

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 421
Judy's POV

I walked Lukas to the living room door, he paused for a moment before we entered the front foyer.

"Thank you again for helping me out, Judy," he said, looking at me with genuine gratitude.

"I know it's hard moving to a different school, and you've made it a lot easier for me. I'm really glad we can be friends," he said.

I nodded and smiled at him.

"Yeah, me too," I replied.

"I'll say goodbye here and show myself out," he told me, giving me a quick hug. "Oh, by the way... do you think I can get Sammy's phone number? She's super cute."

I couldn't help but laugh.

I hugged him tightly.

"I'll see what I can do," I said to him.

Just as he was about to pull away, the door suddenly swung open, startling us both and almost making us fall over.

I noticed the fire in his eyes.

The power that surrounded him was enough to kill a thousand men. His Alpha and Lycan aura worked in harmony, rolling off him in waves that sent shivers down my spine. Lukas had gone completely pale. I was surprised because his uncle was also a Lycan; I thought he would be more prepared for this.

Lukas was probably used to his Lycan powers by now. After all, he came from a Lycan bloodline. However, Gavin was known to be the most powerful among them, so I shouldn't have been surprised that Lukas felt his strength even more intensely.

"I don't remember giving Merryweather permission to stay in my pack," Gavin said through clenched teeth. His eyes flashed with anger as he glared at Lukas.

"He goes to my school," I quickly explained.

"We were studying and—"

"Is that what you were doing?" Gavin interrupted, his eyes fixed on Lukas. "It didn't look like much studying was getting done."

"I was just leaving," Lukas replied, trying to defend himself.

"Yes, you were," Gavin firmly replied. "And I'll be talking to your uncle about your lack of common sense. You should be asking my advice instead."

Gavin's voice sounded squeakier than usual since he had arrived.

"Permission is required if you want to enter not only my pack but also my mansion," I said firmly.

Luka's eyes widened as he looked at me.

"I didn't know this was the Alpha's mansion," he replied, surprised.

I crossed my arms, feeling a mix of authority and pride.

She crossed her arms and glared at Gavin. He was being a complete jerk for no reason at all. He had no right to be jealous of her, and he didn't even really live there. Sure, it was his mansion, but his main home was at his villa on the other side of town.

Lukas stood there, unsure of himself. I looked at him and said, "You aren't in the wrong, Lukas." My gaze was fixed on Gavin, watching his reaction closely.

"I live here, and you are my guest," I added, trying to reassure him.

"This is..."

"my home," Gavin shot back, a sharp tone in his voice. "You need to ask my permission before you step foot in here again, understood?"

"Yes, Alpha. I apologize. If I had known this was your home, I wouldn't have come in without asking."

Gavin narrowed his eyes and asked, "Why are you in my region and not with Mica?"

"I already told you," I replied, feeling frustrated and annoyed. "He goes to my school."

****Chapter 421****

"I want to hear it from him," Lukas said, his voice shaking. He looked clearly frightened of Gavin.

"I attend the Shifter Academy," Lukas continued. "It's the top school in the world. I just transferred a few days ago, and..."

Judy was assigned to be my tutor for the next few weeks, Lukas explained.

"It's a job," I added. "His family is paying me."

"I didn't approve of you getting another job," Judy said.

Gavin looked at me, his eyes filled with inner struggle. I could see the conflict swirling inside him.

I was shocked by his bold words.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I didn't think I needed to ask her permission. Good lord."

"I'm sure Lukas has never heard anyone talk to a Lycan like this before," I said with a sarcastic tone, making him take a sharp breath. My relationship with Gavin was complicated.

"Did you not read the contract I had you sign?" I asked.

"Are you talking about the 500-page book? I must have missed it," I said, rolling my eyes. "Are we done here? Lukas needs to get going. It's late, and you're holding him up from traveling home."

"Where are you staying?" Gavin asked.

"I got a dorm at the academy," Lukas replied, shuffling awkwardly in his shoes.

"The Academy is a public space, as mentioned in the school handbook that everyone signed," he added.

"I reminded him, 'He's not breaking any rules. I didn't tell him that this was your property, and for that, I apologize. But you have no right to be upset with him over this. If...'"

"If you're going to be upset with anyone, it should be me," she said.

—

Let me know if you need help with anything else!

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 422 -

Chapter 422

I noticed Gavin's nostrils flaring, but he didn't say anything. He kept glaring at Lukas, making him feel even more uncomfortable than before.

"I really should..."

"go," he said. "It was nice to officially meet you, Alpha."

Lukas was wise not to give me another hug or say anything more. If he had, I couldn't guess how I would have reacted.

He quickly bowed to Gavin before leaving the mansion, which left Gavin and me alone.

"What is wrong with you?" I asked, turning back toward the living room and heading to the couch.

"I don't usually like it when other Lycan families are in my territory," Gavin said, his gaze fixed on the back of my head. I felt like I was about to melt under his intense stare until he finally turned to examine me. "You should have known better than to bring him here."

I sat down and crossed my arms over my chest, feeling like a stubborn child.

"It wasn't his fault, and you treated him badly. He'll probably never want to talk to me again," I said, my frustration clear.

I could sense Gavin's presence nearby, but I couldn't focus on him just yet.

Chapter 421

Judy's POV

As I walked Lukas to the living room door, he stopped for a moment before we entered the front foyer.

"Thank you again for helping me out, Judy," he said. "It's hard moving to a new place."

to: all

"I know this new school can be tough, but you've made it so much easier for me. I'm really glad we can be friends," he said.

I nodded and smiled back at him.

“Yeah, me too,” I replied.

“I’ll say goodbye here and head out,” he said, getting ready to leave.

He gave me a quick hug and said, “Oh, by the way... do you think I can get Sammy’s phone number? She’s really cute.”

I couldn’t help but laugh as I hugged him back.

“I’ll see what I can do,” I said to him.

Just as he was about to step away, the door suddenly slammed open. We both jumped, nearly falling over from the surprise.

The intensity in his eyes was so strong it felt like it could take down a thousand men.

Lukas stood there, his face completely pale. I felt a shiver run through me as I sensed his Alpha and Lycan energy rolling off him in waves. It surprised me because I thought he would be used to it, especially since his uncle was also a Lycan. I expected him to handle it better.

Lukas had Lycan power running through his veins, coming from a strong Lycan bloodline. It was no surprise that he felt this power intensely, especially since Gavin was known as the most powerful among them.

“I don’t remember giving a Merryweather permission,” Lukas said, puzzled.

“**to join my pack**,” Gavin said through gritted teeth, his eyes flashing with anger as he stared at Lukas.

“**He goes to my school,**” I quickly explained. “**We were studying and—**”

“Is that what you were doing?” Gavin asked, keeping his eyes fixed on Lukas. “It didn’t look like much studying was happening.”

“I was just leaving,” Lukas replied, his voice sounding a bit squeaky.

Gavin’s presence changed everything.

“Yes, you were,” Gavin said firmly. “And I’ll be talking to your uncle about your lack of common sense. You should ask for my permission before you step foot anywhere.”

Luka’s eyes widened as he looked at me.

“I didn’t know this was the Alpha’s mansion,” he said, surprised.

I crossed my arms over my chest and shot a glare at Gavin. He stood there, seemingly unfazed.

was acting like a total jerk for no reason. He had no right to be jealous of me since he didn't really live here. Sure, it was his mansion, but his main home was actually a villa on the other side of his pack.

"You...

"Aren't you in the wrong, Lukas?" I said, my eyes fixed on Gavin's face. "I live here, and you are my guest."

"This is my home," Gavin shot back, his tone sharp.

"You need to ask my permission before you come in here again, understood?" Alpha said firmly.

"Yes, Alpha. I'm sorry. If I had known this was your home, I would have asked first," the other person replied.

"Why are you in my region?" Alpha continued, looking a bit annoyed.

"I was just exploring," the other person explained. "I didn't mean to intrude. I promise I'll be more careful next time."

Alpha crossed their arms and took a deep breath. "Exploring is fine, but you have to respect boundaries. This place is important to me."

"I understand," the other person said, nodding. "I won't make that mistake again. Can we start over?"

Alpha paused, considering the offer. "Alright. Let's try again. What's your name?"

"I'm Sam," the visitor replied, smiling a bit. "It's nice to meet you, Alpha."

"Nice to meet you too, Sam," Alpha said, relaxing a little. "Just remember, this is my space, and I take that seriously."

"Of course, I get it," Sam said. "I appreciate you being willing to give me another chance."

Alpha nodded, feeling a bit more at ease. "So, what do you like to explore?"

"I love nature and discovering new places," Sam said eagerly. "I'm hoping to learn more about the wildlife here."

Alpha raised an eyebrow. "Wildlife? You mean animals?"

"Yes! I heard there are some unique creatures in this area," Sam replied.

"True," Alpha said, a hint of pride in their voice. "But they can also be dangerous if you're not careful."

"I'll be cautious," Sam promised. "I just want to appreciate the beauty of nature."

"Good," Alpha said, softening. "Let's go for a walk. I can show you some safe spots."

"Really? That would be amazing!" Sam exclaimed, excitement in their voice.

"Just remember to stick close," Alpha cautioned as they began to walk.

"Absolutely! I'll follow your lead," Sam said, matching Alpha's pace.

As they walked together, Sam couldn't help but feel grateful for the second chance. Alpha's home was beautiful, and they were eager to learn more about it.

With each step, Sam felt more at ease, knowing they had gained Alpha's trust. The adventure had just begun, and they were ready to explore it together.

Gavin narrowed his eyes and asked, "What about Mica?"

"I already told you, he goes to my school," I replied, feeling frustrated and annoyed.

—

****Chapter 421****

"I want to hear it from him," Gavin insisted.

Lukas swallowed hard, clearly scared of Gavin.

"I go to the Shifter Academy," he said. "It's the best school in the world. I just transferred a few days ago, and Judy has been assigned to tutor me for the next few weeks."

Lukas explained, "It's a job."

I added, "His family is paying me."

Gavin responded, "I didn't approve of you getting another job," his eyes finally meeting mine.

I could see the inner struggle within them.

I was taken aback by his bold statement.

"I'm sorry, I didn't think I needed to ask her permission, great lord," I replied sarcastically, rolling my eyes at Lukas.

I took a deep breath. I was sure that Gavin had never heard anyone talk to a Lycan like this before, but my relationship with him was complicated.

"Did you not read the contract I had you sign?" I asked.

"You mean the one that..."

"Five hundred pages? I must have missed that," I muttered, rolling my eyes. "Are we done here? Lukas needs to get going. It's late, and you're holding him up on his way home."

"Where are you staying?"

"Really?" Gavin asked.

"I got a dorm at the academy," Lukas replied, shuffling awkwardly in his shoes.

"The Academy is public domain," he continued, "as stated in the school handbook. Each of the Lycan Chairmen signed it."

I reminded him, "He's not breaking any rules. I didn't tell him that this was your property, and I'm sorry for that. But you have no reason to be upset with him about this. If you want to be upset, it should be with me."

"Anyone should be me."

I felt someone approaching, but I wouldn't look at him.

"And that's a problem?" he asked. His voice was low and dangerous, but I wasn't scared of him.

"I'm his..."

"Gavin, my tutor," I sighed. "His family is paying me to help him catch up."

"Do I not pay you enough?" he asked.

"You pay me fine, but—"

"Then why are you looking for another job?" he pressed.

“He interrupted me before I could finish my sentence.

‘I wasn’t looking for another job,’ I said. ‘My professor asked me for a favor and mentioned it was a paid opportunity. I decided to take her up on that offer.’

‘You could...’”

“I’ve told her you have other obligations.”

He stood directly in front of me, and I could feel his gaze fixed on my face. I pressed my lips into a thin line and lifted my eyes to meet his.

“I told you...”

“I have another tutoring job,” I told him, “but I can fit in tutoring Lukas around my schedule. Matthew will always be my first priority; you know that.”

Gavin listened carefully to what I said. I could almost see the wheels turning in his mind as he thought about my words.

I stood my ground. I knew I wasn’t wrong. Maybe I should have told Gavin that Lukas would be coming over to study, but other than that, I felt justified in my actions. I wasn’t going to back down.

Gavin swallowed hard, his throat tightening as he tried to find the right words.

“Why was he touching you?” he asked suddenly, his eyes wide with concern.

His question caught me off guard. I hadn’t expected him to directly address the real reason for my discomfort. I hesitated, unsure of how to respond.

He seemed upset, but there was also a surprising hint of vulnerability in his voice.

I frowned at his question.

“What?” I asked.

“Don’t make me repeat myself, Judy,” he replied, his jaw clenched. He looked tense, and I could sense the struggle behind his words.

I was shocked when he suddenly knelt down in front of me. Now, he was at eye level with me while I was seated on my couch. “Why was he touching you?” he asked again, his voice firm but curious.

Chapter 422

This time, his voice was different.

My stomach flipped as the atmosphere grew softer and more intimate.

The fight inside me was quickly fading when I noticed the hurt flash in his eyes.

"I...", I began to say, but I didn't know what to express. I was confused by my feelings.

The mighty Lycan showed a surprising level of vulnerability. "It was just a hug goodbye," I said to him, my voice softer than I meant it to be.

He placed his hands on my hips, and I felt a shiver run through me from his touch.

"Did he touch you anywhere else?" he asked, his voice low. Although there was a hint of danger in his tone, it seemed to have faded almost completely. "No, of course not," I replied softly. "It was only a hug, Gavin."

He wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me close. Instinctively, I wrapped my legs around him. He buried his face in my neck and took a deep breath, as if he wanted to remember my scent. When he finally let go, I could feel the warmth of the moment linger between us.

It was a sudden and intense release. I could feel the warmth of his breath on my neck and the gentle touch of his lips moving along my collarbone.

"I never want to walk in on you with another man again," he said. "Do you..."

"Do you understand me?" he whispered, holding me tightly. His grip wasn't painful, but it felt possessive and exciting in all the right ways. I could feel a rush of warmth and desire within me.

"Understood, Alpha," I replied.

"I said softly and seductively.

And if I ever catch Lukas Merryweather on my property again... I will kill him."

****Chapter 423****

****Gavin's POV****

I could smell her excitement as she sat on the couch, her legs wrapped around me while I held her close. I wasn't used to being this open with my feelings.

I wasn't used to feeling so vulnerable. I didn't like showing this side of myself. But when it came to her, I couldn't help it; she brought that part of me out.

Seeing her in someone else's arms made me realize just how deep my feelings ran.

Another man had done something to me, and it sparked a deep, primal urge to claim her as my own. I felt the need to make sure others stayed away. I never wanted to see another man touch her again. If it happened, I would lose control and retaliate fiercely. There was no doubt in my mind about that.

I know my wolf would protect Judy Montague fiercely. It would gladly harm anyone who dared to touch her.

It's a strange feeling for someone who isn't supposed to be our mate.

As my lips moved down her neck, I enjoyed the way her breath hitched and goosebumps appeared on her skin.

I took hold of her waist and began to pull her pants down her legs. She gasped and quickly placed her hand over mine to stop me.

"We aren't alone in this mansion," she said. "Are you forgetting that there's a whole staff here?"

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

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

"Then all the men in the mansion will know to back off," I said in a growly tone.

"Most of the mansions are mated," I reminded him. "And there are more females than males... including my friend."

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

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

Her flavor burst in my mouth, causing her to gasp. It made me feel even more possessive, if that was possible.

I buried my face in her core, letting out a low growl as I savored every moment.

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.

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.

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

"I'm telling you, that was the best orgasm I've ever had," she said, breathless.

"Better than anything any other man could give you," I replied, kissing my way up her body until I reached her lips.

"Kiss me," she urged, her eyes filled with desire.

She didn't waste any time. Soon, her lips were on mine, and we were kissing deeply. I could taste her on my lips. She let out a soft moan against me and wrapped her legs around my waist, pulling me closer to her.

I held her close, wrapping my arms around her tightly. As we kissed, I deepened the moment, letting my tongue explore her mouth.

Chapter 424

I playfully nipped at her bottom lip before pulling back a little. Her eyes, half-closed and filled with desire, sparkled with excitement. Her lips were slightly swollen from our kiss, and her cheeks were flushed from her pleasure.

She was breathtakingly beautiful.

The thought hit me like cold water splashed on my face, and I quickly stepped back from her. She was still dazed as I stood up, trying to put some space between us. My heart raced in my chest, and my wolf was on high alert.

I felt the strong urge to pull forward and go back to her, but I held on tight to the film with all my strength.

"I have to go," I told her. "You should get some sleep."

She blinked a few times, processing what I had said.

to clear my head.

"Wait, what?" she asked, finally coming back to reality. "You're leaving?"

I nodded. Even though I didn't want to go, I knew I needed some space to think.

I was feeling overwhelmed by emotions I wasn't ready for. It had been a long time since I had felt anything like this, and I needed to clear my head.

I adjusted my shirt and avoided looking into her eyes. I tried to keep my thoughts in check.

I tried to keep a calm and professional demeanor, like I had just wrapped up an important meeting. I could see that she was confused and upset, but I didn't know how to address it.

"You'll be at the Villa at 6 tomorrow, right?" I asked, trying to keep the conversation on track.

I asked her about her usual tutoring session with Matthew.

She nodded in response.

"Yes," she said softly, her disappointment clear in her voice.

"I'll see you then," he told her before I turned to leave.

the door. As I reached the doorway, I stopped. "Judy?"

I waited until she looked at me before I spoke again. "I was serious earlier; don't let me catch him here again."

With that, I turned and walked away.

I turned and left the mansion.

The whole next day, I couldn't focus on my work at all. I had thought that getting this space away from Judy would help me think clearly. I imagined I'd be able to clear my mind and forget about everything else.

I remembered the feelings I had last night, but I was wrong about them. They seemed to grow stronger instead.

I ran my fingers through my hair while sitting in my desk chair.

"You seem lost," someone said.

Beta Taylor walked into my office and said, "I'm thinking." He made himself comfortable and sat in the chair in front of my desk. He was the only person I would let do that without getting in trouble. "I'm assuming it..."

"Is this about Lukas Merryweather being in your mansion last night?"

Taylor was the one who told me that Lukas Merryweather was at my place, so he already knew I wasn't happy about it. He also understood my complicated feelings about the whole situation.

I had a close relationship with Judy, so there wasn't much I could hide from him.

"He was hugging her," I said quietly, leaning back in my chair. I rubbed the bridge of my nose, trying to ease the tension that was building up, as if I was getting a headache.

"Can you..."

"Can you believe that?" said Merryweather, touching her shoulder gently.

I could hear the jealousy in my voice, and I didn't like it.

Taylor laughed and shook his head at me.

"I'm saying this as your friend, not as your Beta," he said.

"Man, you are whipped," he said with a grin.

****Chapter 474****

****+25 BONUS****

I rolled my eyes and narrowed them at him.

"I'm not whipped," I muttered. "I just don't like the scent of other men on my girlfriend."

"Not with someone I'm sleeping with. Especially not with someone who has Lycan blood."

"Whatever helps you sleep at night," Taylor replied with a laugh. "And given those dark circles under your eyes, I doubt you're getting much sleep."

"I'll make sure he doesn't come back, and if he does... I'll kill him," I said in a threatening voice.

Taylor nodded and watched me closely for a moment. Then he asked, "Are you sure it's just because he's a..."

Merryweather looked puzzled. "What are you talking about?"

Taylor smirked and leaned forward in his seat. "You walked in on them hugging," he said, reminding me of the exact moment I had told him about it.

Earlier that day, I said, "It was just an innocent hug goodbye, and you overreacted. Are you sure you would have acted that way if he was just anyone?"

"He's not just anyone... he's a Merryweather," I whispered.

"Have you ever thought that you were jealous because he wasn't you?" Taylor asked.

I let out a low growl, my frustration escaping my throat as I glared at him.

"What are you saying?" I asked, confused and annoyed.

"How do you know you're not jealous?" Taylor pressed.

"Don't you have real feelings for Judy?" Taylor asked. "How can you be sure that your little Lycan heart isn't just... falling in love?"

—

Today's Bonus Offer

A

****Chapter 425****

****Gavin's POV****

"I don't fall in love," I growled, watching Taylor freeze in place. His smile slipped for just a moment. "Bad things happen when I fall in love."

Taylor seemed taken aback by my words, his expression shifting as he processed what I had said.

Taylor frowned. He was the only person in the world who knew about my troubled past. I won't share the details with anyone else, but over time, Taylor became my best friend. I felt safe enough with him to open up about what had happened. He understood me like no one else.

Gavin never asks me about my past or makes me relive the painful memories. I've always been thankful for that. It was the first time he brought it up since I told him about it.

"Neither of those deaths was your fault, Gavin," he said.

"Did you get them killed?" Taylor asked, his brows furrowing in concern.

I swallowed hard, feeling my throat tighten. I tried to avoid his gaze, not wanting to show how vulnerable I felt. I wasn't ready to share that part of myself, not with him.

wasn't a good idea?

"Look," I said to my best friend. "Judy is tough. She can handle anything you throw at her and will fight back even harder. Have you ever thought about that?"

"Maybe this was more than just a set-up for both of you?"

"No," I replied quickly. "I never thought about that, and I won't."

"What if she has?" Taylor asked, making me consider the idea.

His serious expression showed he wasn't joking. "How do you know she doesn't have real feelings for you?" he asked.

"She knows what this is," I replied. "She was using me to get what she wanted."

"I was trying to get my ex off my back, and in the process, I was using her to help me distance my family from me, and Daisy from my life."

I hadn't heard much from my mother since I started this "relationship" with Judy. But if I was honest with myself...

"I'd just tell her that I have someone to keep me warm at night and that I don't need Daisy in my life for that."

"Have you seen the way she looks at you?" Taylor asked, raising his eyebrows. "There's something there."

Ethan's behavior was getting worse, and it seemed like my relationship with him was only making things more difficult. Despite all the signs that things weren't right, I kept going.

"What do you mean?" I replied quickly, trying to understand.

Taylor crossed his arms and smiled smugly. "I think she really has feelings for you," he said, clearly irritated. "And honestly, I believe you're in denial about your own feelings for her."

He had just cracked some hidden code or something.

"Watch yourself, Beta," I warned. I said the word "Beta" like it left a bad taste in my mouth. "You need to be careful."

"I wouldn't want to cross you," he said with a frown, raising his hands in a playful gesture of surrender.

"I'm not trying to upset you, but you really need to take care of yourself. You're not sleeping well, and I've noticed you're getting irritated more often than you used to."

"If you aren't careful, it could put the company in danger."

I narrowed my eyes at him, a low growl escaping my throat.

"My business is perfectly fine. You don't need to be concerned," I said firmly.

"How about you focus on your own life instead of mine?"

"I don't mean to step on your toes," Taylor replied, his eyebrows furrowing in confusion.

He went quiet for a moment as he thought about what I had said.

I stared at my computer, pretending to look over my recent reports. But my mind kept drifting back to last night. I couldn't shake off the jealousy I felt when I saw her in another man's arms.

—

****Chapter 425****

The reality of that moment hit me hard.

He had marked her with his scent, and I would have done anything to wash it away. I remembered how it felt when her legs wrapped around me, and my face was buried deep in her warmth. The taste of her lingered in my memory, and I couldn't shake the feeling of wanting to erase that connection.

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

I held back a groan, feeling exposed around her. I hated how vulnerable she made me feel. I wasn't supposed to have these kinds of feelings anymore. At least, that's what I kept telling myself. I had promised myself I wouldn't let emotions take over again.

I had moved on from real relationships a long time ago, but here I was, feeling things I couldn't put into words.

I glanced at Taylor, who was still watching me, trying to understand what I was thinking.

"Why are you still here?" I asked.

He barked.

He raised his brows and began to stand up.

"I'll leave," he said with a slight shrug. "But think about what I said. You might not feel anything for her, but I do."

"It's not the same for her. If that's the case, you should end things now. Otherwise, you'll only hurt her later," he said.

His words left me speechless as I watched him walk away. Cut ties?

"Is that something I could do?"

Could I end things with Judy and pretend like it never happened? Would I be okay with that?"

****Chapter 426****

****"What's the other alternative?"****

I found myself asking before he could leave completely.

Taylor paused for a moment, but he didn't turn around to face me. He spoke with his back to me, and I could sense that he was thinking hard about how to respond.

"Take her out," Taylor suggested with a shrug. "Go on a real date with her and see how you feel."

Without saying anything more, Taylor walked out of my office, leaving me alone to think about her words. I was left staring at the empty space where she had just been.

I sat in the space he used to occupy, running my fingers through my hair as I took a deep breath.

Could I really go on a date with her?

Was that even possible for me?

Would she want to go on a date with me?

Before I could think more about it, I...

I knew I could talk myself out of this, but I still pressed the intercom button for my receptionist on the bottom floor.

"Veronica, I need some date ideas. I expect a full report by the end of the day," I said into the intercom.

After a brief moment of silence, she finally answered.

“Right away, sir. But is there a specific reason for this date? Who are we planning it for? It’s important that both parties enjoy the outing.”

“To be successful,” she replied.

I sighed, realizing there was no way out of this. I had to give her a bit more information.

“Judy Montague,” I said into the intercom.

was a sense of excitement in the air. She wanted to know what he liked, so she could plan the perfect date. “I want to have reservations and everything sorted by the end of the day,” she said.

“When would you like this date to be?” she asked him with a smile.

“Friday,” he replied, looking hopeful.

It was another pause.

“That’s tomorrow,” she reminded me. “That’s very short notice for a date.”

“I didn’t ask for your opinion; I gave you enough information. Just do as you’re told,” I said firmly.

“Yes, Alpha,” she replied softly.

I ended the intercom call and turned back to my computer. I tried to focus on my work, but I was struggling to concentrate.

By the end of the day, as the sun began to set,

Veronica walked into my office, looking tired but still smiling. She held up the reports I had asked her to gather.

“I found a lot of information from Judy’s social media account,” she said enthusiastically. “She really...”

“She should lock her profile so she doesn’t have to deal with any creeps,” Veronica said thoughtfully, making me tense up. “But I found out what I needed. I know her favorite restaurant, which is in Silver Crescent.”

I made a reservation for five people. I discovered that she loves theme parks, thanks to her vacation photos. Unfortunately, there aren’t any theme parks nearby, but the fair is in town. So, I decided to buy tickets for both of you to enjoy the fair together.

Judy has a ticket for the fair, which will take place after dinner. Tomorrow is Friday, and the fair will feature a fireworks and light show in the evening. There will also be music, which Judy really enjoys.

“The fair?” I whispered, unable to hide my disgust. Fairs were loud and messy, not the best choice for a first date. I had only been to one before, and it had been chaotic and overwhelming.

As a kid, I went to a fair, and it was the worst experience ever. I got so sick on the rollercoaster that I threw up. To make things worse, the fair was packed with people.

—

****Chapter 426****

“Yes, sir,” she replied simply, with a calm voice.

“I know it’s not really your thing,” she said with a shrug, “but if we’re planning this date for Miss Montague, I suggest we go to the fair. She seems to enjoy things like that. Plus, it could be romantic, and you might have a great time.”

“I never told you I was going on a date with her,” I snapped, grabbing the reports off my desk.

“I’m sorry, Sir. I assumed—”

“You may leave now,” I interrupted.

“Go away, I have things to do,” she said dismissively, waving her hand as if to push me out of her way.

I stood there for a moment, waiting for her to leave first. Once she was out of sight, I quickly packed my things and hurried out of the office.

Judy was still in the Villa.

When I arrived, it was only 8 PM. I knew her session with Matt wouldn’t take much longer.

I paced outside the parlor doors, waiting for her to come out. I didn’t want to seem desperate or pathetic.

As I waited, I heard the sounds of laughter coming from inside. It made me feel a mix of excitement and nerves. I took a deep breath, trying to calm myself. All I could think about was seeing her again.

Matt's conversation was fading, and he let out a big yawn, showing how tired he was. After a moment, he walked out of the parlor and gave me a puzzled look.

"Oh, hi, Dad. I was just going to bed," he said to me.

I watched him let out a big yawn. I gently rubbed his head and said, "Get some rest, buddy. I'll see you in the morning."

He nodded, a happy smile spreading across his face as he walked toward the stairs. Judy was there, waiting for him.

She frowned at me while leaning against the doorway, her eyes fixed on me.

"Everything okay?" she asked. "You seem on edge," she pointed out.

I nodded, feeling a wave of nervousness wash over me. But I quickly pushed that feeling aside.

I had to remind myself that this was a business offer, not a date.

"Tomorrow night, be ready at 5 PM. I'm picking you up. We are going on a date," he said confidently.

I took a deep breath and prepared myself for what was to come.

I didn't wait for her answer. I turned and stormed away.

****Chapter 427: Judy's POV****

"I can't believe he's actually taking you on a date," Nan said, her bright smile lighting up her face. "Why are you so nervous? This is a big deal!"

I took a deep breath, feeling the butterflies in my stomach. It was exciting, but also scary. This was my first real date, and I wanted everything to go perfectly.

Nan clapped her hands together. "Just be yourself! He likes you for who you are."

I nodded, trying to reassure myself. "You're right. I just need to relax."

"Exactly! Have fun and enjoy the moment," she encouraged.

With her support, I felt a bit more confident. I couldn't wait to see how the evening would unfold.

"Good thing!"

“Is it though?” I asked. As I stared at myself in the mirror, I felt a sense of unease in my stomach. It was strange because Gavin hadn’t really given me much of a choice.

I told her how Gavin asked me out to Nan. She thought it was the most romantic thing she had ever heard.

It was a bit romantic, but Gavin was nervous. He wasn’t really into romance or dating.

I was really confused about why he wanted to take me out. As far as I understood, we weren’t in a real relationship, so I wondered what had caused this sudden change of heart. My heart raced in my chest as I thought about it.

Gavin and I had high hopes for tonight’s date. I wanted it to go well. I wanted him to see a different side of me—one that might show him a possible future together. But I couldn’t shake the worry that maybe this was just a dream.

I felt like there was something I wasn’t seeing, like an alternative plan. I couldn’t understand why he suddenly wanted to take me on a date.

But Nan didn’t think there was any hidden motive. She just seemed...

I was so happy that I was finally going out on a date with Gavin Landry, even though I had my doubts.

I turned to look at her, my eyes full of concern, and she met my gaze. Her expression softened, and her bright smile returned.

“You look great,” I said, feeling a mix of excitement and nerves.

“Beautiful Judy,” she said softly, looking at the dress I was wearing.

The problem was, he hadn’t told me anything about this date, so I had no idea what to wear. I glanced down at my casual dress and felt unsure.

I was wearing my best outfit, hoping it would be perfect for whatever Gavin had planned. Knowing him, he was probably taking me to a fancy restaurant to wine and dine me. Gavin was a wealthy billionaire and owned the largest company in the area.

I knew this date was going to be expensive.

I turned back to the mirror to check my hair. I had it pulled back and away from my face. The curls flowed down my back, resting just above my shoulders.

He liked it when my hair was down, but I didn’t want it in my face. So, I thought a happy medium would work best.

Ugh, when did I start caring about what Gavin liked?

I just wanted to be myself.

melt away and let the ground swallow me.

There was a knock on my bedroom door, and I didn't need to look to know who it was. Soon, Sammy walked into my room.

"Do you want to hang out?" Sammy asked.

"Do you have everything you need for tonight?" she asked, glancing between me and Nan. "Is there anything I can do for you? I am your handmaiden after all."

I smiled at her. It was nice to see her embracing her new role as my handmaiden.

Being my maid felt strange for both of us.

"No," I told her. "Thank you, though. I think I have everything. I just need to grab my purse."

Sammy quickly went to get my purse. I appreciated her help.

I took a deep breath and turned to my friends. Despite my efforts to stay calm, I could feel my nervousness showing on my face.

"It's going to be fine," Nan said, trying to reassure me. She gave me a quick hug, being careful not to mess up my hair or anything.

"Just relax and try to have fun," she said.

I nodded and smiled at her, but my smile didn't quite reach my eyes.

****Chapter 427****

****+25 BONUS****

As I walked downstairs, my heart raced in my chest. I could hear the front door opening.

Gavin walked into the mansion, which was rightfully his. He felt at home here, even though he wasn't actually living in it at the moment.

I had imagined he would come dressed in a fancy suit that would make me feel a bit underdressed. I was curious to see how he would present himself in his own space.

I felt underdressed, so I was surprised to see him wearing just a casual pair of jeans and a black button-down shirt. The shirt fit him snugly, showing off his well-defined muscles. His hair was styled neatly, adding to his overall look.

His hair was messy, but it looked good on him. I was used to seeing him like this, which made me raise my eyebrows in surprise. Even though he was casual, he looked fantastic, and my heart raced a little.

As he welcomed me in, I felt a mix of excitement and nerves.

His eyes locked onto mine. They were dark and held a depth I couldn't quite understand. For a moment, we both just stared at each other, speechless, with a look of wonder on our faces.

"I need—"

"I need to get my shoes," I said, pointing to the shoe rack in the front foyer. My hands were shaking a little.

"Wear something comfortable. No heels," he advised me.

I raised my eyebrows at his suggestion.

I was confused by the situation. I thought a date with Gavin Landry would be something special and classy. But now, I'm starting to think I might have been mistaken. Did I mishear him when he said he wanted to take me on a date? Maybe I misunderstood his intentions.

This wasn't a real date.

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

X

+25 BONUS

Chapter 428

****Chapter 428****

I swallowed hard and picked out a comfortable pair of shoes. I put them on slowly and carefully.

"Ready to go?" he asked when I came back to him.

I nodded and followed him out of the house, trying to ignore the curious looks from Nan and Sammy, who were clearly watching us from around the corner.

Once we were outside, I saw Gavin's personal car parked in front of the house, instead of the one I expected.

I noticed something unusual when he opened the passenger door for me.

"Are you driving?" I asked, surprised.

He nodded, a smirk on his face. Even with the smirk, he seemed a bit serious.

Gavin had a serious look on his face, and I couldn't help but wonder what it meant.

I climbed into the passenger seat, and as I fastened my seatbelt, Gavin closed the door. I watched him dash around the car to get in on the driver's side.

I was sitting in the driver's seat, watching Gavin. I realized I had never actually seen him drive before, and to be honest, I didn't think he knew how to drive at all.

The car roared to life, and Gavin quickly buckled his seatbelt.

"You can pick up the speed if you want," I suggested, half-joking.

"Pick any music you like," he said, handing me his phone, which had the music app ready to go.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. He was actually letting me choose the music? That wasn't what I expected. As he drove, I glanced at the phone screen, feeling a mix of excitement and curiosity.

I scrolled through the thousands of artists on Gavin's phone and picked one that I actually liked. I bobbed my head to the beat as Gavin drove through the city. The sun was still shining, but it seemed like it was getting ready to set.

It was almost time to start setting up. The clock was nearing 5:30, and my stomach was rumbling. I hadn't eaten all day, mainly because I wanted to be hungry for dinner, but also because I was feeling nervous. I was really scared about this outing.

I wasn't sure what to expect, so I avoided eating anything. I was afraid I might throw it up.

Gavin parked the car right in the middle of the city and turned off the engine. He stepped out of the car and looked around.

He got out of the car and walked around to the passenger door. Opening it, he reached out his hand for me to take. I grabbed his hand, and he helped pull me out of the car.

“Such a nice day,” he said, smiling at me.

“Mr. Gentleman,” I teased, raising my eyebrows at him. “I didn’t think you had it in you.”

He lifted his right eyebrow in response and gave me a shy shrug.

He began to walk away, but when he noticed I was still watching him, he paused.

As I walked behind him, he noticed and slowed down to walk next to me. This surprised me. I looked up at him, but he was avoiding my gaze, looking everywhere else instead. My heart raced in my chest. I couldn’t help but wonder what he was thinking.

He wondered desperately what he was thinking at that moment.

We started near one of my favorite restaurants, a place I used to visit often with Nan. It had been a while since I had been there, but they still served my favorite dish.

The restaurant was called The Grove. It was known for its delicious food and drinks. While it wasn’t a typical fancy restaurant, it had enough class that people usually made reservations.

I could never picture Gavin going there. As we walked in, I felt a mix of excitement and curiosity.

I was planning to walk past the small restaurant and head to a nicer one that I knew was further down the street. As I walked, I got lost in my thoughts, but then the view of the fair in the distance caught my eye. I had heard that the fair was in town, and it looked vibrant and exciting.

I found out that Nan and Sammy were leaving in a few days. I really wanted to go with them, but life had gotten busy, and we didn’t have time to plan. I felt a bit let down, but I promised myself that I would make the most of my time and find a way to join them on their next adventure.

I promised myself that I would catch the next show when they were back in town.

Gavin cleared his throat to get my attention. I noticed he had stopped walking. I paused and turned to see him standing at the entrance of The Grove. He raised his hand, signaling for me to come over.

****Chapter 428****

“Are you coming?” he asked, lifting his right eyebrow.

My heart skipped a beat as I looked up at him and then at the restaurant sign.

“We are eating...”

“Here?” I asked.

Before he could reply, a hostess came out of the restaurant and opened the door for us.

“Alpha Landry, welcome to The Grove. It’s an honor that you chose us for your visit,” she said warmly.

“Your table is ready for the date this evening.”

****Chapter 429****

****Judy’s POV****

As soon as we stepped into The Grove, I was overwhelmed. I hardly had a moment to take in my surroundings. The air was filled with the delicious scents of the food I loved so much.

My stomach growled louder as we drove into the city. The delicious smells from the restaurant filled the air, making me even hungrier. When we arrived, the hostess greeted Gavin with a friendly smile and a slight bow of her head. She then led us through the bustling restaurant, where many people recognized him and whispered among themselves.

People were staring in disbelief. They couldn’t believe that the well-known Lycan Chairman, Gavin Landry, was actually eating at The Grove.

This was not the kind of place where someone like him would usually dine. He typically frequented upscale restaurants, especially those that he owned himself.

He should have been with his people, but instead, he found himself in a small restaurant owned by someone else. He was enjoying some delicious, greasy food.

It was almost funny to think about, but now his casual clothes seemed fitting for the place. He felt relaxed and at ease.

I never thought he would take me to a fancy place, but a part of me wondered why not.

Was I not good enough for a five-star restaurant? Did he feel embarrassed to be seen with someone like me, someone from a more modest background, when he could be with someone rich and glamorous?

I felt a lump in my throat as we walked through the busy place, heading toward a private booth. The table was lit with candles, which was special since they didn't do that for everyone.

There was a reserved placemat on the table, showing that it was set aside for a special guest.

"I hope everything is to your liking, Alpha," the waitress said. "The waiter, Marcus, will be with you shortly."

"Hello! My name is Carly, and I'm here to help you. If you need anything, just let me know!"

She bowed slightly and gave him a friendly smile before continuing.

She lifted her gaze. He nodded, ignoring her, and signaled for me to sit at the booth. I slid into the booth, placing my purse beside me. Gavin sat down next to me. The booth was round, so there was plenty of space for both of us.

It felt strange for him to sit next to me. Carly came over and gave us our menus, then poured us some glasses of water before stepping back.

"This is unexpected," I said, looking down at the menu. I always ordered the same thing every time.

I was here, glancing at the menu, but I wasn't sure why. I felt a bit awkward and nervous around him, especially in a place that didn't really seem like his style.

He looked at the menu, his expression thoughtful.

"I wanted to try something new," he murmured, his eyes glued to the menu pages.

"Why The Grove?" I asked, curious about his choice.

"It doesn't suit you," he said.

He raised his eyebrows, and for a brief moment, I thought I saw a hint of a smile at the corner of his lips. But just like that, it vanished.

"And what does suit me?" he asked.

He asked me, "What do you think of places like the Whimsical Whisk or Carter's resort?" I raised my eyebrows and replied, "There are plenty of other options on this strip you could have chosen from. Some of them might even be better suited for guys."

"Guys like me?"

I sighed and rolled my eyes, keeping my face hidden in my hands.

“Lycan’s,” I murmured. “Rich CEOs. Eligible bachelors... you know, the usual.”

****Chapter 429****

****+25 BONUS****

He smirked at me. “Are you really saying that a rich CEO can’t order a brisket or a burger?” he asked.

My cheeks turned red, and I nervously bit my lower lip. I barely noticed him looking at my mouth because he quickly glanced away before I could catch his gaze.

“I thought you’d never be caught dead in a place like this,” I admitted.

He let out a silent laugh, his shoulders shaking slightly. Then, he focused back on his menu, looking over the options.

“What are you ordering?” he asked.

I felt a bit embarrassed to tell him my choice. Normally, I would get a pulled pork sandwich with extra pickles and fries topped with garlic butter and parmesan cheese. Instead, I hesitated, unsure if I should share my favorite greasy meal.

You can also enjoy an alcoholic root beer float here. This place is known for its deliciously greasy sandwiches, which is why it has high ratings and gets so busy. Because of this popularity, it’s a good idea to make reservations.

I thought about whether I should tell him or keep it to myself.

I think I’ll just order a salad. Their cobb salads look really good, and I could get a glass of wine to go with it.

“A cobb salad,” I say softly, avoiding his gaze as my stomach rumbles.

I didn’t want a salad; I craved something greasy. My body connected this place with unhealthy, greasy food, and a salad just wouldn’t satisfy me right now.

“Maybe a glass of wine too,” I thought. “What wine do you have?”

“Can you recommend something?” I asked him as I handed him the wine menu.

Today’s Bonus Offer...

Chapter 430

He looked at the menu, then glanced back at me without picking it up.

“Are you really telling me that with all these options, you’re just going to get a cobb salad and some wine?” he asked.

He raised his brows and asked me a question.

My cheeks turned red, but I wasn’t going to back down.

“Yes,” I replied, even though I didn’t sound very convincing to myself.

He set his menu down and turned to look at me.

I felt his gaze burning into the side of my face as I tried to keep my eyes from meeting his.

“Judy, look at me,” he said, his voice calm and almost seductive. My cheeks flushed even more. Why was he making me feel this way?

I suddenly felt so nervous around him. I awkwardly glanced up and found his eyes looking back at me.

He reached out and tucked a strand of hair behind my ear. His touch was surprisingly gentle, leaving me almost breathless. His fingers felt warm against my skin, and I couldn’t help but feel a flutter in my stomach.

The warmth of his breath lingered on my cheek for a moment, and I had to resist the temptation to lean closer to him.

“When you come here with your friends, what do you usually order?” he asked, his voice soft and his eyes focused on mine.

I let out a breath, surprised by his question.

“How did you know I came here with my friends?” I asked in a breathless whisper.

He smirked, his eyes crinkling at the corners.

“Because...”

“I’ve done my research before deciding where to take you,” he said. “Now, answer my question.”

I nervously bit my lower lip, chewing on it again as I felt the pressure in the room.

“Bite your lip again, and I’ll bend you over this table,” he warned.

“Let’s give everyone here a real show,” he said darkly, his voice deep and rough. It sent a jolt of surprise through me.

I stared at him, my face flushing with embarrassment. I bit my lip, releasing it with a quick pop as I tried to regain my composure.

I took a lick of my ice cream as I looked at the menu.

“Tell me what you usually order,” he said again, his voice even softer this time.

“I usually get a pulled pork sandwich with extra pickles and fries topped with garlic butter and parmesan cheese,” I replied.

“I’d like an alcoholic root beer float,” I said, my voice soft and hurried as I looked away from him. I didn’t want to see how he would react.

He set his menu down without saying a word, just as the waiter walked up to take our order.

“Good evening, Alpha Landry and your date,” Marcus said politely. “I am your waiter for the evening. It’s an honor to serve you. Please let me know if you need anything.”

Marcus greeted them with a warm smile, ready to make their dinner special.

“Anything at all, don’t hesitate to tell me.”

Gavin nodded in response, his face showing no emotion. It was hard to tell what he was thinking or feeling.

Marcus took out his tablet, ready to place our order into the system.

“Can I start you off with something to drink? We have an excellent wine selection,” the waiter said.

“Actually, I think we are ready to order,” Gavin replied.

The waiter’s eyes widened in surprise, but he quickly regained his composure.

Chapter 430

“Of course, Alpha,” he said as he prepared his tablet. “I should have known you’d know exactly what you wanted for wine. I’m going to guess it’s the most expensive brand.”

Gavin nodded and said, “Bring us that yes, but we’re also getting something else.”

Marcus's eyes lit up with excitement. He could already imagine the big tip that Gavin would leave him at the end of the night.

"This meal is amazing," he said confidently.

"What else can I get you?" the waiter asked.

Marcus surprised me when he replied, "We'd like to order two alcoholic root beer floats." I looked at him, taken aback. Marcus had decided to add something unexpected to our order.

"Great choice, Sir! That's definitely a fan favorite," Marcus said with a smile as he tapped on the tablet.

"We're also ready to place our order," Gavin informed him. Marcus nodded at Gavin, signaling him to go ahead.

"Can we get two pulled park sandwiches, both with extra pickles, and two orders of garlic parmesan fries?"

I was shocked.

Marcus nodded and quickly typed the order into the tablet.

"Another great choice," he said with a smile.

"Trust me, you won't be disappointed," Marcus said with a smile as he looked up. "I'll get that to you right away."

"Oh, and Marcus," Gavin called out before he could walk away. "Can you hurry up with that order?"

"Are you up for some mozzarella balls and pretzel bites?" Gavin asked, looking at me with dark eyes and a playful smirk on his lips. "I'm feeling extra hungry tonight."
