# My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica

# #Chapter 81 - Read My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica Chapter 81

## Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Catherine's POV

Noah raised his chin slightly. His face was delicate and he looked cool. "Leo, listen up. My first request is that you are not allowed to say anything that my mommy hates ever again. You are not allowed to bully my mommy. You are not allowed to make her angry. And my second request is..."

"Wait a minute, Noah. You said three sentences. Weren't these three requests already?"

Noah blinked his big eyes. Then he tilted luis head and thought carefully. "Well, you may be right."

"Noah, the three requests are all for your inominy. Why don't you ask for something else? For example, you can ask me to buy you a toy you like, or take you somewhere you want..." Leo quickly persuaded Noah.

Noah's big eyes instantly lit up when he heard the word "toy".

Leo looked at Noah expectantly.

But then Noah said, "No, I won't change my requests. I can ask my dad to buy me toys. He has plenty of money, and he can take me to anywhere we want." After some serious consideration, Noah stuck to his proposals.

I looked at Leo proudly. Then I walked over, held Noah's face, and gave him a big kiss. "Noah, I love you so much!"

"Mommy, I want a kiss too!" Hedwig immediately ran over, competing for my attention.

I held Hedwig's face and gave her a big kiss, too. She was instantly happy.

Leo, who was next to us, pulled a long face. He stared at Noah with some frustration. "You brat! Just wait and see. If we have another game and you lose, those three requests will not stand." "Fine. You can't scare me. But for now, you have to follow the rules of the bet. You are not allowed to say anything that makes my mommy unhappy. Otherwise..."

"Yes?" Leo curled his thin lips.

"Otherwise, you will have to compensate my mommy for her mental damage. For every time she's unhappy because of you, you will have to give her ... one million dollars!" Noah said loudly.

"What?" Leo's eyes widened. He looked at Noah, as if Noah were a robber.

Things were getting too far. I said to Noah a little harshly, "Noah, you scared Leo. The bet you had did not count. Got it?"

Noah shrugged and immediately nodded with a smile. "OK, mommy. Leo, the bet is off. And the requests I made don't count. Did I scare you?"

"That's not going to happen! I was the one who wanted to bet with you. So, of course, your proposals count. I have never broken my word," said Leo generously.

"Noah, hurry up and thank Leo. He is such a man of his word. You have to learn from him from now on, OK? You can't say things casually. You should always keep your promises, and you can't cheat no matter what." I suddenly changed my attitude to agree with Leo and make the bet stand.

"Blake, say something. I have a hunch that they have set me up!" Leo seemed to have sensed something, and he hurriedly asked Blake for help.

Yet Blake's expression didn't change much. "It's not their fault that you're not smart enough. Let's get down. Time to

eat."

Get Bonus

I didn't expect that Blake would side with me and Noah. Anyway, he was only doing this for Noah's sake. It had nothing to do with me.

Somehow, I thought of his drunken words from last night. His words seemed like he had been hurt by some woman.

I felt stifled. Then I made up my mind. Whatever Blake did, I wouldn't care. He would be invisible to me.

The five of us sat at the long table quietly. Today's dinner was very sumptuous, and my two kids were enjoying it so much that their lips were greasy.

I lowered my head and ate silently. Meanwhile, I was thinking about what Alpha Wyatt had said to me. My body became a bit stiff, and I ate slower and slower.

"Mommy, are you full already? That's not good. If you become even skinnier, you can't attract anyone anymore," Noah immediately reminded me.

His words pulled me back. Only then did I realize that I got distracted unknowingly.

I quickly put a piece of bread on Noah's plate and said, "Mommy is fine. You should eat more."

"Mommy, you forgot that I don't like whole-wheat bread. Daddy, here you are." Noah immediately looked at Blake.

I glared at Noah. He got carried away.

Meanwhile, Leo suddenly said, "Blake, you don't like it either? Then hand it over to me. I like it..."

I thought that Blake wouldn't take the bread. Unexpectedly he ate it in one bite.

Somehow, I felt my heart beat faster, and I was sure that I was blushing.

Blake continued to eat calmly.

I had been absent-minded a minute ago, but now I was full of spirit. Why did Blake do this? He was getting on my

nerves.

Finally, the meal ended quietly. After sitting for a while, Leo stroked Noah and Hedwig's heads and was about to leave.

"Leo, wait. I have a question. Is it fun being a star?" Hedwig suddenly grabbed and shook one of Leo's fingers.

Leo was stunned for a second. Then he squatted down and looked at Hedwig. He smiled and said, "Why did you ask? Do you want to be a star?"

"Yes! I want to be a star. I also want to be on TV every day. Can I?" Hedwig asked seriously.

"You need to know a lot of things to be a star. Tell me, what do you know?" asked Leo as he looked at Hedwig.

"I can sing, and I can dance..." Hedwig immediately replied, she wanted to continue, but these were the only two things she knew so far.

"Really? Then sing a song for me. If you're qualified, I'll make you a star," Leo teased her with a smile.

"OK! Then I'll sing... Wait, what songs should I sing? I don't even remember the lyrics..." Hedwig was so nervous. She opened her mouth a few times, but she couldn't sing anything. She was so anxious that she blushed.

Blake immediately walked over and held her in his arms. "Hedwig, being a star isn't easy. Don't be a star, OK!

"But I want to be on TV. I want to be spotlighted." Hedwig immediately hugged Blake, feeling bad for her failure just

nour She nouted and it seemed that she would burst into tears at any second.

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#### Chapter 82

Chapter 82

Catherine's POV

After Leo left, i took the kids for a walk in the garden and came back to bathe them

They were tired. After the bath, they climbed onto the bed and fell asleep at once

I got out of the shower, and I saw a light in Blake's study

I didn't want to disturb him, but I still had to talk to him about cina,

I made a promise to Alpha Wyati. I should do what I said,

I was not a heartless person, but after this, I had nothing to do with Black Moon Pack anymore

I walked over and knocked on the door gently.

"Come in!" I heard Blake's low and magnetic voice. It was particularly charming on such a quiet night.

I took a deep breath and pushed the door open,

Blake was sitting on the black leather chair behind the desk, looking at me, poker-faced,

"Are the children asleep?" Blake asked about the children,

I nodded and took a look at Blake. Then I lowered my head, trying to figure out how to tell him about it.

Not only did Gina hurt me, but she also lied to Blake.

Blake was the Lycan King, and he would never allow anyone to lie to him.

If I asked him to leave Gina off, would he say yes?

"What's up?" His deep voice interrupted my thoughts. I looked up in shock and met his pair of deep, flickering eyes.

"I have a favor to ask." I collected myself and spoke lightly

"What is it?" Blake narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Have you been targeting Gina lately?" I asked,

Blake nodded. He did not deny it. "Yes. She lied to me. She is bound to be punished. I will take away everything she has and make her miserable."

His ruthless words left me speechless for a moment. Then I bit my lip, plucked up my courage, and said, "I want to ask you to let Gina off the hook. Is that OK?"

"What? Say that again." Blake's face instantly went livid, and he asked somehow angrily.

I was shocked and trembled because of his harsh and cold tone. His reaction was exactly what I expected. Gina had lied

to him for five years, which was unforgivable.

However, I still wanted to give it a try no matter how furious he was.

"I'm asking you to let Gina off the hook. Stop getting back at her." I wasn't as loud as before, and I felt a bit guilty.

"Did I hear you correctly? You wanted a liar to get away with what she did? You know exactly that she lied to me for five years. I turned a liar from an unknown werewolf into a star. And you still dare to tell me to cut her some slack?"

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My shoulders trembled. "I knew it would end badly for her, because she offended you. But I promised someone. That's why I'm begging you to forgive her. Blake, can you..."

"Who did you promise?" Blake spoke again, his voice much deeper.

I sighed and said, "My father."

Blake was slightly astonished. "As far as I can tell, you became a rogue because of him. The Alpha of Black Moon Pack banished you. You wanted to help Gina just because he came to you?"

"Yes, that's right." I didn't want to let him know the real reason.

"You are so stupid. Alpha Wyatt doesn't even admit that you are a member of the Black Moon Pack. Who are you to help him? You are not ridiculous. You're simply pathetic," said Blake angrily.

My body trembled. The pain in my heart was suffocating me.

"Fine. Say whatever you want. Do I have your word?" I looked up and met Blake's sharp, cold eyes.

I wanted Blake to say yes badly.

If so, then I'd be done with Black Moon Pack. I wouldn't have to bear the burden of conscience and pressure of any decision that I made in the future.

If not, I would be haunted by Alpha Wyatt's upbringing for more than twenty years, which would weigh on my conscience for the rest of my life. I'd live with a lot more guilt.

"What if I say no?" Blake looked like he didn't want to listen to me talking.

"I'll beg you again then." My heart trembled. When his kids were involved, Blake was open to any discussion. But he was a completely different person regarding anything else. "That won't work You're acting like a fool." Blake was even more furious.

His coldness made me panic. I had a feeling. No matter how much I begged him, he still wouldn't say yes.

What to do then?

"If you say yes, you can make a demand as well. I'll say yes to everything." After thinking for a few seconds, I looked up again and wanted to negotiate.

His face was no longer that cold and merciless.

"Are you sure you want to make a deal with me?" Blake said with a sneer.

When I heard his words, I couldn't help but tremble. I had a very bad feeling.

His demand must be tricky.

"Tell me your proposal first, so I can think about it." I left myself with leeway. I wanted to know his proposal before making a decision.

Blake snorted coldly, "If we're making a deal, we should close the deal before naming our terms."

I was stunned!

Blake was so cunning,

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## Chapter 83

Chapter 83

Blake's POV

After Catherine left, I was not in the mood to work anymore. I lit a cigarette, took a few puffs, and looked up at the closed door.

The door wasn't pushed open again till midnight. It meant that she gave up on the idea of making a deal with me. At the thought of this, I was even more upset.

She was so ridiculous. She acted as if nothing had ever happened after tempting me.

The next morning, she held Hedwig's hand and walked into the dining room. I sat at the dining table. Noah was sitting next to me, already having his breakfast.

"Morning, mommy!" Noah greeted her smilingly.

"Morning!" Catherine patted Noah's head.

"Noah, I dreamed of you last night!" Hedwig said with a smile.

"What was I doing?" Noah asked curiously.

Hedwig immediately said loudly, "You were taking a dump on the bed in my dream. It was so stinky that i woke up."

I was eating, and her words almost made me choke.

Catherine could not help but chuckle.

Noah turned pale with anger, pointing to Hedwig and shouting, "Hedwig, I will kill you!"

Hedwig stuck her tongue out at Noah. "Come at me then. Daddy will protect me!"

"Wait and see! You'll be punished!" said Noah, about to jump off the chair to grab Hedwig.

"Enough. Noah, she was just teasing you. Don't take it seriously. Stop being mad. You are her brother, and you should take care of her here. Come on, finish your breakfast," Catherine persuaded Noah hurriedly.

"She just said something so disgusting. How can I continue to eat after that? Daddy, how can you still be eating?" Noah turned around and found that I was still eating. He immediately looked disgusted.

Catherine immediately turned her head to reprimand Hedwig, "Hedwig, don't say things like that during meals ever

again. See how angry Noah is?"

Hedwig pouted and said, "Mommy, I was telling the truth. I did dream of that."

"Enough being said. Mommy didn't say you were lying. Go sit on the chair and go to school after breakfast," Catherine interrupted Hedwig.

Hedwig didn't think she said something inappropriate. She happily picked up a spoon and ate the soup.

"Daddy, yesterday, I heard our teacher whispering to each other how handsome you are." Hedwig thought of something. Then she smiled at me.

I was stunned for a second. Then I smiled and said, "They were right. What else did they say about me?"

"They said they wanted to be daddy's mate. Daddy, our werewolf history teacher is the prettiest, and she is super nice to Noah and me. Would you like to date her? If she were to be our stepmom, I'm sure

she would be nice to Noah and me," Hedwig suddenly said.

Catherine's expression torr slightly

Noah glared at Hedwig and said, "Can you shut up please?"

Hedwig's eyes turned red. "Bad Noah!"

I stroked Hedwig's head and said softly, "Hedwig, daddy won't let other werewolves become my mate. Don't say such things again, OK?"

Noah curled his lips and smiled meaningfully. "Daddy, does that mean you want mornry to be your mate?"

Catherine's face darkened, and she said angrily, "Noah, shut up."

Noah was scolded by Catherine and did not dare to speak anymore. On the other hand, hearing Catherine scold Noah made Hedwig happy again.

After the meal, Dowen was in charge of sending the kids to school.

Catherine also stood up and was about to leave.

I stood up and stopped her. "Catherine, wait a minute. I have something to say."

Catherine could only stop.

She turned around with a look of surprise on her face.

The car that the kids were in had already left, leaving only the two of us in the parlor.

The room quieted down instantly.

Catherine looked at me expectantly. I was walking towards her step by step.

"What is it?" Catherine asked, pretending to be indifferent.

I looked down at her. It seemed that her snow-white face was blushing. Really? Was she blushing?

"Don't you want to pick up from where we left off yesterday?" I asked in a low voice.

Catherine took a step back. She pretended to be indifferent. She looked at me and asked, "What's the point? Didn't you turn me down?"

I sneered, "Was it me?"

Catherine instantly blushed even more.

"Your offer was outrageous. It was unacceptable," Catherine said.

"Why? It's not like we haven't slept before." I raised my eyebrows, still staring at her blushing face.

"Lycan King, I don't think you are short of women, right? Why make things difficult for me? Go find those women who are willing to throw themselves at you. I just won't agree whatsoever," Catherine mocked me, sounding angry.

"If that's what you think, there's no need for negotiation," I said, heading out.

Catherine snorted and strode out.

When she sped up and walked past me, I suddenly grabbed her wrist.

The next second, she was forcefully pulled into my arms.

"You..." Catherine only made a sound before I kissed her rosy lips.

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#### Chapter 84

Chapter 84

Blake's POV

After kissing Catherine this morning, I was in a particularly good mood.

A day of tense and busy work passed again, and I went home early to accompany Noah and Hedwig.

When Catherine walked into the parlor, I was watching the kids playing and enjoying themselves.

"I'm so happy to finally have a holiday tomorrow!" Noah was jumping around in the parlor, talking non- stop.

Hedwig ran beside him with a smile. "Noal, I want to go for a picnic tomorrow. What do you think?"

"Sure! I'm already excited!" Noah had a rare look of childlike innocence on his face.

"Noah, let's go for a picnic. And we should let daddy and mommy come with us together. I'm sure it'll be fun!" said Hedwig.

"What are you little things talking about?" Catherine came in and asked with a smile.

"Mommy, you came back just in time. Noah and I are talking about having a picnic tomorrow." Hedwig smiled happily when she saw Catherine. Then she held Catherine's hand tightly and looked up at Catherine. "Mommy, say yes. Come with us together."

"

"Who said anything about a picnic?" Catherine looked at Noah suspiciously. Noah immediately raised his hands. "It wasn't me. Mommy, don't look at me."

"Daddy said it!" Hedwig suddenly shouted. "Daddy..."

Catherine looked back and saw me sitting on the sofa in the parlor.

I looked at Hedwig while she was running toward me and immediately squatted down. I held Hedwig tightly in my arms and kissed her face.

"Daddy, we're going for a picnic tomorrow, right?" Hedwig put her arms around my neck and whispered into my ear, "Daddy, come on! I really want to have a picnic with you."

I couldn't reject Hedwig's cute voice whatsoever. I nodded and said, "Yes. We'll take the kids for a picnic tomorrow, behind the mountains. It's nice up there."

"Great! Daddy, I love you the most!" Hearing my words, Hedwig immediately raised her hands and cheered. She also kissed me on the face.

Catherine shook her head helplessly.

"No objections from me. I can try out my remote-controlled plane tomorrow." Noah was very happy as well, but he acted cool and controlled himself.

Catherine went upstairs with her purse in her hand. Hedwig followed her closely.

"Mommy, our teacher gave me a very delicious cake today. Noah didn't get anything," Hedwig said proudly as she walked upstairs.

Catherine stood on the stairs and looked back at Noah. She frowned and said, "Did you get into trouble again! Otherwise, why didn't you get anything whereas Hedwig got a reward?"

"Noah kissed a girl, and the girl cried. Then she went to the teacher to tell on him!" Hedwig told Catherine everything when she heard Catherine's nuestion

Get Bus

"Hedwig, if you speak more, I will punish you!" Noah was angry at once. He raised his hand and acted as if he were about to run after Hedwig.

Hedwig was frightened. She quickly hid behind Catherine and shouted, "Mommy, help! Noah wants to hit me!"

Catherine heard Hedwig's words and was angry. She glared at Noah. "Tell me the truth. Did you bully some girl in your class?"

"Mommy, I didn't. I didn't bully lier. She was the one who made a bet with me. She said that if I kissed her, she would lend me her book." Noah immediately explained with grievances.

Catherine was stunned. She stared at Noah. "And you think that made what you did OK? Only bastards will bully girls. I wonder where you learn that from."

Noah said, "Mommy, I think the answer is pretty obvious."

My lips twitched. Was Catherine beating around the bush and calling me a bastard again?

I forcibly suppressed the displeasure in my heart. She was getting better at sarcasm.

"Promise me now that you won't bully girls again. You know what will happen otherwise." Catherine stared at Noah sternly.

"Mommy, I promise. I won't bully them again. If I do, then I ... I won't be as handsome as daddy."

His words made me glad.

Was he saying that I was handsome?

Catherine looked at me again and said nothing.

"That's not enough. Try a harder one," said Catherine.

"Mommy, it's harsh enough. You know I want nothing but to be as tall and handsome as daddy. I don't have any other wishes." Noah blinked and said seriously.

I stroked his head and smiled, "You're ambitious. Daddy is glad to know that."

Catherine crossed her arms in front of her chest and said seriously, "Noah, don't joke around with me. Behave yourself. Mommy is serious."

"Mommy, I'm sorry..." Noah immediately walked over, stretched out, and hugged Catherine's thigh. He raised his head and apologized sincerely, "It won't happen again."

Hedwig also said in a childish voice, "Mommy, please forgive Noah this time. I will keep an eye on him in the future. He won't do it again."

Catherine squatted down and said earnestly, "Fine. I will let this slide. Be good, both of you."

I looked at Catherine squatting in front of the kids. That gentle and maternal look on her face actually made me somewhat absent-minded.

Thad to admit one thing. Catherine's beauty could only be appreciated more as time passed. Her features were very beautiful, and her eyes were glowing. She might not strike the eye, but after spending some time with her, one would only feel that she was getting prettier every day.

After a few seconds, I looked away and walked over to Hedwig, saying, "Hedwig, what do you want to eat for the picnic tomorrow? I'll ask Dowen to prepare."

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### Chapter 85

Chapter 85

Blake's BV

When the kids heard that there was a picnic tomorrow, they were so happy and ran back and forth in the parlor.

For now, I shared my room with Noah on the second floor Our room was next to Catherine and Hethang's room

to the room

I went to the second floor and stood at the door of my room, Suddenly, someone opened the door and didn't close it

The ferling of kissing Catherine this morning flashed across my mind

Her lips were soft and fragrant, with the sweet smell of milk. I was addicted to kissing her at once

I didn't know if it was because I hadn't found my mate for too long Yet somehow, I felt that the kiss made me lose control in the blink of an eye.

My wolf began to stir again, and I also felt suffocated. I reached out and wanted to push open the door, while someone beat me to it.

Catherine had changed from her suits and stood in front of me in a loose blouse.

My hand that was about to push open the door froze in midair,

When I saw the two buttons on her chest, I was aroused.

Damn! What was with me today? Why did I feel that she had a bewitching charm?

"What are you doing?" Catherine looked at me strangely and asked calmly,

"I have something to talk to you about," I said hurriedly,

Though I was restless deep down, I restrained myself, looking calm.

"What is it?" Catherine leaned against the wall next to her and glanced at me

"About Gina, I feel that I didn't bargain enough. I have an extra request." I was already wandering, yet I could still think of something calmly. Good job, Blake!

Catherine's beautiful eyes suddenly widened, and she stared at me with slight annoyance "Didn't you name your condition this morning? How could you add more?"

"It's up to me, isn't it?" I raised my eyebrows indifferently.

Catherine was stunned, apparently aware of what I meant.

"Can't you settle all the requests in one go instead of going back on your word? Name it. What else do you want?" Catherine compromised,

"I want you to be my mate." I took the opportunity to make a bold and outrageous request.

"What?" Catherine was utterly shocked, her beautiful eyes staring at me in disbeliet.

"Do you have any idea what you are talking about? I am not your mate, Didn't your wolf tell you that?"

I sald lightly, "You just have to pretend to be my rate. I won't ask you for anything more."

"No way, I don't want anything to do with you."

"Don't you find your words ridiculous? If you don't want anything to do with me, what about the kids?"

Get Home

My mockery made Catherine speechless.

She and I would see each other every time I got back from work. We accompanied the kids like a family.

"I just can't," replied Catherine with a cold face.

I pursed my lips. After a few seconds of silence, I said, "If you don't agree, I will make Gina ever more miserable. Do you believe me?"

"I... Don't push it. Don't forget that I gave birth to two kids for you. And I have brought them to your place without strings attached. How dare you make such shameless requests?" Catherine was completely annoyed, but she did not dare to quarrel with me loudly. She could only talk back in a low voice.

I looked at her face filled with anger, which had become rosy.

I actually found her charming and cute when she was angry.

"Catherine, I have my reasons, too. My grandmother has asked me to participate in all kinds of mating gatherings everyday. If you can pretend to be my mate, then things will be much easier for me. Of course, I can assure you that we will just be faking it. I will never lay my hands on you," I promised.

Catherine stared at my face for a few seconds as if she was judging my words.

"We can sign an agreement. Putting it into words should be enough to assure you." I knew what she was worried about.

She had every reason to worry, because I wanted to mark her right now badly.

"Do I have a choice?" Catherine curled her lips and mocked

"No! Now come with me to the study!" I did not expect her to agree so soon. I was a bit overjoyed.

I thought she would turn me down no matter what I said.

Catherine had no choice but to follow me into the study.

I turned on my laptop and began to draw up the agreement

"Will my work be affected if I pretend to be your mate?" Catherine asked suddenly.

I typed on the keyboard, and soon, Catherine saw a detailed agreement I had drawn up.

She picked it up and took a look thoroughly.

"We will just claim that we're in a relationship. It will not affect your work or the kids. There are many social activities in my life circle that require your attendance. As for your work... It will not be affected at all. As long as you want to work there, no one will dare drive you away. You can do whatever you want."

I repeated the contents of the agreement.

"You seem to forget about my requests," Catherine said sarcastically.

I said lightly, "Then add it yourself."

Catherine sat in front of my laptop and typed fast. After a short while, a new agreement was printed.

I looked down and frowned.

"This much?" Her terms surprised me.

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## **Chapter 86**

Chapter 86

Catherine's POV

I was forced to agree to Blake's terms, and I was about to leave in frustration.

But I still felt unwilling. After a few steps, I suddenly turned back and asked, "Blake, tell me, are you seeing someone?"

Blake was stunned and frowned slightly. "Who said that?"

"No one. I just want to hear it from you." I didn't want to tell him that when he was drunk that night, I heard something I shouldn't have heard.

"No. You are the first so far," Blake said seriously.

I could not be sure whether he was telling the truth. I frowned. "The deal is off once I find out you're lying."

"Don't worry. There will be no other woman," replied Blake.

When I met his firm eyes, my heart trembled slightly. His eyes were deep and glowing, making my face a bit hot.

I didn't dare to look him in the eye anymore. I quickly turned around and went downstairs in a panic.

After dinner, I took my son and daughter for a walk in the garden.

"Mommy, when we were eating just now, I found that daddy had been peeping at you. Could he have fallen in love with you?" Noah said with a smile as he threw some stones

Hedwig sighed. "I really hope that daddy will like mommy. This way, we will never be apart again. I can live with you two together forever."

Their words made me have mixed feelings. I said lightly, "That's impossible."

"Mommy, you really don't like daddy at all?" Noah suddenly asked.

I wanted to say yes, but when I thought of the agreement I signed with Blake just now, I had to change my words. "Your daddy is a nice man. At least he is good to you two. And he treats me fine."

"Mommy, are you admitting that daddy is a good person? Then, will you ... begin to like him someday?" Noah said expectantly

I looked at his clear and bright eyes and smiled. "I'll try. If I do have feelings for him, I will let you know."

"Great! Mommy is not so indifferent anymore! I will tell daddy to try his best!" Noah ran forward happily.

Before Hedwig could realize what Noah was happy about, she followed him and ran forward together with him.

Children's words reflected the truest, and their happiness was the purest. Looking at them so happy, I couldn't help but wonder. Did they also want me to fall for Blake?

But how was that going to change anything?

We were werewolves. Any affections we had before finding our mates might not be able to last.

Once we met our mates, we would fall in love with them uncontrollably.

And the affections we had before would shatter at once.

It was the next morning.

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Get Burus

and a thin knit coat, and I tied up my long hair.

Blake was dressed in flaxen casual clothes, which was rare.

"King Blake, the car is ready. If you need anything, call me at any time. I'll be there in a second." Dowen looked at the excited faces of the kids and felt happy for them.

"OK. Kids, let's go!" Blake pointed to the door.

There was a huge black off-road vehicle parked outside the door. Though the picnic was just in the meadow behind the mountainside, it was still a long way to go. He was afraid that the kids would be too tired if we walked there, so he prepared an off-road vehicle that could climb the slope.

The kids were happily singing in the car. I looked at the blue sky, the white clouds, and the green forest outside the window, and I relaxed as well.

Blake was the driver. As a family of four, we looked very happy.

When we arrived at the destination, we still needed to climb over a mountainside. The kids were full of confidence. Each of them carried a small bag, and they walked ahead to lead the way in high spirits, leaving me and Blake behind.

"Noah, slow down. Wait for Hedwig." I knew Noah liked this kind of wild adventure since he was a child. Hedwig liked it as well, but she always lagged. She looked anxious.

"Noah, wait for me. My legs are short, and I can't walk fast!" Hedwig shouted, sweating.

When Blake heard Hedwig's words, he could not help but laugh.

Noah suddenly stopped and picked a flower. When Hedwig caught up with him, he smiled and said, "Stupid Hedwig, let me put it on you."

"Thank you, Noah!" Hedwig was so happy that her face was filled with smiles.

After Noah put the flower on her, Hedwig immediately turned to me and shouted, "Mommy, take pictures for me! I am wearing a flower!"

I quickly took out my phone, wanting to save the happy moment.

But I was standing on a slope. When I was trying to find the right angle, I accidentally leaned back

I let out a cry of surprise instinctively. Just as I was about to roll backward, a powerful arm held me firmly.

I was frightened. I grabbed it subconsciously.

"Be careful!" Blake's deep and magnetic voice was filled with concern.

"Thanks!" I raised my head in shock and met his deep gaze. I blushed and thanked him in a low voice.

Seeing that I almost fell, Hedwig immediately cried out in worry, "Mominy, mommy, are you alright?"

Seeing that Hedwig was about to run over, Blake immediately shouted, "Hedwig, stand still. Daddy will come to carry you. It's slippery here. Watch out!"

"I don't want daddy to carry me. I want to walk by myself. I will be careful." Hedwig turned and left at once.

I was flustered and wanted to stand firm, but I slipped again. I was so scared that I quickly held his arm.

"Don't worry about me. Hurry up and follow her!" I silently scolded myself for being useless. Then I quickly let go of my hands and urged him to leave.

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## Chapter 87

Chapter 87

Catherine's POV

I heard Blake laugh behind, so I quickened my pace to catch up with Noah and Hedwig.

"Mommy, do you have a fever?" asked Hedwig, looking at me as I ran to them.

Noah also cried out in concern, "Mominy, your face is burning. I remember that when stupid Hedwig was having a fever, her face was also like that."

My body froze. Then I heard someone laughing even louder.

Noah's concern put me in a very awkward situation.

"I'm not sick. I just ran too fast. Go ahead. Remember. Be careful!" I reached out and touched my face. It was indeed burning

It was all Blake's fault. Why did he say those things to me?

After half an hour, the four of us finally arrived at the picnic spot, which was a large lawn located at the mountainside.

The grass was green, and the view was very nice. It offered views of downtown Sayreville down the hill and the surrounding nature.

"Mommy, look! It's so beautiful. Take selfies with me." Hedwig loved beautiful things and naturally would not miss any beautiful scenery. Wherever she went, she would take pictures as a memento.

Her words reminded me of the way Blake held me back then, and my face began to burn slightly again.

Blake and Noah took the food and mats out and placed them one by one.

"Daddy, let's play remote-controlled planes! Let's see whose plane can fly higher and farther," Noah put down the lunch box in his hand and said hurriedly.

Blake nodded with a smile. "Alright, let's race."

"Mommy, daddy is playing RC planes with Noah. Can you fly a kite with me? I asked Dowen to make it for me," Hedwig pleaded happily.

I kissed Hedwig on the cheek "Sure!"

I ran back and forth on the lawn with Hedwig several times, but we still couldn't get the kite high in the sky, which made me somewhat frustrated.

"Daddy, eyes on the planes! They are about to crash into each other..." Noah suddenly shouted.

I looked up at the sky. Then I saw the two RC planes flying at high-speed roll a few times in midair. After that, both of them fell.

Blake froze. He looked at his depressed son with embarrassment. "Sorry, daddy lost!"

"Daddy, is mommy really that beautiful? Come on! The planes are broken now." Noah looked at the planes on the ground and said sadly.

"I'll ask Dowen to send you another one here..."

Noah was thoughtful and shook his head. "Never mind. Let's fly the kite with mommy and Hedwig."

Seeing them walking toward us, I hurriedly turned my head.

Get Beanus

"Daddy, why are you here? Why aren't you playing with the planes?" Hedwig asked in surprise when she saw Blake and Noah.

Noah spread his hands. "The planes were broken, so we had to stop. Give me the kite, let me help you fly it."

I put my hands on my knees and raised my head. Then I saw the smile in Blake's eyes. I was a bit annoyed.

"Let the kids play. Come and sit for a while. You look tired." He said with concern.

"Yes, mommy! Go over there and sit with daddy. You can watch me and Noah fly the kite," Hedwig said thoughtfully.

I was indeed exhausted. I went to sit down on a mat, picked up the fruit in a box, and started eating.

Blake came up and sat down beside me. His powerful Lycan aura made it impossible for me to ignore his presence.

The breeze blew, and his masculine scent filled my nose. It was familiar and pleasant, and it made my body tremble slightly.

I secretly glanced sideways and saw Blake reaching out for a bottle of water. He unscrewed it and handed it to me. "Have some water. You have been running for so long. Are you tired?"

I was slightly tense. Blake's gentle concern was irresistible.

I wanted to say no to him, but my hand involuntarily reached over and took the bottle of water. I stiffly raised my head and took a sip.

The cold water woke me up from a trance. I felt that things were getting a little weird and intimate between Blake and me, and I did not want that to stop.

"This is Dowen's famous roast turkey. Grab a bite." After handing me the water, Blake took the gloves, tore off a piece of turkey, and handed it to me.

"I... I'm fine. Thanks." I swallowed subconsciously, but I didn't dare to take it.

"Then I'll eat it." Blake wasn't angry. Instead, he smiled.

"Go ahead." I had to pretend to be calm.

Blake indeed took a bite and praised, "It's great. In fact, Dowen is a better cook than the chefs of the royal pack"

I turned around and looked at Blake eating with relish. I swallowed my saliva again and asked tamely, "Is it that

good?"

"Of course. Try it out if you don't believe me." Blake then tore a turkey drumstick off and handed it over to me.

I took a bite, and it was indeed tasty. The meat was tender and mixed with a faint onion flavor.

I knew how to roast a turkey as well. I would usually roast it with carrots, celery, and onions, but it was not as good as the one Dowen made.

"Will the kids be mad if we eat all the turkey drumsticks?" When I was about to finish eating the turkey drumstick, a question suddenly occurred to me.

Blake chuckled casually. "There's still plenty of food here. It's more than enough for them."

Hearing that, I glanced at the large basket he had just carried. He was right. There was still a lot of tasty food inside, so, there was no need to worry about this.

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### Chapter 88

Chapter 88

Catherine's POV

Blake pulled a long face when he heard what I called him. "Don't you think you should change the way you call me?"

"What should I call you?" I curled my lips in disapproval.

"Just Blake," Blake said in a deep and hoarse voice, mixed with a hint of expectation,

1 stood up from his side and said lightly, "Whatever. I can call you whatever I want. It's just a name."

"Cathy..." Just as I was about to walk away to admire the scenery, I suddenly heard Blake's deep voice coming from behind.

i froze and turned to look at him.

"This is how I am gonna call you from now on!"

I stared at him in disbelief. His handsome face was slightly raised. With the sunlight reflected in his golden eyes, they were deadly charming.

"Whatever!" I suddenly felt numb and itchy, and I was even about to have goosebumps.

Did he have to call me that? It sounded so intimate. It made me uncomfortable all over.

I quickly walked away from Blake and went to Noah and Hedwig. They were worn out and were sitting on the lawn.

"Noah, didn't you say that you would help me fly the kite up? Why is it still on the ground?" Hedwig said with frustration

Noah sat weakly on the grass, staring at the kite for a long time before saying, "It can't fly at all. This must be Dowen's first time making a kite."

"Then what should we do? I want to see it fly in the sky." Hedwig pouted and looked discouraged.

"Maybe next time. Let daddy buy you a real kite. I'm starving. I'm going to eat something," Noah said and stood up.

Hedwig forgot about the kite at once and ran over together with him.

The two kids had a great time this morning on the mountain. On the way back, Hedwig lay on Blake's shoulder motionlessly

Noah held my hand tightly, and as soon as he sat in the car, he spread his short legs.

In the afternoon, after the two kids had lunch, they lay on the bed and took a nap.

I sat alone in the glider on the balcony, drawing. Maybe it was because I was in a lighter mood. Anyway, the inspiration that had disappeared before seemed to have come back to me. I became more and more satisfied with my drawings.

In a few days, I could have the finished product ready and hand it in.

I was drawing, Suddenly, my thoughts were interrupted. I raised my head and met Blake's pair of dark eyes.

I was so startled that I almost dropped my brush.

"How long have you been standing there?" I was a little embarrassed being stared at by him for so long.

"Let me see what you're drawing." Blake strode over with his long legs, interested.

"No!" When I heard his words, I immediately covered my drawing board.

Because I also drew something that was not related to my work.

"Why not? I just want to take a look" Blake became even more interested. His tall body stood in front of the glider and trapped me in it.

"Blake, go away. I'll be angry if you keep being like this," I said hastily.

"Did you draw something you don't want me to see?" Seeing me get all tensed up, he was even more curious.

"Blake, give it back to me..." I saw that his big hand had reached quickly and snatched my drawing board. I jumped up and was about to snatch it back, however, I jumped into his arms directly.

The strong whiff of Blake's hormones filled my nose, and I was a little stunned.

By the time I came to my senses, our bodies were already glued to each other.

"Seems that you like throwing yourself into my arms," Blake said with an evil smile.

I shouted angrily, "Give me back the drawing board. I mean it!"

"Alright, you have it. No more teasing." Seeing that I was serious, Blake gave the drawing board back to me.

I quickly hid it behind me and said angrily, "Move! Don't block my way!"

"Cathy, I was just teasing you. Are you really angry?" Blake said with a smile.

My body was stiff. Why was he still smiling? Was it fun to tease me?

"I'm going to attend a private party tonight, and you're going with me." Blake demanded suddenly.

"How private is it?" I wanted to refuse, but I couldn't, since we had already signed the agreement.

Blake chuckled in a low voice. "I want to introduce you to some friends. Don't worry. I won't tell them who you are for

now."

"Can I not go?" I pleaded and frowned.

"No.You have to go." Blake said firmly.

"Are you sure you aren't picking on me?" I had a feeling. He was up to something.

I couldn't figure out what he was thinking, though.

Blake said lightly, "Even if you don't come with me tonight, you'll still have to show up on occasions like this. Don't forget that you signed the agreement. You are not a kid, and you should be responsible for your behavior."

I stared at him for a long time and nodded. "OK. I will go with you."

Around 4 pm, Hedwig woke up. As soon as she woke up, she asked Blake to hold her. She was so drowsy that she even lay on Blake's shoulder and slept for a while. Finally, roused by the smell of baking bread, she climbed out of Blake's arms and ran to get some freshly baked slices.

Noah woke up, too. He was still a kid, but he was very independent. He began to play with his toys in bed without being noisy.

Blake walked to Hedwig and patiently said to her, "Hedwig, I have something very important to do with mommy tanishe will not at home usith Noah?"

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### Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Catherine's POV

Blake stroked Noah's head and said, "Help me out here and talk to Hedwig. Your mommy and I are going out. You two should stay home and wait for us."

Noah immediately narrowed his big dark eyes. "You're going out together? To where?"

Seeing Noah's suspicious look, I felt guilty somehow and coughed. "We're meeting some friends. We will be back

soon."

"Don't come back so soon. It's so rare that you two go out together. You should spend some more time outside," Noah immediately said while scheming.

Hedwig glared at Noah and said, "Noah, don't you want to tag along? Daddy and mommy are leaving us behind."

"Stupid Hedwig, don't go with them. You will be the third wheel. I will play with you. Let's go find Chestnut." Noah was indeed Blake's wingman. He immediately held Hedwig's hand. "Let's go. Come on!"

"But..." Hedwig still looked unwilling.

"But what? Chestnut must be starving. I'm sure it misses you very much. Come with me." Noah dragged Hedwig away with great strength.

Looking at the two small figures disappearing onto the garden path, Blake and I were somewhat stunned.

"Did you say anything to Noah?" I got suspicious since Noah seemed to have known it all.

Blake's handsome face was calm and composed. "I didn't say anything. What are you suspecting?"

I stared at his face for a long time, but I couldn't find anything wrong, so I gave up. "Nothing. Do we have to go out so early?"

"Yes! Let's go!" Blake suddenly held my hand tightly.

"Hey... You... Let go of me!" I was surprised that he directly dragged me to the car outside the door.

Blake did not give me a chance to break free. He opened the door and pushed me into the car. Then, he also sat in and ordered the driver to drive.

When I came back to my senses, I found that I had not cornbed my hair or changed my clothes. I was still wearing slippers, not to mention that I didn't have my purse with me. I was about to snap.

"Are you going to take me to your friend just like this?" I pointed to myself.

Blake sized me up with his dark eyes and said, "You don't look that bad."

"Aren't you ashamed? Because I do."

Blake chuckled. "Don't worry, I won't let you be ashamed."

I was stunned for a second, and then I heard Blake tell the driver, "Go to the mall downtown."

"You're buying me clothes?" I was surprised.

Blake nodded and looked at my face. "You only have a few sets of clothes. How can I let you wear the same clothes all the time?"

"You don't have to buy me clothes, I can..."

Get Bonus

\*Don't turn me down!"

He said in a domineering tone.

"Blake why are you so nice to me all of a sudden?" I was startled. The feeling of happiness caught me off guard, which

was overwhelming

"No why. I just feel that I should be nicer to you. You gave me two kids and brought them up. I owe you," said Blake.

My face was burning slightly. "I'm their mother. I ought to be good to them and raise them. Even if it is not for you..."

"I know. Parents love their kids unconditionally. But I still feel that I owe you," said Blake.

For a moment, I didn't know what to say,

"I hope you can give me a chance." Seeing that I was silent, he said in a low, firrn, and sincere voice.

His ambiguous words made me even more perplexed. I was silent for a few seconds and replied, "Well, if you really want to repay me, just be a good father."

"Of course. I will be the best father to them, and be good to you as well." Blake chuckled.

My heart trembled slightly, and I said nothing more.

I used to think that Blake was awful, but not anymore all of a sudden.

At least he was a good father. I was sure that the kids would be happy growing up with him sticking around.

Now, Blake was a qualified father and a charming man.

I sighed secretly. I found myself no match for him when faced with his meaningful and flirtatious words.

Just as I was wondering, the car stopped.

Blake said in a low voice, "Let's go and pick some clothes."

I silently followed him out of the car and entered the elevator.

Blake didn't let the pack guards follow us upstairs this time.

In fact, if he blended in with the crowd, people would only think of him as a handsome man with a good figure, like he was a big star. Few would know who he actually was.

I stood by his side. His beefy figure made me look even more petite.

Blake's gaze fell on me, and I couldn't help but get nervous

"What's wrong?" Blake couldn't help but ask me.

"I've never been to such a high-end place," I said honestly

"Me neither." said Blake.

"Yeah, you better be!"

Blake frowned. "Why don't you believe me? Do you think that I have been here with other women?"

"I didn't say that." I felt that what he said just gave him away.

"This is meaningless. I promised not to give you a hard time." Blake sounded gentle.

I chuckled mockingly.

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