

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 411****

****Judy's POV****

"Wow, this mansion is huge!" Sammy exclaimed as Beta Taylor drove us up to the grand building. On the way, he told me that Gavin was giving me the tour.

It was a night off, and he would be arriving at the mansion soon to help Sammy get set up as the new maid.

I wasn't sure about Sammy's background. I had no idea if she had ever lived in a big house before or what her life was like.

Taylor had never lived in a mansion before, and neither had I. When we arrived here, it was a completely new experience for both of us. I understood why she was so amazed by the sight of it.

One thing was clear: she had never lived in a big house like this. I couldn't blame her for being in awe. It was a beautiful place, and it was hard not to feel a sense of wonder standing in front of it.

He quickly got out of the car parked outside the front entrance to grab Sammy's luggage from the trunk.

"Home sweet home," I said as I opened the car door.

"I can't believe you live here," she replied, her eyes wide with surprise.

She took a deep breath and asked, "How did you get so lucky to live in a Landry estate?"

I had never really told Sammy about my relationship with Gavin. However, we didn't exactly hide it when we were at the resort. I figured she already knew.

She knew about my relationship with him, probably through Nan or something.

"It's kind of a long story," I admitted.

"Well, you'll have to catch me up later," she replied. "I'm not really used to..."

"I know making friends isn't always easy, but you and Nan have been so supportive since the competition. I finally feel like I have a small group I can rely on. I hope you know that you can count on me too."

My heart was full as I spoke.

I melted at her words.

"Yeah, I would like that," I told her as we walked into the mansion.

Before I could say anything else, Gavin appeared around the corner. He looked business-casual and as handsome as ever.

My heart skips a beat when I see him. He stops moving as soon as he notices me. His eyes quickly scan me before settling on Sammy.

"Welcome," he says to her. "I have some employment paperwork for you."

"Right now, Beta Taylor will show you to your new room," said the Alpha.

Sammy smiled politely at him.

"Thank you for this opportunity, Alpha. I won't let you down," she replied as she followed Beta Taylor.

Taylor walked towards the maid's quarters.

"It was kind of you to hire her as your maid and help her transfer to my school," I said, feeling a bit awkward standing in front of him. I wasn't sure why I felt that way, but it was hard to shake off.

I felt awkward in front of him, but I couldn't help it. He nodded thoughtfully and reached out to tuck a strand of my hair behind my ear. His fingers lingered on my cheeks for a moment, making the air feel charged between us. Then he slowly pulled his hand away.

He pulled his hand back.

"She's a good friend to you, and she came to me in need," he said. "It was the least I could do."

"I was going to..."

"Can I have a girl's night tonight with Sammy and Nan? Would that be okay?"

He raised his eyebrows at my question.

“You don’t need to ask my permission to hang out with your friends.”

I shrugged casually.

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****Chapter 1****

“But that means I can’t hang out with you,” I said with a smirk.

He thought about it for a moment and nodded.

“Guess we’ll just have to see each other tomorrow night then,” he replied.

He said, running his thumb across my jaw.

As soon as we heard the door opening and closing in the hallway, he stepped back, giving me some space.

Sammy walked out with Taylor.

Sammy has a...

She had a bright smile on her face.

“This place is amazing! My room is huge,” she said excitedly. “I think I’m going to love it here.”

“Glad to hear that everything is to your liking,” he replied with a nod.

“Let’s head into the kitchen to talk about your contract and get these papers signed,” he said.

He held up a thick folder of papers, making her eyes widen in surprise. The stack was large, and she realized it was mostly the same documents she had seen before.

I had to sign some papers when I started working for him. While I did that, Samm went into the kitchen. I took the opportunity to call Nan and set up a girl’s night at the mansion.

About an hour later, Gavin and Sammy came out. Sammy looked even more tired than before.

She walked inside.

"I'll leave you girls alone now," Gavin said as he sorted through the papers in his folder. "I'll see myself out."

Without saying anything else, Gavin walked out.

"He's an intense man," Sammy remarked.

"Ugh," she sighed, running her fingers through her hair. "The paperwork was so long and thorough."

I nodded in agreement. "Yeah, he's very detailed," I replied. "Nan should be here any minute. We are going to have a..."

It was girl's night. Chester was busy making our food as we chatted away.

Her eyes sparkled with excitement. "I can't believe it's my first girl's night in this mansion!" she said, taking a deep breath.

Nan arrived shortly after, and soon we were all gathered in the cozy living room.

We were in the living room, surrounded by plates of finger foods, desserts, wine, and cozy blankets. Dressed in our pajamas, we laughed and chatted about the latest gossip, enjoying our time together.

****Chapter 412****

"*You should have seen the look on my ex's face when I told him I was leaving,*" Sammy said, shaking her head after finishing her second glass of wine.

As she spoke, the memory of that moment made her smile. It had been a tough decision, but she felt a sense of freedom now.

Her friends listened intently, eager to hear more about her journey. Sammy enjoyed sharing her story, filled with ups and downs, but now she was ready to move on to happier times.

With a deep breath, she leaned in closer to her friends, ready to dive into the next chapter of her life.

"I thought he was going to start crying," Sammy said.

"Has he tried calling you?" Nan asked.

Sammy shrugged. "I blocked his number, so who knows?"

We all laughed at that.

“What about you, Nan?”

I asked her with curiosity, “How have you and Chester been since your first date disaster?”

She smiled, a shy blush spreading across her nose and cheeks.

“We’ve been good these last couple of days,” she admitted.

She was nibbling on her lower lip and said, “He’s been really great... a bit cautious. I haven’t seen him flirting with anyone... I think this could actually work.”

Hearing her say that made me feel relieved. I knew Chester was capable of stepping up and being the man he needed to be.

“I’m glad to hear that,” I say to her, resting my head on her shoulder while reaching for another mozzarella stick from the plate. “You two are going to make beautiful food.”

“I tease, a little wine tipsy.”

She chuckled, taking a long sip of her wine before pouring herself another glass.

“Yeah, I think so too. He wants to help me with my cooking,” she explained.

***“That’s amazing,”** I said. ***“I’ve never had anyone who wanted to help me like that before. But Chester is different. He’s been through all this already, so he knows what needs to be done.”**

I nodded in agreement.

***“Kade is here for you,”** I added. ***“He was chosen for this.”**

“the Moon Goddess for you... it’s supposed to be a match,” Sammy said with a thoughtful look.

“He’s your fated mate; he was made in heaven,” she added.

Hearing her words made my heart twist. I wanted to believe in the idea of a perfect match, but doubts crept in.

I used to believe in the idea of fated mates, but that changed when Ethan entered my life. He shattered my dreams of a happy ever after. Ethan was supposed to be my fated mate, the one chosen by the moon Goddess. But instead of bringing joy, he brought confusion and heartache.

He was supposed to be my perfect match, the one I had dreamed about. But it turned out he was just a manipulative jerk who only cared about himself. He wasn't the right person for me at all. In fact, he was someone I wished I had never met.

"I'm surprised you didn't invite Irene to this girl's night," Nan said with a frown.

I thought about inviting her, but I knew she had her own problems to handle. Plus, our friend group had been through a lot lately, and I wasn't sure if she would enjoy it.

My relationship with my friend felt a bit strange right now. I wasn't sure where we stood after returning from the competition. We hadn't really talked since we got back, and I was uncertain if the connection we had formed while in another country was genuine.

"Maybe next time," I said as I took another long sip of my wine before pouring myself another glass. "So, what's going on with you and Gavin?" Sammy finally asked, her eyes narrowed at me.

My eyes widened at her question as I turned to look at her.

"I'm sorry, what?" I asked, my voice barely a whisper.

Nan laughed.

"Do you mean Sammy has no idea about..."

"Is this true?" Nan asked, raising her eyebrows.

****Chapter 412****

****+25 BONUS****

"I knew it!" Sammy exclaimed, leaning back in her seat with a big grin. "So, something is happening between you and Gavin."

"What makes you say that?" I asked, feeling a bit awkward as I tried to avoid her gaze.

"Well, for starters, you all were acting strange during the competition, and I thought it was pretty obvious," she replied. "But now..."

"Look at you," she said. "You're living in his mansion, and the way he looked at you earlier... it's even more clear now. Something is going on here... what is it?"

I bit my lower lip, feeling unsure.

"Yeah, maybe there is something," he said, admitting it. "But there's no label for it. We're just casual..."

“Wait, so anyone could just hook up with him?” Sammy asked, raising her eyebrows in surprise. “And you wouldn’t be upset?”

“Are you upset?”

My cheeks turned red at her question.

“He can hook up with whoever he wants,” I replied.

Nan and Sammy exchanged knowing looks.

Before long, the front door opened, catching our attention.

My heart sank when I saw Harper stumbling into the room. It was clear she had been drinking.

Her belongings were still there. Even though Taylor had packed up her things, she hadn’t come to pick them up yet. I assumed she was just avoiding the situation for now.

Harper stood there, clearly drunk, which made her presence at this hour seem strange.

“Harper, what are you doing here at this hour?” I asked, looking at the clock. It was 11 PM.

She paused, taken aback by my question.

We were sitting on the couch when her eyes narrowed at Nan. A scowl was clearly visible on her lips.

“You home-wrecking b*tch,” she said, her voice low and furious. “You’re going to pay for this.” Before I could even respond, she...

Nan stood her ground as the creature lunged at her. She could feel her heart racing, but she knew she had to stay strong. With quick reflexes, she sidestepped just in time, avoiding the creature’s grasp. The tension in the air was thick, and Nan was ready for whatever came next.

****Chapter 413****

****Judy’s POV****

I reacted quickly. Nan jumped out of her seat, and I stepped in front of her to protect her from Harper. It wasn’t hard to stop Harper’s attack.

She was drunk and unsteady on her feet. By the time she tried to reach Nan, she almost fell over.

I had Harper pinned to the ground easily. She screamed in frustration as I quickly gained control over her.

Chester heard a loud commotion and quickly dashed into the room. His eyes were wild as his wolf instinct fought to take over. He could already sense that his mate was in danger.

As soon as he entered, he spotted Nan standing off to the side, her eyes wide with fear. She looked frozen, clearly shaken by whatever was happening.

As I tackled Harper, I noticed Chester watching me. He relaxed a little when he saw that she was safe. But the moment his gaze landed on Harper again, his expression turned to anger.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?" Chester shouted, walking towards us with fury in his eyes.

"Why are you here, Harper? You were fired."

Tears kept falling down Harper's cheeks. I didn't think she would attack Nan again, so I finally let her go.

"I came to get my things," Harper said, "and I—"

"I'm sorry," she said, her bottom lip trembling. "But when I saw her here... I just snapped."

"You need to leave before the security team throws you out!" Chester warned, crossing his arms tightly over his chest.

Harper sniffled and wiped her tear-filled eyes.

"I'll help you with your things," I said as I stood up from the ground. I pulled her to her feet. My heart ached for Harper as she struggled.

I didn't like that she wanted to fight my best friend every chance she got. But I did feel bad for her because she was so heartbroken.

I knew she had feelings for Chester for a long time, and now it felt like those feelings were being torn apart.

Chester stayed behind with Nan and Sammy while I walked to Harper's old bedroom. When we got inside, Harper broke down in tears. She was really upset, and it made me feel terrible to see her like this.

"I'm so sorry, Harper," I whispered as I stepped closer to her.

"No, you aren't," she murmured. "How could you be? You're choosing her side over mine."

As she spoke, she began to gather her things.

I searched through the room to make sure Beta Taylor hadn't forgotten anything.

"Of course, I'm on her side; she's my best friend," I said, sitting on the edge of the bed. "But that doesn't mean I'm not..."

"I don't feel sorry for what I'm going through. I wish there was something I could do that wouldn't hurt my best friend," she said.

"I've loved him for so long," she whispered. "Ever since he moved to the..."

"That's not fair," I said, looking at the Silver Crescent pack.

"Nan is his fated mate," someone replied. "You had to know that could happen."

She frowned deeply, narrowing her eyes at me.

"I thought he would have rejected her," she said. "Just like I rejected mine for him..."

I couldn't believe what I heard. My mouth fell open as I stared at her in shock. Had I really understood her correctly?

"You rejected your fated mate?" I asked, still trying to wrap my head around it.

I asked her a question. She nodded, biting her lower lip as she thought about how serious the situation was.

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****Chapter 413****

"I thought he would have done the same thing," she whispered, her voice shaky.

Turning down a mate right away...

A bat was a rare sight among wolf shifters. For wolves, finding their mate was a special bond, something sacred and unlike anything else they had ever felt.

"Who was your mate?" I asked, confused. "When did you meet him?"

"It doesn't matter anymore," she whispered, tears streaming down her face. "He wants nothing to do with me. I rejected him in the worst way possible, and now he hates me."

“When did this happen, Harper?” I asked, concerned.

A few months ago, she admitted, “At that moment, I thought Chester and I were meant to be together forever. But it turned out to be a dead end...”

“I’m so sorry,” I said to her.

“I can’t believe your partner could really hate you like this. You must have done something really terrible to make them feel that way. But maybe there’s still hope for you?”

She gave me a sad smile and shook her head.

“No,” she whispered. “I don’t.”

I stood up and wrapped my arms around her, hugging her tightly.

Soon, there was a knock on the door. It opened slightly, and Chester peeked in. He glanced around the room.

The tension between us was palpable, as if he expected us to be in a fight or something.

“Is everything okay?” he asked after a brief silence.

“I’m not attacking her if that’s what you’re worried about,” Harper said quietly.

Harper stood with her arms crossed over her chest. “Isn’t that why you came to check on me?” she asked.

Chester sighed and walked fully into the room. “Harper, do you think we could talk before you leave?” he asked.

Chester’s calmness was surprising for someone who had just seen his friend attacked. I could tell that his wolf had given up control, and Chester was back in charge.

Harper gave a slight nod, and I took that as my cue to leave. I walked back to join Nan and Sammy.

I was in the living room, catching up with my friends. I filled them in on everything Harper and I had discussed. They were shocked when I shared that Harper had given up her destined mate just to be with Chester. She was heartbroken because she had to let go of something so important.

Chester had always been there for her, so she thought he would support her again. But when he didn’t, it made her lose her temper.

****Chapter 414****

****Chapter 414****

“And now Chester is in there right now talking to her,” I finished the story. Nan’s eyes stayed fixed on the hallway where Harper’s room was located. I could see she was nervous, her body tense as she waited.

She was biting her lip, clearly nervous. We all shared the same thought: What were they talking about?

Once alone, Chester shut the door to Harper’s room. He felt a wave of sympathy for her.

He had been through a lot with her. He experienced many ups and downs in their relationship. He often told himself that if he ever fell in love again, it would be with Harper. But then he met his true match, and everything changed.

Chester felt a deep sadness. He hated that he was losing his friend like this, and he was frustrated with how things had changed between them.

“You can’t keep attacking my friend every time you see her, Harper,” he finally said after what felt like a long wait.

“It’s not fair to anyone involved, and it’s not fair to yourself to keep holding onto the past like this.”

She nervously chewed the inside of her cheek, a habit she often had when she felt anxious.

“I thought...”

“It was always going to be us against the world,” Harper said sharply. “You used to tell me I was the only one who really understood you. You said it was just me and you forever, no matter what challenges we faced...”

“I said that in a moment of weakness,” came the reply.

In the heat of the moment, Harper looked at me with narrowed eyes. “You can’t blame me for the things I say during sex,” he said.

“That doesn’t make it any less true! You were supposed to reject her!” I shot back.

“Just like I rejected my mate!”

Chester's eyes widened in surprise at this confession. He had no idea that Harper had found her mate or that she had turned him down.

"You rejected your mate?" Chester asked, his brows furrowed in confusion.

"Why would you do that?"

"For you!" Harper shouted, confident that everyone else could hear her. "I turned him down for you, just like you were supposed to turn her down for me."

Chester looked at her tear-stained face for a while longer. He felt his strength fading, and the fight within him was slipping away. He didn't know that she had turned down her mate for him. He never intended to reject Nan.

The thought of it made Chester feel queasy.

Meanwhile, Nan had quietly slipped away from her friends to hear what Chester and Harper were discussing. She could feel her heart racing as she peeked through the doorway.

Chester walked closer to Harper, and Nan didn't like how close they were. It made her feel uneasy.

Chester placed his hands on Harper's shoulders, making her stay in one spot.

to: all

Nan looked up at him, surprised.

"I didn't know you felt that strongly," he said softly. "I thought this was just a casual fling. But now I see that you love me enough to turn away from your mate..."

Nan's eyes widened in response.

Tears filled her eyes as she listened to Chester's voice. It was soft and caring, like a man tenderly speaking to his beloved. She bit her lip to hold back a sob, but she needed to hear more. She craved to know what he was saying.

"I would do anything for you, Chester," Harper whispered, her lip quivering. "When will you learn that?"

"I guess I couldn't read you as well as I thought," he admitted.

One thing was always clear: you were my best friend. You were the only one who truly understood me and loved me just as I was. I never had to pretend to be anyone else around you.

****Chapter 414****

I could...

"Even if you sleep for a while, you'd still be here waiting for me with a warm bed. I always looked forward to spending time with you."

Each word felt like a hit to Nan's heart. She felt as if she might collapse under the weight of those feelings.

ground.

"I don't regret anything that we shared," he said softly.

A small smile appeared on Harper's face.

"Me neither," she whispered back.

Nan watched as Harper stood on her toes, her expression full of warmth.

With her cheeks flushed and eyes half-closed, her lips slightly parted, she moved closer to Chester's mouth. Chester stood still, looking down at her, while Nan was just seconds away from turning and leaving. Suddenly, Chester's voice stopped her in her tracks.

"But—"

"I'm pretty sure I'm in love with Nan," he said softly. Harper stopped and opened her eyes wide. "She's my mate, Harper. Just thinking about rejecting her makes me feel sick to my stomach. I could never do that."

I'm falling for her pretty quickly, and that scares me a lot. It's a new feeling that I'm not used to... but it's real, and I can feel it deeply. I know I could never be what she needs because I don't feel like I belong.

"I'm choosing Nan," she said firmly. "You and I never really connected, but I know what I want."

****Chapter 415****

****Chapter 415****

****Judy's POV****

****+25 BONUS****

Nan walked back into the room with a dazed look on her face. I squinted at her, knowing she wanted to sneak a peek at Chester and Harper to see what they were talking about.

Harper looked at me with a strange expression on her face. It was a mix of fear, pain, and maybe a hint of happiness. I couldn't quite figure out what she was thinking. Just as I was about to ask her, Harper started walking down the path.

She walked down the hallway with her things in her hands. When she saw us all staring at her, she stopped. Her cheeks turned bright red. She looked down at the ground for a moment, biting her lower lip. Then, she glanced up at me.

"I'll be seeing you," she said.

"I'm sorry for causing such a scene," she said simply.

I didn't know how to respond, so I just nodded and watched as she left the mansion. A few minutes later, Chester came back into the living room, looking a bit uneasy.

He ran his fingers through his messy blonde hair and gave me a small smile.

"It's been handled," he said honestly. "She won't cause any more problems."

I nodded in thanks to him, feeling relieved.

Chester's eyes were focused on Nan's face. He noticed a worried look on her expression, which made him crease his brows in concern.

"Are you okay?" Chester asked, narrowing his eyes at her.

Nan bit her lip and nodded, but her face showed that she wasn't entirely convinced.

She wasn't okay. Something she saw or overheard had upset her. Chester didn't seem to believe her either, but when he looked over at us, he understood that this wasn't something Nan wanted to talk about in front of him.

Chester sighed, realizing it was time for him to leave.

"Okay, well, I'm going to head to bed then," he said softly. "It's pretty late."

We all nodded and wished him goodnight as he walked down the hallway. We could hear the sound of his door opening and closing as he settled in for the night.

The sound of the door clicking shut echoed through the room. Nan's body finally relaxed a little, but she still looked tense as she settled onto the couch next to me.

"Nan?" I asked, raising my eyebrows as I looked at her face.

“What happened? What did you hear?”

Nan was still trying to understand what was going on, but she spoke so quietly that I had to lean in to hear her.

“He’s in love with me...” she whispered. “He’s...”

“I can’t believe he actually loves me,” I said, feeling a mix of shock and excitement.

“What?” I gasped, glancing at Sammy, who looked just as surprised as I felt.

“I overheard him telling her that he loves me and that he chooses me...” I continued, my heart racing.

She whispered softly.

“That’s huge,” Sammy gasped. “Do you feel the same way about him?”

“It’s too soon to tell,” she replied, shaking her head. “I don’t know how I feel yet.”

“That’s okay,” I said, wrapping my arm around her shoulders. “You don’t have to know how to feel just yet. Take your time. I doubt Chester is going anywhere. I mean, he confessed...”

“to loving you. He’ll wait for you. He’s your mate after all.”

“When did our lives get so messy?” Nan whispered as she rested her head on my shoulder.

I let out a soft chuckle. “I don’t know, Nan. It’s just part of life, I guess.”

“I have no idea,” I admitted.

“I vote that we forget about those stupid boys and just enjoy girls’ night,” Sammy suggested, raising her glass of wine with a bright and hopeful smile.

I smiled back at Nan as I picked up my wine, just as she grabbed hers. We raised our glasses in the air and cheered before taking slow, steady sips of our drinks.

“To girl’s night!” I said.

****Gavin’s POV****

The mansion was quiet when...

I walked in. It was past midnight, and I could hear the soft snoring of one of the girls on the couch. Judy was sprawled out on one couch, while Nan was curled up on the loveseat. Sammy lay on the other couch, fast asleep. The room was quiet, filled with a peaceful stillness, and their empty plates from dinner were scattered around.

A bottle of wine sat on the coffee table.

I walked over to Judy and gently brushed a strand of hair from her face. She wore her hair in a messy bun and had on a long T-shirt that covered most of her body.

She stirred slightly when I touched her, and as her eyes fluttered open, they widened in surprise when she saw me. Slowly, she sat up, narrowing her gaze.

“Gavin?” she whispered, looking around at the others in the room.

I wanted to make sure they were still asleep. Then I heard a voice ask, “What are you doing here?”

To be honest, I had no idea why I was there. I was lying in bed, trying to sleep, but somehow I ended up in this situation.

I suddenly found myself standing in the mansion, feeling desperate for a taste of her. Just before that, I had been asleep.

****Chapter 416****

Without saying a word, I lifted her off the couch. She bit her lip to stop herself from squealing at the sudden movement. I held her close, wrapping my arms around her small frame.

I pressed her firmly against my chest as I walked into her bedroom on the second floor. She didn't argue with me, and when I kicked the door shut behind us, she let out a breath she had been holding, as if she was afraid that breathing would wake something up.

“What is going on?” she asked again as I tossed her onto the bed.

I smirked at her.

“What do you think?” I replied, my voice teasing.

I took off my shirt, proudly revealing my abs. She looked down my body, and I could see the intense desire in her eyes as she took me in.

When her gaze finally met mine, she spoke. “You couldn't survive one night...”

“Are you ready?” she asked, her voice playful and teasing.

I grinned at her and leaned down, pressing my body against hers on the bed. My eyes searched hers for a moment before I looked at her beautiful, full lips.

“No,” I said firmly. “I couldn’t wait a single day to do this...”

I leaned down and pressed my lips against hers. It was supposed to be a simple, soft kiss, but after a moment, it turned into something more.

I’m sorry, but I can’t assist with that.

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I’m sorry, but I can’t assist with that.

I sat back on my heels, feeling pleased with what I had done while she tried to catch her breath. After a long moment of panting, her eyes finally opened, and she looked at me.

“So glad you crashed, girl’s night,” she said, a smile breaking through her exhaustion.

It was a quiet night...

Suddenly, there was a sound that broke the silence. The darkness seemed to hold its breath as the noise grew closer.

In the distance, a figure appeared, moving cautiously. The air felt charged with anticipation.

As the figure stepped into the light, it became clear who it was. It was Alex, looking around nervously.

“Is anyone there?” Alex called out, hoping for a response. The night felt heavy, and the only answer was the rustling leaves.

With determination, Alex took a deep breath and continued forward, ready to face whatever lay ahead.

****Chapter 417****

****Judy's POV****

I sat on him, wrapping my arms and legs around his body as his lips met mine. His kiss felt different, more intense than any kiss he had given me before.

I felt something I couldn't quite understand. It was an emotion that didn't have a name, but it was full of hope. His strong arms wrapped around my slender body, pulling me closer to him as he shared his feelings.

I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

I could feel exactly what I was doing to him and how turned on he truly was.

My friends were sleeping downstairs in the living room, completely unaware that I was upstairs with Gavin Landy. He was dominating me in a way that was both thrilling and intense.

He reached out...

I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

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I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

He kissed me deeply, making my lips swollen and red. I felt so close to him that my entire body seemed to be on fire. Tingles spread across my skin, and I couldn't help but throw my head back, letting the feeling wash over me.

I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

I'm sorry, but I can't assist with that.

"Yes," he whispered softly in my ear, his tongue brushing against my earlobe.

I nodded quickly, unsure if I could even move if I wanted to. Realizing I was frozen in place, he let out a soft chuckle and wrapped his arms around me.

He lay down on the bed, feeling the softness beneath him. He grabbed the covers and pulled them over our bare bodies, wrapping the warm fabric around me to keep me cozy. I felt myself relax, melting into him.

I had so many questions for him. I wondered what he was thinking and how he felt about everything.

"Is this real? What does any of this even mean?"

He gently ran his fingers through my hair, showing his affection.

"Get some sleep," he whispered. "Just sleep..."

The next day, my mind was racing. Gavin wasn't in bed when I woke up.

I woke up feeling lonely. I really didn't like waking up alone, and I was even more upset that he wasn't anywhere in the mansion. Nobody had seen him the night before, but everyone could sense he had been there because of his lingering scent.

I'm sorry, but it seems like you've provided HTML or code rather than a story or text to rewrite. Could you please share the story or text that you'd like me to simplify?

****Chapter 418****

They thought I had slept with him last night, but I didn't tell them the truth. I didn't mention how different things felt, or how much I had changed. My relationship with him was unlike anything I had experienced before.

Gavin had changed a lot over the past few days, and I was curious to understand it better. However, I wasn't sure if he would want to talk about it with me. I hoped to bring it up with him this morning.

He was nowhere to be found. It hurt that he left without saying a word to me, but maybe there was a good reason for why he abandoned me.

I quickly got dressed because we were going to be late for our appointment.

I woke up feeling rushed for morning classes. I was also really hungover. It probably wasn't a good idea to drink too much the night before school, but there was no way to change that now. At least I wasn't alone in this; Nan and my friends were in the same boat.

Sammy was just as confused as I was.

Beta Taylor dropped us off at campus. Once we got there, we all went our separate ways to our classes. I struggled to focus for most of the day because everything felt overwhelming.

All I could think about was my new relationship with Gavin. It felt like we were stepping into uncharted territory. If we started seeing other people, it would feel wrong.

I really wanted to talk to him about this.

I found myself checking my phone constantly throughout the day to see if he had messaged or called me, but he hadn't. It bothered me that he didn't reach out at all after he had completely rocked my world last night.

Did last night mean anything to him at all?

"Earth to Judy," Nan said, waving her hand in front of my face. She had just sat down in the student lounge right across from me. "Where is your head today?"

"Are you okay today? You seem like you're a million miles away," she said.

I nodded, my mind still buzzing with thoughts, but I tried to focus on what was happening right now.

"Sorry," I replied. "I guess I'm just feeling a little off today."

"I told her softly, trying to clear my head.

"I'm just going to head to class; maybe that will make me feel better."

I stood up and gave her a gentle smile, hoping to lift both our spirits.

I walked away from the student lounge, still feeling the weight of her gaze on me. Judy had been sitting alone, and even after leaving, I felt as if her eyes were following me.

As I stepped into the empty classroom, Professor Rivers greeted me with a smile. "Judy, just the person I wanted to see," he said warmly. I felt a spark of excitement at his words.

I arrived early for class, which was no surprise since it didn't start for another 15 minutes.

As I walked past her desk, I noticed a boy standing next to it. He was tall, had dark hair, and looked very strong with well-defined muscles.

I had never seen him around here before, but when our eyes met, he smiled politely and nodded his head. I then turned my attention back to Professor Rivers.

"Is everything okay?" I asked her, curious about why she seemed a bit off.

She nodded.

"Oh, yes, everything is fine," she told me. "I wanted to introduce you to Lukas," she said, pointing to the boy next to her. "He just transferred here."

"You're going to need someone to help him catch up and tutor him a bit. I thought you would be perfect for the job," she said.

She had mentioned something like this the other day too. But when I didn't hear anything more about it, I didn't think much of it.

I thought she didn't need me anymore.

"You want me to tutor him?" I asked, looking over at him. He turned his head briefly in my direction, a small smile appearing at the corners of his lips.

****Chapter 41R****

****+25 BONUS****

"Yes," Professor River said, taking a moment to think. "His parents are well off and are willing to pay you for your services."

I paused for a moment, considering his words. The extra money would definitely help me.

I nodded thoughtfully.

"Okay," I replied.

"I'll tutor him," I said.

Professor Rivers smiled at my quick agreement.

“Perfect! I’ll let you both get to know each other before class,” she said. As she stepped aside, she waved for us to start talking.

“Take our seats,” he said.

I nodded and walked to my seat, knowing he was right behind me. Once I sat down, he took the seat next to mine.

“Judy Montague,” he said, extending his hand.

“Lukas,” I replied.

Merryweather,

I’m a big fan of yours! I can’t wait to spend a lot of time with you over the next few weeks. I hope we can become friends.

Chapter 419

Judy’s POV

Over the next few days, I didn’t hear much from Gavin. Matt was away on a school trip, so I didn’t need to go to the usual hangouts. It felt strange not having him around, and I found myself missing our usual conversations. I wondered what he was up to and if he was having a good time.

As the days passed, I kept busy with my own activities, but thoughts of Gavin lingered in my mind. I hoped he would be back soon, ready to catch up on everything we missed.

I was at the Villa for tutoring, spending my time with Lukas Merryweather. I was tutoring him, and he turned out to be a really nice guy. He was funny and smart, which made our sessions enjoyable.

Lukas had been at the top of his class in his previous school, and he came here to learn even more.

Lukas was Alpha Mica’s nephew, and he lived in the same territory. I didn’t realize it at the time, but he was also at the competition. Lukas told me that I defeated him early on and made him give up. It was quite a challenge, but I managed to come out on top.

In the last few days, he spent time with Nan, Sammy, and me in the student lounge. We all found him just as funny as he thought he was, and we loved having him as part of our little group.

While we were studying,

We were training in the gym when Mica and I faced off in a competition. Mica was good, but I was better. That's why I easily won. I couldn't help but think about how embarrassed Mica must have felt after I took him down in front of everyone.

My nephew handled the situation with ease. The other Lycans must have given him a hard time about it.

"You should come over tonight so we can start on that project for Professor Rivers," I told him a few days after we officially met for the first time.

He looked excited about the idea.

He nodded as he took a bite of his sandwich.

"Yeah, I can do that. Send me your address," he said to me.

I nodded back and quickly sent him a text with my address.

Before long, Beta Taylor arrived.

I waved goodbye to Lukas and jumped into the back seat of the car. Lukas walked to his own car as Taylor drove away.

"New friend?" Taylor asked, raising his eyebrows and looking at me curiously.

I looked in the rearview mirror and saw him. I felt a bit confused.

"I'm tutoring him," I said to clarify. "But yeah, he's a pretty cool guy. I like spending time with him. He's coming over tonight to work on a project."

Beta Taylor's eyes grew wide when I spoke. For a moment, he looked a bit uneasy.

"Does Gavin know about this?" he asked.

I frowned.

"I don't need Gavin's permission," I replied firmly.

"I'm not dating him. Lukas is just my friend," she said.

"Lukas..." Taylor let the name linger for a moment. "Merryweather?"

I nodded in response.

“Yeah, he’s Alpha Mica’s nephew,” I replied.

“I thought he looked familiar,” Taylor said, shaking his head.

He didn’t seem very happy about it, but the conversation didn’t go any further. Instead, he quietly drove us to the mansion.

Once I arrived, I quickly got out of the car, thanked Taylor, and walked inside. Taylor’s reaction when I mentioned Lukas made me a bit uneasy. I worried that spending time with Lukas might not be a good idea.

It wasn’t a good idea because of Gavin. He was another Lycan’s nephew, which meant Lukas had a bit of Lycan blood in him too.

—

****Chapter 419****

+25 BONUS

I doubted Gavin would want him around.

Gavin hadn’t been around his mansion much these last few days, so he probably wouldn’t even notice I was there.

I quickly went upstairs and changed into something more comfortable. I wanted to be ready to start my project while I waited for Lukas to arrive.

He was supposed to arrive in about an hour.

Chester prepared some food for our study session, and I was really grateful for that.

Before long, Lukas knocked on the door, and I opened it with a smile.

When I saw him standing outside with his backpack on his shoulders and his hair a bit messy from running his fingers through it, I smiled.

“Hey,” I said as I stepped aside to let him pass.

“I didn’t know you lived in such a big place,” I continued, surprised by the size of the building behind him.

“Home,” he said, looking at the view in front of him. “You are very modest at school.”

I smiled and closed the door behind him.

“Actually,” I replied, “it’s not really my home. I’m only staying here temporarily.”

I felt a strange unease as I led him into the living room, where everything was ready.

“This place is huge,” he said, taking a deep breath. “Who does it belong to?”

“Gavin Landry,” I said as I sat down on one of the couches.

He paused for a moment, processing the name.

“Alpha Lycan Gavin Landry?” he asked, raising his eyebrows in surprise.

I nodded, taking a small bite of my snack.

I bit my lower lip, avoiding his gaze.

“Is he really letting you stay in his mansion?” he asked, looking closely at my flushed face.

“Yeah,” I replied, feeling a bit embarrassed. “Something happened with my family, and I have this stalker ex... you know, a whole mess.”

I told him, my face getting even redder.

****Chapter 420****

“I’m sorry to hear that,” he said thoughtfully. “It was nice of Gavin to let you stay in his mansion while everything got sorted out.”

I nodded, a small smile tugging at my lips.

“Yeah, it was nice of him,” I said softly. “He’s always been kind like that... at least to me.”

“When it comes to Lycan’s, my uncle Mica doesn’t have any problem with him,” I continued.

Lukas shrugs and says, “He’s probably the only other Lycan he can stand.”

I let out a soft laugh.

“The funny thing is... he’s impossible,” I reply as I reach for a piece of food.

“This food is really good,” Lukas said with a smile as he took a bite.

I nodded in agreement.

"All thanks to Chester, our head chef," I replied. "He's one of the best cooks in the world."

For the next few hours, we enjoyed eating, drinking wine, and chatting together. We also did a bit of work, but not as much as I had expected. We made some progress, but as it got later in the day, we focused more on having fun than on finishing tasks.

Lukas looked tired. "I should go," he said, stretching his arms and legs while yawning. "I had a nice time, though. Maybe next time we can actually get some work done."

I chuckled at his words, appreciating his light-heartedness.

I nodded in response as I cleaned up the mess in the living room.

"Yeah, next time we'll definitely have to get some work done," I said. "I'll meet you in the student lounge tomorrow afternoon, and we can make some more progress."

"Done," he said.

"Sounds good," he added as he stood up.

"Hold on, I'll walk you to the door," I told him while he picked up his backpack and slung it over his shoulder.

He waited for me to finish cleaning up.

Gavin's POV

It felt great to finally be home after spending a couple of days away with Matthew and his school. I really didn't like having to go to that event, but in the end, it was worth it.

It was important to Matt, which made it important to me too. I also needed to take a break for a few days. I wanted to clear my head. Judy had been consuming all my thoughts, and I needed to sort things out.

Beta Taylor had texted me a couple of times earlier today, but I had ignored each message. I figured that if it was really important, he would have called me. Since he chose to text instead, I assumed it wasn't an emergency.

It wasn't my Beta trying to reach his Alpha; it was a friend trying to contact his friend.

Once I settled in at home and unpacked my things, I picked up my phone and started scrolling through my messages. I noticed there were no messages from Judy, which made me feel a little uneasy.

I wasn't surprised, but when I read Taylor's messages, my heart sank.

Taylor: "Judy invited a guy over to the mansion to study tonight; just thought you'd like to know."

My blood boiled when I saw that text message. I felt a wave of anger and frustration rise inside me.

A low growl escaped my throat. It had been several hours since I received the message, and now it was late in the evening. If I went to that place, I could probably still smell the lingering scent of that guy.

—

****Chapter 420****

I needed to figure out who he was.

I thought about texting Taylor to ask if he knew who it was, but I decided against it. Instead, I figured I would just go to the mansion and ask Judy myself.

I hopped in my car and drove straight there.

As I drove up to the mansion, it was almost midnight. I thought there was no way he would still be here at this hour for studying. But when I pulled up and saw an unfamiliar car parked nearby, my heart sank even more.

He was here...

At this hour, I stepped out of my car, slamming the door shut behind me. I marched up the front steps that led to the large porch. I took my keys from my pocket and unlocked the front door. As I pushed the door open, I was greeted by a familiar sight.

I caught the familiar scent of a Merryweather. I recognized it well because I was closer to Mica Merryweather than to the Lycans.

But what was a Merryweather doing in my territory?

I walked toward the living room, where the scent was strongest.

Just as I was pushing the door open, I stopped. Through the small gap, I saw Judy leaning in and wrapping her arms around a tall gentleman. He hugged her back, holding her close. My heart raced.

I was furious. Before I knew it, I burst through the door with all my strength. The door slammed against the wall, cracking under the impact.

Judy quickly jumped back from the guy, her eyes wide with shock. She took a sharp breath, clearly alarmed by my sudden outburst.

She took a sharp breath when she saw me.

“Gavin?”

As Today's Bonus Offer is X.