

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 604

Chapter 604

Despite Lucy crying for the last couple of hours since the pack meeting till now, she still looked gorgeous. Yes, she had some makeup smeared under her eyes, and her face was a bit pale, but she was stunning.

"Of course," I tell her.

She heads to the bathroom while I get the living room set up for a much-needed talk. I still wasn't sure where my friendship stood with Lucy, but for right now, I think I needed a friend more than anyone. I wanted to call Nan and Irene and tell them what was happening, but that would mean admitting that I'm pregnant with Gavin's baby, and I'd rather skip that part. I wanted to talk to someone who already knew that part of the story, so I didn't have to repeat it.

It didn't take long for Lucy to return. Her makeup was cleaned up, and her hair was pulled back into a low ponytail.

She gave me a small smile when she saw me seated on the couch. When she joined me, she turned to face me, getting herself comfortable.

"So, spill it," she said, narrowing her eyes. "Gavin Landry? How do you know him?"

I bit my lower lip and nibbled on it; I knew this question was going to happen. I took a deep breath before answering her question.

"I'm from his territory," I told her. "I actually tutor his son..."

"His son??" She asked with wide eyes. "You personally work for Gavin Landry?"

I nodded and looked away from her penetrating eyes.

"Yes," I tell her. "I have for almost 2 years..."

Her eyes grew large.

"What??" She gasped. "Holy shit. We barely even see Alpha Levi... like never. And you're telling me you see Gavin Landry almost every day?"

"It was more like every other day," I told her with a shrug. "And yeah, I saw him a lot... maybe a little too much on some days."

My cheeks were burning, and her eyes grew even wider if that was possible.

"So, it's true then," she said, her voice dropping to a whisper. It wasn't a question, but I knew she was waiting for an answer.

"What's true?" I asked, playing stupid.

She rolled her eyes and then cocked her head to the side as she stared at me.

"That baby in your belly..." she said, eyes flickering to my still flat stomach before meeting my eyes again. "It's Alpha Landry's baby."

My breathing halted at her words; once again, it wasn't a question, just an observation, and I knew he was waiting for confirmation.

My hands immediately go to my belly, my fingers trembling as I fight to keep from curling up in a ball and crying.

"Yes, I'm pregnant with his baby," I admitted, the words tasting bitter on my tongue.

"Holy shit," she whispered, leaning back in her seat. "And you ran away from him?"

The memory of leaving the Silver Crescent pack came rushing back to me. My cheeks burned with regret and embarrassment, but at the same time, I had every reason to leave.

"He's with someone else," I muttered. "And expecting a baby with her."

"Wait, what??" She asked, her brows furrowed. "What do you mean he's with somebody else?"

"I mean, he has someone waiting for him at home. A fiancé or whatever... he chose her over me..."

She stared at me, dumbfounded for a moment before asking, "Then why is he here?"

I raised my brows.

"To help the pack, he was called here," I reminded her.

She shook her head, that frown deepening on her face.

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"He might have come here because he was called, but I guarantee he's not leaving unless you're with him" she said, her eyes remaining "The way he looked at you in the office... it was like you were his entire world."

I shook my head.

"No, you're mistaken," I told her. "He doesn't like me... he doesn't care about me, and he won't care about this baby. The only thing he cares about is Rachel

"Rachel?" She asked.

I nodded.

"His fiancée," I muttered. "And the mother of his future child. He got her pregnant..."

She was quiet for long moment while she processed that information: She opened her mouth to say something more, and braced myself for another round of questions, but then I heard the doorbell.

I looked at Lucy, who raised her brows and shrugged her shoulders.

Sighing, I stood up and went to the front door. I pulled it open to reveal Sampson, who was sheepishly standing in front of me.

"Sorry to bother you," he murmured. "But he wouldn't let me go otherwise..."

He didn't need to step aside for me to know... I already knew who he brought with him.

Sampson cleared his throat.

"He's not going to leave until you talk to him."