

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 431

I'm sorry, but it seems like there was an error in your request, and I don't have any text to rewrite. Please provide the text you would like me to simplify and clarify.

Chapter 431
Judy's POV
+25 BONUS

Marcus went to get our order, leaving me alone with Gavin. I stared at him, my mouth open in surprise. I never thought I would see Gavin Landry ordering food like this.

He sat back in the booth, and I could feel his eyes on me, studying my every facial expression.

"Why are we here?" I finally asked him after what felt like an eternity of silence.

He raised his eyebrows at me as I looked into his eyes. I had been wanting to know why he wanted to go out with me so much. I was curious about what all of this meant. Why were we at my favorite restaurant?

I couldn't believe he was ordering greasy food—food I thought he would never eat in his life.

"Is there a rule that says we can't have dinner together?" he asked.

"I don't remember saying otherwise."

I narrowed my eyes at him. I hated how he affected me. It annoyed me that he found humor in my discomfort.

"You know what I mean," I murmured, my eyebrows furrowing in frustration.

knitting together. "Why did you ask me out? And why are we at my favorite restaurant?"

He looked at me for what felt like a long time, and I could hardly breathe. His eyes seemed to search deep into mine, and I felt a mix of excitement and nervousness.

He looked at me as if he was searching for the same answers to my questions. His face was serious, and his dark eyes studied me closely. Finally, he spoke, and his words surprised me.

“Because you make me curious,” he said.

I tilted my head, surprised by his answer.

“I make you curious?” I asked, unsure of what he meant. “How so?”

“We’ve had a connection,” he explained. “You ask questions and challenge me, making me think differently.”

I paused, considering his words. It felt good to know I had that effect on him.

“We’ve been in a relationship for a while, but we’ve never really gotten to know each other,” he said. “Is it a problem that I want to know who I’m sleeping with?”

I bit my lower lip, noticing how his eyes darkened with emotion.

I remembered his earlier words about bending me over the table and taking me right there and then. My cheeks turned red, and I quickly looked away, letting my lip slip from between my teeth.

“So, you thought taking me to my favorite restaurant would be enough?”

“Was there a way to get to know me better?” I asked him, my voice coming out softer than I meant it to be.

He was quiet for a moment, his eyes studying the side of my face. I could feel his gaze lingering there, and it made me a bit nervous.

I was trying my best not to look at him, even though he was focused on me.

“Yes,” he finally said. “I wanted to know what kind of foods you enjoy, where you like to go, and what kind of environment you prefer...”

I nodded, my eyes focused on the table in front of me.

“I see,” I said softly.

“Is that a problem?” he asked. His tone was calm; he didn’t seem upset or offended.

He sounded genuinely curious. “Have I gone too far?”

There was a hint of vulnerability in his tone, and I quickly looked up at him. I could see that vulnerability reflected in his eyes. For a moment, my heart fluttered. He seemed unsure, and it made me realize how much this mattered to him.

I was actually worried about something.

“Too far?” I asked, needing to understand what he meant.

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****Chapter 431****

****+25 BONUS****

“I asked my assistant to find out what kind of things you enjoy and places you like to go,” he said.

“Did I go too far? Do you think I crossed a line?” he asked, looking concerned.

I felt my cheeks heat up.

He really had asked his assistant to check my background.

I shook my head, a small smile starting to form on my lips.

at the corner of my lips.

“No,” I say. “It wasn’t too far. It’s kind of sweet that you care enough to find out something about me.”

He looks like he’s about to respond, or at least I think he is.

Marcus came back with our root beer floats and appetizers. The smell was amazing, and my stomach was growling with hunger.

“Is there anything else I can get you before your main courses arrive?” he asked, looking at us expectantly.

Gavin and Marcus were talking about their plans.

“Just our wine,” Gavin reminded Marcus, who looked surprised.

“Oh no, Goddess! I’m so sorry! I’ll fix that right away!” Marcus replied, almost stumbling over his words as he quickly left to take care of it.

I couldn’t help but laugh as I watched him reach for the wine.

“Do we really need the wine?” I asked. “The poor guy looked like he was about to have a heart attack.”

“We don’t really need the wine,” I said. “But it wouldn’t be a true Gavin Landry date without it,” he replied, a small smirk appearing on his lips.

He unfolded his napkin and laid it carefully on his lap. It was as if he was preparing for something special.

They were at a fancy restaurant, and it made me smile.

He took a few pretzel bites and mozzarella balls and placed them on his small appetizer plate. I watched him closely, eager to see his reaction as he began to cut into one of the pretzels.

He took a bite with his fork and knife. Then he noticed that I was watching him the whole time. I couldn't help but hold back a laugh because I had never seen anyone eat like that before. Using a fork and knife for those? It was just too funny!

X

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

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"Am I doing something wrong?" he asked.

Without thinking, I grabbed a mozzarella ball from his plate with my fingers and dipped it in the sauce.

I popped the food into my mouth with a big grin. He narrowed his eyes as he watched me take another bite and do the same thing again. I couldn't help but chuckle at his surprised expression.

To my surprise, he put down his fork and knife. Then, he slowly reached for his own food.

He picked up a mozzarella ball with his fingers. I watched as he brought it to his lips and popped it into his mouth, copying my movements. It was like he was learning to eat finger food for the first time in his life.

I held back another laugh and cleared my throat to hide it. He looked over at me and smirked while picking up a pretzel bite. He dipped it in mustard sauce and ate it too.

"Do you like it?" he asked.

I asked him what he thought. He chewed slowly, taking his time to enjoy the flavor.

“It’s different from what I’m used to,” he said. “But it’s not bad.”

I smiled as I joined him in trying the pretzels. I grabbed one and took a bite.

He took a sip of his root beer float and sighed happily at the delicious taste. I noticed his right eyebrow raise as soon as he heard my pleased moan, his dark eyes watching me closely.

He took another sip of his float, clearly enjoying it as much as I was.

The look on his face made me almost burst out laughing.

The waiter brought our wine, and a few minutes later, he returned with our food.

“Do I eat this with my fingers too?” Gavin asked.

I looked over at him and noticed he was pointing at the pulled pork sandwich.

“It’s a sandwich,” I chuckled. “Of course, you’re supposed to eat it with your fingers. It’s messy and greasy, but it’s also really good!”

The alcohol from the root beer float and wine was making me feel relaxed. It was causing me to say and do things I usually wouldn’t, like acting a bit foolish. I picked up the sandwich, observing everything around me.

The juices dripped onto my plate as I took a big bite. I could feel it all over my face, and the surprised look on my face showed that I knew exactly what had happened.

He grabbed his sandwich too, ready to dig in.

I took a bite of the food and watched for his reaction. His eyes suddenly flashed with a dangerous spark. A low growl came from his throat as he took an even bigger bite. It was like a child discovering something delicious for the first time.

I noticed that the alcohol was making him a bit more relaxed. I couldn’t help but laugh when I saw him. His smirk turned into a big smile, and to my surprise, he started to open up more.

We were laughing, and we must have looked like a couple of lunatics. There we were, with pulled pork sauce all over our faces, just enjoying the moment. I think this was the first time we really laughed together, and it felt amazing.

As we continued to eat,

Marcus and Gavin had eaten and drank until they were both full.

“Is there anything more I can get for you, Alpha?” Marcus asked as the wait staff cleared away their plates and cups.

“I think we are all set,” Gavin replied.

Once we paid the bill, we left the restaurant. I started walking towards the car, but Gavin grabbed my hand and pulled me in the opposite direction. It was almost 7 PM, and the sun was beginning to set in the background.

“What are you doing? The car is this way,” I said, walking alongside him. He held my hand a little tighter.

****Bonus: +25****

****Chapter 432****

“Yes,” he answered simply, without saying much more.

by trees. The sun was beginning to set, casting a warm glow through the leaves.

“You didn’t think dinner was all I had planned, did you?” Alex asked with a playful smile.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise but decided not to ask any more questions as we continued our walk.

We walked for a few more minutes, and soon we were surrounded by trees. The peaceful sounds of nature filled the air, making the moment feel special.

I was surrounded by a crowd of people all heading toward the entrance of the fair. My eyes widened in surprise when I realized we were also going in the same direction. I looked up at him, feeling a mix of shock and excitement bubbling inside me.

I grabbed his arm with my other hand, stopping him for a moment. He frowned as he looked down at me, but when he saw my expression, he smirked.

“Are you... are you taking me to the fair right now?”

I asked him, my voice breathless and filled with wonder.

He winked at me and intertwined his fingers with mine.

“I was serious when I said I wanted to do things you enjoy,” he replied. “So, let’s make it happen.”

“Let’s go have some fun, shall we?”

With those words, the adventure began. Friends gathered together, excited for what the day would bring. Laughter filled the air as they set off, ready to make memories and enjoy their time together.

Chapter 433
Judy’s POV

“I can’t believe we are actually at the fair right now,” I said, looking around at all the rides and bright colors. The crowd was wild, filled with laughter and excitement.

The fair was in town for just a few more days, so everyone was enjoying themselves.

“Does this make you happy?” he asked, watching me closely.

I nodded in response.

“Yes,” I admitted. “I’ve been having a great time.”

“I wanted to come here with my friends, but we haven’t had any time to sneak away between work and school.”

He paused for a moment, thinking about what I said.

“Are you okay with me being here with you instead of…”

“How do you feel about them?” he asked, glancing at me.

My heart filled with warmth at his question.

I nodded slowly.

“Yes,” I said. “I’m actually glad you’re here with me. I have a feeling you never really…”

“Do you ever get a chance to have fun outside of your Lycan duties?” I asked.

He narrowed his eyes at me.

“I have fun,” he murmured, almost sounding defensive.

I wasn’t sure if he really believed it.

I fought back a laugh as I looked up at him.

“Oh yeah? Name one thing you’ve done that you consider fun,” I challenged, raising my eyebrows at him.

He paused for a moment, thinking it over.

“I went...

A few weeks ago, he mentioned, “I went to a banquet that I really enjoyed.”

I chuckled at his response.

“That’s not the kind of fun I’m talking about,” I said, rolling my eyes. “I meant going on rides...”

“and eating greasy foods... playing games.”

“Games?”

I nodded and pointed at the game stands that were set up nearby.

“Yes, and trying to win prizes, but never really succeeding because they are rigged.”

“Rigged?” he asked, looking at me. “Is that legal?”

“I don’t know,” I replied with a shrug. “But everyone knows the games at fairs are all rigged. It’s part of the fun.”

“How is that fun?” he asked.

I smiled. “Come on,” I said, grabbing his hand. “I’ll show you.”

We headed to one of the game stands. It was a vibrant spot filled with colorful prizes and cheerful sounds.

We played a game where we tossed rings onto bottles, trying to land the ring around the top of each one. It cost a few dollars, but Gavin insisted on paying, even though it was my idea. He wasn’t going to let me pay for it.

I used to find it sweet but unnecessary when my father would do little things for me. Now that he is no longer in prison and has paid his debt, I have some money to spare. This means I can afford a few extra things.

He played a few games at a fair, but there was no room for debate about his skills.

“Watch,” I said to him confidently.

I tossed a ring onto a bottle. Just as it seemed like it would land perfectly, it slipped off and fell.

Gavin frowned even more as he stared at the bottles. I kept trying to toss my rings, but none of them landed on any of the bottles. After using up all my rings, I had none left.

Gavin growled softly and then grabbed the guy by the throat.

His wolf was close to the surface, growling loudly.

“Is this game rigged?” he asked, his voice rough. “She threw those rings perfectly!”

The guy, who looked no older than 18, was clearly shocked.

“He stammered, looking nervous. ‘It’s... it’s my job to make sure no one wins...’ he admitted.”

I was shocked that he actually said it. I always thought it was rigged, but I never knew for certain.

“We’re going to play again,” he said in a deep voice that made me shiver.

The guy nodded, shaking all over as Gavin let him go. Gavin handed him a bunch of rings without asking for any money.

He turned toward the ring, and I felt a wave of excitement as he prepared to throw. I took a step back, eager to see what would happen next. He tossed the rings onto the bottle tops, and one by one, they landed perfectly.

I was amazed. My mouth dropped open in disbelief as I watched him succeed again and again.

The bell rang, signaling that a winner had been chosen.

“Congratulations!” the announcer said. “You can choose any prize you want.”

Gavin looked strangely proud as he turned to me.

“Pick your prize,” he encouraged me.

Gavin spoke to me gently. I felt my face turn red as I looked up at the prize board. My eyes were drawn to a huge purple bear, so I pointed at it.

Gavin nodded at the guy in charge.

“Can you wrap that up for us?” he asked.

He said this as he took my hand and led me away, not once looking back at the man. The guy we left behind stared at him, dumbfounded, likely confused about what just happened.

“That was incredible,” he said.

I laughed. “Did you see the look on his face?”

Gavin chuckled too. It was nice to see him relaxed for a change.

“Yeah, I thought he was going to pass out,” he admitted.

“So, what else do you do at the fair?” he asked.

“Ride rides, obviously,” I replied, looking at the rollercoaster in the distance. “Like that one.”

He followed my gaze, and I could see his eyes light up with excitement.

I’m sorry, but it seems like the text you provided is not a story or narrative. Instead, it appears to be a snippet of code or an advertisement. If you have a specific story or text that you would like me to rewrite, please share that, and I’ll be happy to help!

****Chapter 434****

“There’s no way in hell I’m getting on that thing,” he said, shaking his head.

I raised my eyebrows at him and turned to look closely.

“Is that really how you feel?” I asked, curious about his strong reaction.

“Is the big, bad Lycan afraid of roller coasters?” I asked playfully.

He pressed his lips together tightly and shot me a glare.

“I’m not afraid of anything... but I won’t get on that death trap,” he replied firmly.

I couldn’t help but smirk at his reaction.

I crossed my arms over my chest.

“That sounds like you’re afraid,” I joked, raising my eyebrows at him.

“I’m not afraid,” he replied firmly. “I just had a bad experience before.”

“I went on a roller coaster when I was a kid, and I never went on one again.”

There was a brief moment when I saw vulnerability in his eyes, and it caught me off guard. I gently placed my hand on his arm to show him my support and comfort.

“I understand how you feel,” I said softly.

“Do you want to talk about it?” I asked him.

He sighed and walked over to a bench, sitting down. I joined him, waiting for him to speak.

“I went on a roller coaster when I was a kid,” he finally said.

When I was a kid, I went to a theme park for the first and only time. I didn’t realize how fast the rides would go, and it made my stomach flip. Suddenly, I felt really sick. Before I knew it, everything was all over me.

“Everyone on the coaster behind me was screaming,” he told me. “After that, we left, and I never went back again.”

“That must have been tough,” I replied softly. “I’m sorry that happened to you. How did you feel after it?”

“Seven.”

I tried to picture a 7-year-old Gavin. He was about the same age as Matt. I wondered if he looked like Matt. I knew that Matt wasn’t Gavin’s biological father, but they still shared a special bond.

Matt and I shared the same gene, which made us look somewhat alike. I couldn’t picture him getting on a roller coaster and embarrassing himself. I often wondered if he had ever been to a theme park or fair at any point in his life.

I reached out and gently touched Gavin’s hand, giving it a soft squeeze while keeping my hand on his.

“You were just a boy,” I said softly. “You can’t let that define your entire experience.”

“I’d never put myself through that again,” he said, looking up at me.

“Well, you’re an adult now,” I replied. “You have a stronger sense of what you want.”

I had a friend who loved roller coasters. She had been on so many of them in her life that she was always up for another ride. I thought maybe this time would be different. “What if we try it again?” I suggested.

He looked at me for a moment, and I could tell he wasn't convinced. I saw the doubt in his eyes, but I hoped to change his mind.

He looked like he was about to argue, but I raised my hand to stop him.

"How about we start with the smaller rides first and then work our way up to the roller coaster?" I suggested.

He took a moment to look around at all the rides nearby. Some of them seemed really intense, while others looked more relaxing. A small smile crept onto his face as he nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, that sounds good," he said.

After a long pause, he finally spoke.

With excitement, I jumped to my feet. I couldn't believe I was about to ride fair rides with Gavin. This was something I never expected. Just a week ago, if someone had told me this would happen, I wouldn't have believed it.

If you had told me this was in the cards for me, I would have laughed.

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****Chapter 434****

****+25 BONUS****

For the next hour, we enjoyed a lot of different rides. We went on the carousel and the merry-go-round. A few times, I thought I saw something interesting.

A smile curved the corners of his lips. While we were on the carousel, we could see the whole city from the top. We even spotted both his villa and his mansion. He wrapped an arm around me, pulling me close and into his warmth.

I leaned against his side, feeling warm and comfortable. It was nice, and I couldn't deny that.

We tried some faster rides too. During one of those moments, I noticed him laughing. I nudged him playfully in the side.

I looked over and noticed he had a big smile on his face, and laughter bubbled up from him during a small drop.

"You're having fun," I said to him.

He smirked in response.

“Yeah,” he replied simply. “Maybe...”

“I am,” I said.

As the ride came to a stop, I stumbled out, feeling dizzy beyond belief. I turned to look at him.

“I think you are ready for the roller coaster,” I told him.

He narrowed his eyes at me, then

At the amusement park, we spotted a coaster in the distance.

“I think you’re ready,” I said to him, pointing at the ride.

He tensed up as he followed my gaze. I could see he was about to say no. But then, he hesitated.

His jaw tightened as he nodded.

“Okay, yeah... let’s try this roller coaster,” he said, taking my hand.

I happily led him to the line.

It seems like there is no content in your message. Could you please provide a text or story that you would like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 435****

****Gavin’s POV****

I really didn’t want to do this, but seeing the happy look on Judy’s face made it almost worth it. She looked strangely beautiful when she smiled. It felt like her smile lit up the room.

It’s rare to see something like this, but today I witnessed it a lot. She was doing her favorite things: eating her favorite foods, relaxing, and just having fun. It was actually quite nice. I had never gotten the chance to experience something like this before.

When I was a kid, I spent a weekend at my aunt’s house. My mother was away on a drinking binge, and my father was too busy with work to pay much attention to me. My aunt was the one who took care of me during that time.

I went to the theme park with her, her children, and her husband. It turned out to be the worst experience of my life. I ended up spending most of the day sitting in the car while they had fun inside the park. All I wanted was to go home.

I was stuck there and never went back. I never spent any more time with my aunt again.

Now, I don't even have any contact with her.

I never thought I would find myself in a situation like this, whether it was going back to something familiar or facing something new.

I never thought I would find myself in a theme park or a fair, standing in line for rides and games. But there I was, waiting for a roller coaster while my friend Judy stood excitedly next to me.

Her smile lit up her face, and it was almost worth the wait. I decided to keep quiet and hold off until the line started to thin out. I knew I could use my Lycan powers to push our way to the front row, but I felt it was better to be patient.

I told her many times while we waited in line for the other rides. But she always said that waiting was part of the fun. She liked to people-watch and look around while we waited.

As we stood there, she pointed out a few funny things happening around us.

I looked at the people around me in line, and I couldn't help but laugh along with her.

When we finally reached the front of the line, my heart was racing in my chest. It wasn't like me to admit that I was nervous, but the excitement was real.

I was scared, but I wouldn't admit it. I put on a brave face as we walked to our seats and sat down. The attendant came by to fasten our seatbelts and lower the lap bars. The seats were small, and they barely fit my large frame.

Judy stood next to me, looking small but cheerful. She had a bright smile on her face as she prepared for the ride.

I must have looked tense, but I felt her little hand reach out to me. Her warmth made me feel a bit better.

I felt a gentle touch on my bicep, pulling my attention to her.

"You haven't taken a breath since we got to the front of the line!" she said, her voice soft and caring. "It's going to be okay. Just breathe."

I hadn't realized she was watching me, and I felt really embarrassed to be caught. I didn't want to tell her that I was afraid. I was scared of getting sick and throwing up all over her, which would be so embarrassing. I was also worried about the large crowd around us.

I was about to drop something, and I knew I wouldn't do well with situations like this.

I forced a smile, but even she could tell it didn't reach my eyes.

She kept her gaze fixed on mine, and I noticed her soft smile growing.

I felt a warm rush as her lips brushed against mine, making me feel even more relaxed. I sank deeper into the seat, which was a bit small for my large frame. My muscles started to loosen up, and I embraced the moment.

As the rollercoaster began to move forward after the safety announcements, I could feel the excitement building.

I tensed up again, but Judy didn't make me feel bad about it. She wrapped her arm around mine and rested her head on my shoulder.

As she did, a strange sense of calm washed over me. I immediately began to relax.

I almost forgot that I was in a dangerous situation.

"Thanks for doing this," Judy said, looking up at me with her long eyelashes. "This means a lot."

Her words made me feel a wave of pride.

I felt a grin spreading across my face.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 435****

She licked her bottom lip, drawing my eyes to her beautifully plump lips. At that moment, all I could think about was leaning in and pressing my lips against hers.

I pressed my mouth against hers, feeling the rush of excitement and fear. Then the roller coaster began to climb upward. I gripped the lap bar tightly, my knuckles turning white from the pressure.

"When we reach the top, put your arms up!" she shouted, her voice filled with exhilaration.

I wasn't going to let go of this bar, no matter what. Even if it saved my life, I was clinging to it.

As soon as we reached the top of the slope, I could see the entire city spread out before me. It looked just like it always did when we climbed up here.

I was on the carousel, taking in the beautiful view. But knowing we were about to drop down made my stomach twist with nerves. It was strange to see Judy so brave and confident. She seemed almost impressive.

Today's bonus offer is X. Get it!

****Chapter 436****

The story continues...

****Chapter 436****

She lifted her arms to the sky, and the setting sun cast its warm rays on her face. The light brightened her beautiful and joyful features as she took a deep breath of the cool evening air.

Before I knew it,

As I was doing my workout, I couldn't take my eyes off her face. I started to loosen my grip on the lap bar and lifted my arms, wanting to share in her happiness and joy. My heart swelled with a feeling I could hardly describe.

I couldn't quite put my finger on it. I didn't have much time to think, though, because soon we were dropping. Judy screamed, and I found myself screaming too as we went down and around. The roller coaster twisted and turned at a thrilling speed, flipping us through loops that felt like they were over in an instant.

I knew that if I blinked, I would miss it.

My stomach felt surprisingly calm during the ride. The only thing I noticed was the fluttering of my heart, which I recognized as nervousness about trying something completely new.

Judy laughed as we...

I went around and around until I found a smile forming on my lips, matching the one I saw on Judy's face.

By the time the roller coaster slowed down, we were both breathless and laughing.

Judy's cheeks were rosy, and her hair was a complete mess, but she looked so happy.

The attendant helped us unbuckle and get out of the ride. I took Judy's hand and guided her out of the car. As we walked away from the coaster, we headed towards a quieter spot. We wanted some time to think about our experience and how it had made us feel.

I couldn't help but smile when I saw Judy's messy appearance.

We finally found a couple of benches near the spot where they started playing live music. A large crowd was gathering around us, all waiting and watching for the show to begin.

We were relieved to find a bench area where we could sit and take a break for a few minutes.

Judy's eyes were glued to the band as they set up their equipment. I gently brushed a strand of fallen hair out of her face.

I reached out to help her fix the tangled mess of hair on her head. My fingers lingered a bit too long, and I could feel a connection between us.

She turned to look at me, and her expression softened as she glanced around my face.

"Are you having fun?" she asked.

"Are you having fun?" she asked, looking me over carefully.

I nodded. For once in my life, I was being completely honest.

"I am," I admitted. "It's..."

She smiled brightly at what I said.

"It certainly was," she replied softly, gently touching my hand. "Thank you again."

As the sun set around us, the area was filled with a warm glow.

In the warm glow of festive lights, she leaned into me, resting her head on my shoulder. She took a deep breath, as if she wanted to remember my scent, or perhaps she was simply enjoying the familiar aroma of the fair around us.

As the band played,

As the music played, people began to dance with each other, and the festival became even more exciting. It was fascinating to see how people got lost in the rhythm and joy of the music.

I noticed Judy watching the crowd, her eyes sparkling with delight. Seeing her enjoy the moment gave me a sense of connection to everyone around us.

Without much warning, I took her hand and pulled her feet towards me. She gasped at the sudden movement as I led her to the dancing crowd and began to twirl her around.

Once she found her balance, she erupted into laughter and started to dance along with me.

I felt a bit silly dancing, but I had to admit it felt strange in this moment.

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****Chapter 436****

I didn't care.

Having her so close to me, our bodies pressed together, made everything else fade away.

Laughter filled my ears as she swayed her hips. I gently placed my hands on her waist. It felt nice, and I didn't want this moment to end.

As the music began to slow down, I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her even closer.

I wanted her to feel every part of my body—my rock-hard abs and solid chest. But I also wanted her to sense something deeper, something she understood without me needing to say a word.

She wrapped her arms around my neck, and I could feel the warmth of her embrace.

She rested her head on my chest, sighing happily. In that moment, something inside me stirred, and I found myself holding her a bit tighter, almost as if I wanted to keep her close. I knew she wasn't mine to hold onto, but my body felt differently.

My heart raced.

“Gavin?”

The sound of my name made my whole body freeze. It felt familiar, but also unsettling. I noticed Judy tense up beside me, as though she could sense something was wrong.

I looked up and narrowed my eyes.

Mom...

Chapter 437

****Chapter 437****

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

I never expected to see my mother here. I stood there, staring at her in disbelief while she looked back and forth between me and Judy.

Judy was frozen in place, a mix of shock and confusion on her face. We both tried to process what was happening. It felt surreal.

I stood a good distance away from her, and it took all my strength not to reach out and pull her back into my arms. I wanted to hold her tightly and never let her go. But I held back because my mother was watching me.

I stood in front of my mother, and it felt like she had just slapped me. We hadn't spoken in almost a month since she tried to set me up with Daisy for the hundredth time. Now, here she was, looking at me with a mix of concern and frustration.

I knew there would be questions I needed to answer, but right now, I was on a date, and she needed to respect that.

"I wasn't expecting to see you here," I said to her.

"I didn't think fairs were your thing," I said, raising my eyebrows.

"I could say the same to you," she replied, crossing her arms over her chest. "I would ask what made you decide to come, but I think I already know."

"To a place like this... but I see the answer is standing right next to you. It's nice to see you again, Judy."

"Nice to see you again."

Have they met before?

When did this happen, and why didn't either of them mention it?

"Did any of them say anything to me about this?"

I turned to look at Judy. Her cheeks were red, and she seemed to struggle to keep her eyes from drifting toward my mother. Instead, she stared at the ground, clearly feeling uneasy.

Judy was nibbling on her lower lip, a sign of her nerves. I had begun to notice this habit of hers.

"It's good to see you too," she murmured, but I could tell she didn't really mean it. I noticed how she was avoiding eye contact, which made it clear she was uncomfortable.

Her cheeks were flushed, and it was clear that their last meeting hadn't gone well.

“I didn’t know you two knew each other,” I said directly, hoping to encourage one of them to speak up and explain what was going on.

“Oh yes. We met at the Whimsical Whisk the other day,” my mother said. “We exchanged some pleasantries while passing by.”

I clenched my jaw. I recognized the look on my mother’s face. Their exchange was anything but casual.

I wanted to find out exactly what was said, but I decided to keep quiet for now. I would ask Judy about it later to get all the details. Right now, my focus was on getting Judy away from her current situation because she seemed overwhelmed.

She looked like she might faint at any moment.

“Oh, Gavin. It’s great to see you,” another voice said as someone stepped beside my mother.

I froze when I saw who it was.

Daisy handed my mother a bottle of water and turned to face us, her smile brightening her face. But when she noticed Judy standing beside me, her smile faded a little.

“And Judy... I guess I shouldn’t be surprised to see you here,” Daisy said.

Daisy looked at Judy and said, “You’re hanging onto his arm like a lost puppy.” She narrowed her eyes, clearly not impressed.

“That’s enough,” I said as I stepped in front of Judy. I wanted to block her view of Daisy and her companion, and their view of Judy. I knew this was going to get messy if I didn’t intervene.

She wasn’t going to let them make fun of her or embarrass her. “What are you two doing here? This isn’t Landry’s place, so I figured you had no reason to be here,” she said firmly.

“Can’t we just go to a fair because we enjoy it?” they replied.

“Do you really like roller coasters and cotton candy?” Daisy asked, raising her eyebrows.

“I absolutely do!” I replied, a smile forming on my face.

As I listened to her, I couldn’t help but roll my eyes at her enthusiasm. Then, I turned back to my mother.

Chapter 437

I was lost in thought, thinking about all the fun times I had at the amusement park. Daisy's excitement reminded me how much I loved those carefree days filled with laughter and thrills.

"I'm not buying it," I said firmly. "What are you up to, mother?"

"I'm insulted that you think so little of me," my mother replied, her brows furrowed. "We are here to enjoy..."

ourselves together, just like you are. It's a complete coincidence that we all happen to be here at the same time."

"The firework display is about to begin," Daisy told my mother. "We should go and get a good spot."

"Good seats. We'll see you later, Gavin." She started to walk away, brushing past Judy, but then paused. "It was so nice to see you again, Judy. I really hope we can talk again soon."

My mother started to leave, but before she did, she gave me a quick hug and a kiss on the cheek. As she turned to Judy, I could have sworn I saw Judy flinch, as if she thought my mother might hit her or something.

"I'll see you later," my mother said.

"I'll find you soon," she promised before turning and following Daisy away.

I watched them go, my lips pressed into a scowl as they vanished into the crowd. Once they were out of sight, I turned to look at the surroundings.

Judy looked very pale. Her breathing had worsened, and for a moment, I feared she was about to have a panic attack.

Today's Bonus Offer.

****Chapter 438****

****+25 BONUS****

"Hey," I said to her, placing my hands gently on her small shoulders. "Just breathe. They are gone... it's okay..."

Judy took a deep breath.

She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself. Once she felt more at ease, she looked up at me through her long, dark lashes.

“Thanks,” she whispered.

“Do you want to share why you didn’t tell me?” I asked.

“About your run-in with my mother,” I asked, trying to keep my voice steady, even though I felt a wave of emotions.

She bit her lower lip and looked away. I gently took her chin and lifted her head so she would look at me.

She looked at me again.

“Tell me the truth,” I demanded. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because it wasn’t exactly a pleasant conversation,” she replied. “I didn’t want you to think so little of me.”

“I think very little of myself,” she admitted, looking into my eyes.

I frowned. “You think little of yourself? What happened?”

“I was out to dinner with my parents, and when I got up to go to the bathroom...”

“They cornered me,” I explained, feeling my cheeks turn red.

A strong feeling of protectiveness rushed through me, and I let out a low growl.

“What did they say to you?” I asked, my voice tight between clenched teeth.

“Pretty much, I feel like I’m not good enough for you. I think you’ll get tired of me soon,” I whisper. “You’re meant to marry Daisy, and I’m just a distraction. I won’t be a real problem for you.”

I let out another growl, feeling my anger boil inside me. I was seeing red.

How could they corner Judy while she was out with her family? And then feed her such terrible lies? There was no way I was ever going to let anyone hurt her like that. I was determined to protect her at all costs.

Daisy felt upset, even though Judy wasn’t present.

I was really angry and wanted to lash out at someone. But when I saw the tears in Judy’s eyes, my anger began to fade. All I could feel was a deep sense of guilt.

“Hey...” I said softly, gently brushing away her invisible tears from her cheeks. My fingers traced the nape of her neck as I continued, “Why would I think little of you?”

She remembered why she hadn’t shared this information with me earlier.

A tear slipped from her eye as she sniffled. I quickly wiped it away before it could even reach her cheek.

“I’m training to be an Elite Gamma,” she said softly. “I won the Gamma competition, but I still can’t stand up for myself when it comes to your mother and Daisy. It was really embarrassing, and I didn’t know what to do.”

“I want you to think I was weak,” she said.

I sighed and leaned my forehead against hers. I held the back of her neck gently, keeping her close as I took in not just her words, but also her scent.

“It isn’t your fault. My mother has a way of getting under your skin,” I told her. “Not fighting her was the best thing you could have done in that situation, so you’ve done well. Don’t beat yourself up about it.”

“Don’t let them get to you. They shouldn’t have trapped you like that, and they definitely shouldn’t have said those hurtful things. None of it is true, and I hope it didn’t hurt you too much.”

—

****Chapter 438****

+25 BONUS

She looked unsure as she stood there.

In that moment, I realized that my words had hurt her. Given our unusual relationship, it was easy to believe what my mother had said to her. I quickly wrapped my arms around her, pulling her close to my chest, wanting to comfort her as much as I could.

As the music played around us, people kept dancing.

“The next time my mother talks to you while I’m not there, please let me know right away. Do you understand?” I asked.

I spoke in a rough tone as I thought about my mother, cornering her once again.

She stayed quiet for a moment longer, so I held her a little tighter.

“I need you to answer me,” I said softly, my face pressed close to hers.

“Do you understand?” I asked, running my fingers through her hair.

She nodded and tightly wrapped her arms around my waist, holding herself close to me.

“Yes,” she whispered after a moment. “I understand. The next time I’m cornered...”

“I’ll come to you first,” she said.

I sighed with relief.

“Good girl,” I whispered. “That’s my good girl.”

****Chapter 439****

****Judy’s POV****

I shouldn’t have been surprised that his mom and Daisy showed up at the fair. I should have known they would find out I was on a date.

Gavin and I were in a familiar place, and I should have known that they would follow us here.

The memory of my last encounter with them flooded my mind, and it was not something I wanted to tell Gavin. But somehow, he sensed something was off and found a way to ask me about it.

Gavin managed to get the information out of me easily. Talking things over with him made me feel a bit better, but I still had a nagging doubt in the back of my mind. I couldn’t shake off the feeling that his mother had something to do with it. I honestly wished I could be more certain about everything.

I didn’t like the fact that she didn’t like me. But honestly, it didn’t matter much. Gavin and I weren’t really together. We just had a sexual relationship, and that was as far as it went.

However, after that...

Tonight was an incredible date. I felt a small glimmer of hope that maybe this wasn’t just about sex. Maybe he wanted something more.

But then I found myself wondering, did I want more?

“What’s on your mind?” Gavin asked, taking my hand and leading me away from the dancing crowd and the loud music at the fair.

“Nothing,” I lied, nibbling on my lower lip nervously.

My head turned away from him. I scanned the area with my eyes until they landed on a vendor selling cotton candy and popcorn. “Want some cotton candy?” I asked, eager to change the subject.

He raised his eyebrows as he looked at me.

“Cotton Candy?” he asked. “Is that fluffy sugar?”

I raised my eyebrows at him in surprise.

“Don’t tell me you’ve never had cotton candy,” I said, shocked.

I shouldn’t have been surprised by that. There were many things he had never done before tonight, and eating cotton candy seemed to be one of them.

“Do I look like someone who has eaten cotton candy before?” he asked.

He asked, smirking.

“No, you do not,” I admitted, a smirk appearing on my own lips. He reached out toward the cotton candy stand. “Come on...”

We decided to order a cotton candy to share.

As we walked toward the fireworks show, we could feel the excitement in the air. It was about to start soon, and the crowd was already gathering to find the best spots to watch.

I took a piece of cotton candy and held it up to Gavin’s lips.

“Try this!” I said, smiling at him.

“I want that,” I said firmly. He raised his eyebrows at the sweet treat in front of him. After a moment, he opened his mouth, letting me place the candy on his tongue.

He looked surprised when he closed his mouth.

“It melted,” he said, a smile spreading across his face.

“On my tongue,” he said, smacking his lips. I couldn’t help but laugh as I enjoyed some cotton candy too.

“Do you like it?” I asked him.

“It’s sweet,” he replied. “But oddly enough, it’s tasty.”

“I admit it,” he said.

I chuckled at how he said it and handed him more cotton candy.

Finally, we arrived at the fireworks show. I was surprised to see that Gavin had a reserved spot near the front. From there, we could see everything clearly. I also wasn't surprised...

His mother and Daisy were close by too.

As they watched, his mom narrowed her eyes at us.

“Is that cotton candy?” she asked, her face showing clear disgust.

“Ugh, Gavin. You know better than to eat that junk,” she said.

Gavin narrowed his eyes.

“I'm an adult man. I can eat whatever I want and spend my time with whoever I choose,” he replied coldly.

She crossed her arms and frowned.

“What happened to you? You used to be smarter than this...” she said, her eyes shifting towards me.

A low growl came from Gavin.

“Don't look at her. This has nothing to do with her,” he said, his voice low and threatening. “Cornering her at the restaurant was wrong, and what you said to her was even worse. We need to talk about this.”

His mother narrowed her eyes into slits and scowled again, her top lip curling in disgust.

“So, she told you what was said,” she said coolly. “We didn't say anything that wasn't true.”

“There's no need to overreact,” he said.

“Overreact?” he replied, his voice tense.

I gently placed my hand on his arm, trying to soothe him.

“It's okay,” I said softly. “I just want to watch the...”

“Fireworks, that's all.”

His eyes narrowed at me, and he spoke in a low tone. "My mother doesn't get to speak to you like that."

It was nice of him to care, but it wasn't really helping.

Right now, things seemed to be getting worse.

Then, the fireworks began, cutting off any further conversation, which I was relieved about. The display was stunning, and it took my breath away. At one moment, I found myself completely captivated by the colors and sounds lighting up the night sky.

Gavin confidently put his arm around my shoulders and pulled me close to him. This move caught the attention of his mother and Daisy. I understood that he was doing this just to get back at them for sticking their noses into our business.

By the time the show ended, I was completely worn out and ready to head home for some much-needed sleep. He took my hand and helped me stand up from the spot where we had been sitting during the fireworks display.

Today's Bonus Offer

I'm sorry, but it seems like your input is not a story or text that can be rewritten. It looks like some HTML code related to advertisements. If you have a story or text you'd like me to simplify and clarify, please share that, and I'd be happy to help!

Chapter 440

"Ready to go?" he asked me in a low whisper. His breath warmed the side of my face as he leaned closer to my ear.

I nodded.

"More excitement awaits," he added with a hint of enthusiasm.

"I'm more than ready," I told him.

"We need to go back to that game from earlier and get your prize," he reminded me.

I chuckled at the memory, but my laughter was interrupted when Donna, his mother, entered the room.

Gavin's mother approached him with her arms crossed over her chest.

"Gavin, can we talk... in private, please?" she asked, narrowing her eyes as she looked at her son.

Gavin sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

Gavin looked frustrated with his mother.

“I’m on a date,” he told her, tightening his grip around my shoulders. “I’m not leaving her to talk to my mother. If you’ll excuse us, I need...”

to get Judy home.”

“Fine, but we will be talking about this tomorrow. Expect a visit at your office bright and early,” she shouted after him.

His fists tightened into a ball, and I could see he was holding back his anger.

He held back from saying or doing anything he might regret.

“I know he’ll be back,” I heard Daisy tell Donna. “There’s nothing for you to worry about, Mom.”

I hated that I felt jealous. I hated that feeling deep down inside.

I felt insecure about the situation, especially because Gavin’s mom doesn’t like me, and that really hurt.

When we got back to the car, I stayed quiet. Gavin sighed as he shifted the car into drive. He looked both ways before pulling out onto the road.

The words hung in the air as he spoke softly, “Don’t let them get to you. They don’t know what they’re talking about. My mother thinks she knows best... but she doesn’t. She’s being naive, and soon she’ll see the truth.”

He glanced around, making sure no one was listening. The weight of his words felt heavy, and I could see the worry in his eyes. It was hard to understand why he felt this way, but I trusted him. He had always looked out for me, always tried to protect me from things I didn’t understand yet.

“I think she’ll see her mistake soon,” I said.

“What mistake?” I asked, curious.

“She thinks she can control me and who I let into my life. All she really cares about is her family’s fortune. She’s worried that if I make my own choices, it could threaten everything she has.”

“It’s in the wrong hands,” she said. “If it falls into the wrong people, it could ruin everything.”

“And she’s not worried about Daisy?” I asked, raising my eyebrows. “She screams gold-digger.”

“Yes, she does,” she replied. “That’s exactly what makes this situation so concerning.”

I try to talk to my mother about Daisy, but she insists that Daisy is a good friend. According to her, Daisy would never do anything to hurt the Landry family. I’m not sure if I believe that myself.

“I don’t believe that at all,” I say.

“I don’t either,” I said quietly, remembering all the awful things Daisy had said and done since I met her.

“Nor do I,” he answered a bit too quickly. “But aside from their interruption at the end, I hope this...”

The evening was nice for you.

I looked at him. “Satisfactory?” I asked. “Tonight was amazing. By far the best date I’ve ever been on.”

I agreed, even though I hadn’t been on many dates myself.

He had been on many adventures, but this one was definitely the best.

He chuckled, his shoulders shaking with laughter. “I’m glad to hear that,” he said to me. “I’ve enjoyed myself too. I liked getting to know you.”

My face felt hot as I looked up at him. He was staring straight ahead at the road, but I could tell he sensed my gaze on him.

When we finally arrived at the mansion, he parked the car.

He parked the car and got out. He quickly ran around to my side and helped me out of the car.

“Are you staying the night?” I asked him.

He smirked as we walked towards the front door.

He easily unlocked the door but didn’t move to open it.

“No, I’m returning to my villa tonight,” he told me. I felt a sharp stab of disappointment in my chest, and I couldn’t hide it.

I looked away, feeling shy.

“Oh...” I whispered.

He gently took my chin in his fingers and turned my head so I was looking at him again.

“I wanted tonight to be a proper date,” he said. “I don’t want it to be just about sex.”

“I need to go now,” he said. “But I’ll see you tomorrow.”

I nodded, keeping my eyes locked on his.

He leaned down and gently kissed my lips, as if trying to savor the moment.

Judy felt a warm breeze as she stood with him, sharing a quiet moment.

“Good night, Judy,” he murmured softly, his lips brushing against hers.

“Good night,” she whispered back, feeling the warmth of his breath.

He pulled away slightly, and she noticed a sparkle in his eyes that made her heart race.

He opened the door for me to enter the mansion. With a gentle push, I stepped inside. He then shut the door, blocking my view of him.

Even after he was gone, I still felt dazed.

I stood in front of the closed door, even as I heard his car start and drive away.

Tonight felt truly magical.

By the time I got to my room, I felt like I was floating. I reached for my doorknob.

I pulled the door open and stepped inside.

As soon as I entered, I heard a loud crash that made me freeze in place. My heart raced as I realized someone was in my room. I quickly scanned the space, my eyes searching for any signs of movement.

It was dark in my room, but with my wolf sight, I could easily see the intruder. Someone was going through my belongings, searching for who knows what.

Standing across my bedroom, the figure looked suspicious.

Caught in the headlights was... “Sammy?”

As the light shone brightly, Sammy stood frozen, unsure of what to do next.