

My Mate Has Two Wolves

MY MATE HAS TWO WOLVES BY JESSICA

Chapter 16

Catherine's POV

I was simply stunned by this thick-skinned man.

He told such a bad lie just to refute me!

Other than that night five years ago, I didn't say a single word to him at all. How could that count as

"know each other"?

"Noah, I'll ask the butler to take you to my storeroom for fun?" Blake lowered his head and said to Noah

gently.

Noah jumped down from the sofa and looked at Blake. He said with a warning tone, "Daddy, you

promised me and Hedwig that you won't bully mommy."

Blake wore a gentle smile on his face. "Noah, Daddy will just be chatting with your mommy. I won't do

anything bad to her."

"Noah, don't go anywhere else. You'd better come with me. Let's look for Hedwig together." I

hurriedly said to Noah, not wanting to face Blake alone.

"Mommy, don't worry. You haven't seen Daddy for so long. You must have a lot to say to him."

Then the butler held Noah's hand and took him away.

“Hey, you brat!” I couldn’t help but shout at his back as I watched Noah leave me alone.

“You’re a mother. Is this the way you talk to your kids?”

When Blake saw that Noah had left, the gentle look on his face instantly faded. And his face was ice

cold again.

“I don’t need you to tell me what to do. What did you just trick my son into signing? I warn you.

Don’t set my child up if you are a man.”

I couldn’t help but sneer at his disdainful gaze.

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Blake’s face sank. He took a step forward and approached me. He was much taller than me, so I had

to look up at him.

But his oppressive aura forced me to take a step back.

“Don’t you know best whether I’m a man or not?” Blake leaned over slightly, his lips almost

touching my ears.

His breath was burning my ears, like an electric current from the tip of my ears to every part of my

body. My legs were slightly numb, and I could barely stand.

I felt my face heat up. I couldn’t stand listening to his alluring voice close up, so I hurriedly turned my

head.

“I don’t remember!”

“You don’t? Do you want me to show you again?”

When I heard his words, I turned to look at him and saw his mocking smile.

I don’t know where this bastard got his confidence. Did he think that all the female werewolves in the

world wanted to sleep with him just because he was a Lycan?

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“What do you want to show me? That you might not last more than a minute?” I couldn’t stand his

proud look and mocked him. In fact, I lost my consciousness that night and didn’t know what had

happened at all.

However, my words hurt his self-esteem.

He stared at me with a grim face, his tone full of danger and oppression.

“Believe it or not, I won’t let you get out of bed.”

“I think you’re more than a talker than a doer.” I laughed scornfully.

I felt the air around us was heating up because of what we were talking about.

I cleared my throat and said, “Give Hedwig and Noah back to me. I want to take them home.”

“This is their home. If you want to go, I won’t mind.” Blake’s attitude got tough.

I went to the sofa in the living room and sat down without looking at him. ‘I won’t go anywhere without

my children.

“Although my house here isn’t as big as my other house in New York, I think I can find a guest room for

you.” Blake didn’t give in.

I was annoyed by Blake’s words.

I began to regret returning to the Shadow Forest and coming to Sayreville.

Thinking that I might lose my child, I couldn’t help but feel upset.

I tried my best to hold back my tears as I looked at Blake and said word by word, “I want to take my

children away.”

“In that case, we have to ask the children for their opinions. They are big kids now, and we should

respect their decisions,” Blake said with a slight frown and a gentle tone.

I brought my children up. How would they choose him?

I asked immediately, “Then get your men to bring them here.”

“I believe that Noah is playing with his toys happily, and Hedwig is tasting something delicious. So...

I’m afraid they can’t come at the moment.”

I felt that Blake was deliberately irritating me. I angrily bit my lower lip.

“Now, let’s talk about when we slept together.”

Blake was as confident and relaxed as an emperor. He sat down across from me on the sofa with his

two long legs folded.

His low voice was filled with pressure.

My body stiffened and a chill rose from the soles of my feet.

That night lingered in my memory like a nightmare. I didn’t want to mention it again in my life.

“In my memory, I never slept with any women except that night...” Blake’s tone carried doubt, as if he

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was pondering over something and met a difficult problem.

“What? You fool around too much and can’t figure out who you slept with?” I snorted.

“Not everyone can sleep with me. But I remember that it was Gina that night. So, was that you or

Gina?” Blake asked.

The sound of Gina’s name formed a block in my chest.

On the day of the mating gathering, I found Gina in the square of the Shadow Forest and wanted to

take back my mother’s obsidian necklace.

Blake stopped me and chased me away.

Gina claimed that she wanted to destroy the necklace with fire.

My eyes got moistened and tears of grievance and sadness rolled down.

Blake frowned and said in a low voice, “Just tell me the truth. I just want to know it.”

“I beg you... Please let me and my children go. Don’t take them away from me.”

I held down the grievances in my heart and begged. I had lost my mother’s necklace and couldn’t

afford to lose my children.

I had no other choice but to beg the powerful, cold, and ruthless man in front of me.

“What if I say no?” Bloc’s voice was cold and emotionless.

I managed to stop my tears and said angrily, "Then I will sue you at the Council."

Blake sneered and said arrogantly, "I advise you not. You can't sue me. My backer is the entire

werewolf kingdom and the royal family."

I knew what he said was merely the truth rather than a threat.

His status and power were not a poor rogue could fight.

I lowered my head, silent.

My phone suddenly rang.

I took my phone from my bag and put it near my ear.

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[Catherine's POV](#)

"Catherine, did you send Noah and Hedwig to kindergarten? Why haven't you come back?"

It was Mabel on the phone. To reassure her, I quickly explained, "Yeah, the kids are at kindergarten

now. And... They are doing great. I'm going to the market for some shopping and will be back soon. Is

anything wrong?"

"No, I just want to tell you that Cedrick is back." Mabel sounded relaxed and cheerful.

"Cedrick?" I felt a little familiar with the name.

“My eldest son. You met him when you were young. Oh, I forgot that you were still a baby at that time.”

Mabel laughed heartily. Then she continued, “Anyway, you can know each other after you come back.”

“Okay, I will be back as soon as possible.”

After hanging up the phone, I looked at Blake again and saw a strange look on his face. He seemed to

be mad at something..

Yet I was in no mood to guess his feelings. I demanded again, “Hurry to give my kids back to me. I got

something to do tonight and have no time to waste on you.”

“If you are in a hurry, go find them yourself!” Blake casually spread his arms

“You wretch!” I stamped my foot in anger and picked a direction before I ran out.

‘Fine. I can look for the kids myself. I swear that I’ll find them even if I have to turn this place inside

out.’

However, I felt like I was in a large maze as soon as I stepped out of the living room.

‘Heavens! Why did he build his house like a maze?’

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As I was so confident when I came out, I was too ashamed to go back and beg him.

Then I only gritted my teeth and chanted the kids’ names as I ran forward.

I walked through two corridors and searched several rooms, but I never heard the kids’ response.

I felt a dart of panic. 'Is there a secret room in this place? Did Blake hide Hedwig and Noah there?'

With firm determination, I walked around the villa a few more times. My throat was hoarse and my

legs were tired, but I still couldn't find the kids.

Standing in the strange hall and looking at the strange furnishings, I knew that I was lost.

I squatted in depression and leaned against a marble column.

"Noah, Hedwig, where are you?" I felt both upset and helpless, with tears running down my cheeks.

Suddenly, I felt a kick on my leg. I looked up and then saw Blake standing next to me.

"Get up. I'll take you to them." Blake looked at me as if I was a poor puppy.

"Really?" I jumped up from the floor.

Then I realized that I might be too happy and quickly calmed myself down.

I was desperate just now. After Blake offered to help me, I was so overjoyed that I even forgot how

despicable and shameless he was.

I thought that I was a little stupid. Why should I be grateful to him? He was the one who had taken my

kids away.

"Follow me!" Blake strode towards a corridor with his long legs.

I quickly walked behind him despite my tired legs.

Actually, my tiredness was gone when I thought that I could see my kids soon.

Just as I quickened my pace to catch up with him, Blake suddenly stopped.

Obsessed with the kids, I didn't even have time to stop but directly ran into his back.

My nose was hurting.

'Is his body made of iron? Why is it so hard?'

"By the way, please wash your face before going to see the kids. You look really wretched now."

Blake turned around and shot a disdainful glance at me.

I glared at him and said, "It was all your fault. If you had allowed me to see them, I wouldn't have been

like this."

"So you've always thought you're pretty?" Blake sneered.

I straightened up and said in a confident voice, "Of course. When I was in Pennsylvania, a lot of men

tried to hit on me. You have a bad taste, but others don't."

"Well, it seems that you're flirtatious about your relationship. In such a case, I think that it's not good to

leave the kids in your care. A stable home environment is necessary for werewolf cubs," Blake crossed

his arms over his chest and guessed.

For a moment, I didn't know what to say and had a feeling that I was falling for Blake's trick.

Blake crossed his arms over his chest and guessed.

For a moment, I didn't know what to say and had a feeling that I was falling for Blake's trick.

He was just trying to take the kids away from me!

“Who is more flirtatious? I heard that the Lycan King didn’t mark his Luna and often dated different

lovers. So, shouldn’t you see yourself first when you pick on me?” I retorted.

“Who told you that I have a lot of lovers?” Blake raised his eyebrows with a scornful smile.

I rolled my eyes at him and said, “No one told me that. After I arrived at Sayreville, the surrounding

packs were all gossiping about you.”

“Since you said it was gossip, why do you believe it?”

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I snorted, “Why not? If it’s about you, I will believe it.”

Blake’s face darkened.

“I’ll ask you again. Was it you or Gina who slept with me that night?” Blake suddenly asked.

I was frightened by the fierce look on his face and said with fear, “So what if it’s me? Anyway, you’ve

announced that Gina is your future Lycan Luna?”

“If it was you, it would mean that Gina lied to me,” said Blake coldly. “But during these years, she

always took for granted everything I gave her.”

Hearing this, I had a wicked thought. ‘Will Blake part from Gina if I admit that I was the woman with him

that night?’

In fact, I had doubted why Gina would be chosen as the future Lycan Luna after I returned to

Sayreville. She didn’t get much Alpha aura from my father.

Besides, my father's Black Moon Pack wasn't a strong pack in Shadow Forest, let alone in New

Jersey.

More importantly, Gina didn't have any qualifications required for a Luna.

How could a plain woman like Gina who had no powerful backer become a star in New Jersey? All of

this must be credited to Blake.

"Didn't you feel the Lycan aura from Noah? Who else could it be except for me? Do you regret it now?"

Are you thinking about how to explain it to the royal family and the Council?"

It occurred to me that Blake had been providing help to Gina for the past five years, and he had also

announced that Gina was the future Lycan Luna. But now, he found out he made a mistake. How

should he explain it to the royal family and the Council?

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Perhaps what I had said got on Blake's nerves, and he instantly shot me a cold glance.

His voice was icy. "I don't owe anyone an explanation."

"Really? You look like you're talking big," I said in disbelief.

"Listen, Catherine. If you still want to see the kids, you'd better be reserved," Blake warned.

I sneered in my heart. The kids were the only thing that he could use to threaten me.

“The children are mine. They only belong to me. Don’t you dare take them away from me!”

I didn’t know how many times I had said this to Blake today. But even so, I still felt that this bastard

didn’t take it seriously.

Blake snorted in disdain and turned around to walk forward with his long legs.

As I got no response from him, I flew into a rage and caught up with him.

I reached out to stop him and said, “Blake, listen to me carefully. I brought the kids up. Other than me,

they won’t get close to any strangers, even if you are the King. You’d better stop trying.”

Blake simply replied, “Don’t forget that I’m their daddy. Blood is thicker than water.”

Why was he so confident?

“Apart from the sperm, what have you done for the kids?” I said through gritted teeth and glared at

him.

“You are the noisiest woman I’ve ever seen.” Blake moved around me and went straight ahead with

an impatient look on his face.

This was the first time I had been said to be a noisy woman, but how could I remain silent?

I was going to lose my kids.

While we were walking forward, I had been looking for an opportunity to negotiate with Blake, but he

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just ignored me.

My throat became dry, and I didn't have the strength to quarrel with him. Thus, I could only give up.

"Where are the kids? Tell me!"

I walked around the villa with Blake for a while, but I still didn't see Noah and Hedwig. I wondered it

Blake was lying to me.

Suddenly, Blake stopped and closed his mouth, looking like he was listening to someone.

I knew he was at Mind-Link.

A minute later, he recovered his usual look. I took two steps forward and asked, "Where is Hedwig?"

Blake didn't answer but went up the marble steps to the third floor.

I followed him to the terrace on the third floor.

Blake walked forward and rested his arms on the railing, his eyes fixed on the shiny lake at the foot

of the mountain.

The indifference in his eyes was replaced by softness and affection.

He pointed at the beach with his slender finger and said, "See? She's playing there!"

I heard his words and instinctively rushed over. In fright, I tightly grabbed the railing in front of me.

I looked over and saw a man-made beach near the lake at the foot of the mountain. A small figure was

running back and forth on the sand.

“Why did you take her to the lake? Don’t you know that the temperature is low near lakes in this

season? Hedwig will catch a cold.”

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Because I was in a bad mood at the beginning of my pregnancy and my life wasn’t stable, Hedwig was

weaker than Noah when she was born.

“She is gonna be okay, right?”

Blake, who had been confident in everything and could always keep his head, showed a trace of

uncertainty in his eyes when faced with my question.

“If Hedwig gets sick, I won’t forgive you! Take me down now!” I couldn’t take a risk. If Hedwig got

sick, I would be very worried.

“Come with me!” With that, Blake turned and walked towards the stairs.

He couldn’t stay cool anymore but started running.

I was even more furious at him and ran after him.

In the garden outside the villa, there was a twisting path to the lake.

Both sides of the path were planted with beautiful violets, the state flower of New Jersey.

I was amazed at those flowers when I was on the terrace.

“Can you drive?”

I followed Blake to the entrance of the violet path, but I wasn't in the mood to enjoy the beautiful

scenery because I was worried that Hedwig might be sick. All I wanted was to hurry to Hedwig as

soon as possible.

“The car can't pass.” Blake glanced at the entrance. I knew that he was right. The violet path was only

wide enough for two people. Thus, we couldn't drive down the path to the lake.

The road to the villa was a certain distance away from the lake too.

“Close your eyes,” Blake said stonily.

I had no idea what he was going to do. Just as I was about to retort, I met his sharp gaze and

subconsciously closed my eyes.

Then I heard a rustle of clothes and a familiar cracking sound of bones.

I immediately opened my eyes and was astonished by what I saw.

A large black wolf stood next to me, with its entire body covered in black shiny fur.

Its four limbs with strong muscles were stepping on the ground.

The wolf was almost up to my shoulders.

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This was the first time I had seen such a tall wolf.

Only then did I realize the gap between Blake and me.

“Take my clothes and climb up!” The wolf-shaped Blake shook the hair on his neck and ordered

1. me.

I picked up his clothes on the ground and hesitated for a moment before I mounted his back.

Just as I wrapped my arms around his neck, he immediately stomped his hind legs and dashed

forward on the violet path.

With nobody on the path, Blake ran to the lake as fast as he could.

I could even feel the wind roaring in my ears, and the violets became purple streaks before my eyes.

Blake was so fast that I grabbed the hair behind his neck with fear.

The violet path was a winding road. Every time Blake made a turn, he would gently land on his toes

without slowing down. As a result, I was tossed up and down, feeling like I was going to fall off his back

at any minute.

“Can you slow down? There’s no need to hurry.” I didn’t want to die here and reminded him.

“Trust me, I won’t let anything happen to you!” Blake said confidently.

“Trust me, I won’t let anything happen to you!” Blake said confidently.

I muttered to myself, ‘I don’t buy it!’

In just a few minutes, we arrived at the lake. Blake stopped in front of a tree, and then I hurriedly

jumped down from his back.

“Put down my clothes and turn around!” ordered Blake.

“I don’t want to see your body.” I snorted and put his clothes under the tree before I walked a few steps

away.

After a while, the sound of footsteps on the leaves came from behind me. I turned around and found

Blake had gotten dressed.

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[Catherine’s POV](#)

As Blake walked over, I hurriedly chased after him and ran towards my daughter.

Hedwig was walking in bare feet with a violet garland in her hand and smiling brightly, just like an

angel.

“Mommy...” Hedwig, who was having a good time, beamed at me and ran over when she saw me.

Blake involuntarily slowed his stride as Hedwig called out to me and trotted toward me. I glanced at

him and was delighted to see the disappointment on his face.

Blake did overplay his hand. How would he be more important than me in Hedwig’s heart?

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When Hedwig got something good, she would definitely first show it to me, her favorite person.

“Slow down...” I was worried that Hedwig would fall as I watched her rush over with her short legs.

As expected, I was right about my daughter. Hedwig overestimated herself and fell to the sand as she

was running.

The butler was trying his best to save her, but he was too late.

“Hedwig...” Blake dashed forward again as he saw Hedwig fall.

I also freaked out. When I arrived in front of Hedwig, the butler had helped her up.

Hedwig’s pretty face was covered with sand.

Fortunately, she closed her eyes when she fell. Thus, her eyes didn’t get hurt.

“Mommy... There is a lot of sand on my face!” Hedwig closed her eyes tightly and cried.

The butler paled and said worriedly, “Ms. Wyatt, let’s take the Princess to wash her face.”

Blake also ran over and squatted beside us. Seeing that Hedwig was crying, he was very anxious.

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He wanted to wipe away Hedwig’s tears, but I slapped his hand away on purpose. Instantly, he shot

me a glare.

I ignored his angry look and held my daughter, following the butler to the small villa by the lake.

As I walked, I comforted my daughter, “Hedwig, don’t open your eyes now. Just close them. Otherwise,

the sand will get into your eyes and hurt your eyes.”

“OK. Mommy, where is Daddy?” asked Hedwig.

“Hedwig, Daddy is here. Don’t be afraid. Your face will be clean soon.” Blake, walking beside us,

replied in a low voice.

“Daddy, don’t leave us and Mommy again, okay?” Hedwig’s voice was full of expectation.

Blake was slightly shocked and then stared at me, yet I looked away to avoid his deep eyes.

“Okay, Daddy promises that I will take good care of you in the future.” Blake pinched Hedwig’s face.

A while later, we reached the small villa by the lake, Although it wasn’t as large as the villa on the

mountainside, this villa was two stories high.

I carried Hedwig to the bathroom and washed her face with water.

Although her face was clean, there were a few small wounds on her face. Luckily, they were not

bleeding

The butler kept apologizing to Blake. “King Blake, please punish me. I didn’t take good care of the

Princess. I won’t be so careless anymore. From now on, I will try my best to take care of the Princess.”

“Downen, it doesn’t matter. I didn’t blame you. Just be careful next time,” Blake said soothingly to the

butler.

I walked out of the bathroom with Hedwig in my arms.

Then Blake quickly stepped over. When he saw the wounds on Hedwig's pretty face, he revealed a

guilty look.

"Mommy, Daddy is so handsome!" Hedwig whispered in my ear.

"Seriously? He isn't even half as handsome as your brother." I snorted disdainfully.

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'So what if he is handsome? Will he give the kids to me if I admit that he is handsome?'

"Noah is a handsome boy, and Daddy is a handsome man!" Hedwig said with a happy smile.

"Hedwig, go to find your brother. Then let's go home. Mabel made your favorite food!" I said to my

daughter gently.

Before Hedwig could say something, Blake said, "Downen, go to make some Disco Fries. Hedwig has

been playing for a long time, and she might be hungry now."

Disco Fries were fried fries in a sauce of meat juice, cheese, and other ingredients. It was a common

snack in New Jersey.

Actually, Hedwig liked Disco Fries very much. But I wouldn't allow her to eat too much because it was

fried food.

I looked at Blake in surprise. Why did he always antagonize me?

As I expected, Hedwig's eyes lit up when she heard the word "Disco Fries".

She cheered and said, “Wow! Mommy, did you hear that? Daddy is going to prepare Disco Fries. Can I

have some?”

I glared at Blake fiercely. ‘Hedwig can never resist delicious food. How could he tempt her with

delicacies? Blake is a bastard!’

Blake ignored me and looked at Hedwig, replying in a gentle tone, “Hedwig, the Disco Fries are for you.

Of course, you can eat it. Do you want anything else? Daddy will ask Downen to prepare it too.”

“Yeah! I also want cheesesteak, crab cake, ice cream, and hamburgers!”

These foods were all the local delicacies in different states, and Hedwig knew them from the TV.

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Usually, I wouldn’t buy her such food.

“That’s enough, Hedwig!” I said in an authoritative voice.

Hedwig was frightened by my serious look and pouted.

“How can you be so strict with Hedwig? She is just a kid. Why can’t she eat her favorite food?”

“Daddy...” Hedwig looked at Blake for help.

I glared at Hedwig. She was a clever girl. Although she always wore a silly grin on her face, she had an

agile mind in fact.

“Daddy, hug me...” Hedwig opened her small arms and stared at Blake.

I couldn’t help but roll my eyes because Blake bought Hedwig off just with some food.

Blake held Hedwig in his arms and couldn't help but kiss her cute face.

Hedwig wrapped her arms around his neck tightly.

I had planned to spank Hedwig.

However, I couldn't do it now.

I had never seen my daughter trust a man so much so that she held him close. In the past, some of my

male friends would also hold her, but Hedwig would be vigilant and defensive. This was the first time

that she had been so at ease in a man's arms.

And the man was her daddy.

I suddenly felt angry and sad when I found my daughter letting her guard down.

It was as if the most valuable thing to me was going to be taken by someone else, but I couldn't do

anything

I felt upset and glum. I hated such feelings.

I thought that I should snatch my daughter back from Blake's arms. Moreover, I should get her and

Noah out of here and keep Blake away from the kids.

However, I didn't have the courage to take my daughter back.

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[Blake's POV](#)

Catherine was staring at Hedwig, who twined her chubby arms tightly around my neck and pressed her

little face on my shoulder.

I felt warmth filling my heart. My mood became even better when I saw how upset Catherine was.

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Catherine suddenly turned around and walked towards the door.

I looked at that stubborn woman and couldn't help gloating.

Hedwig, who was leaning against my shoulder, suddenly raised her head and straightened her back

when she heard Catherine going away.

Hedwig immediately cried. "Mommy, where are you going?"

"I... I'm going out for a walk!" Catherine didn't look back, but I could tell she was trying to hold back

some emotion.

"Are you leaving? Mommy, I'll go with you." Hedwig suddenly sounded meek. She seemed to be afraid

that Catherine would leave without her.

Hedwig had said sweetly that she would stay and taste the Disco Fries I prepared. But now, she was

very eager to be with Catherine.

I just got the chance to enjoy the sweet time with my daughter, but she suddenly began to wiggle

her body and wanted me to put her down.

Catherine had turned around when she heard Hedwig's voice. She looked calmer now.

"I'm not leaving. I just ... need to use the bathroom," Catherine said to Hedwig. She didn't come to pick

Hedwig up but just forced a wry smile.

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"Ms. Wyatt, the restroom is on the left side." When Downen heard Catherine's words, he politely

pointed to where the restroom was

Catherine immediately turned around and walked outside.

Hedwig blinked her big bright eyes as she watched Catherine walking out of the door. Then she looked

up at me

"Hedwig, your mommy went to the bathroom. Let Daddy be your playmate, okay? What game do you

want to play?" I knew this was the perfect opportunity to gain my daughter's favor.

"Daddy, can you walk Mommy to the restroom? She might get lost!" Hedwig raised her innocent little

face and looked at me.

This innocent little thing! She was too young to understand the difference between men and

women.

When Downen heard this, he couldn't help but chuckle.

I had always been resolute in front of other wolves. This was the first time I had heard such a request. I

felt a little embarrassed.

“My angel, you mommy won’t like it. She might hit me!” I don’t know whether to laugh or cry. With a

lovely girl like Hedwig around me, my life will not be boring anymore.

“Mommy is a kind-hearted lady. I promise she won’t hit you. She left in a hurry, and it’s so big here. She

might really get lost.” Hedwig didn’t understand what I meant. Her little face was pink with anxiety as

she looked at me.

“Alright! I’ll show her the way myself. Would you just stay here and draw pictures with Dower? ‘I

couldn’t bear to turn down my baby girl’s request.

This request was extremely absurd, but I still decided to go check on that woman.

oman.

Of course, I wouldn’t really take her to the restroom myself. That woman was not worth my care.

Moreover, I was the Lycan King. People might talk if I showed too much interest in her.

“Well, Daddy, hurry up.” Hedwig immediately cheered up again.

I stood up and strode out of the parlor. I glanced around.

I frowned when I failed to find Catherine. Where did she go?

Didn’t she want to go to the restroom? Did she fail to find it?

I then walked out of the door of the villa. And I saw a delicate figure in the distance.

Catherine was standing alone by the lake. She threw a pebble into the lake and stared at the ripples.

“What is she doing?” I couldn’t understand this woman’s weird behavior at all. She wanted so

desperately to take her daughter back, but now, she was enjoying the scenery by the lake.

Was she attracted by my identity and status just like the other women?

“What are you doing?”

I walked to the woman, who was watching the scenery, and asked. She immediately froze as if she was

startled.

I didn’t know why she didn’t turn around. Just as I was about to ask again, she suddenly kicked off her

shoes and plunged into the lake after a run-up.

“Are you crazy?” I was shocked. I hurriedly rushed forward and pulled her back.

Due to my pull, she lost her balance all of a sudden and fell into my embrace.

Leroy, my wolf that had been sleeping, suddenly showed signs of waking up. I could feel his

restlessness, so I hurriedly comforted him in my mind.

It was not the time for Leroy to come out.

When Leroy calmed down, I looked down at Catherine and said, “What are you doing? Don’t tell me

that you want to die just because I want to recognize Hedwig and Noah as my children.”

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What she had done was suicidal.

Catherine choked on the water and began to cough violently. Then she shook off my hand and said in

disgust, "Let go of me! Don't touch me. Your hand is dirty!"

"I just saved you..." I reminded her angrily.

"I didn't ask you to save me! My legs got numb just now. That's why I staggered and fell. Hurry up and

let go of me, you pervert." Catherine struggled violently and angrily patted my arm.

I didn't want to touch her, either. When I heard her scream, I instantly let go of her. Catherine lost her

balance and fell into the water again.

Soaked, her clothes were now covered in dirt.

She looked as if she wanted to roar at me.

I snorted. I narrowed my eyes slightly and looked at her flushed face. "Sure. Your legs were numb. I

shouldn't have wasted my time on you!"

With that, I just turned to leave.

"Blake! You are a 100% robber! You want to steal my beloved children from me. I hate you! You are

more annoying than those notorious rogues!" Catherine roared behind me.

Her words stopped my steps. Then, I slowly turned around, looked at Catherine, and said, "You stole

two children from me in the first place. I am only taking them back now. I can't let the royal blood drift

around.”

“You bastard...” Catherine held her forehead and cried. “I never wanted to have your children. It was

you...”

“I don’t know what exactly happened that day. My wolf took control of my body then, but you could have

refused me. Or did you take that opportunity to seduce me?” As far as I knew, Catherine’s motives

might not be entirely pure.

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