My Mate Has Two Wolves

MY MATE HAS TWO WOLVES BY JESSICA

Chapter 41

Catherine's POV

Blake gave me two minutes, but I deliberately opened the door ten minutes later.

"What else do you want to say? Whatever you say, I won't go to school with you today. Noah and

Hedwig will get used to it." I stood in front of Blake, holding my handbag. I looked away, not wanting to

look at him.

"Are you going to skip all their activities with me in the future?" asked Blake.

I turned to look at his gloomy face and smiled. "You're right. That's what I decided. Anyway, I won't let

anyone know about my relationship with you in the future."

"Don't you think that you will become an unqualified mother by doing this? Although Noah and Hedwig

have been strong enough because of you, they must be hoping that you can participate in their family

activities even if they don't ask you to," Blake said righteously and wanted to give me a

lesson.

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I frowned. And I had to admit that what he said was quite reasonable.

But...

"Well, we can take turns accompanying them to attend the activities. But you must promise me that no

one will know our relationship." I didn't want this matter to be exposed at all. The safety of my children

was the top priority for me.

Blake looked as if he was not willing to pay any attention to me. He turned around, leaving me with

a cold back that I could not afford to offend.

I shrugged and didn't care. No matter what Blake thought of me, no one could interfere with the life

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net I wanted.

I went downstairs. Noah and Hedwig had finished breakfast and were playing in the living roomi.

"Mommy, how are you going to work? You should ask daddy for a car," Noah said loudly on purpose.

Blake was sitting at the side. He heard Noah's words and slightly raised his eyebrows.

I found that I didn't even have a vehicle, so I had to turn my head and look at Blake.

"Dowen, give her a car," Blake crossed his arms in front of his chest and coldly ordered Dowen.

Dawn went to get a car key and handed it to me with a smile. "Miss Wyatt, please take it."

I didn't stand on ceremony. I took the car key and smiled at Blake. "Thank you!"

Blake didn't accept my appreciation and turned his head to the side.

Before I left, I kissed Noah and Hedwig fondly.

I suddenly felt that I was somewhat cruel. After asking Blake to help take care of my two children, I

began to enjoy the feeling of freedom.

I drove directly to the office building of Chavez Group.

I went to the HR Department first and then to the Design Department under Blake's arrangement.

"Hello, Catherine. I'm your superior. My name is Melinda Caldwell." A middleaged female werewolf

greeted me with a smile. She seemed to be the same age as Mabel and looked kind.

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"Hello." I looked at her nervously.

"Don't be nervous. King Blake asked me to take care of you." Melinda blinked at me.

I was a little puzzled. Didn't Blake just promise me not to tell anyone about our relationship? It seemed

that Melinda saw through my confusion and uneasiness, and she continued.

"I know you're the daughter of Dowen's friend. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about that."

I breathed a sigh of relief after hearing Melinda's words. I didn't expect that Blake, as the Lycan King,

would be so considerate. He arranged for someone to take care of me and also gave me a

proper identity.

"Thank you, Melinda. I will work hard," I said quickly.

"Well, let's go to our department." Melinda led me out.

There were quite a few design departments in the Chavez Group, and Melinda was in charge of the

clothing related one.

Seeing that Melinda led me out in person, everyone was naturally focusing on me.

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Melinda clapped her hands and said, "Let me introduce a new colleague to you. Her name is

Catherine. Welcome aboard!"

"Welcome! Melinda, you recruited well this time. I wonder which wolf pack she comes from?"

"Second!" A male colleague who looked somewhat wretched chimed in.

I was a little embarrassed, and I glanced at his ID with his name on it. Piers Sowle.

Melinda glared at them and said, "It has nothing to do with you. Since Catherine has joined the Chavez

Group, she will also work for the royal family. Don't think about anything strange. Work is work."

The men nodded and said "Melinda we will certainly work harder". Chapter 41

The men nodded and said, "Melinda, we will certainly work harder."

I swept over the other colleagues and found that a few female colleagues' expressions were

meaningful.

The Chavez Group was a company of the royal family led by Blake, so those who were able to work

here were all extraordinary.

I just came, and it seemed that I had a good relationship with Melinda. Who wouldn't be jealous when

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net they saw me?

"Catherine, do you have a mate?" Piers asked me as soon as I was seated.

I was stunned and then shook my head.

I wanted to hide the fact that I had two children from others, especially the werewolves of Black Moon

Pack. Gina had developed quite well in showbizbiz. She and her mother were both powerful.

If they knew that I was raising my two children with the last sum of money my father gave me in

Pennsylvania, I was afraid that my life would be in chaos.

Fortunately, among the people who knew me, other than Mabel, only Blake and several subordinates of

him knew that I had two children.

I was not worried about Blake. Anyway, he promised me that he would keep it a secret.

"Catherine, you can assist Vanessa. She happens to have a project, and you can be her assistant with

the design plan." Melinda made me the assistant of an experienced designer.

"Sure, Melinda." I nodded.

Melinda said to Vanessa, "Catherine is a newcomer. Give her some advice time to time."

Vanessa immediately smiled and said, "Don't worry, Melinda. I've always been kind to

newcomers."

Melinda nodded and left with relief.

Piers saw Melinda leave the office and came to me with a meaningful smile on his face. "Catherine,

since you don't have a mate yet, why don't we go shopping in the city center after work? Let's have

some fun together."

I looked at his expression and felt a little disgusted, but I controlled my emotions and calmly said, "No

need. I will find my mate-soon."

"Don't be nervous. Even if you find your mate, we can also be together." Piers's words caused the

others to burst into laughter.

Previous Chapter

Next Chapter

Chapter 42

Catherine's POV

When I was a child. I learned in the werewolf school that the attitude toward mating gradually became

different with the development of human society. More and more werewolves no longer thought highly

of their mates.

Some werewolves would even mark ather werewolves before they met their mates,

I heard from my father that this would lead to the decline of the werewolves.

I didn't answer Piers' question. Instead, I turned my head and began my work. Seeing that I ignored

him, Piers felt bored and returned to his seat.

I began my career with the help of Vanessa.

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"You're Catherine, right? I'm Vanessa." Vanessa put on a polite smile.

"Hi, Vanessa!" I called out with a smile.

"Well, take a look at these contracts. There is information on this project. Can you hand over a few

pieces of work first?" Although Vanessa was smiling, there was a trace of scrutiny in her eyes.

I could sense that Vanessa's attitude toward me was slightly strange, but I didn't know what she

was thinking. I only began to focus on work.

During lunch, I went back to Mabel's house.

I told Mabel about my decision, and Mabel was happy for me but worried as well.

"Catherine, have you decided to live with him? He won't try to take your kids away again, will he?"

Mabel asked with concern.

late the food that Mabel cooked and thought for a moment. Then I said confidently, "Mabel, don't worry.

I think Noah and Hedwig are sensible enough, and they will not leave me."

"As long as you think they will be fine, then I am relieved. When you are free in the future, take them

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here. I miss them quite a lot," Mabel said with a smile.

"OK. Mabel, I have to head to the office now. I will come when I am free. When Noah and Hedwig are

on leave, I will take them here." I checked the time, and it was time to go to work.

When I returned to the office, I found that the peaceful atmosphere in the morning changed completely.

Everyone was nervous and excited as if they were facing a great enemy.

"Vanessa, what happened?" I sat down and couldn't help asking Vanessa next to me.

Vanessa was putting on her makeup with a mirror. While putting on her lipstick, she hurriedly said,

"We just received a notice ten minutes ago. King Blake will come to the office later."

"It can't be!" I was stunned. Why did Blake come so suddenly?

I was still in a daze when I heard a few female colleagues discussing excitedly.

"Oh my god! I'm so happy. In less than a week, I can see King Blake twice. How lucky!"

"You are right. Do I look good?"

"Don't be so infatuated. Don't you know that Gina is King Blake's mate?"

"It remains unsure, OK? If she is Lycan Luna, why hasn't King Blake marked her for so many years?

And King Blake never admitted that Gina is his mate."

"That's right. Most of the time, the Black Moon Pack guys are the only ones who make that claim,"

another female werewolf echoed.

Hearing that, I immediately perked up my ears and leaned over curiously. "What are you talking

about?"

"Catherine, don't you know who King Blake is? That's impossible. By the way, don't lose your

composure when you see him later."

"Is he that charming? He sounds like a god!" I sneered in my heart. Actually, Blake was completely a

bastard. He was not as charming as others said.

"You haven't seen him. You don't know that he is perfect and how many female werewolves want to be

his mate!"

"Even if I am just his breeder, I'll say yes!" Another female colleague was infatuated.

"We've already abolished the breeder system. Stop dreaming!"

I listened to their excited and infatuating chatting. I felt it was too exaggerating.

Just as I shook my head and sighed, Melinda walked out quickly and stood at the door in a panic.

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After a while, I saw a group of people respectfully welcoming a tall man as they walked in.

Sure enough, Blake arrived.

I looked at him in a daze. When he wore a suit and tie, he looked indeed domineering and dignifying.

However, even so, I didn't feel that he was charming

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So, I lowered my head and continued drawing.

The moment Blake walked in, everyone in the office held their breath, not even daring to look at

him as if their souls would be taken away.

I knew that it was because of his Lycan aura. After I became a member of the Chavez Pack, I could

feel the influence of the Lycan King's aura on me. However, it was strange that the aura was not

strong enough to make me tremble.

When others in the office were nervous and uneasy because of Blake's arrival, only I did not take

him seriously.

Blake walked a few steps forward. Immediately, a werewolf following him answered some questions for

him. Melinda was also trembling in fear and answered all his questions without delay.

For me, Blake was a jerk who wanted to take my kids away, but for others here, Blake was their King,

whose look was full of deterrence.

Blake slowly walked to my desk.

I didn't know what was wrong with him. He tapped my desk slightly with his finger.

Melinda immediately reminded me, "Catherine, this is King Blake."

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Melinda looked so nervous and uneasy, so I naturally could not neglect Blake anymore. I immediately

stood up and greeted him politely, "How do you do, King Blake?"

However, there was not much respect in my tone.

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"Humph." Blake deliberately didn't look at me. Then, he led a group of people and left arrogantly

with a cold face.

I was speechless as I watched him disappear into the distance.

At the same time, all the women around me looked at me with both envy and jealousy.

"Catherine, do you know King Blake?" A young girl immediately came over to ask me.

It was impossible, right? It turned out that their eyes were quite sharp. Just based on the fact that Blake

knocked on my desk, they thought that I knew Blake.

"I don't. Why would you ask this?" I answered seriously.

"You don't know him? Why did King Blake only knock on your desk? It seems to remind you that he is

here."

"Perhaps King Blake has taken a fancy to you. Catherine, you are beautiful, and it is possible."

Vanessa said with ridicule, "By the way, Catherine, are you familiar with Melinda?"

"No... Not very familiar."

"Catherine, there is a client. Since you are a newcomer, you can serve her and gain some experience.

She is a member of the wolf pack under the royal family, so she doesn't have many

requests," Vanessa said lightly.

"Okay, I will contact her." I was not stupid, and I could see what tricks Vanessa was going to play.

"I asked her to go to the company tomorrow afternoon to talk about the details of our cooperation.

Remernber to receive her at that time. Here is her information."

Previous Chapter

Next Chapter

Chapter 43

Blake's POV

I didn't know what was wrong with me today. When my car passed by this building, I suddenly wanted

to come up and see Catherine's office.

She wasn't happy about my appearance at all.

When I returned to my office, Catherine called me.

"What's the matter?"

"Tell the kids that I won't go home for dinner tonight, Catherine said directly."

"You're not coming back? Are you going to spend the night with some guy?" I couldn't help but be

angry when I heard her words, so I said in a mocking tone.

"I'm just informing you of that. I won't go home for dinner tonight. If the kids ask, just tell them I have

something to do." Catherine answered me in the same tone as I did.

"Catherine, are you going to abandon your kids? Why are you such an irresponsible mother?" Hearing

that she copied my tone to mock me, I was even angrier and I said in a colder voice.

Catherine snorted, "The children didn't say anything. Why are you talking so much nonsense? I'm just

having a meal outside. And you made it seem like I would abandon the kids. Is it that serious?"

I was speechless by what she said.

"That's all. Bye!" Catherine hung up since I didn't say anything more.

I stared at the phone that was forcibly hung up by Catherine. How dare she! She dared to hang up on

me first. No one dared to be so presumptuous in front of me before.

I threw my phone on my desk and suddenly became angry.

I Mind-Linked Henry and ordered, "Send someone to keep an eye on Catherine and see who she will

meet tonight."

The entire city was brightly lit, and I rushed home.

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The two little things, who had been in the werewolf school for a day, were now seated in rows on the

sofa.

I was just about to enter when I heard the conversation between the two kids inside.

"Noah, look, it's getting dark. Why haven't daddy and mommy come back yet? I miss them a little,"

Hedwig sighed and said sadly.

Noah stared out the window and frowned, "They have to work. Do you think they are as idle as you!"

Noah stared out the window and frowned. "They have to work. Do you think they are as idle as you?"

"You... bad Noah. How can you bully me? I'll tell daddy about this." Hedwig was like a provoked kitten.

"Daddy can't control me, idiot!" Noah immediately said proudly.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, I walked in. I snorted and asked, "Is that so? You already

said that I am your daddy. Why can't I control you?"

Noah didn't expect that I would hear what he said, and his shoulders shrank.

"Daddy, you are home!" As soon as Hedwig saw her savior, she immediately ran toward me with her

short legs.

I looked at the pink little girl rushing towards me like a gust of wind. I immediately squatted down and

opened my arms, hugging Hedwig.

I kissed Hedwig's little face with satisfaction and looked at Noah, who sat on the sofa, pretending to be

cold and distant. "Did you bully your sister?"

He shrugged his shoulders and said, "I didn't."

I looked at Noah sternly and finally stared into his eyes. "Never bully your sister. Do you

remember?"

"Dad, you are so biased. You only speak for her, but you are so harsh to me. Hum, I will tell mommy

about this." Noah immediately mentioned his savior.

I snorted and said, "Can your mommy control me?"

"I'm starving. Dad, why did you come home so late!' Noah could not fight against me and immediately

protested with his empty stomach.

"Have dinner if you're hungry!" I frowned.

"Mommy hasn't come back yet. Let's wait for her to come back and eat together," Noah said firmly.

I chuckled and said, "Don't wait for her. She's out for dinner tonight. Let's eat without her."

Noah was stunned and blinked his big eyes. "Did any other man invite her to dinner again? I knew it.

Mommy is so beautiful. There must be many people who like to treat her to dinner."

I said angrily, "Noah, is this how your mother usually teaches you? You know that your mother is eating

with another man, but you are happy for her?"

"Dad, it was so hard for mommy to raise us. Of course, I hope that more people will love her."

"Yes!" Hedwig felt that her brother was right.

I touched my forehead. It seemed that it was necessary for me to educate these two little fella about

some profound topics.

"Let's start out dinner. Dad has something to say later." I walked to the table with Hedwig in my

arms.

Delicious dishes were served. I looked at the pan-grilled chicken drumstick on the table and said to the

children, "Hedwig, Noah, eat more. You need nutrition to grow."

"Daddy, you need to eat more too!" Hedwig smiled.

Noah bit the chicken and looked at me with his gem-like eyes. "Daddy, didn't you just say that you have

something to say? What is it?"

I saw the two little guys looking at me curiously. I coughed and said, "Yes, I have something very

important to tell you. It is about your mother!"

"What happened to mommy?" Hedwig became nervous when she heard that it was related to her

mother.

I thought for a moment and said, "Do you know that it is very dangerous for your mother to date

different men?"

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"Dangerous? Is mommy in danger now?" Hedwig was straightforward. When she heard that her mother

was in danger, her little face turned pale with fright.

Noah just stared at me, waiting for me to finish.

When I saw the worried look on Hedwig's face, I suddenly felt a little regretful. Should I not talk to the

little fellow about such an adult topic?

"Yes, you are too naive. You don't know that there are many dangerous things in this world. The men

outside asked your mommy to go out. Maybe they are up to no good. They want to do something bad

to your mommy." I tried to be more tactful to avoid scaring the two little babies.

"Do something bad to mommy? Noah, will those men beat mommy?" Hedwig was a little confused.

I was stunned and immediately said, "It's much more serious than beating her."

"Then are they going to kill mommy?" Hedwig was so scared that she didn't want to eat anymore. Her

two small hands held the spoon tightly, and her crystal-like eyes stared at me without blinking, waiting

for me to give her an answer.

I think that even if I say it, the two little ones might not understand.

"Stupid Hedwig, daddy is scaring us," Noah said.

"I don't think daddy is scaring us, Noah, mommy is really in danger. We have to let her come back

home quickly." As soon as Hedwig heard that her mother was going to be bullied, she immediately

wanted to find Catherine.

Noah frowned and thought for a moment. He said to me, "Daddy, send some guards to protect my

mommy. Don't let anyone do anything bad to her."

"Okay, daddy will send someone to protect your mommy. Don't worry. Hurry up and eat."

I was a little helpless and wanted to end this topic, so I followed Noah's words.

Hedwig lowered her head and silently ate a few mouthfuls of food. She felt uneasy, so she looked up

and said seriously, "Daddy, you should call mommy and ask if she is safe now. I am so worried that I

can't eat."

My whole body froze. Hedwig wanted me to call Catherine now?

Previous Chapter

Next Chapter

Chapter 44

Blake's POV

How could I call Catherine at this time? What if Catherine thought that I was concerned about her?

Wouldn't it make her extremely proud?

"Hedwig, your mommy might be back soon. Don't worry." I immediately reached out and touched my

daughter's little head to comfort her.

Hedwig lowered her head and ate a few more. She raised her little head again and stared at me

intently. "Daddy, just make a call. Let me talk to mommy for a while. I really miss her."

Facing my daughter's pair of clear and innocent eyes, I couldn't find a reason to refuse her.

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"Okay, daddy will call your mommy now." I had to take out my phone.

I really hoped that Catherine wouldn't hear the phone ringing.

"Daddy, put it on speaker, so we can all talk to mommy," Noah suddenly suggested.

I looked at my son's big bright eyes and suddenly felt powerless. I had no choice but to turn on the

speaker and put my phone on the table.

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My phone kept ringing for seconds. I thought proudly in my heart. It seemed that Catherine really did

not hear the phone ringing.

This was good as well, in case she thought that I was really worried about her.

Just as I was about to heave a sigh of relief, I heard Catherine's voice from the other side of the line.

"Hello?" Her voice was very calm, and there was a hint of impatience in it.

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I had no choice but to say indifferently, "The children wanted to call you."

"Mommy... Mommy, come back quickly. Daddy said that those men would do something bad to you."

As soon as Hedwig heard Catherine's voice, she immediately shouted.

"Hedwig?" Catherine immediately called Hedwig's name in shock.

Afraid that Catherine wouldn't hear her, Hedwig snatched the phone and put it in front of her. She

continued, "Mommy, can you go home? Hedwig is worried about you."

"Hedwig, mommy is fine. No one dares to bully mommy. Don't worry. Mommy will be back with you

after dinner." Catherine had to comfort her daughter with the gentlest voice.

Noah asked, "Mommy, are you eating with a man or a woman? Are you safe?"

Was there a need for these two little fellows to make such a fuss over nothing? Now it was as if the

world was about to end.

"Mommy is having dinner with a lady. Don't worry, I'm still eating. We can talk when I'm home!"

Catherine said with a hint of doubt.**

"Mommy, don't worry. Daddy said he will send guards to protect you," Hedwig said at the end of the

line, which made me want to knock myself out.

"Alright, alright, hurry up and eat. I have something to say to your mom..." I felt that if the two little guys

continued talking, my image would be ruined.

So, I took the phone, stood up, and walked toward the living room.

"Hello..." I pretended to be cold and indifferent.

"Humph!" The woman only gave a loud snort, and then hung up the phone.

I totally froze.

That damned woman directly hung up on me. How could she treat me like this?

In order to not let the children know that I had lost face, I had to go further.

By the time I returned to the dining table, the two little ones were very curious about what topic

Catherine and I had talked about.

"Hurry up and eat. After dinner, I will watch a movie with you." I had to gently dispel the worries of

the two little guys.

After dinner, I brought the two children to the screening room of the villa to play the movie for them

while I rested on the side.

While the two kids were watching happily, the door suddenly opened.

Catherine walked in and I had no idea when she went back. She should have taken a bath. Her long

hair was still a little wet, with a trace of moisture, which made her look charming.

However, she didn't seem to be happy.

"Mommy..." The little fellows turned around at the same time and cried out in joy when they saw her.

Catherine pointed to the screen. "Just watch the movie by yourselves. Mommy has something to say to

your daddy."

I narrowed my eyes. When I saw that Catherine had returned quite early, I didn't feel so frustrated.

"What is it?" I asked in a tone of displeasure and indifference.

Catherine looked at me. "Come out!"

I was even more displeased. What kind of tone was she using? How could she be so arrogant

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I was even more displeased. What kind of tone was she using? How could she be so arrogant towards

me?

However, although I didn't like the way Catherine spoke to me, I still followed her out.

When Catherine saw that I had come out, she walked forward in silence.

I knew what she wanted to say and I also knew why she led me away. She just didn't want the kids to

Follow current on NovelEnglish.net hear our conversation later.

I followed her to the end of the corridor and pushed open the door. Outside was a spacious open-air

balcony.

There were expensive flowers and wood planted on the balcony. The simple and elegant lights were

slightly dim, but they made the place more peaceful.

Catherine hurriedly walked to the railing with her arms crossed. She suddenly turned around and

stared at me with her eyes full of anger. "Did you say something you shouldn't say to the kids?"

I looked at Catherine's eyes as she questioned me. Under the warm light, her eyes were as bright as

the stars in the sky, shining with light.

I looked at her blankly for a moment before hearing her question.

"What do you think I shouldn't say? Do you have a problem with me educating my kids?" I narrowed my

eyes slightly, looking confident.

Catherine choked for a moment.

"They said I was in danger. What danger could i be in? I just went out for a meal with a friend."

Catherine crossed her arms over her chest.

She seemed indifferent and didn't take me seriously at all. When seeing this, I suddenly reached out a

hand and forcefully propped it against the railing beside Catherine.

Catherine was so shocked that her whole body froze. She looked up at my face, her expression a little

embarrassed.

"Go away. Don't get so close to me!" Catherine almost instinctively wanted to escape from me,

When she wanted to twist her waist and move to the side, I pretended to be intentional and lazily put

another hand on her other side. This time, I really trapped her petite body in my arms.

Previous Chapter

Next Chapter

Chapter 45

Blake's POV

"What are you doing, Blake Chavez?" Catherine immediately called out my full name in fury.

I looked at her petite body trapped in my arms. She was like a frightened little rabbit anxious to

escape.

"Catherine, why do you keep ignoring my existence?" I leaned forward deliberately.

I was sure that this woman couldn't escape as long as I wanted to keep her at my side.

She was too weak'to loosen my grip. I only needed to use a little strength to suppress and tame her.

Thinking of this, I couldn't help but move forward a bit. A faint fragrance wafted from her body as she

had just taken a bath.

Unlike the artificially synthesized rich spices, the faint fragrance seemed to come from her body. It was

not greasy but tempting. I was desperate to take a few mouthfuls.

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Then, a familiar but indescribable smell appeared, reminding me of pine wood or spring grass.

I was especially addicted to the smell. Leroy, likewise, seemed to be woken up by it. However, shortly

after Leroy woke up, the smell disappeared.

I could feel Leroy's depressed mood.

"What's wrong?" I asked Leroy in my mind.

"Mark, mark the woman in front of you," said Leroy.

"What are you talking about? She's not our mate." I asked doubtfully.

"I don't know. I just feel the desire. Mark her, Blake,"Leroy said agitatedly.

I don't know if the coming of the full moon disturbed Leroy's mood. Many years ago, Leroy also wanted

me to mark Gina when the full moon was coming.

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I didn't listen to Leroy's advice but tried my best to comfort it. Finally, it fell into a deep sleep again.

Catherine, who was standing in front of me, wore a vigilant look on her face.

"I ... I'm warning you. Step back..." Catherine could tell that I did it on purpose, so she was instantly

enraged.

"In the territory of the royal family, no werewolf can refuse my request..."

Before I could finish, Catherine slapped me.

Her slap interrupted my thoughts.

I was left in shock. All my earlier erotic feelings were completely shattered by the slap.

"Sorry, your charm is not enough for me to lose my mind!"

Catherine suddenly raised a leg and kicked my lower parts. Shocked by her slap, I failed to react to

her kick

I embarrassedly put my hand between my legs.

"Catherine... I will kill you for sure." It was the first time in my life that I had been pitifully humiliated by a

woman.

At that moment, I even had the urge to strangle her slender neck.

Catherine sized me up calmly and sneered, "You don't dare!"

I looked at the woman's slightly raised chin and composed look different than my agitation. I was

filled with a sense of frustration.

Catherine was not afraid of me. Maybe bearing my children gave her the courage to negotiate with

1. me.

"What about this?" I couldn't do anything disgraceful, but I had to teach this woman a lesson.

I want to gain a reward for her rudeness. That slap indeed offended me.

I leaned in and kissed her on the lips.

Catherine didn't expect my kiss and forgot to resist for a moment.

I held back all the pain and shame, pressed the back of Catherine's head, and kissed her pink sweet

lips as a kind of punishment.

She tasted so delicious.

Her moist, tender lips tasted like rose petals with a warm fragrance when I bit them.

Was this her first kiss?

Well, perhaps she had given me her first kiss that night five years ago.

"Mommy and daddy are kissing!"

"K.I.S.S.I.N.G..,"

Just as I was kissing her, two childish voices sounded.

My body suddenly tensed up. While I was stunned, Catherine used all her strength to push me away.

Unprepared, I took several steps back and managed to stand firm.

Catherine was about to go mad when finding our kiss was seen by the two kids.

Icurled up my lips gently. Achieving the goal brightened my mood.

I smiled and looked at the two kids standing behind me. I said softly, "When did you two come?"

"Just when you were kissing mommy. Daddy, you're awesome. You finally kissed mommy." Moving

away two fingers covering her delicate pink cheeks, she revealed her big eyes to peek at me.

Her cute appearance softened my heart.

Noah pulled a long face and sighed, "Stupid mommy, you accepted daddy's kiss too soon. Let me tell

you, this won't work. You can't let daddy kiss you so quickly. If daddy prefers the sense of freshness,

you will lose him."

"Noah, shut up!" Catherine was furious.

I glared at my son and said seriously, "Noah, is your daddy an irresponsible bastard? Since I kissed

your mommy, I'll be responsible for her. Don't worry anymore."

Catherine said with a cold face, "Did you two take a shower?"

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"Yes, Daddy has helped us take a shower!" Hedwig turned to Noah and said, "Noah, does mommy hate

daddy's kiss? Why? I like daddy's kisses."

Noah pondered for two seconds and shook his head. "Maybe this time daddy didn't brush his teeth, so

mommy feels disgusted."

Hedwig nodded and answered seriously, "Maybe. Daddy, you must remember to brush your teeth

before you kiss mommy next time. Mommy values hygiene. If you don't brush your teeth before kissing

her, she will be upset."

"Hedwig, let's go back to the room for sleep. You have to go to school tomorrow morning. Noah, you

should go to bed, too," Catherine said.

"Sweet girl, don't you want daddy to put you to bed?" I saw Catherine urging the two kids to sleep and

suddenly felt like I was going to be left behind.

Hedwig started thinking seriously.

Hedwig nodded. "Mommy, I want daddy to sleep beside me. I can sleep well with him by my side."

"Hedwig, you are daddy's sweetheart!" Seeing my daughter nod yes, I felt my mood soar.

Noah clicked his tongue and said, "Daddy, I just advised mommy not to take the initiative. I didn't

expect you're the one eager to pursue her. Daddy, I'll tell you honestly. Mommy doesn't like desperate

men."

Noah was a bold boy, but he was most afraid of Catherine. He immediately returned to his room

obediently after being scolded.

Hedwig's beautiful big eyes narrowed as she got sleepy.

Catherine squatted down and said to Hedwig softly, "Hedwig, daddy won't share a bed with us tonight.

Come here!"

I gave up the idea of sharing a bed with Catherine because of Noah's words.

Did I take the initiative? How was I desperate? It was my bed after all.

Previous Chapter

Next Chapter