

# My Mate Has Two Wolves

## MY MATE HAS TWO WOLVES BY JESSICA

### Chapter 46

#### Catherine's POV

I was woken up by the alarm clock the next morning. Hedwig was sleeping soundly next to me, so I

quietly got out of bed.

While washing up in the bathroom, I stared at myself in the mirror, the memory of Blake's kiss last

night came back to me.

I brushed my teeth harder. How disgusting that jerk's kiss was!

After I freshened myself up, I held Hedwig's hand and led her downstairs despite her sleepiness.

Noah was sitting in front of the dining table with Blake. He wore a noble suit tailored for children.

Blake combed Noah's short hair back. At this moment, the father and the son share the same hairstyle

and clothes. They were similar from head to toe.

Even their sitting gesture carried the same air of fierceness and dominance.

I was stunned.

What was the man thinking? How did he turn my cute son into a mature look like his?

"Mommy, I want to sleep for a while more. Please, let me go upstairs. I promise, just a while

longer..." Hedwig was a little sleepyhead. She begged me in a sweet voice.

“Hedwig, you see, your brother is up. You must go to school with him. Be good.” I solemnly refused

Hedwig. I couldn't allow her to be sluggish.

Blake's dark eyes swept over us. He quickly got up, walked to Hedwig, and squatted in front of her.

“Hedwig, what's wrong? You look like you haven't woken up yet. Did you fail to sleep well without

daddy last night?”

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“Daddy, I want to sleep for a while more. Mommy won't let me...” Hedwig immediately felt wronged

and her eyes turned red.

“Come to daddy. I'll hold you while you're having breakfast, okay?” Blake asked gently.

“Daddy, you're so nice. I love daddy!” Hedwig immediately opened her little hands, about to pounce

into Blake's arms.

However, I mercilessly pulled her back. I looked at Blake and said seriously, “Can you stop satisfying

Hedwig's every request? You will make her a spoiled kid in this way. If she gets used to it, it will be

more troublesome to discipline her.”

“What's wrong with me holding her? Hedwig is still a little kid, so you can't expect her to obey rules like

an adult,” Blake retorted.

I felt that Blake would spoil Hedwig: sooner or later he kept treating her like this.

Noah slowly walked over and said, "Daddy, mommy, the dishes are getting cold."

Then, Noah grabbed Hedwig's little hand and said, "Come here. I will eat with you. Don't annoy

mommy, okay?"

"Noah, you're the best." Hedwig immediately smiled like a little fool and followed Noah to the

dining table.

I had to receive clients today, so I didn't want to ruin my mood by arguing with Blake. I sat at the

dining table and started eating.

As I ate breakfast, I glanced at Noah's new hairstyle. Finally, I couldn't help but reach out to poke

Noah's head.

"Mommy, why did you mess up my hair? It wasn't easy for me to comb my hair back like daddy."

Noah's face looked gloomy.

I curled my lips and said, "Who told you to learn that from your daddy? Do you know that you look too

mature with this hairstyle?"

"Mommy, I like daddy's hairstyle. He looks perfectly groomed!" Hedwig propped her chin up and

expressed her thoughts.

"Hedwig got it. Good girl, hurry up and eat. Daddy will give you a big surprise after breakfast." Blake

reached out and touched Hedwig's head.

“What’s it? Can you tell me now? I really want to know!” Hedwig excitedly asked as her eyes

sparkled.

“Guess it!” Blake relied.

Hedwig’s mouth immediately opened wide. “I know it. Is it my pony? Daddy, am I right? Hurry up and

take me to see it now.”

Blake pinched her little face and said, “Exactly! Your pony stays on the lawn now. You’ll like it.”

“Daddy, you’re amazing!” Hedwig was extremely excited. She immediately jumped off the chair and

threw herself into Blake’s arms. Then, she kissed Blake’s face with her greasy lips.

I looked at Hedwig’s smug expression and sighed in my heart. Blake doted on Hedwig. He would buy

whatever Hedwig wanted for her. What if she became a spoiled kid then?

Blake looked at Noah and asked, “Noah, do you like ponies?”

“Sure.” Noah looked a little disappointed.

“Daddy will give you one as a gift, okay?” Blake smiled gently.

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“Really? Can I have one, too?” Noah became happy as his big eyes shone brightly.

Blake nodded. “Of course. You are both daddy’s babies. For whatever Hedwig has, you will have the

same. I love you two equally. I don’t have a bias.”

I silently finished my breakfast and stood up. “You two, go to school after seeing the pony. Remember,

listen to the teacher and don’t stir up any trouble. Noah, don’t pick on any girls in your class.

Understood?”

Noah shrugged. “Mommy, don’t worry. I’ve explained it to you many times. I didn’t bully them.

They wanted to play with me and then fought for the right to stay with me.”

“Mommy, I can testify to Noah. They fought with each other to watch Noah paint.” Hedwig was afraid

that Noah was wronged and defended him right away.

“Well, try to avoid this from now on.” I reminded Noah because such things happened more than once.

“Well, behave yourself. Mommy has to work now, so I don’t have time to deal with your troubles.”

“Daddy is free. If Noah gets into trouble, daddy will settle it for him. Noah will be fine.” Hedwig said

smartly. She grinned and leaned into Blake’s arms.

Blake rubbed her head lovingly. “Hedwig is right. Daddy is not afraid of trouble. Daddy cares about you

two.”

What a weirdo! He knew nothing about teaching children. Helping the child to develop a good habit

could not be done in a day. He thought it was easy now. If Noah and Hedwig caused trouble for him

one day, he would regret his words.

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Catherine's POV

"Well, have you finished? Do you want to see the ponies or not?" I didn't want to quarrel with Blake

because I was going to work soon. I looked at Noah and Hedwig.

They immediately put the knife and the fork down. Then they jumped off their seats and claimed that

they were full.

"Okay, daddy will take you to see the ponies." Blake led them out of the door.

We left the lakeside villa. On the lawn outside the villa, there were two beautiful ponies.

The two ponies, one white and one black, were definitely carefully selected. Their fur was very shiny

and they were eating grass with their heads lowered. They looked so cute.

Hedwig and Noah forgot all their worries and rushed toward the two ponies.

"You two... Be careful!" Blake suddenly chased after them like a mad man.

"Daddy, run faster..." Hedwig shouted excitedly as she ran.

Dressed in a suit, Blake ran to Hedwig, failing to keep his hairstyle.

I followed behind them and watched them running. My heart suddenly was filled with warmth. The

scene was so good that I wanted to remember it forever.

“Daddy, did you name the ponies? They are so small and cute.” They stood next to the ponies with

happy smiles.

Hedwig reached out to touch the pony, but the pony suddenly raised its head to look at her. She got

startled and put back her hand.

I went forward and squatted down to hold Hedwig’s hand. ‘Don’t be afraid. They won’t hurt people.

They are kind.”

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With my help, Hedwig managed to stroke the pony’s head. Its hair was smooth and soft.

“They don’t have a name yet. You and Noah can help them get one,” Blake said gently.

Noah had been playing with his pony. He grabbed a handful of grass and brought it to the pony’s

mouth. The pony stretched out its tongue and swallowed the grass.

Noah continued to pluck the grass with a happy smile on his face.

Hedwig tilted her head and pondered. After a while, she said seriously, “Daddy, is it okay to call it

Chestnut? Noah’s

pony can be called Peanut.”

Noah shook his head in dissatisfaction. "Stupid Hedwig, I don't mind if your pony is called Chestnut.

But mine is definitely not Peanut. It doesn't match its temperament. I think it should be called Rock."

"But I really think he matches this name, Noah," Hedwig insisted.

Noah compromised and said, "Okay, Peanut it is. I won't fight with you."

Hedwig smiled stupidly in satisfaction.

\*Daddy, look it is eating the grass in my hand!

"Daddy, it almost bit my hand

"Daddy, when can i ride H?

"Daddy, when can I ride it?

"Daddy... Chestnut ran away. Help me chase it...

"Daddy, hurry up..."

After more than half an hour, they still refused to leave. I checked the time and planned to go to the

company.

I had to persuade them patiently, "Noah, Hedwig, it's time to go to school. Mommy doesn't want you to

be late for school on the second day. You might leave a bad impression on the teachers."

"Mommy, I want to get familiar with Chestnut. Can you ask daddy to ask for a day off for me?" Hedwig

pleaded with a soft voice.

"Hedwig, studying is your priority now," I said seriously.



Hedwig's big eyes were welling up with tears.

"Mommy is right. Hedwig, you can't just cry," Noah said.

"Alright. Chestnut, be good. I'll feed you grass when I come back from school. I'll miss you!" Hedwig

turned around and bid farewell to her pony.

Blake let out a sigh of relief. Holding one child in each hand, he quickly walked towards the car.

I stood up and was about to leave. But I changed my mind and stopped them. I looked at Blake and

asked, "Can you change the car for me?"

"What, the car I gave you is not luxurious enough?" Blake stopped and raised his eyebrows at me.

I shook my head and said seriously, "It's too luxurious. I don't dare to drive it out. People will gossip."

When Blake heard the reason, he sneered, "Who doesn't want to drive a good car? Don't you think

your reason is ridiculous?"

"I am a newcomer in the company. If I drive a million-worth car to work, I'll be a laughing stock."

Then what kind of cheap car do you want? A 5,000-buck car?" Blake immediately asked sarcastically.

Blake was deliberately embarrassing me.

Noah suddenly said, "Daddy, mommy's safety is important. Can't you give her a better car?"

Hedwig chimed in, "Daddy, please don't let mommy drive such a cheap car. If something happens, I will

never see mommy again. I'll be a pitiful girl."

Blake said with a cold face, "I will ask Downen to buy you a car worth 200 thousand dollars tomorrow!"

"It still sounds too expensive."

Blake frowned. "Catherine, stop making a fuss. Alright, don't ask me for a car only worth 100 thousand

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dollars. I don't want them to lose their mother."

I froze and shut up.

"Mommy, don't you understand what daddy means? He cares about you," Noah immediately explained

with a smile.

I rolled my eyes. Blake never cared about me.

Hedwig immediately cheered up. "Daddy and mommy have made up. I'm so happy!"

Blake snorted, "I wanted to care about her. Unfortunately, your mommy doesn't appreciate it."

I wanted to change the topic. Who wanted his care? It was him who kept me and the children from

leaving

I still drove Blake's luxury car today. But I decided to park the car a little further away from the

company.

Yesterday was my first day at work. Blake knocked on my table while patrolling the company, which

caused Vanessa to be dissatisfied. She promised to arrange a kind client for me, who belonged to the

wolf pack within the jurisdiction of

the royal family.

The clients of the Chavez Group ranged from werewolves to humans. However, if the client was a

werewolf, the business would be relatively smooth. After all, the Chavez Group symbolized the royal

family.

I checked this client's information. Her name was Lorelei Pope, a werewolf from the Sunset Wolf Pack

in New Jersey.

However, I didn't think Vanessa was kind enough to help me. Lorelei was a celebrity, but her temper

was a bit bad. She was even accused of turning her nose up at the staff at the airport.

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[Catherine's POV](#)

I took my drafts and sat in the reception room to wait for Lorelei.

Before she came, I pondered how to explain my design idea to her.

Suddenly, the door opened and a few people walked in led by an assistant.

"Catherine, they've arrived."

I stood up and looked at her with a smile. Suddenly, the beautiful woman in the lead pointed at my face.

“You?”

I was stunned. I searched my memory, but couldn't recall meeting her before.

“I know you. You are the one who quarreled with Gina at the mating gathering. What a coincidence. I

didn't expect to meet you here.” Seeing that I was confused, the woman explained how we met.

Only then did I realize it. It was very late that day. I didn't notice the people around Gina because I

wanted to get my mother's necklace back.

Even if I met her once, I wouldn't be able to recognize her.

“Call Ms. Caldwell over. I don't want to cooperate with this woman.” Lorelei was in no mood to listen to

me at all. She scolded the assistant arrogantly and rudely, “I don't like any of her designs. Ask

someone else to talk to me, or I will refuse to cooperate with you.”

“Then I'll excuse myself now.” I planned to leave before the assistant called Melinda over.

Lorelei probably thought that I would beg her to stay. She didn't expect that I was going to leave.

However, since she was Gina's friend, she naturally held a grudge against me. How could she let me

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go so easily?

“Stop!” Just as I reached the door, Lorelei yelled at me. Then, she shook the coat on her shoulder and

walked to me in an imposing manner. She was petite and was half a head shorter than me.

At that moment, she had to raise her head to talk to me, which annoyed her.

She curled her lips and snatched the draft from my hand. "I'll decide after I see it."

I frowned. I had never seen a woman ruder than her.

Lorelei took the manuscripts and leaned on the sofa casually. She crossed her legs and began to flip

through my drafts one by one.

As pages of the design drafts flashed in front of her eyes, the arrogance on her face faded a little.

At this time, the door was pushed open and Melinda walked in with a smile.

"Ms. Pope, what do you think? If there are any problems, feel free to tell me." Melinda glanced at me.

I revealed a helpless expression.

Melinda knew that none of this was my fault. Vanessa deliberately handed such a tricky client to a

newcomer like me.

"Ms. Caldwell, we've met several times before. You assigned an unknown designer to negotiate with

me. What is your intention? Are you looking down on the Sunset Pack? The royal family's company

can just brush us off, right?"

Lorelei threw my drafts to the side and crossed her arms in front of her chest. She looked like she had

been wronged.

Melinda quickly smiled and comforted her, "Ms. Pope, don't be angry. I only just found out about this.

How about this? I'll assign our top designer Vanessa to cater to your needs. You know, she's

experienced in the design industry and will surely meet your needs."

"Alright, hurry up and get someone else. Her face makes me angry." Lorelei heard that a more famous

designer would come over. Her attitude improved a little.

Melinda turned her head and shot me a glance. I quickly walked over, picked up my drafts, and left.

However, I didn't

go far. Instead, I stood at the entrance of the reception room to wait for Melinda.

After a short while, Vanessa walked into the reception room.

When Vanessa saw me standing at the door, she glanced at me with pride, opened the door, and

entered the room.

Vanessa brought her design here. Melinda scolded her, "What's the matter with you? Ms. Pope is our

key client. How can you let a newcomer serve her? Hurry up and serve Ms. Pope yourself. If she is not

satisfied, you'll know what's waiting for you."

Vanessa kept apologizing, but her tone was calm instead of panicked. "Ms. Caldwell, my fault. Please

calm down. I will not make such a mistake again."

“Ms. Pope, this is Vanessa I mentioned. She is an experienced designer in our office. Take a look at

her work. If you like it, we will sign the contract and start our cooperation,” Melinda smiled.

I think Lorelei was just bluffing. The Chavez Group belonged to the royal family. She couldn't be too

arrogant.

At this time, she said more politely, “Ms. Caldwell, I came to you because I trusted you. Don't mind

what I said just now. I'll look at Vanessa's design now.”

In the reception room, Lorelei was listening to Vanessa's explanation of her designs.

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“Well, Ms. Geis, call the former designer in. I am quite interested in her design.” Lorelei directly denied

Vanessa's design.

“Ms. Pope, are you not satisfied with my design? Tell me where I can improve,” Vanessa continued.

“I'm not satisfied with anything. It's too old-fashioned. Your design is outdated,” Lorelei said.

I was stunned when I heard this. After a while, Vanessa pushed open the door and walked out. She

glanced at me and said sourly, “Catherine, take your design to the reception room. Lorelei likes your

design more.”

I frowned. To tell the truth, I didn't want to see Lorelei again.

But I didn't want to disappoint Melinda. I pushed open the door and saw Lorelei waiting for me with a

stinky face.

"What is your name?"

"Hello, I'm Catherine Wyatt," I answered.

"Catherine, show me your design and tell me more about your idea," Lorelei ordered in a lofty tone.

I had to sit next to her and explain my design to her.

"These are all your original work, right? I don't want to wear the same clothes as others." Lorelei

sneered.

I immediately assured her, "These are all my original designs. You can be assured of this."

"Alright, I will take ten sets of clothes every month. The price can also be negotiated, but there is one

thing you have to promise me. My clothes must be unique and no one is allowed to wear the same

clothes as me." Lorelei raised her chin and said

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[Blake's POV](#)

After sending the kids to school, I went directly to the council hall of the Chavez group. Today, I needed



to deal with the royal family's affairs, as well as the reports submitted by the Alphas.

Ever since I became the Lycan King, I asked the Alphas of each pack to intensify the patrols, which

greatly reduced the number of attacks by rogues in New Jersey.

When I stepped into my office, I saw several photos on my desk.

I narrowed my eyes slightly. I picked up the photos and looked at them one by one.

I asked Henry to send someone to keep an eye on Catherine yesterday, and he handed me the photos

just now.

I had thought that Catherine was going to meet another man, but I didn't expect that she was with her

line manager.

It seemed that this woman had some tricks up her sleeve. It turned out that she was quite in her

element in the workplace.

I sat in the chair and picked one photo which showed Catherine's face.

I didn't know what they were talking about, but they seemed to be chatting happily. Catherine lowered

her head and smiled, looking slightly shy.

I gave a snort. I had never seen this side of Catherine. I didn't even know that she could be so

approachable. Because in front of me, she was always furious and indignant. She always went against

me. At the thought of this, I gritted my teeth in anger.

Unknowingly, I had been staring at the woman in the photo for a minute.

Although the photo was taken from a distance and was a little blurred, Catherine still displayed her

unique beguiling charm.

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“Damn it!” I was attracted to that woman just now! Upon realizing this, I immediately threw the photo

into the trash

can.

That seen many women more beautiful than her. How could I be interested in her?

In a short while, my Beta, Henry, came to knock on the door, telling me my schedule today. The next

thing on my agenda was the Council meeting.

After listening to the clichéd views of a group of stubborn fpgies of the Council for an hour, I returned to

my office.

But I suddenly noticed that the photo in the trash can was gone.

So, had someone come in and cleaned up my trash can?

I immediately Mind-Linked Henry, “I threw something important into the trash can just now but it was

gone. Who cleaned my office just now? Go get him for me.”

“King Blake, I just cleaned the office.” A werewolf staff came in and looked at me with fear. “What is the

thing that you are looking for?”

“A photo!”

He immediately went to look for it frantically. Soon, he found it.

“King Blake, is this the photo you were talking about?” he asked carefully.

I snatched the photo and said with a cold face, “Next time, don’t touch anything in my office without my

permission, even if it is my trash can.”

He was so frightened that he quickly replied, “Yes!”

I looked at the picture that I had clawed back, opened the bottom drawer, and threw it in.

That drawer kept some of my very private things and it had been a long time since the last time I had

put something in.

At this moment, I suddenly got a Mind-Link request.

Generally speaking, only my subordinates and my family would Mind-Link me.

I was stunned for a moment and accepted the request. It was my grandmother. I didn’t see this coming.

“Grandma…”

“Are you free tonight, Blake? I came to Sayreville with some friends. I want to hold an Alpha gathering.

You should join tonight.” I could hear the smile in her voice.

Most of the core members of the Chavez family lived in New York, and I was the only one working in

Sayreville, so I was a little surprised by my grandmother’s arrival.

“Grandma, are you here by yourself? Did Grandpa come with you?” I asked.

“Your grandfather didn’t come. Do you have something to ask him?” Grandma asked with concern.

“No big deal. It’s just something about how to manage the packs. I want to ask him for advice. If he’s

not here, then I can ask him next time. Tonight...”

“You have to come. I haven’t seen you for a long time.” Grandma immediately pleaded.

“Well, OK. Grandma, see you tonight.” I didn’t dare to disappoint Grandma, so I had to agree.

After cutting off the Mind-Link with my grandmother, I smiled bitterly.

I stopped dreaming about finding my fated mate very long ago, but Grandma had not given up yet. She

was quite conventional and believed that under the guidance of the Moon Goddess, I would definitely

find the right one.

Grandma had arranged a few blind dates for me with several female werewolves with noble status and

some of them were female Alphas. However, none of them were my mate.

My father went to travel around the world with my mother after stepping down. And my younger brother,

Leo, was much like my parents and yearned for freedom. He chose to be a star, which angered the

members of the royal family and the Council.

They tried to stop him but failed to sway his determination to be in showbiz, so they had to let him go.

That was why I started to shoulder the responsibility of the entire royal family at a very young age.

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I became the Lycan King when I was 22. Five years had passed, I increased the performance of the

Chavez Group by ten times and also helped the packs in New Jersey to develop well.

Many people were guessing how wealthy the Chavez family was, but none of them could get the

figures right.

Actually, I was quite satisfied with my life now, if I could ignore the constant requests of the Council that

I had to announce the candidate for the Lycan Luna.

After work, when I was about to set off for the Alpha gathering, Catherine called me. She said she

might have to work

late tonight.

“Why are you working late?” I was a little angry. Did she not care about the children?

Catherine immediately got angry. “I am developing my career. Please respect me.”

“I can’t go home for dinner tonight either. What about the children?” I had to attend the Alpha gathering,

but I was concerned about the children.

“You’re not going back? Where are you going?” Catherine asked.

I sneered and said, “I am the Lycan King. I have a lot of things to do. You can’t expect me to have more

idle time than

you, can you?"

"You don't have to be so lofty. I know you are the Lycan King, but please respect my work," Catherine

said.

"It's not that I don't respect your work, but you don't have to work so hard. I can provide for you and the

kids anyway," I said lightly.

Catherine imitated my tone and said, "So what? When my son becomes the Lycan King, I will have a

lot of money as well."

"You..." I was suddenly at a loss for words.

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[Blake's POV](#)

"Blake, it's not that I can't have your money, I just don't want it. I am not interested. I want to make my

own money. of course, I can't be richer than you. But it's my own money and I feel comfortable using

it."

"Catherine, I can fire you directly. You know I can do that," Upon hearing that she wanted to focus on

making money, I immediately said mischievously.

"According to the contract, if you want to fire me, you have to pay me at least 100 thousand dollars as a

penalty. With this money, I can hold on for quite a while and find other jobs.” Catherine was not

threatened by me at all.

“I can make it impossible for you to find any jobs in New Jersey,” I threatened.

Catherine was immediately annoyed. “Do you dare to do so if you do, Noah and Hedwig will not

acknowledge you as their father anymore. Don’t go too far.”

Catherine’s voice was so sharp that I had to take my phone away from me. This woman was so

shrewish!

“I was just joking with you. How can you be so childish and take it seriously? Don’t worry. You can keep

working, but you can’t neglect the children.” I immediately resumed my usual tone, not daring to be

impudent to this woman.

“Humph! I don’t want to talk to you anymore!” Catherine hung up the phone directly.

After hanging up the phone, I asked my men to set off, and a fleet of cars drove on the road under the

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neon lights.

I was a little tired as I leaned against the back seat and closed my eyes to rest.

It was time for Grandma’s Alpha gathering...

Sayreville was far less prosperous than New York, but there were still many high-end restaurants at

downtown. I arrived at the venue. There were already many people from other packs talking to each

other.

When I stepped into the venue, I immediately saw an old lady with gray hair and silver glasses,

Her temperament stood out in the crowd and she had the strongest aura. Although her hair was

already gray, her skin was still smooth. She still looked radiant.

This was my grandmother, Patricia Chavez.

“Madam Chavez, you are blessed with such a grandson. I heard that this hotel belongs to King Blake.

We are really honored to be able to participate in this gathering.”

“Yes, Madam Chavez.”

I saw the satisfied smile on Grandma’s face when she heard the compliments of others.

The people who received the invitation to this gathering were not only Grandma’s friends. There were

also people from several powerful packs in New Jersey.

\*None of these are important to me. Of course, Blake is a great Lycan King. However, he hadn’t found

her Luna. I’m really anxious about this. I hope that the Moon Goddess has not given up on him and can

guide him to find his mate quickly

Grandma looked at the people in front of her and said with a smile.

Several female werewolves, who were the daughters of the Alphas, lowered their heads shyly when



they heard my grandmother's words.

Grandma looked at the people in front of her and said with a smile.

Several female werewolves, who were the daughters of the Alphas, lowered their heads shyly when

they heard my grandmother's words.

There were three ladies around the same age. All of them were young and beautiful. I could tell that

they were well

raised.

However, they came here today for the same purpose.

They hoped that they were my destined mate. Therefore, although they appeared to be friendly, they

were secretly comparing themselves to each other.

I sighed in my heart, then cleared my throat and walked towards the center of the venue.

My appearance immediately attracted the attention of everyone in the venue, and some even looked at

me blankly, forgetting to control their facial expressions.

The three women who were standing next to Grandma also immediately looked at me.

I didn't look at them. Instead, I walked toward my grandmother directly.

I said gently, "Grandma..."

The three women at the side blushed slightly, which was the common reaction of women when they

saw me.

Grandma waved at me and said with a smile, "Come here, Blake. I will introduce you to some friends."

I glanced around and saw the three young women looking at me with infatuation. I couldn't help but

frown slightly.

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I maintained my demeanor, walking to my grandmother and sitting down on a chair.

"Blake, this is Rosemary Stephenson, the daughter of the Silver Spring Pack's Alpha. This is Helen

Bowman, the female Alpha of the White Rose Pack And this is Margaret Dunn from the Ocean Pack

You can call her Maggie. They are all good children. Say hello to them and give them your number. You

can hang out with them in the future."

Grandma said straightforwardly with a smile on her face.

I put on a gentle and polite smile and took out three business cards from my pocket.

"This is my business card. Nice to meet you!" In front of Grandma, I tried to be nice to these three

female wolves.

"It's such an honor to meet you, too, King Blake."

"Yeah, King Blake, you are much more amiable than I thought."

The three women happily took my business card, blushing with excitement.

However, they did not know that it was not my number. It's Henry's. He could find all kinds of excuses

to prevent them from seeing me again

To please Grandma, I tried my best to chat with each of them. I endured their fiery gazes as I carefully

looked at them one by one

However, just as I expected, none of them was my male.

Leroy didn't even show any signs of waking up.

I didn't have any appetite until the end. I could not help thinking about the two children at home. I didn't

know if they

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