo was stunned!

I didn’t bother to talk to him anymore. I wanted to go to the kitchen to grab something to eat.

“You... You have to apologize to me. You knew the truth, yet you still watched me make a fool of myself yesterday.”

Leo caught up with me and said so.

I opened up the fridge and took a look. There were a lot of fresh ingredients inside. Downen might have gone out on an errand right now. He was not at home.

I decided to make some roasted chicken with herbs and seafood pasta for myself. I pretended to ignore the man behind me who was accusing me angrily.

The more I ignored Leo, the angrier he became. However, he did not dare to do anything to me. He could only glare at me while his face turned red with anger.

I found him so unreasonable.

I didn't think I did anything wrong. I had a reason not to tell the truth yesterday.

"Mommy... Who is he? I have never seen him before." Just as Leo could not calm down whatsoever, he heard a childish voice sounding from behind.

It was Hedwig. She woke up. She must have realized that I was not by her side and came downstairs.

Leo turned around and saw Hedwig behind him.

Hedwig's hair was messy, and her face was delicate and cute. She was wearing a creamy-white pajama with patterns of cows on it. She looked so lovely.

Leo stared at Hedwig, and she stared back at him.

I walked over immediately. "Hedwig, why did you get downstairs with so little on? You are still sick Do you know that?"

"Mommy, my fever is gone. I'm not sick anymore. So, I don't want to take medicine anymore." When Hedwig heard that she was sick, the first thing she thought of was that she might have to take medicine. Her face was full of frustration.

I comforted her gently, "Fine. Just put on more clothes. You won't have to take medicine unless you feel sick OK?"

"Mommy, you haven't told me who he is yet. He is so handsome!" Hedwig sized Leo up.

Just as I was about to introduce him, Leo had already squatted down and looked at Hedwig. His face was gloomy back then, but now he smiled. "Hey there, what is your name? I am your uncle, for real!"

"For real? Mommy, could there be a fake uncle?" Hedwig did not understand.

I immediately replied, "He is your daddy's younger brother, your uncle. You can call him Leo from now on."

"What's the name of my niece?" asked Leo, turning to me.

"My name is Hedwig! Leo, are you here to see me? Did you bring me a gift?" Hedwig, thought that Leo was here because she was sick

Leo was slightly stunned and looked at me, asking for help.

i knew exactly why he came, and he definitely didn't bring any gifts.

"Hedwig, Leo came in a hurry today and didn't have time to prepare a gift for you. I'll ask him to make it up to you next time, OK?" I comforted Hedwig.

Hedwig compromised easily. She immediately nodded and said, "Well, Leo, be sure to bring me a gift the next time you come to visit me. I will also send you a gift in return."

"OK. Promise. I will bring you lots of gifts the next time I come here," Leo answered with a smile.

"And a gift for Noah too. He's my brother!" Hedwig did not forget about Noah.

Leo nodded.

I stood up with Hedwig in my arms. "Mommy will take you upstairs to change."

"Leo, don't leave yet. I'll take you to see my friend Chestnut later." Hedwig was carried upstairs by me, and she still wanted Leo to stay.

"Who is Chestnut?" Leo was in a daze.

"Chestnut is Chestnut. It's very cute. Wait here! I'll take you to it in a while," Hedwig said happily.

A few minutes later, Hedwig changed into a princess dress. With two ponytails, she hopped downstairs happily.

I went downstairs and said to Hedwig, "Hedwig, do you want some seafood pasta?"

"Yes! Mommy, you can go ahead and eat first. I'll take Leo to see Chestnut." As soon as Hedwig finished speaking, she

ran to Leo, grabbed one of his fingers, and tried to pull him away. "Leo, come with me."

Leo glanced at me, asking me with his eyes who Chestnut was.

I smiled without saying anything, letting him find out on his own.

Hedwig was a good-time girl.

They went back after about half an hour. As soon as they walked into the parlor, Leo collapsed on the sofa.

Hedwig was also worn out. I took a towel and wiped her sweat. Then I was about to feed her some pasta.

All of a sudden, I saw Leo lying on the sofa. I kindly asked him, “Hey, do you want some pasta?”

“Is there any for me?” Leo sat up immediately.

“Yes. If you want some, just come here.”

Leo slowly walked over. “She never gets tired! I am exhausted from running, and she hasn’t had enough! I am starving.”

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Chapter 74

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Catherine’s POV

It was ten o’clock in the evening.

I helped Hedwig and Noah take a bath and read bedtime stories to Hedwig.

“Daddy hasn’t come back yet. It’s so late!” Hedwig had taken a nap, and though she was feeling sleepy now, she did not want to fall asleep when she realized that Blake was not back yet.

I stroked her head and comforted her gently, “Hedwig, daddy might be caught up with something important, so he will be back late. Go to sleep. You can play with your daddy in your dream, OK?”

“Mommy, is daddy in danger?” Hedwig was so worried. She blinked.

I chuckled. “Your daddy is the Lycan King. Nothing will happen to him. Don’t worry. Just go to sleep.”

“I can’t. I miss him!” Hedwig pouted and said pitifully.

– “Then Mommy will sing you to sleep, OK?” I thought of a way.

“Well, Mommy, you can give it a try. I don’t know if I can sleep.” Hedwig gave in and decided to hear me sing.

I began to hum a few lullabies.

As I hummed, Hedwig yawned. She looked like she would fall asleep at any moment.

I tried my best to lower my voice. I gently stroked Hedwig's head while humming.

Seeing that Hedwig was finally asleep, I let out a sigh of relief and tucked her in before pushing the door open and leaving

I pushed open the door of the next room. Noah was lying under the quilt and trying out his new toy. Because there were some little lights on his new toy, he simply buried himself in the quilt to play with it.

Just as he was playing, suddenly, I patted his butt, which startled him. He quickly poked his head out from under the quilt.

"It's so late. Why are you still playing with your toy instead of sleeping?" I was pissed off. He had spent the whole day playing around. It was now bedtime, and he still hadn't had enough!

"Mommy, I still have some things that I haven't figured out. I'm studying..."

"Study it tomorrow. Hurry up and go to sleep. Otherwise, someone will get spanked," I threatened.

"Fine! I'll go to sleep! Mommy, you interrupted my new research. You're so bad." Noah was unhappy, but he still put his toy away and lay down on the bed to sleep.

"Bad mommy is telling you to sleep!" I tried to be serious, but I was amused by Noah's expression.

"Mommy, isn't daddy going to sleep with me tonight?" he asked curiously.

"I don't know. Your daddy might have gone back to his villa on the hill."

"Well, I don't know why, but I can't sleep without daddy around," Noah said seriously.

This time, I couldn't help but chuckle. "You're just a kid. How can you not be able to sleep? I bet you'll sleep like a piggy in a moment. And I can't wake you up whatsoever."

"That's not true! Forget it. Maybe I will fall asleep. I'm so sleepy!" After a few words of rebuttal, Noah felt that his

eyelids were so heavy. After a short while, he fell asleep, and he even snored.

I was so relieved to get both of them to sleep. After sitting on the balcony drawing for an hour, I decided to go downstairs and get a glass of water.

It was almost midnight. I was very tired after attending to the kids for a day.

There were only a few dim lights on in the parlor. When I walked down, I suddenly saw a person lying on the sofa.

I was startled. I quickly walked over and saw that the person lying on the sofa was actually Blake.

When did he come back?

And why was he sleeping on the sofa? Why didn't he go upstairs to sleep?

I frowned and curiously walked to the sofa. Then I smelled alcohol.

I was slightly surprised. Was Blake drunk?

I stretched out my leg and kicked his calf. I shouted, "Hey, wake up. Don't sleep on the sofa. It's getting cold now. You'll get sick"

He only let out a few uncomfortable grunts.

Since he wasn't responsive, I simply squatted in front of him.

I reached out and patted his face. "Blake, wake up. If you want to sleep, go to your room. Don't sleep here."

"More alcohol..." Blake seemed to hear someone talking. He spoke in a hoarse voice.

I glared at him in disgust. "You're so drunk, and you still want to drink?"

"Get me some alcohol..." Suddenly, he grabbed my hand before I could retract it. He pulled my hand hard, and I was caught off guard. I leaned on his shoulder, and I froze.

"What the hell, Blake? Let go of me." I was being kind enough to wake him up, yet he grabbed my hand.

"Women are so cruel..." the drunk and confused man mocked.

My concerns about him vanished in an instant. I tried hard to pull my hand back, but he held it tightly.

"Let go, you jerk! Let go of me!" I was so angry that I opened my mouth and bit the back of his hand.

Blake was in pain and loosened his grip at once. I immediately took a few steps back and glared at him with

resentment.

“Since it was some woman outside who hurt you, I can’t answer your question. You can sleep on the sofa for as long as you like. Who cares?” I said angrily and turned to go upstairs.

I even forgot why I went downstairs.

After I returned to my room, I lay down next to Hedwig. Looking at her sleeping face, I inexplicably felt a little upset.

Such a feeling confused me.

I made up my mind. If Blake did find his mate, I would leave here together with the kids. I wouldn’t let them be bullied by their stepmother.

uno dark inside. Not all stepmothers would treat their husbands’ kids badly. But I was afraid. I was Hedwig

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Chapter 75

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Catherine’s POV

I woke up early the next morning, and i checked Hedwig’s temperature again. It was normal. It seemed that Hedwig was recovering well after taking the medicine.

I ran next door to wake Noah up, and then I helped Noah and Hedwig wash up in the bathroom. Finally, I took them downstairs for breakfast.

When I was walking downstairs, 1 deliberately took a glance at the sofa.

Blake was no longer there. I didn’t know where he had gone.

“Downen, did you see my daddy? Did he stay out last night?” As soon as Hedwig entered the dining room, she asked Downen.

Dowen immediately smiled and replied, "Good morning, Princess. King Blake came back and stayed here last night, but he went to the Chavez Group early in the morning."

"Oh? Daddy didn't stay out yesterday? But where did he sleep? Why didn't he come to my room to sleep? Bad daddy." Noah was unhappy.

I quickly urged Noah and Hedwig to have breakfast. "Enough with the questions. Finish your meal and go to school"

Dowen immediately said to me, "King Blake asked me to send the children to school. Ms. Wyatt, just go to work I will take care of them."

I nodded at him gratefully. "That would be great, Dowen!"

I drove to work As soon as I stepped into the office, I saw Melinda walking toward me with a smile. "Catherine, come in with me!"

I didn't expect that Melinda would come so early. I followed her into the office.

"Catherine, did you find your mate already? Or are you dating some big shot? Guy came over yesterday and said you should come back to work He also asked me to take care of you." Melinda smiled at me.

I felt a bit embarrassed. I smiled bitterly and said, "No, Melinda, I didn't find my mate. But it is true that someone is helping me silently."

I took out my phone, clicked on the Gallery, and showed Melinda the photo of Noah and Hedwig. "Melinda, I have two kids. They are almost four years old."

Melinda was shocked when she heard my words. "Since... Since when do you have kids? Catherine, didn't you say you hadn't found your mate?"

I shook my head and said bitterly, "No, I haven't found my mate yet. And the father of my kids is not my mate either."

After hearing what I said, Melinda grabbed my arm and asked, "What exactly is going on? Did anyone do anything bad to you? Tell me! Which pack does he belong to? All people from the Chavez Group are protected by the Royal."

It had been a long time since anyone cared about me. I was touched, and I even felt the urge to cry.

I quickly went over and hugged Melinda. "I'm sorry, Melinda. I hid this from you for a reason. I wasn't born a rogue. I was banished from the pack by my father. My mother was the Luna of the pack. After

she died, my father found a new Luna, who had been picking on me. I am afraid that if they find out about my kids, they will be in danger.”

Melinda felt better after hearing my explanation. Yet she felt sorry for me still. She said, “Catherine, it must have been

Get Borus

I bit my lower lip and nodded. “I didn’t before, but I do now.”

I thought of Blake’s reaction when he found out about the children. The fear that my kids would be snatched away had gone. Instead, I seemed to accept the reality.

People did change easily. At that time, I thought that Blake could only take the kids away over my dead body.

Yet now, I wasn’t dead, and I even made my peace with such a fact.

Melinda stared at me nervously and said, “I just thought your parents and Downen knew each other. I didn’t realize you had such a rough ride. What is their father like? Is he a good man? Did he do anything to you and the kids?”

“Their father... is ... Blake.” My lips were a little dry, and I mustered up my courage. But I still said with hesitation.

“What?!” Melinda was stunned. She froze. After a few seconds, she asked tentatively, “Did you just say that the father of your kids is Blake? King Blake?”

“Melinda, I know it’s hard to believe. I was shocked at first, too. But later, the doctor confirmed that Blake was indeed my kids’ father.”

Melinda finally came back to her senses. She asked again, “And where are the kids now?”

“They are staying in King Blake’s place. King Blake would not let the descendants of the royal family live in a place without protection. Melinda, back then, Blake forcefully brought the kids to his villa, and I was strongly against it. Later, I compromised, since he treated them well. They grew up without a father. I wanted to make it up to them. And Blake loves them very much. He’s a good father indeed.”

Blake was a jerk, but I had to admit that when he was with Noah and Hedwig, he was perfect.

Melinda sighed.

“Well then, Catherine, I’m glad to hear that. Black is not just some ordinary man. He owns such a big company, and he is our Lycan King. He is our real King. Catherine, how are things going to work out between you two?”

I was stunned for a moment. Then I said self-mockingly, “Melinda, nothing is ever going to happen between us. We are not a couple. We just have two children, and that’s all. I know he is the Lycan King. Even if I am not a rogue, I would just be a member of a small pack. He and I are from two different worlds.”

Melinda also smiled bitterly and said, “Makes sense. How can King Blake’s mate be some ordinary werewolf like us?”

I got carried away the other day with Blake’s tender look and how much he adored the kids. I didn’t hate him that much. But what he said after he got drunk last night woke me up thoroughly.

I felt flustered just thinking about it. Blake was way too charming. He was the Mr. Perfect for every woman.

Women with low self-control would fall for everything he said and did.

He came with a huge halo surrounding him. I seriously doubted my ability to remain untouched after I lived with such a charming man day and night in the future.

“Catherine, did you hear me? Hello?”

“Excuse me! Melinda, did you say something?” I was pulled back. Then I thought for a few seconds before asking, “Melinda, tell me. What would a werewolf like Blake do if he fell for a woman?”

Melinda frowned and thought carefully. Then she answered, “For a werewolf like Blake, time, instead of money, is most precious. If he makes time for you, he’s definitely attracted to you.”

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Chapter 76

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[Gina’s POV](#)

I had already agreed to the termination of my contract. Two days had passed, and things for me were not getting any better. All kinds of bad news keep coming.

I finally couldn't bear to stay at home anymore. Today, I came to my studio with a sullen face.

After I became a star, I asked Harley to help me set up a studio. Of course, not all the employees were werewolves. I walked into the studio and saw all my assistants sitting there sighing.

"What's wrong?" My heart sank. I had a bad feeling.

Harley walked out of his office with a bunch of contracts in his hand. "Gina, all your trips have been called off. And the talk show you were supposed to be on today had a last-minute change."

"What? Then who will be the guest?" I felt a little unsteady on my feet, and I couldn't help but hold the wall beside me. Coldness penetrated my heart. I tried to look at him with widened eyes. "Tell me!"

"Lorelei Pope." Harley said.

I knew her. She belonged to Sunset Pack She set foot in showbiz because she saw the benefits I brought to my pack after I became a star.

But Blake didn't treat Sunset Pack differently. Lorelei wasn't very famous. She buttered me up at the mating gathering held in the Shadow Forest.

"Lorelei Pope? She is just a nobody. And she replaces me? Isn't this simply a slap in my face? Are they trying to tell everyone that I am not even a B-list star? This is too much. Fuck! I want to kill them all!

Those bastards!" I swept everything on the desk next to me on the floor angrily, looking like I was about to eat someone alive.

"Why? Why did you do this to me? You made me one in a million and then destroyed me. Why?" I was miserable. I couldn't stand it. I crouched by the wall, burying my head in my hands. I was about to lose it.

I was once a female star whose popularity was in full swing. When I was enjoying all the praises and applause, suddenly, everything was gone. It was unbearable. I even wish I were dead.

"Why don't you tell me all the bad news? It won't make a difference anyway." I lowered my head, my voice numb.

Harley frowned and said with concern, "Gina, are you alright? Do you want to go in and get some rest? We'll talk later."

“No need. If I close my eyes now, I can see how miserable I will be. Harley, can you hug me? Please?” I looked up at his face in front of me. I suddenly felt that Harley was nice enough. I needed his hug.

It occurred to me that five years ago, I had a slight crush on Harley.

When I found out that Catherine had a one-night stand with another man, I even thought about telling Harley about that. I wanted to know how much Harley would loathe Catherine after knowing that.

But Catherine was banished from the pack after that night. And the person who slept with her was King Blake.

Later, Elena secretly told me to replace Catherine with myself. I did, and King Blake made me a star. Then I forgot to tell Harley about Catherine’s one-night stand and didn’t get to know his thought.

Later on, I became more and more famous.

Besides, after I came across King Blake, I realized that no werewolf could surpass him

Besides, after I came across King Blake, I realized that no werewolf could surpass him.

Being King Blake’s lover would be good enough for me. But I could only regard him as my secret crush. Even so, my feelings for Harley had all gone.

I was pushed into a corner now, and it was Harley who was by my side and cared about me. It was only now that I found out that I used to have feelings for him. But later, I changed. My status blinded me. I was all over myself, and I forgot about it all.

Harley saw tears rolling down my cheeks. He looked like he was sad.

I hugged him tightly the moment he crouched down.

There was a bit of embarrassment on his face, and I found that he gestured to the stunned assistants next to us to ask them out.

The assistants were smart enough to go out quickly.

But as soon as they went out, one of them began to mock coldly outside the door,

I heard someone say, “Well, well. She did this to herself. Karma is a bitch indeed.”

“You’re right. She used to boss us around like we were dogs. No one will serve her anymore! Anyway, I’ll quit. This is a dead end.”

“Count me in. Who the hell can stand her bad temper?”

“She has reached an impasse now. And she still clings to Harley. Damn bitch! Poor Harley!”

“I think Harley was just comforting her symbolically. She used to throw tantrums at him all the time.”

“I hope that Harley will turn his back on her and leave her high and dry. I’m interested in seeing what kind of desperate moves she can make. Do you know that she used to point to my nose and call me useless?”

I trembled with anger at what they said, but I no longer had the strength to go out and quarrel with them.

I could only hold Harley tightly by his neck and cry out in the room, “Harley, what should I do? I’m at my wit’s end now. Can you help me?”

“Gina, I’m afraid you have to face it. This is no longer something that can be solved.”

“I’m sure there’s still a way. Didn’t you say last time that someone would support me if that was what I wanted? But I still don’t want to do that. No…” I cried sadly.

Harley felt the same, so, he continued to persuade me, “Gina, why don’t you take the opportunity to quit showbiz? It would still be better than being looked down upon.”

“I can’t talk myself into it. I like the sense of accomplishment that showbiz brings me. Harley, I don’t want to quit just like this.” I was telling the truth. speaking from my heart. I still wanted to make a comeback in showbiz.

Harley sighed helplessly. I knew these assistants would leave me sooner or later, but Harley wouldn’t. He was the Gamma of our pack. If I couldn’t become the Lycan Luna, being the Gamma’s mate would also be acceptable for me.

“Gina, I’ll get you a glass of water.” Harley suddenly pulled my hands away and stood up.

“No! I don’t want to drink anything now. Harley, do you know? I used to have a crush on you. You can tell, right?” I suddenly said something that made him tense.

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Chapter 77

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Harley's POV

"You had a crush on me? When? I have no idea." I was telling the truth. Catherine had been the center of my attention, so, I was a little dazed at Gina's words.

Status didn't matter to me. I didn't like Catherine because she was once the daughter of Alpha.

"I'm sure you know it, Harley. You're just too shy to admit it, right? But I'm serious. I had a crush on you five years ago. Back then, you were close to Catherine, so I never dared to tell you," Gina said with a serious face.

"Gina, why are you saying all this? It's water under the bridge now. Let it go." I calmed down in a short while.

I stayed by Gina's side for the last five years through all the ups and downs. However, I only thought of her as my friend and colleague. That was all.

"No, I don't want to let it go. Harley, you know that there are some sponsors in Hollywood with more resources. I've decided to find myself a rich sponsor. But before that, I hope that you will be my first man. Those men don't deserve my first time." As Gina spoke, her lips were already close to my ear.

I jumped in fright and pushed her away with a look of disbelief. "Gina, what are you doing? Do you have any idea what you just said?"

Gina immediately stood up from the ground and walked towards me step by step, being flirtatious deliberately.

She said, "Of course. Harley, I suddenly realize that you are the best to me when I am the most down and out. So, this isn't a trade. Besides, don't you ever want me? I don't think so. I am the woman in all men's dreams. And I am the daughter of Alpha. Don't you want to be the future Alpha? You thought about it as well, didn't you?"

Gina shocked me today. Her words were bold and passionate. I couldn't believe these words came from Gina's mouth.

"No, Gina. You got me wrong. I have never thought that way. Indeed, you are very beautiful, and countless men are crazy for you. But all I have for you is just admiration and respect. So, please stop saying these. We are just companions from the same pack I have always thought of you as my friend," I explained in a hurry and stated clearly.

Hearing this, Gina stopped and stared at me with a sad and ashamed expression. "What did you say? Harley, how could you never have any feelings for me? We have

lived and worked together for so many years. Do you really have no feelings for me at all?"

"Gina, you took it the wrong way. I watched you thrive step by step for the past five years. In some ways, you are really outstanding, but... I'm sorry. I really don't have that kind of crush on you. And you are not my mate." I didn't want to hurt her pride, but I had to make it clear so she wouldn't get the wrong idea again.

Gina suddenly picked up a file next to her and threw it at me. "Even you are leaving me? You ... You bastard! You know better than anyone how much I have invested in you these five years. I never went to an event without you. Otherwise, who would know that there was a handsome man by my side? You are kind of famous now, and you suddenly turn your back on me? How can you be so heartless? Fine! Go! Go to your Catherine! See if she still likes you! She has already been sleeping with Blake. She is nastier than me."

I was shocked by her words, and then I was furious. "Gina, you can curse me, but I won't allow you to speak ill of Catherine. She's nowhere near the woman in your mouth. She does nothing of that sort."

"Is that so? Would you still defend her if you knew she was the one who got me into this today? She slept with King Blake five years ago, and she was not King Blake's mate. I was kind enough not to tell you. Now that she's got another chance, do you think she's going to let it slide? King Blake said that he was interested in her last time. Do you think he will let her go? Can she resist the Lycan King's charm? He is rich, and he also has the Lycan aura that can make every werewolf surrender!" Gina was truly furious, so, every word she said was extremely unpleasant and harsh.

Her words hit me hard. I even felt like I was about to lose my balance. I panted and glared at Gina. "That's bullshit, i don't buy it at all. Stop talking nonsense."

"Fine! Go ahead and find her. See if she'll talk to you at all," Gina mocked.

My heart ached so much. I turned around and left, ignoring Gina.

"If... If you leave, don't ever come back. I never want to see you again!" Gina didn't expect that I would leave her for Catherine in the end. She screamed, but she still failed to keep me.

"Just go! All of you, just go! I don't need you! I can still get back on my feet! Wait and see! I will make you regret leaving me!" Gina had gone crazy.

She frantically swept everything in the room to the ground, her eyes red, tears streaming down her face.

She shouted at the other employees. They were utterly frightened, and they ran out of the studio.

I shook my head and left the studio as well. With her like this, I couldn't stick by her side.

After I left the studio, I sat in the car and was devastated.

Then, I plucked up my courage and dialed Catherine's number.

"Harley?" A familiar, pleasant female voice sounded from the other end.

"Cathy, did you find a job? Where do you work? Would you like to have lunch together?" I was also in a mess. I didn't know what was waiting for me after all these years. But now, I just wanted to hear her voice. It wouldn't matter even if she turned me down.

"I have found a job. Let's have lunch together. My treat!" Catherine smiled.

"OK. Send me the address. I'll be there right now!" I felt better after hearing her words.

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Chapter 78

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Harley's POV

At noon, Catherine found a table in a restaurant near the company and sent me the address.

Ten minutes later, I showed up in front of her.

The clothes I liked to wear didn't change over the years. I still liked casual clothes, just like when Catherine and I used to live in the same pack.

Catherine sized me up. Then she smiled and said, "Harley, what happened? Why did you suddenly want to eat with

me?"

I looked at her, feeling uneasy. I swallowed the questions I wanted to ask her.

“Nothing. I just felt that I messed up the last meal and wanted to treat you to another,” I said with a smile, trying my best to be calm.

“Why did you ask Gina to come over last time?” Catherine was still a bit angry at the mention of last time.

I was stunned for a second and replied casually, “Actually, it was Gina who offered to eat together that day. She said that the three of us hadn’t seen each other in ages, so she wanted us to have a meal together. I didn’t expect that you two would end up having a fight. If I had known that it would be like that, I definitely wouldn’t have let her tag along,”

Catherine sneered, “I knew it. Why would she want to see me? She just wanted to show off.”

“She is just the proud kind. Don’t take it seriously. In fact, she has been very miserable recently,” I comforted Catherine in a low voice.

“How come? She spares no effort in putting on airs. She just showed up at my office the other day in a million-dollar sports car.” Catherine curled her lips.

“All her work and activities have been called off, and all her deals with the Chavez Group have been canceled. Also ... there’s a good chance that she will be banned. You may not see her on screen ever again,” I said, looking straight at Catherine, wanting to see her reaction.

“What happened to her?” Catherine seemed to think of something, but she continued to look at me with inquiring

eyes.

“She offended King Blake. Did you hear about this?” When I saw her expression change slightly, my heart ached. Sure enough, Gina was telling the truth when she said that Catherine was involved with King Blake. I believed Gina’s words

now.

Catherine’s face became even more sullen. She pretended to be indifferent and said, “Is that so? Well, she deserves it.”

“Cathy, Gina said that you had known King Blake since five years ago. You and him...” Since it had come to this, I felt that I had to ask. Otherwise, I would be suffocated.

Catherine paused. She looked up at me, pursed her lips, and said calmly, “Harley, I don’t want to talk about the unpleasant past anymore. Stop asking, OK?”

When I heard her say that it was unpleasant, I felt a little better, but I was still upset.

“Fine. If you don’t want to talk about it, then I will stop asking. But can you tell me one thing? Are you the one who tells King Blake to blacklist Gina?” I still wanted to find out!

“Would you think I was a bad person if I said yes? But I have every reason to hurt her, because she once hurt me exactly the same.” Catherine laughed self-mockingly.

I sighed. As a friend of both of them, I was indeed somewhat embarrassed. And it was a shame that their sisterhood was shattered

“Harley, can we stop talking about her? Let’s eat.” Catherine did not want to mention Gina’s name anymore.

Hoping for a more pleasant atmosphere, I nodded. “OK. Let’s eat!”

Then we just talked about our previous lives in the werewoll school and our recent work.

“Cathy, do you want me to be a star?” I asked.

Catherine blinked in surprise. She looked at me and couldn’t help but smile. “I’ve always thought that you have what it takes to be a star. And you have been with Gina for the past few years. It seems that many people online have noticed

You.”

I smiled bitterly. “My mother rejected her second chance ever since my father passed away. She had become very insecure, so I didn’t set foot in showbiz. Later, Gina was aware of my dilemma and offered me to be her bodyguard and assistant. I agreed.”

“Then what makes you change now?” Catherine asked in surprise.

“I just feel that if a person turns his dream away and dares not face it, he won’t have the courage to do anything else.” I figured it out all of a sudden.

I was no match for King Blake. If I wanted to provide Catherine a better life, I would have to make more money.

Over the years that I had been with Gina, I had found that her achievements had helped the pack grow as lot.

In modern society, from a werewolf’s point of view, I was no match for the Lycan King whatsoever.

But if I became a star and had more money, at least it was something. In such a way, when Catherine made the choice, the gap between me and King Blake would not be so big.

When Catherine heard me say this, she smiled and encouraged me, “Harley, if that’s what you want, I think it is a good thing. You are right. One would be nothing if he didn’t have a dream. You are still so young. Do what you want to do. I support you wholeheartedly.”

“Really? Cathy, you are not against it?” I was very happy to hear her words, and I became even more courageous.

“Of course. It’s your dream. But Harley, you will be facing some tough times as well, won’t you?” Catherine said worriedly.

I smiled. “Cathy, no need to worry about that. In fact, I have come to meet a lot of people in showbiz in the past few years.”

Catherine was stunned, and then she smiled. “Harley, it sounds like everything is perfect. You should go ahead and

realize your dream.”

“OK. I will do my best!” I looked up and saw that Catherine was smiling. I was instantly determined. When I decided to do something well, I would put in a lot of effort and endurance for it.

Cathy, wait for me. When I succeeded, I would tell you how much I loved you.

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Chapter 79

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Catherine’s rov

I told Melinda the truth today, and I had lunch with Harley, knowing that he was going to pursue his dream.

Therefore, I felt better. I wasn’t as agitated as last night.

with this in mind, I went back to work.

In the afternoon, my phone rang. I glanced at the screen

It was my father, Troy, the Alpha of Black Moon Pack.

I hesitated for a few seconds and still picked up the phone.

“Catherine, do you have a minute? I have something to tell you.” He had always been so indifferent to me since I was a kid.

“Alpha Wyatt, what is it? Let’s talk about it now. I’m still working,” I was telling the truth. I really couldn’t go out to see him now.

Ever since I was banished from Black Moon Pack, I addressed him differently.

“I want you to come with me to the hospital.”

“The hospital? Are you sick? Can’t the doctor in the pack do anything?” I was shocked when I heard the word “hospital”.

“I’m not sick, but I want you to come with me to the hospital,” he said.

I couldn’t get him to tell me the reason, but I still decided to go with him.

I asked Melinda for a leave of absence and left the company early.

When I reached his place, I saw him.

Time left marks on his face. Though he was well maintained, he was still a bit older.

When he saw me, he was also a little surprised. He directly walked over, opened the car door, and sat in.

“Alpha Wyatt, do you want me to accompany you to the hospital for a checkup?” He indeed didn’t look well.

He turned to look at me and sighed. “Catherine, when will the thing between you and Gina come to an end? Do you know Gina doesn’t even dare to step out of the house because of you?”

I knew that he was going to bring this up to me. But I didn’t expect that he would take Gina’s side eventually.

I laughed self-mockingly. “Alpha Wyatt, we are both your daughters. You never care about me. You give her all your love. Even if you do want to play favorites, at least you can try to be less obvious. It hurts. Do you know?”

He looked at me in surprise, as if he did not expect me to say this.

“Catherine, if you want to hate someone, let that one be me. Gina has nothing to do with this. Please cut her some slack.” He said after a pause.

I suddenly snapped, “Why was I banished? Wasn’t Gina involved?”

“Catherine, drive. Let’s go to the hospital now. When we get there, you’ll know why I did that. I’m indeed an irresponsible father, and I’m sorry,” he said.

I took a long breath and no longer said anything. I just drove to the nearest hospital.

When we walked into the hospital, Troy suddenly said to the doctor, “May I know where can we have a DNA test?”

When I heard his words, my whole body shook.

Then I looked up at him in disbelief. I asked in a trembling voice, “Dad, what’s that for? Didn’t you come here for a checkup?”

I even forgot to address him as Alpha Wyatt.

“Catherine, I have to tell you the truth. You are not my daughter. That is why I have been unable to care about you as my daughter for so many years. But I have always treated you generously when it comes to money. You know that. So, I hope that you can give Gina a break on account of that.”

“No... That’s not true. It’s not funny. Please. I’m begging you. Let’s go. We won’t have the DNA test. You must be lying to me...” The news came out of the blue. I couldn’t accept it. I held back my tears, trembled, and grabbed his arm, wanting to pull him away.

“Catherine, listen to me. It’s true. I’m not your biological father. Your mother and I bought you from someone else. We don’t know who your parents are. Before your mother died, I promised her that I would raise you no matter what. I did what I promised her. You are a grown-up now.”

Dad told me the truth mercilessly.

My body was stiff and cold, and I froze. I wasn’t his daughter?

How could it be?

How did it come to this?

All my life, I had been bitter about him favoring Gina and Elena. I envied Gina for having his care and love, but his words at that time were still less shocking,

“Catherine, I know it’s a lot for you to take at once. If you don’t believe me, we’ll do a DNA test now,” he said while coming up to me.

I opened my eyes wide and stared at the strange middle-aged man in front of me. My heart ached utterly.

Before, I blamed my father for not treating me well, but now, I was actually a person without a father.

“No need to do that. I believe you.” I closed my eyes, and tears poured down my cheeks. “Thank you for raising me. You didn’t make me grow up as a rogue. Either way, in my heart, you are my father.”

“Catherine, if you still think of me as your father, please get Gina a break. Don’t make her desperate. I apologize to you for what happened five years ago on behalf of her. Today, I’m begging you here. Let go of Gina, for the sake of all these years.” Troy looked at me pleadingly.

I felt that he was stabbing my heart. My sadness had already made me somewhat numb.

When I heard his last sentence, I raised my head and looked at him with tears all over my face.

“Catherine, Gina is my biological daughter. I can’t stand by and watch her have no way out.” Dad put all his hopes on

1. me.

He was anxious seeing that I didn’t speak and only shed tears.

“Fine. I promise. I will let go of her this time. Consider it as returning the favor of your upbringing.” After I finished

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Chapter 80

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[Catherine’s POV](#)

I sat in the car. I stooped over the steering wheel and cried hard, venting all my grievances.

If that was really what Alpha Wyatt wanted, I could forgive Gina for using my name to enjoy five years of wealth and glory. But from now on, I was no longer related to Black Moon Pack, because my relationship with them had become nothing but a trade.

After crying for a long time, I found it was getting dark outside the window. I checked the time. It was almost seven o'clock

I wiped my tears off and opened the car window. The cold wind at night instantly made me freeze.

However, no matter how cold i felt, I didn't want to close the window. I should let the wind make my eyes no longer red and swollen.

When I was about to reach Blake's villa, my phone rang.

It was Blake.

I reached for my phone and pressed the speaker button. He asked faintly, "You're not going home for dinner again tonight?"

"I'll be home soon," I replied and hung up the phone.

When I got home, the street lights outside lit up. I was in a good mood as I drove down such a quiet road.

I calmed down. Along the way, 'I had already accepted the fact that I was not Alpha Wyatt's daughter.

In fact, it didn't matter to me anymore. Anyway, I cared for no one but my kids now. I wasn't alone. I had my kids. No matter where I was, I had a family.

When I parked the car in the garage, I deliberately looked at myself in the mirror. Although my eyes were still a little red, they were no longer swollen. I didn't think Noah and Hedwig could tell anything wrong.

I walked into the parlor and found that it was very quiet. I was stunned. Where were the children?

They should have already been home by now.

"Ms. Wyatt, you're back! King Blake and Leo are playing with the children upstairs. Do you want to go up and have a look?" Downen hurried up to explain to me.

“I see. Thanks!” I was confused. Leo was here as well?

I walked up to the second floor and entered the bedroom. I was still wearing a set of business attire, which was not appropriate at home. I changed into a simple set of casual clothes and walked out.

At the door of the toy room, I heard the kids’ happy laughter.

My heart warmed slightly. I pushed the door open and walked in. I saw that Leo was racing with Noah.

The winding driveway that was built took up a large area. They were holding remotes in their hands, and two cool toy sports cars were placed in front of the starting line.

The atmosphere was tense. Only Blake turned around and glanced at me. His eyes were somehow meaningful.

“Leo, try harder. You have already lost three rounds!” Hedwig was beside them. Her beautiful face was flushed with excitement. She stood next to the driveway and shouted as she started to run.

Leo blushed a bit

“Mominy...” Suddenly, Hedwig found me standing beside the door. She ran over excitedly and hugged my thigh. “Mommy, when did you come back? You missed all the fun. I co is racing with Noah. It’s so much fun. I cheer for Noah, and he beats Leo!” Hedwig looked at me happily and claimed her credit.

I stroked Hedwig’s head. At this time, the two tiny sports cars were already running at a high speed.

Hedwig immediately grabbed the corner of my clothes and said, “Mommy, come here! Come to the front and see!”

I was pulled to the front by Hedwig. Seeing how serious Noah was, I could not help but laugh.

Noah had loved these fun things since he was a child. He must be very happy now that leo was here to accompany

him.

“Noah, go beat him! Noah, you’re the best!” Hedwig was jumping and shouting at the side. She was even more excited than Noah. Her face was red, and she was shouting so hard that she was about to sweat.

I also stared at the track without blinking.

“Watch out...” When I saw that Noah’s car was about to flip off the track just to overtake Leo’s car, I immediately shouted nervously.

My voice distracted Leo. He looked up, and the sports car that was racing along the track flew off at once.

“Yes! Leo, you lost again!” Hedwig cheered when she saw it.

Leo collapsed on the floor in defeat. His handsome face was filled with frustration.

Noah wiped the sweat off his forehead excitedly and said with a smile, “Leo, you sandbagged, didn’t you? Did you do this because you thought I was just a little boy?”

“Keep it to yourself!” Leo pinched Noah’s face and looked up at me. “Your fault! Why were you shouting? I was distracted.”

I was stunned and immediately protested in dissatisfaction, “What has it got to do with me? You are the one who can’t beat Noah. Don’t take it out on me!”

“You... Blake! Keep your woman under control!” Leo was rendered speechless, so he immediately called for Blake’s help

I said coldly, “Leo, watch your mouth. I am not his woman.”

Leo suddenly laughed. “If you are not his woman, why are you living in his house?”

Noah, who was next to Leo, suddenly said coolly, “Leo, I don’t think you know what’s going on. My mommy didn’t ask to move in. Daddy begged her to do so. Also, if my mommy says that she is not my daddy’s woman, then she isn’t. My mommy never lies.”

Noah’s words stunned Leo.

Leo looked at Blake and then at me. Then Leo pointed to Noah and asked, “Blake, how does Noah know all this stuff? He is just a kid. What does he know about grownups?”

Noah immediately became angry. He put his hands on his waist and said slowly, “Leo, don’t underestimate me. I know what you know. I also know what you don’t know. It’s just like the race we had. You are the one who insisted on competing with me. Now that you have lost, do the three conditions you promised me still count?”

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