

My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica

#Chapter 91 - Read My Mate Has Two Wolves By Jessica Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Chapter 91

Catherine's POV

I saw a young female werewolf in a long red dress walking over. Her long wavy waist-length hair made her look charming and flirtatious. Her smiling eyes were even more attractive. I had to admit that she was so beautiful.

"Miss Twitty, I'm flattered!" Blake smiled politely.

"This is my sister, Eda Twitty." Howard introduced to me, and I nodded.

It turned out this powerful, charming woman was Howard's sister.

I could tell that her aura was also different from the ordinary members of the pack. It seemed that Blake's friends were all noble.

I once fantasized about many people being the models of my work, but none of them were ideal enough. Today, when I saw Eda, I saw the perfect one.

"Eda, this is Blake's friend..."

"Mate." Blake immediately corrected Howard.

Howard's eyes widened in an instant. He looked meaningfully at Blake and smiled.

"Really? She is your mate? Then why did you stop me from calling her Mrs. Chavez just now?"

I touched Blake's hand subconsciously, reminding him that there was no need to explain my identity so clearly.

Eda smiled at me and extended her hand. "Hi, I am Eda Twitty!"

"Hello, Miss Twitty!" I shook her hand politely.

As we stood at the door introducing ourselves, a silver sports car came from a distance and stopped at the gate.

A young and handsome man got out of the car. When he saw Eda, he became nervous instantly.

Then he quickly adjusted himself. He walked leisurely towards us and greeted us, "Blake, I see that you brought a friend. This is..."

"Benjamin, she is Blake's girlfriend!" Howard came over, nudged the man on the shoulder, and blinked several times.

Benjamin was surprised at first, and then it all clicked.

Then Benjamin turned around and smiled politely as if he had just noticed Eda. "Miss Twitty, it's been a long time!"

Eda also smiled. "Long time indeed. I met Cedrick just yesterday. But I haven't seen you for a while."

Benjamin's expression froze slightly.

"Alright, everyone, don't just stand here. Let's get in. I've already got the drinks prepared," Howard said.

I finally got to know Blake's friends. Unexpectedly, they were young, handsome, and educated. I used to think the royal family was all about cynicism.

I was still nervous walking into someone else's home, since both the environment and the people here were strange to

1. me.

They were Blake's friends, but I didn't know any of them. Besides, I could tell that they weren't ordinary from the way they dressed. They looked like someone from the royal family, and their gestures were full of elegance and nobility.

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I ratsed my head and met his smiling eyes.

He didn't say anything, but his domineering aura was so obvious.

I tried to break free, but Blake held my hand even tighter, as if he was deliberately going against me.

What a bastard! He took me to such a strange place and treated me like this.

“Ben, why didn’t you invite Cedrick? Eda is here. They should spend some more time together,” Howard said.

Eda paused and turned around. Her charming eyes stared at Howard sharply, and she scolded, “Harry, believe or not, I will take your house back and make you homeless!”

Howard’s shoulders trembled, and he quickly said seriously, “Eda, I’m worried about you because I care about you. Mom and dad keep talking about when you will finally find your mate.”

“Mind your own business!” Eda was a little annoyed.

But she was so beautiful. Though she was angry, she was still stunning.

Benjamin looked at Eda’s expression and could not help but chuckle.

Yet Howard snorted, “Eda, why don’t you give Cedrick a chance? He is the perfect man for you. At least that’s what I think.”

Eda shifted her gaze to Benjamin’s face and asked, “Benjamin, does Cedrick have a mate?”

Benjamin stuttered, “Well... I guess not. I don’t know. Cedrick is a private man. He rarely talks to me about his personal affairs.”

Howard hit Benjamin hard with his shoulder. “Does he have a mate or not? Go back and find out.”

Benjamin was stunned. He raised his head and met Eda’s smiling eyes. He looked a little flustered.

I didn’t know what they were talking about, but I could tell that it was something about mates, so I also became gossipy.

“Tell me! Are tough women such as Eda Cedrick’s type? She is decisive at work, but she can be gentle at other times. Am I right, Eda?” Howard said excitedly.

“Shut up.” Eda glared at Howard.

Benjamin said, “I don’t know about Cedrick’s type, but I think everyone like beautiful women.”

He was very obscure. He secretly praised Eda.

After hearing this, Eda burst out laughing and said, "You are so sweet. I admit that Cedrick is nice, but he is not my

type."

"Really?" Benjamin almost lost his composure. He shouted "Then what is your type?"

Eda tilted her head and pondered for a few seconds. Then, she shook her long hair and said, "I don't know yet, but it has to be someone good to me."

Blake interrupted, "If both people come out strong, they are bound to quarrel a lot. A tough woman like Eda should find a tender man. That will be a good match."

then Blake said the word "tough". he planced at me.

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Blake's POV

After I said goodbye to Benjamin, I got into the car with Catherine.

Under the cover of the night, our car was rushing home.

In the car, Catherine and I sat on opposite sides of the back seat, each thinking.

"I hope you weren't offended by what my friends said." Since she sat away from me as soon as she got in the car, I figured that she might be angry.

Catherine shook her head. "No. They are all very polite."

"I always know who to choose. Friends, women." I smiled proudly.

Catherine was stunned and said indifferently, "I can tell."

The topic stopped abruptly.

The atmosphere in the car became stiff again.

"I wonder if the kids are asleep already." I didn't like the stiffness, so I found a topic.

Catherine said uncertainly, "Maybe. Noah won't cry, but I'm not sure about Hedwig."

I stared at her face and asked in a low voice, "Can you tell me about what the kids were like when they were little? And do you have pictures of them back then? I want to see them."

Catherine said lightly, "I have pictures, but I don't think there is anything to talk about."

"It's all my fault. I didn't notice in time that Gina had replaced you. I lost my mind and my consciousness that night. I didn't hurt you, did I?" I said with some self-blame.

Catherine frowned, as if she was recalling an unpleasant memory.

"I can't remember," she said coldly, turning her face away.

"You said you were unconscious that day as well. Did something happen? Can you tell me?" I couldn't help but be

curious.

"I don't want to talk about it!" Catherine's voice grew colder.

But I could tell that she was hiding something from me.

I frowned and said disappointedly, "You won't tell me anything. Are you still wary of me?"

"Those are painful memories. I don't want to talk about it because I don't want to recall it. Don't you have any hidden secrets? If I ask you about it, will you tell me?" Catherine mocked.

I froze, suddenly thinking of my mother.

Then both of us stopped talking, and I was lost in deep memories.

Leo and I called my father's current mate our mother, but she was not our biological mother.

My mother betrayed her mate and her sons.

But our father didn't punish her.

Get Borus

I had known the man she was having an affair with since I was a kid. He was close to my father.

When the man found his mate, we even went to his place to congratulate him.

Back then, my mother was sitting among them, and if memories served me right, she was gloomy that day. She kept

her head low.

Later, the man had a very cute and beautiful pair of twins. I followed my parents to visit his place again.

I clearly remembered that there were a few adults next to me who asked me to kiss the cute babies. I kissed the beautiful little girl at first.

The baby girl slept quietly in her cot. She was so beautiful that I thought she was an angel. I still remember her beautiful eyes and face today.

But back then, I was too young to understand the complication and ugliness of the adult world.

One night, Leo and I found our father rolling in bed in the iniddle of the night in pain. That was when we found out that our mother was cheating on him.

Because the betrayal of one's mate would cause heart-wrenching pain. The same case applied to our father, even though he was the Lycan King.

After Leo and I found out about it, we experienced the darkest and most desperate period of our lives.

Our mother rejected our father, but he did not accept it. However, she still left our father and chose to be with that

man.

For the sake of the royal pack and his sons, our father found a new Lycan Luna.

But the bond between him and our mother was not completely broken. It just got weakened. Therefore, he would still feel pain from her betrayal, which was also why Leo and I could not forgive her.

“King Blake... We are here.”

The driver suddenly spoke and interrupted my thoughts.

By the time I recovered from my memories, Catherine had already pushed the door open and was walking quickly towards the parlor.

“Noah, Hedwig...” Catherine shouted as soon as she entered.

“They’re watching TV on the second floor, Ms. Wyatt,” one of the servants who was passing by told her kindly.

Catherine thanked the servant and hurried upstairs.

I followed her to the second floor. Catherine pushed open the door and saw the two kids staring at the screen intently.

“Mommy...” Hedwig looked back and saw Catherine. Hedwig immediately ran over and placed her face close to Catherine’s thigh. “Mommy, you are finally back I miss you so much.”

“Mommy miss you too!” Catherine squatted down and hugged Hedwig tightly.

Hedwig wrapped her arms around Catherine’s neck and kissed Catherine’s face. “Mommy, did daddy take you to a fun place?”

“Not bad.” Catherine nodded.

“Was there anything delicious?” Hedwig was a foodie. She blinked her big eyes.

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Catherine’s POV

Blake didn’t answer me. Instead, he smiled drily, picked up Noah, and walked to the bathroom.

I also took Hedwig to take a bath. Blake and Noah had not been back when we came out.

After a while, he came out with Noah.

I looked at Noah with a cold face and pointed to him. “You, go to bed now.”

Then I pointed to Blake. “Come out with me. I have something to say to you.”

Blake immediately said to Noah, “Go to sleep. Daddy will come over later.”

I turned and walked out.

“We can talk in my study.”

Seeing that I was going to the balcony, Blake immediately opened his mouth and said.

I was furious, and I couldn't think straight. Hearing that, I immediately turned and walked toward his study.

The study was separated from the bedroom by a long distance, so the children should not be able to hear us talking.

As soon as I stepped into the study, I turned around abruptly, and I froze in an instant.

“Why... Why aren't you wearing any clothes?” I just realized he wrapped himself in nothing but a towel.

I blushed, and I immediately turned back, not daring to look at him a second more.

However, I still saw his beefy chest. There were still drops of water on his body, rolling down from his strong waist and vanishing into the towel.

The wild look made me inexplicably blush. My heart beat wildly.

“Go put some clothes on, and we'll talk ‘My mind went blank, and I forgot what I wanted to say to him.

“There's no need for that. I thought you weren't interested in my body,” Blake talked back repeating what I said

before.

I stammered, “That's right. But this is ... not decent. It's unacceptable. Just go and change your clothes.”

Blake tilted his eyebrows slightly and said in a deep voice, “What do you want to say to me? Just tell me now.”

I saw him standing there, unmoved. His tall body was oppressive.

I took a deep breath and forced myself to calm down. I said seriously, “Don't say improper words to the kids. They are still too young.”

Hearing that, Blake chuckled in a low voice. “You seem very interested in what your son said.”

I paused and then said angrily and shyly, "Stop saying nonsense! I'm serious. You should, too."

"I am serious. But you... Why are you blushing? Did you drink behind my back again?" Blake suddenly took a step forward and was closer to me.

I was so scared that I stopped breathing. At such a close distance, I could smell the scent of the shower gel on his body, which actually no longer disgusted me. The cold fragrance of mint was supposed to make a person refreshing, but why was I dizzier now?

Get Borus

I was so scared that I stopped breathing. At such a close distance, I could smell the scent of the shower gel on his body, which actually no longer disgusted me. The cold fragrance of mint was supposed to make a person refreshing, but why was I dizzier now?

"I didn't drink. I was just... The bathroom was hot when I was bathing Hedwig. Don't make wild guesses." I was quick-witted. I had no intention of letting him know that I was flustered right now.

"Is that so? Then why don't you look up into my eyes?" Blake took another step forward, and he was almost against my back. His burning and mature male body emitted an extreme temptation.

"Why should I look into your eyes? You're so weird," I twitched my mouth and said mockingly.

Blake said evilly, "Who knows? Maybe you are afraid of falling in love with me..."

He whispered in my ear, and his burning breath made me tremble.

"Are you kidding? I already told you that you are not my type. To be honest, the two friends of yours I met today are more handsome than you. And they are both so gentle. Even if I fall in love with..."

"No!" Blake said overbearingly, and then his big palms locked my body.

I was stunned. I was caught off guard, and he suddenly pushed the desk to the side and leaned over at once.

I let out a low cry. By the time I came to my senses, I was already lifted by him gently and sat on his desk. And he...

He squeezed his way into my legs, not giving them any chance to close.

“You are not allowed to have feelings for either one of them, do you hear me?” Blake’s face was as cold as ice, filled with ruthlessness and anger. He frightened me.

I found that his eyes seemed to become light brown instead of the usual bright gold.

“What... What are you doing?” I gasped. Was Blake crazy? How could he do this to me?

But Blake suddenly changed completely. He wasn’t gentle anymore. He was utterly gloomy and ruthless.

His gaze was cold. “Catherine, listen carefully. I will not allow you to be attracted to either one of them. Promise me that right now.”

“Blake, put me down.” I was so scared that I started to panic. My whole body couldn’t help but tremble. Why did he suddenly become so terrifying?

I had never been afraid of him before, because he was always a good father to the kids. I had no reason to be afraid.

But right now, I was inexplicably flustered. I could feel the explosive power of his strong body. I was indeed terrified. My voice was shaking, and I tried to break free from his control. But all my attempts went in vain because he became so serious.

“You have to promise me. If you don’t promise me, I won’t put you down.” His voice was cold and deep, and it was frightening

His powerful Lycan aura also spread out at this time, suffocating me.

I could even feel the uneasiness and nervousness of Eva who was sleeping.

“You’re crazy. You can’t do this to me. Why should I promise you? Why?” I was angry.

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Catherine’s POV

Blake opened his eyes, which had once again turned into bright gold.

Blake fiercely took a step back. I no longer felt threatened anymore.

“I’m sorry...” He raised his head with a regretful expression on his face.

I was still sitting on the desk, my heart still beating,

He scared me. I thought he would mark me here forcefully.

It was so terrifying. I was utterly shocked.

“I didn’t scare you, did I?” in the deadly quiet study, we could hear the uneven breathing of both of us.

Blake seemed to have recovered from the mad state. He looked up and asked me with concern.

I still hadn’t recovered from the shock just now. My wrist was still slightly hurting from his grip.

I didn’t want to answer him. I just tried to jump down from the desk. When my feet touched the ground, I felt my legs were so weak that I was going to collapse.

I lowered my head and silently walked past Blake. I was about to walk out the door.

“Cathy...” Blake called my name hastily. He reached over. This time, when he held my arm, he was very gentle.

“Don’t touch me!” I seemed to be greatly frightened. His touch made me tremble instinctively. I turned around and stared at him defensively.

Blake slightly froze. He slowly loosened his grip.

I opened the door at once and rushed out.

“Damn it!” I heard Blake slapping the desk behind me as he cursed in a low voice.

I panicked and ran to my room. I slammed the door of the room hard and locked the door.

Hedwig was sitting on the bed playing with her toy when she suddenly heard the harsh sound of the door. She immediately raised her head.

“Mommy, what’s wrong? You scared me.” Hedwig looked at me and asked with concern.

I shook my head, calmed myself down, and replied, “I’m fine. I’m going to take a shower now. You can go ahead and

play.”

“OK!” Hedwig nodded obediently and continued.

I took my pajamas, walked into the bathroom, leaned against the wall, and took a few deep breaths. It was so horrible.

Just now, Blake carried me to the desk and even did that kind of thing to me. I couldn't believe it, and I was about to lose it.

I felt even more ridiculous when I heard him saying that he wanted to mark me. Maybe I gave him a false impression by agreeing to pretend to be his mate. He was led to believe that I fell in love with him simply because I treated him nicely.

I figured that I'd better not be too nice to him in the future. I didn't want him to get the wrong idea

Get Bonus

It was ridiculous. I figured that I'd better not be too nice to him in the future. I didn't want him to get the wrong idea

again.

I shook my head repeatedly, trying to get rid of everything that had just happened.

I should return to the cold me again from tomorrow on.

The two kids slept soundly tonight, but I lay sleepless until dawn.

By the time I woke up in a daze, it was already past twelve. It was almost lunchtime.

The two kids were very sensible and did not come to disturb me.

My back hurt. Sure enough, staying up late was bad for my health.

I went downstairs tiredly and looked around.

“Ms. Wyatt, you're awake. King Blake said he had something to deal with at the company today and would not be back for lunch.” Downen walked to me quickly and smiled.

I knew very well that Blake would also find it awkward to be in the same room with me now. Therefore, he wisely went

away.

However, I still couldn't forget what he did to me last night.

"Mommy, did you and daddy have a fight? He asked me yesterday how long it takes you to stop being angry." Noah immediately ran over and raised his head.

I was stunned and immediately stroked Noah's head. "We didn't have a fight."

"I'm glad to hear that. I was so worried that I couldn't sleep all night," Noah said seriously.

I was amused by his cute expression. "Oh, is that so?"

"Mommy, Noah is lying. He sleeps like a little piggy every time. Don't let him fool you." Hedwig stood next to Noah with a straw in her mouth. She drank milk while exposing Noah.

Noah immediately went over to ruffle her hair. "Stupid Hedwig, what else can you do besides speaking ill of me?"

"I can drink milk! Look!" Hedwig immediately turned and ran away, giggling non-stop as she ran.

I sat lazily on the sofa, looking at the kids running around. I felt slightly better.

The place without Blake was peaceful.

Then I cleared my mind and played with the kids for an afternoon.

For kids, as long as they were accompanied by adults, they didn't mind what they were doing, even though it was just finding bugs in the garden.

As the night fell, I suddenly felt uneasy.

Just when I was flustered and didn't know what to do, I suddenly heard the sound of a car, and I tensed up.

The two kids ran out happily.

"Daddy is back! Daddy is finally back!" Hedwig was the happiest.

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Chapter 95

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Catherine's POV

“Stop it, Melinda.” I looked at Melinda helplessly. Though she was a few years older than me, she could be so immature sometimes.

I recalled what happened yesterday and said, “I don’t know how to describe it. It was like I stepped on some trigger or something. He suddenly became so terrifying, as if he wanted to eat me alive. He became completely ruthless.”

“Are you sure you’re talking about King Blake?” Melinda became more curious.

I nodded. “I am. I didn’t know how I offended him last night. He suddenly became so horrifying. I’m still shaking

now.”

“Catherine, personally, King Blake is horrifying in any case.” Melinda smiled drily.

I thought and realized that Melinda was right. Blake was the CEO of the company and the Lycan King. Everyone was afraid of him. Though he wasn’t a terrifying beast, he still intimidated others.

I smiled bitterly. “I guess you’re right. He’s the Lycan King after all.”

“Catherine, do you have feelings for him?” Melinda suddenly changed the subject.

I was shocked and immediately replied, “Of course not. How can I have feelings for a horrifying man like him? Melinda, stop joking.”

“I tried to persuade you before, but I won’t do that anymore. The relationship you have is so special. If you two get together, it will be great for you and the kids,” Melinda said earnestly.

I lowered my head, stirred the drink in my glass, and shook my head with a sigh. “No.”

I thought of my identity, and my heart ached. I used to think that I was the daughter of Alpha Wyatt. But now I know, I might just be some rogue’s daughter,

I didn’t think the Moon Goddess would choose someone like me to become the Lycan Luna.

“Catherine, the friend you mentioned before, the one who gave you the car... Was it King Blake?”

Melinda asked.

I continued to shake my head. "Melinda, don't ask. If I find my mate, you'll be the first to know. But right now, I just want to find my real parents."

Melinda nodded and sighed. "Makes sense. No one in this world is willing to sell their daughters, unless they are so desperate and poor that they can't even raise their children."

"If they sold me simply because they were poor, I could forgive them. After all, I manage to be an adult now," I said bitterly and sadly.

"Catherine, do you have any leads if you are going to find them?" Melinda looked at me with concern.

"Not yet. I went through the box my mother left me today, and there was nothing in it but some of her old accessories and old photos. In fact, my mother also had an obsidian necklace. But it was taken away by someone from the Black Moon Pack, and I couldn't trace it back whatsoever. I'm so furious."

Whenever I thought that Gina might have taken it to butter someone up, I wished I could slap her hard.

Melinda shook her head and said, "Catherine, though you've been through so many sad things, you have two cute kids

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nur.

I was not so depressed when I thought of my lovely kids.

"By the way, Catherine, I heard that Lorelei is very satisfied with the work you've given her recently," Melinda said.

"Yes. She asked me to drop it off this Wednesday. She has an important occasion coming and needs to wear it." I was happy and confident when it came to my work.

"I'm sure you'll manage it. It's up to you now. If you can make it happen, you can silence those women in the office." Melinda knew the rumors started when I jumped in Blake's arms.

I knew Melinda had been trying to stop it ever since, but there was nothing we could do given how gossipy those

women were.

“Melinda, there’s something I haven’t told you. When we had dinner with King Blake the other day, you asked me to greet him. There was no way I could have fallen. Someone tripped me up with her foot. I didn’t get to see who it was, but it was a very horrible thing to do.” I was still angry.

“Really?” Melinda pulled a long face right away. She said angrily, “I know there are some really bad people in the office. I can’t get rid of them because they’re connected to the royal family or other high- ups. I used to turn a blind eye to them for the sake of work. But this time, since someone hurts you, let’s work together to get that person out. After all, King Blake is also involved.”

Melinda told me a plan, and I figured that she couldn’t stand those rampant women either.

I thought Melinda’s plan was a good one. I couldn’t suffer in silence.

“Alright, Melinda. Let’s see who’s trying to hurt me. I’ll make her suffer if I find out,” I agreed.

Third person’s POV

Right when Catherine and Melinda were trying to catch the woman who framed Catherine, Vanessa was in a hotel room.

Vanessa was lying in Guy’s arms. They just had sex and were sweating and immersed in the sense of satisfaction.

Vanessa curled a strand of her long blonde hair. She blinked her eyes schematically a few times before she spoke in a delicate voice with great grievances, “Mr. Tenny, Catherine picked on me. Aren’t you going to do something?”

Guy was enjoying himself just now. When he heard Catherine’s name, he was shocked and immediately sat up straight.

“What’s wrong?” Vanessa was startled by his sudden reaction and immediately said in a coaxing voice, “Are you going to do something or not? If you don’t, I will.”

“Vanessa, who told you to lay your hands on Catherine? Don’t you know that she has someone behind her? How dare you? Do you want to lose your job?” Guy stared at her sternly.

Vanessa was stunned when she heard that. Then, she sneered and said, “Is Melinda the one behind her? Melinda is just a director. Why are you afraid of her? Don’t you know me? I hate being wronged the most. I have been with you for several years, and you have never let anyone bully me.”

“You are so naive. I’m not afraid of Melinda at all. On the other hand, she has to butter me up. Forget it. Just drop it. I can’t talk about it. But I’m warning you. Don’t mess with Catherine again. You can’t afford to mess with her.”

His words made Vanessa unhappy. She immediately snorted with dissatisfaction, “Well, if I can’t afford to mess with her, then so be it. But what about you? You are the one in charge. You can’t afford to mess with her either? Or is it because you don’t love me anymore? Do you love Catherine that slut?”

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Third person’s POV

“What are you talking about? Vanessa, don’t be unreasonable.” Guy immediately lifted the quilt and left the bed. He took out a cigarette and smoked.

He took two puffs and looked at Vanessa. “Vanessa, if I didn’t love you, why would I meet you here? Use your brain, OK?”

Vanessa snorted and said, “If you love me, prove it! Fire Catherine! She makes me sick. She acts like she’s some woman who’s so pure and harmless every day, but she’s actually seducing the werewolves in the Design Department who have no mates! Plus, she stole my clients. She even made a client hate my design last time! I hate her guts. Guy, I don’t care. I don’t care! You have to let her go. This way, we can be together forever...”

“Enough! You wouldn’t think so if you knew who was behind her.” Vanessa was giving Guy a headache.

“Who is it? Stop being so mysterious. Just tell me and see if I’ll be startled. If you don’t tell me, I will think that you don’t love me anymore. Guy, I have been with you for so many years. What have you given me? If you don’t help me this time, I will tell everyone about our relationship!”

“Vanessa, do you have to do this? Fine! You’ll be the only one who knows about this. You must keep it between you and me. If others know about this, you’ll be kicked out, and I’ll be implicated as well. It’s not going to end well for either of us,” Guy said hatefully.

“Who the hell is it? Why are you so scared? You’ve never been like this even when we were sneaking around.” Vanessa had a disapproving expression.

“It’s King Blake’s younger brother, Leo.”

“What?” Leo’s name stunned Vanessa. She widened her eyes in disbelief, wondering if she had misheard. “Say it again. Who?”

“Leo! Get it now? He’s got Catherine’s back. He is King Blake’s younger brother. Offending Catherine would be the same as offending Leo. Do you understand?” Guy said angrily.

Vanessa reached out and covered her mouth, finding it unacceptable at all. “No... That’s impossible. How does Catherine know Leo? Are they the same as you and me?”

“Stop making assumptions. Whatever their relationship is, it is not for someone in your position or mine to meddle. So, listen to me carefully. Don’t mess with Catherine ever again. She’s the last person you could mess with. Mark my words with your brain.” Guy put the cigarette out and went to get clothes.

Vanessa was kind of pretty, and she had never had a mate, so Guy hooked up with her. The two of them had maintained such an improper relationship for years. Yet now, Guy found that Vanessa was just a stupid chick. A dumbass like her would mess with the wrong person sooner or later, and he had no interest in being implicated.

Guy put on his clothes and looked at Vanessa. “It’s late. My mate is waiting for me at home. I have to go back”

“Didn’t you always stay for the night? she’s just your so-called wife. She’s not your mate at all. Why are you in such a hurry to get back?” Vanessa stood up from the bed and said unhappily.

Guy’s mate was not his real mate. Unlike those who had mates, there was no connection between her and Guy, so she

had no idea that Guy was cheating on her.

“Guy, wait. Stay for a while longer, OK? Let’s huddle for a while.” Seeing that Guy was about to leave, Vanessa felt a

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Vanessa watched him leave, and then she looked at the empty room.

“You’re doing this to me again!” Vanessa’s face was filled with anger and grievances.

Then she seemed to have thought of something. She quickly took out her phone and dialed a number. “About the design I gave you, have you made the finished product yet?”

“It was done yesterday as you asked. It’s on the market today. Why?”

“What? Already? What’s wrong with you!” Vanessa was a bit dumbfounded. Things moved faster than she had expected. She immediately asked, “Any customers?”

“A few ladies were interested, and I’ve already sold several of them. Ms. Geis, the design this time is awesome. I didn’t expect it to be so popular. The next time something like this comes up, come to me again!”

Vanessa directly hung up the phone and pulled her hair anxiously. She knew that next week, Catherine would send Lorelei the first batch of the finished products based on Catherine’s design.

Lorelei was proud and arrogant, which was the reason why she wanted a private designer.

If Lorelei knew that her clothes were not unique and original, she’d tear Catherine apart,

“What should I do? What should I do?” Vanessa was going crazy. In the beginning, she wanted to frame Catherine and squeeze Catherine out of the Design Department of the Chavez Group. Now it seemed that Vanessa had succeeded, which turned out to be the most terrible thing for Vanessa.

Why would Catherine have anything to do with Leo? Vanessa couldn’t believe it at all. She assumed that Catherine must have been involved with Leo somehow. Thinking of this, Vanessa came up with an even bolder and more malevolent idea. If Catherine did push her into the corner and made her desperate, she would let the press tell everyone about the affair. By then, Catherine would be skinned alive by Leo’s fans.

As a fashion designer, Vanessa knew a lot about showbiz. She knew how crazy fans were about their idols. A superstar like Leo definitely had an unimaginable number of fans.

If they found out that Catherine was involved with Leo, Catherine would be too scared to leave her front door.

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Chapter 97

Chapter 97

Catherine's POV

After I had dinner with Melinda, I did not stay outside for too long. I soon went back to lakeside.

I worried about my two kids, especially Hedwig, who was so clingy. If I wasn't there for her, she couldn't sleep at all. She would even cry.

By the time I rushed back, it was already past nine.

As expected, Hedwig was sitting in the parlor, shedding tears. She wiped her eyes with the back of her hand and cried, "I want mommy. Daddy, can you call mommy and ask her to come back soon?"

Blake sat aside and coaxed Hedwig, his face full of distress.

Just as Blake was helpless, I walked into the parlor and said, "Hedwig, Mommy is back."

"Mommy..." Hedwig ran to me with great grievances.

I immediately squatted down and held Hedwig tightly in my arms. Looking at her crying face, I felt so distressed and said, "There, there. Stop crying. Mommy is back, right? Let's go. Mommy will take you upstairs to sleep. You have to go to school tomorrow morning."

2 to

"Mommy, if you don't come back, I won't be able to cry anymore. My tears are running out." Hedwig pouted.

When I heard her words, I couldn't help but chuckle. "I see. It was my fault for making you cry for so long."

"I asked daddy to call you, but daddy just wouldn't. He definitely doesn't love me." After Hedwig finished speaking, she secretly glanced at Blake, who was sitting on the sofa. She looked so upset.

When Blake heard Hedwig's words, he immediately revealed a somewhat sad expression.

I said to Hedwig gently, "No, your daddy won't stop loving you. He'll always love you."

"Really? In fact, I will always love you two as well." After hearing my words, Hedwig was overjoyed.

Blake listened to my words and was slightly stunned.

I wouldn't make things worse right now. Though I sometimes seemed to be a bit harsh when educating my kids, I was, in fact, still very reasonable.

Regardless of the arguments between adults, I would always be patient with the children,

I would keep my kids out of the grudges of adults, because I didn't want to burden them.

I carried Hedwig upstairs and went straight into the room. After bathing Hedwig, I held her in my arms, ready to sleep.

"Mommy, let's go see what Noah is doing." Hedwig suddenly wasn't sleepy at all. She looked at me pitifully and pleaded.

"What's the point? He must be playing games, or he's already asleep." I didn't want to go next door because I didn't

want to see Blake.

"I'm sure Noah is not asleep. He has been worried about mommy, too. Mommy, let's go and see him, OK! Please." Hedwig looked even more pitiful.

I couldn't bear to see that look on her face. At last, I gave in. I picked her up and opened the door.

The door of the next room was closed. I hesitated for a moment. Finally, I reached out and pushed it open.

As much as I hated Blake, I still needed to tell Noah that I was back. I didn't want Noah to be worried.

Unexpectedly, when I pushed open the door, I saw Blake lying on his side beside Noah and watching Noah playing with his Switch

Hearing the sound of the door, Blake was slightly startled, and he couldn't help but look at me.

"Mommy, you're back!" Noah was still staring at Switch in his hand and shouted cheerfully.

I put Hedwig on the bed and grabbed Noah's Switch. "It's late! No more playing. You've got school tomorrow. Go to bed."

Noah was in the middle of a critical moment, but I stepped in. He threw himself unwillingly on the bed. "Fine! I'll go to sleep now!"

However, Hedwig was jumping on their bed as if it were a trampoline. She laughed happily as she jumped. "Noah, I will bounce you up. Be prepared!"

Noah looked at me in annoyance. "Mommy, take the annoying stupid Hedwig away. Do you want me to sleep or not?"

I had to pick Hedwig, who was enjoying herself up, and walked out.

Blake was looking at me the whole time. However, he was smart enough not to talk to me.

After I coaxed Hedwig to sleep, I took my pencil to the balcony and turned on a dim light.

I focused on drawing. After today's chat with Melinda, I was no longer depressed.

Just as I was immersed in drawing, suddenly, heavy footsteps came from behind me.

I froze and paused. Then I turned my head and saw Blake, who was standing not far behind me.

Under the shadow, he looked taller and more domineering.

I ignored him and continued to draw.

However, Blake walked over and stood in front of me. He looked down at me, who was sitting cross-legged, and said, "I apologize to you for what happened last night."

My hands moved faster, and I said coldly, "How's that going to help? What's done is done."

"I didn't mean to hurt you like that." His tone sounded a little heavy.

I raised my head and saw the trace of pain flashing across his deep eyes.

I glared at him. "Don't stand here, I still got work to do. Go to sleep."

"If you don't forgive me, I won't be able to sleep tonight." Blake's gaze was still fixed on my face, and his tone revealed a trace of helplessness.

"I was the victim here. Why are you the one who can't sleep?" I found him getting funnier.

However, Blake said calmly, "Exactly. I feel guilty because you're the victim. You are the mother of my kids. I should not have done that to you. I hope you can forgive me."

I didn't expect that Blake would take the initiative to apologize to me. After a slight surprise, I said lightly, "Can you tell me why you suddenly seemed like a different person?"

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Chapter 98

Chapter 98

Catherine's POV

I slept soundly. The next morning, I felt refreshed. Maybe it was because Blake apologized to me yesterday, which made me feel less pressure, so I didn't suffer from insomnia again.

"Where's your daddy?" I went downstairs and found Noah sitting alone at the table. I couldn't help asking.

Noah pointed outside the door and said, "Daddy said he'd skip breakfast because something came up at work."

"OK." I frowned. Did he really have something urgent to deal with? Or did he deliberately take off in advance just to avoid the embarrassment? I had no idea.

But anyway, he made it a lot easier for me.

After breakfast, Downen sent the children to school.

I arrived at the office and began my busy day's work.

I had reached a consensus with Melinda, and we had our eyes on several people. So, while I was working, I was also secretly observing. I wanted to find the person who tripped me that day.

I had to know. I wouldn't suffer in silence.

"Catherine, hurry to the reception room and wait. Lorelei will be here in ten minutes." Melinda walked over and knocked on my desk.

I nodded. "I'll grab the files and wait for her there."

Around ten minutes later, Lorelei appeared at the door of the reception room, looking high-profile.

She was wearing a cool leather suit today. The tight leather pants accentuated her tall and slender figure, and she looked charming

As soon as she entered the reception room, she took off her sunglasses. With a lazy look, she glanced at me, who was sitting upright, and sneered, "Catherine, as my personal designer, you should at least be presentable. Don't wear the same black business outfit every day! You look so lame. I wouldn't have worked with you at all if I hadn't known you were gifted."

I didn't expect that Lorelei would loathe me as soon as she came in. I smiled politely and said, "Ms. Pope, unlike you, I am not a big star. I am just an ordinary person. I dress based on my personal preference. I can't help it if you dislike

it."

Lorelei pulled out a chair and sat down. "Is the work done? Show me."

I handed over the design drawings. Lorelei casually flipped through a few pages, and her eyes were filled with satisfaction. "Not bad. They fit me perfectly. Where do you get all this inspiration? I hope you didn't copy someone else's work. You and I signed a contract. If these aren't from you, instead, you steal them from someone else, or if they get leaked, you would have to pay me ten times as compensation. You are a woman who can't even afford too many clothes. I'll feel sorry for you if you really have to pay me that much. Therefore, I advise you not to breach a single clause of the contract."

I listened to her speech and smiled. "We work with sincerity, of course, we will abide by the contract. Don't worry, I promise that these are my original work, and these are exclusive to you."

"Good. Can you deliver the set of clothes I want tomorrow? I've got a gig. I could use that." Lorelei nodded.

"OK I'll get someone to send it to you tomorrow. Break a leg," I said politely.

Gert flere

Lorelei nodded in satisfaction. "Thanks. If I pull it off, I will send you a gift. Think of it as your reward."

"You're being so kind. Thanks, Ms. Pope." Though I felt that Lorelei could be rather arrogant and self-centered at times, I did not want to lose a client. Naturally, I treated her with sincerity.

After Lorelei left, I went back to my desk and found that someone was staring at me. It was Vanessa.

Something was fishy. I had a feeling that Vanessa was the person who had tripped me that day, because she was the only one in this office that I had offended.

Also, I learned from Melinda that Vanessa was a very scheming woman. She had been very close to Guy, the head of the Design Department of the Chavez Group, since a few years ago, and everyone believed that those two had affairs.

I looked back at Vanessa. She was startled, and she quickly lowered her head, pretending to do her thing.

Her guilty look made me even more certain that she was the one.

What a shame. Unfortunately, I didn't have any proof. And there was no surveillance camera in the hotel room that day. Therefore, it was hard for me to find any evidence.

At 2 pm, not long after I started working, a cute girl suddenly showed up in the office, causing quite a commotion.

"Is Catherine here?" asked the girl while grabbing someone.

As soon as the person saw the girl's face, he immediately became surprised and excited. "You are Jessica Hall? Really?"

Jessica became famous after she had worked with Leo in a few movies. She was only eighteen years old, and she was already a well-known star.

Jessica walked up to me and stretched out her hand. "Catherine? Hello, my name is Jessica. I'm here to discuss business with you."

My eyes widened. "Jessica! I've seen you in movies. You are so good at acting, and I'm surprised to see you so young. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Yes. I'm here to discuss business with you," Jessica emphasized again.

"What kind of business?" I was a little surprised. The colleagues next to me were already dumbfounded. I was new here, yet I had another big client coming to my door. Though Jessica was still young, she was famous. The deal she offered would definitely be a good one.

Hearing her words, I quickly stood up. I smiled and said, "We shouldn't be standing here. Let's go and find a meeting room so that we can sit down and talk."

"Sure." Jessica glanced at me and nodded.

In the reception room, I poured her a glass of water and looked at her. “Why did you come to me?”

“My boss recommended you. It’s Leo. You know him, right” Jessica was young, but she sounded mature.

I froze. How could I not know him?

“Yes, I know him. Did he introduce you to me?” I didn’t expect Leo to do this. I didn’t know if I should thank him.

“Yes. He said that he would take care of your business. I am the first one. Someone will come to you tomorrow and the day after tomorrow.”

I was even more surprised. “Seriously? Would he do that? Would he set me up with so many clients?”

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Chapter 99

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Catherine’s POV

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“Of course! Leo prioritizes his family’s company naturally. The Design Department of the Chavez Group belongs to the

avez Group. If I ask you to be my designer, the money will come back to the Chavez Group eventually. Leo is very shrewd. Anyway, since he introduced me here, I might as well do him a favor. Ms. Wyatt, go get the contract now. I’ll sign it and pay the deposit right away.” Jessica’s words made me feel wry.

I suddenly grew fond of her. Surprisingly, she saw through the matter, yet she was still willing to accept such a thing.

“Miss Hall, you haven’t told me yet. What is it that you’re going to work with me?” I couldn’t help chuckling,

“You’re a designer, right? You’ll get to decide what I wear in private. You’ll design whatever suits me, and I’ll wear it, whether it looks good or not. I am young and

beautiful, so I'll look good in everything. Even if you give me a piece of cloth, and I wrap myself in it, I'll still be praised." Jessica's words made me widen my eyes.

I laughed again. I couldn't help but praise, "Miss Hall, you are so funny. Actually, if you don't like my design, we don't have to sign the contract. I will talk to Leo."

"Don't do that! Catherine, give me a break. I don't want to be scolded by him. If I don't sign the contract with you today, he will scold me. Do me a favor, will you?" Jessica immediately showed a pitiful look

I was helpless. "Are you saying that you're forced into this? What the hell is Leo doing? He's putting me in a pickle."

"Catherine, Leo introduces you to me. I'm sure you're the best. I believe in you. I do! I trust you wholeheartedly. For real!" Jessica was so anxious that her face was a little red.

Seeing how earnest she was, I could only nod and agree, "Fine. I will sign the contract with you. But you'll be the only one. Go back and tell your boss not to send anyone else here. I've already had a big client, and you could be the second one. I promise to work hard for you after we sign."

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that I had agreed. "Alright, I'll tell him later. He just wanted to help you. He meant well. Don't blame him."

"You defend him so firmly. Are you one of his big fans?" I knew how charming Leo was, and I wondered if Jessica had a crush on him.

When Jessica heard my words, she blushed. She hurriedly waved her hands. "No! Catherine, don't get me wrong. I don't like my boss. I like mature men. Seriously, I don't want a rumor like this."

My smile grew bigger when I heard her talk about her type and her fondness for mature men.

"You've set up such a big order. I won't blabber. Sit tight, and I'll go prepare the contract now. Wait a second."

I returned to the office to brief Melinda.

I left the meeting room and went to Melinda's office. She was waiting for me to come over.

"Catherine, Jessica has gone viral recently. Why does she come to you? Is it because of King Blake?" Melinda was curious.

I shook my head. "No. It's Leo."

“Well, that makes sense. Catherine, you will soon be the toast here. With two big shots supporting you, you have nothing to worry about!” Melinda smiled.

I smiled bitterly. “Melinda, you have no idea. I think Leo forced Jessica into this. I tried to talk her out, but she wouldn’t agree. Anyway, since she’s here, I might as well take her as my client. But I don’t want to take a favor from

“Well, that makes sense. Catherine, you will soon be the toast here. With two big shots supporting you, you have nothing to worry about!” Melinda smiled.

I smiled bitterly. “Melinda, you have no idea. I think Leo forced Jessica into this. I tried to talk her out, but she

wouldn’t agree. Anyway, since she’s here, I might as well take her as my client. But I don’t want to take a favor from Leo ever again.”

“Catherine, you’re the first person I’ve seen who complains about having too many clients, But I get it. You’re caught up.” Melinda could not help but smile.

I smiled, too.

Jessica got the contract and waved at me. “Bye, Catherine. You can design however and whenever you want. No rush.”

After sending Jessica off, I returned to the office and was immediately surrounded by a group of people.

“Catherine, you’re a real catch. Another big star has come to you! I envy you so much.”

“That’s right. When can I have such a big client? I feel so excited picturing them wearing the clothes I design.”

Looking at the envious eyes of these people, I smiled. “Relax, Gold will always shine. I think your design is also great. In fact, there’s no need to envy me. I’ll get so tied up.”

Somehow, Lorelei knew that Jessica had become my client as well.

Lorelei called me at once.

“Catherine, what’s wrong with you? What’s the thing I heard about Jessica? You’re my personal designer. How can you take orders from someone else? Do you think you’re underpaid? I think you’re out of your mind. Are you that desperate for money? How dare you take another client?” Lorelei scolded me with great dissatisfaction.

I frowned and replied calmly, “Ms. Pope, though I have agreed to be your designer, there is no rule that I can’t have other clients, right? Jessica came to me with great

sincerity, and it was inappropriate for me to shut her out. You can rest assured that I will do my job well. As for how many clients I have, well, you can just leave that to me.”

“If it weren’t for me, would you attract a female star like Jessica’s attention? Are you putting on airs now? You’re eaten up with pride. Let me tell you something. If you do something that makes me unhappy, I can break the contract at any time. You still want money from me after that? Wake up!” When Lorelei heard my words, she became even more arrogant. She was threatening me.

“Of course, I didn’t mean that I would break the contract now. I just hope you won’t be too busy to forget about me.”

I smiled. “Of course not. Don’t worry. Is there anything else? If not, I’ll hang up now.”

I was angry because the company never had any rules about how many clients a designer could have.

Lorelei was way too overbearing.

After I hung up on Lorelei, my phone rang again.

It was a strange number, yet it was very special, because almost all the digits in that number were 7!

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Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Catherine’s POV

“It’s starting now. How is it? Are you satisfied with the client I set you up with?” I heard a clear male voice, which sounded slightly complacent.

I took my phone and quickly walked towards a quieter place.

“Why are you doing this?” I didn’t call him by his name because there were always people walking past me.

Compared with Blake, I had to be much more cautious when dealing with Leo, because Leo was too famous. If those women knew that I was talking to Leo on the phone, I would be in trouble again.

“No reason. I’m just showing support for your work,” Leo said faintly, and then he sounded unhappy somehow. “You don’t sound happy at all. Don’t you want me to help you?”

“It’s not like that. I am grateful to you for your help.”

“Really? You don’t sound grateful at all. You didn’t even thank me.”

I couldn’t help but chuckle. Then I formally thanked him, “Leo, thanks for your help.”

“I don’t think expressing your gratitude verbally will be enough. Don’t you think?” Leo was pushing it.

I was stunned and then said, “Fine. When I get my bonus this month, you’ll have half of it. How does that sound?”

“If money is what you’re offering, then just forget it. The bonus you’ll receive is really nothing to me,” he said.

“Enough for now. I got to go. My boss is looking for me.” I saw Guy coming from afar, so I hung up quickly.

“Catherine!” Guy called me by my name warmly.

I quickly walked up to him and politely said, “Mr. Tenny, what can I help you with?”

“I need you to help me send some files over to the headquarters. I was going to ask Melinda to do it, but she’s out. So, I hope you don’t mind.” Guy smiled and put the files in my hand.

I was stunned and asked, “Mr. Tenny, who should I send it to?”

“Henry, King Blake’s Beta. He’ll be waiting for you in the lobby,” Guy said loudly and disappeared outside the office

door.

I looked down at the paper bag in my hand. It was sealed. I didn’t know what it was, but since Guy personally asked me to deliver it, it must be something important.

Since it was an order given by my superior and also a matter of business, I did not dare to neglect it. I drove to the headquarters building immediately.

I still remembered it clearly. Back then, when Noah and I were sitting in Carl’s car, we passed by the headquarters of the Chavez Group. Noah leaned over the window,

pointed to the two big buildings outside, and exclaimed. He said he wanted to go inside to take a look

And now I was stepping into the headquarters. Meanwhile, Noah's dream came true, too, because this building belonged to Blake, his daddy.

After I parked the car, I walked quickly towards the lobby on the first floor of the building.

As I walked closer, I realized that the building was much bigger than I thought. My heart skipped a beat. I looked up and felt dizzy. My legs were weak.

Get Betus

I had accepted the fact that Blake was rich. However, I only came to realize the influence brought by money when I was here now, standing at the foot of his company building.

Blake's image and identity seemed to have become even more intimidating because of this building, which was made of money.

The images and thoughts in my mind made me feel uneasy.

I couldn't help but mock myself. I couldn't argue with Blake anymore even if he said I was pretending to be aloof in front of him. Compared with him, I was just a nobody. He was, after all, the Lycan King of this land, New Jersey.

"Ms. Wyatt, over here!"

The moment I stepped in, before I went to the front desk, I saw Henry waiting for me with a smile.

I had to walk over to him and hand him the paper bag in my hand. "Henry, this is the file Mr. Tenny asked me to give you. Here you are. I'll head off now."

"Ms. Wyatt, wait a second. Come with me. I have some signed papers to return to Mr. Tenny," Henry said quickly.

Hearing that, I nodded. "OK. Let's go."

"Ms. Wyatt, how have the Prince and the Princess been? I haven't seen them for a few days. I miss them so much." Henry made small talk with me.

Henry struck me as a nice person overall. Since he said this, I naturally replied, "If you want to see them, you can tag along with King Blake."

Henry smiled dryly. "You're right. I'll be sure to check with King Blake."

As we chatted, the elevator arrived. Henry politely gestured to me and said, "Ms. Wyatt, this way. Please wait for me in the conference room for a few minutes while I sort the papers out before sending them over."

"Sure. Take your time. No rush." I pushed open the door of the conference room next to me.

But after I entered, I found that there was someone inside.

It was a man. He was standing in front of the French window with his hands behind his back, tall and domineering,

Simply his back was intimidating enough. Yet I was shocked. Why was Blake here?

When Blake heard the sound of the door opening, he turned his head. He saw me, and his thin lips curved slightly. "You're here."

I narrowed my eyes when I heard his words. "You seem to know I'll be here."

"Of course, because I'm the one who called you here." Blake didn't lie to me. He answered faintly.

I became even more restless. He tricked me into coming here using work as an excuse. What did he want?

"Why did you call me over?" I said coldly while taking a few steps to the side and distancing myself from him.

Blake put his hands in the pockets of his pants and looked down at me. He looked somehow nervous.

"I just wanted to see you. It would be easier for us to talk without the kids here." His voice became lower,

I sneered, "What do you want to say to me? How nasty could it be that you don't want the kids to hear?"

"Cathy," he called my name in a low voice, and his magnetic voice was full of affection, which made my heart tense.

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