

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 61

I wasn't surprised to see the familiar luxury car waiting for me outside school after my last class of the day. Leroy stood by the car, ready to pick me up. As I approached, he nodded and smiled, making me feel welcomed.

As he approached, he smiled politely and opened the back door for me.

I frowned at him. "You need to be careful. If others see you, they'll ask questions," I reminded him.

He nodded his head slightly, acknowledging my concern.

was quiet. Leroy's cheeks were flushed as he spoke softly, "I hadn't thought of that; I apologize, Miss Montague."

I sighed, feeling a bit embarrassed, and quickly slid into the car to avoid being seen by anyone. Leroy closed the door and took his place in the driver's seat. The atmosphere in the car was calm as we began our ride.

Gavin's Villa was quiet, which I appreciated. It gave me the space to reflect on the day as a whole. I knew someone had told the dean about my dyslexia, but I wasn't sure why.

What were they hoping to achieve by sharing that information?

Maybe they thought it would help me, but I couldn't shake the feeling of uncertainty.

"Why do they want to ruin my reputation?" I wondered.

Leroy stopped the car and got out to open my door. I thanked him and stepped out, heading towards the villa. Adam was waiting for me at the entrance. He greeted me with a warm, tight smile as I walked in.

I walked past him, unsure why he seemed upset with me. I decided to ignore his attitude and went outside, where I found Matt practicing his aim.

When he saw me, his face brightened instantly.

"Judy!" he exclaimed, clearly happy to see me.

I watched as he ran towards me. A smile spread across my face, feeling relieved to see the little guy after such a long day. To be honest, my work hadn't been very relaxing. But at least I knew that Matt respected me and really listened to what I had to say.

"I've been practicing my archery," he told me proudly. "Come look!"

He pulled me along to the archery setup. He grabbed an arrow from the quiver and picked up the bow from the ground.

I watched him pull back the strings of the bow and release the arrow. It flew through the air and hit the archery board, nearly reaching the target but missing it just slightly. Still, it was much better than his usual shots. I smiled at his effort and felt proud of him.

I clapped my hands. "That was a lot better, Matt," I said, giving him some encouragement. "Try lowering your shoulders just a little more and aim slightly upward."

Matt nodded and picked up another arrow from his quiver.

He did as I said. He lowered his shoulder and aimed slightly upward. When he released the arrow, it flew through the air at a rapid speed. We all heard the thud as it hit the target directly in the bull's-eye!

Matt cheered excitedly.

The smile on his face filled my heart with pride.

"Did you see that?!" he cheered, his excitement bubbling over. "I can't believe I hit the mark!!"

"I can," I replied, laughing a little.

"I knew you could do it."

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"Thanks, Judy," he said, hugging me tightly.

I chuckled and gave him a friendly pat on the back.

+25 BONUS

"We should get inside now and do some of your..."

"Homework," I told him.

He nodded and put away the bow and arrow before following me into the house. We settled in the parlor, just like we often did when it was time for his homework. He picked up his worksheets from the day and started to get ready.

As we began working on our assignments, I heard the front doors opening and closing. Soon, I saw Ethan and Irene outside the parlor doors. Irene was holding a large bouquet of flowers, and she looked excited.

She was glowing as she looked up at her fiancé, Ethan.

"Ethan, you didn't have to get me flowers," she said excitedly. "They are lovely."

"Not as lovely as you," he replied, leaning down to gently brush a strand of hair behind her ear.

Ethan gently pressed his lips against Irene's. "I can't wait to make you Mrs. Cash," he said with a smile.

I felt a flutter in my stomach at his words. Irene wrapped her arms around Ethan's neck and pulled herself close to him.

"I love you," she whispered softly.

He didn't say anything, but instead, he kissed her deeply, showing how much he loved her.

His eyes glanced over at me while I was sitting on the couch, and I noticed them darken. I swallowed hard, trying to push down the lump in my throat.

He knew he was putting on a show just for me. He stepped away from Irene and gently brushed a strand of her blonde hair out of her face. For a moment, his fingers lingered on her cheek as if he wanted to savor the moment.

"You are the..."

"The best thing that's ever happened to me," he said, kissing the bridge of her nose. Her cheeks turned bright pink, and a smile spread across her perfect lips. "I can't wait to marry you, my love."

The moment felt magical, and they both knew they were meant to be together.

The whole time he was talking to her, he kept looking at me.

****Chapter 0062****

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

“Oh, hey Judy,” Irene said, catching her breath after Ethan’s hug. Her cheeks were red, and she had a big smile on her face. She ran her fingers through her hair, looking happy and carefree.

She walked into the parlor, her hair a little messy, and gave me a shy smile.

Matt paused his homework and looked up at his sister.

“How are things going in here?” she asked, settling into the loveseat across the room.

Ethan sat next to her, their fingers intertwined. They looked sweet and close, completely wrapped up in each other. I couldn’t help but wonder if she knew he had been at my house last night while she was trying so hard to call him.

“Great, I’m just finishing up some Algebra,” I said, turning back to Matt. I tried my best to ignore Irene and Ethan while he whispered sweet nothings into her ear, making her giggle.

I couldn’t help but feel annoyed.

I felt a chill run up my spine. Ethan’s gaze seemed to settle on me every now and then, but I straightened my back and focused on my work.

“I brought some pastries,” one of the maids said as she entered the parlor.

Maria placed a tray on the coffee table for everyone to share.

“Thank you, Maria,” Irene said politely.

Maria nodded and left the room a moment later.

Ethan stood up and walked over to the coffee table.

He bent down to take a closer look at the pastries. There were scones and small sugar cookies that smelled absolutely delicious. He picked up a couple of cookies and walked back to the loveseat he shared with Irene. He draped himself comfortably on the couch, ready to enjoy his treat.

As I watched, he wrapped a protective arm around her and brought the cookie to her lips.

She smiled, opened her mouth, and took a bite of the cookie.

“Gag,” Matt muttered, rolling his eyes. “Can’t you do that a little less... sweetly?”

“Irene, are you thinking about something else?” Ethan asked.

Irene frowned at him while he brushed a crumb off her lips. He brought his finger to his mouth and licked the crumb off, his eyes lingering on hers.

Irene pressed her lips together tightly, feeling a mix of annoyance and curiosity.

Irene shot a glare at him. She knew he was trying to provoke her, but she refused to give him the satisfaction.

"You don't have to watch us," she snapped back.

She then snuggled into Ethan, who kissed the top of her head.

I looked up at the top of her head.

For the first time, I wondered if Ethan had anything to do with my dad finding out about my dyslexia. At this point, I wouldn't be surprised if he did.

I couldn't believe that someone would do something so cruel just to try and push me out of college. The thought made my stomach twist and turn, and I suddenly felt sick.

I turned away from them and focused on Matt's work instead. We threw ourselves into it, working hard for the next several days.

Irene and Ethan were cozy on the loveseat, snuggling and flirting with each other. It seemed like they had all the time in the world and nothing better to do.

By the time we finished working on Matt's project, I felt completely drained, both physically and mentally.

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I was tired but satisfied with our progress.

"Do you want to stay for dinner again?" Matt asked as he put his assignments away.

"I need to get home," I replied, getting to my feet. "But I'll see you tomorrow."

Matt pouted a little, looking disappointed.

He didn't argue this time.

"I'm going to check what we're having for dinner and see if I can help in the kitchen," Irene said as she stood up and pulled Ethan along with her. "Will you come with me?" she asked.

She fluttered her long eyelashes at him, trying to catch his attention. He looked down at her, and for a moment, I thought he would agree to go with her out of the kitchen. But instead, he just gave her a sweet smile and pressed his lips gently to hers.

She kissed him gently and said, "I'll meet you in there. I have to make a phone call."

She frowned at him but didn't argue. Instead, she gave him a quick kiss on the lips and turned to look at something else.

Judy chuckled softly. "My man is a hard worker," she said. "He's always so busy. It was nice to see you, Judy."

She walked towards the kitchen, and Matt followed her.

"I'll come with you," he said.

She nodded, and together they walked into the kitchen. I picked up my bag from the coffee table, knowing that Ethan was watching my every move. I tried my best to ignore him, but it was hard.

I didn't want to give him the time of day. I picked up my bag and started walking towards the door. But then, he grabbed my arm, stopping me in my tracks. I turned around to face him, my eyes filled with anger.

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

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"Let go of me," I said through clenched teeth.

"When are you going to stop pretending you don't have feelings for me, Judy?" he asked, his voice smooth and tempting.

His dark eyes were filled with desires, sending a cold chill down my spine. "I know you still want me," he said.

"In your dreams, Ethan," I murmured as I pulled my arm free from his grip.

"You were..."

"Look at you, watching us with those jealous eyes," he said, holding my chin gently between his fingers and making me look up at him. "You can't deny it."

"I saw you showing off your relationship," I replied, feeling a mix of emotions.

"I told him, 'That was unsettling and unnecessary, especially in front of her little brother.'"

He responded with a mocking laugh. "Don't pretend to care about the little brat," he said, still chuckling. "We..."

"I'm not using him just to get into Gavin's pants," I replied, trying to keep my voice steady.

"You have no idea what you're talking about," I added, pushing his hand away from my face.

"Don't act like you're not being deceitful," he shot back.

Judy," he said with a sneer.

I narrowed my eyes at him and pressed my lips together.

"You want to talk about being deceitful, Ethan? Then how about you explain how my dean found out about my dyslexia?"

A flicker of recognition appeared in his eyes, and I instantly understood what I needed to know. He knew exactly what I was talking about because he was the one who had done it. My assumption was right.

"I don't know what..."

"You are talking nonsense," he said, straightening up and giving me a sharp look.

I frowned at him.

"I don't think I'm the one speaking nonsense," I replied, shaking my head.

Judy was upset. "You told the dean about my dyslexia, and then he told all my professors! That's why they've been treating me poorly all day!"

"Stop making things up, Judy," came the reply. "I didn't do any such thing."

He growled and stepped closer to me. It was clear he would never tell me the truth. I hated him for getting involved in my education. He had no right to do that.

He got involved in a way that surprised me. Even though he didn't have to, he decided to talk to my dean and share something personal about me. He said, "You don't even need to be at this school. What are you learning here that you can't learn elsewhere?"

“Why bother with the outside world? It’s a waste of time and money. The professors are useless. Come with me to the house I bought for you, Judy.”

He took my arm, gripping it tightly this time. It hurt a bit, but I could tell he was serious.

It was almost painful to watch. I was shocked by Ethan’s boldness in Gavin’s parlor, especially knowing that his fiancé was just in the next room. She could walk in at any moment and catch Ethan manhandling me. But right then, he didn’t seem to care at all.

Ethan seemed to have forgotten that she was living under the same roof as him.

“Let go of me, Ethan,” I said through clenched teeth. I tried to push his arm away, but he held on even tighter.

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“Just give in, Judy. I know you want to,” he whispered. He wrapped one arm around my waist and pushed me against the wall. I felt trapped, my body pinned between him and the hard surface. There was nowhere for me to escape.

Panic surged in my chest, making my body tremble as he pressed closer to me. I could feel his warm breath against the back of my neck. He inhaled my scent deeply and then exhaled, sending his own scent along my shoulder.

“I know you still want me,” he whispered in a deep, sultry voice. Not long ago, his voice would have made my heart race. But now, it only filled me with disgust and despair.

I bit my lower lip, trying to break free from Ethan’s grip. I wanted to create some space between us. “Let me go, Ethan,” I said again, my voice firm and threatening.

“You don’t really want me to let you go, do you?” he replied, a teasing tone in his voice.

“Are you?” he asked, his lips brushing against the back of my neck.

I felt a wave of anger boiling inside me. Just as I was about to push him away, the door to the parlor swung open. A new, commanding presence filled the room.

“What is going on here?”

The air felt thick with confusion as the words echoed in the room. Everyone turned to look at each other, searching for answers but finding none. Instead, they were met with puzzled faces and a sense of unease. What had just happened? Why were they all gathered here? The questions hung in the air, waiting for someone to break the silence.

****Chapter 0064****

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

"Can you remind me why we're rushing to your Villa, Alpha?" Taylor asked, glancing at me in the rearview mirror with a sharp look.

I chose to ignore his gaze and focused on the road ahead.

I kept my gaze fixed out the window.

"We aren't rushing," I murmured.

"As soon as the meeting ended, you ran out of the packhouse," he reminded me, raising his brows.

"Just focus on what we need to do," I replied.

"I'm focused on the road, not on my business, Beta," I said through clenched teeth, my Alpha presence shining brightly.

Taylor looked at me for a moment before smirking and turning to gaze out the front window.

"Yes, sir," he replied with a hint of sarcasm.

He murmured, and I could hear the humor in his voice. I frowned at him, but I didn't say anything more as we arrived at the villa.

Taylor parked the car in front of the entrance, and I quickly hopped out. I was eager to get inside.

I straightened my suit, cleared my throat, and nodded my thanks to Taylor. Through the window, I could see him raising his eyebrows at me, but I chose to ignore him. I turned and walked into the villa.

Adam was standing at the doorway, waiting for me.

He greeted me with a bow, just like he always did when I came home.

He was still being punished for spreading a false rumor about Judy, which meant he couldn't speak while I was there. It would be wise for him to keep that in mind.

I ignored him and walked straight into the villa. I made my way down the hallway until I reached the parlor, where I knew Matt would be working on his homework. I paused outside the door when I heard a soft whisper and something that almost made me stop in my tracks.

I heard a panicked whimper coming from the other side of the door. My brows knitted together in worry. I could smell Judy's scent, but Matt's was absent. It was strange; it felt like his scent was so faint that he hadn't been in the room with her at all.

I had been in that room for a while. Suddenly, I caught a familiar scent that I recognized all too well. My face twisted in annoyance, and I felt a low growl bubbling up from my throat. I pushed through the doorway, ready to confront whatever was waiting for me, only to find Judy pressed against the wall.

Ethan stood against the wall, holding her close. His lips brushed against the back of her neck, and for a moment, she closed her eyes, savoring the quiet.

But then, she heard the sound of the door opening. Startled, her eyes flew open. I watched as the scene shifted around us.

Color faded from her face.

"What on earth is going on here?" I asked, my voice echoing through the room.

Ethan froze when he heard me. He quickly let go of Judy, who looked shocked.

Ethan's eyes were full of fire as he let her go. She immediately wrapped her arms around herself, as if trying to hold everything together.

Ethan looked like he was about to say something, but then he hesitated.

I didn't give him a chance. I grabbed Ethan by his collar and pushed him hard against the wall. The impact cracked the wall, and he winced in pain. Ethan might have had Alpha blood, but he was no match for a Lyem like me.

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"How could you betray my daughter's trust like that? Betraying her is the same as betraying me, and you won't like what I do to those who betray me," I said through gritted teeth.

He was clearly shaking, fear written all over his face.

I felt a rush of satisfaction knowing that I was making Ethan sweat.

"I swear... nothing happened, Alpha," he said, his whole body shaking.

I tightened my grip around his throat and squeezed. His face turned bright red as he struggled to breathe.

Gavin's face turned red as he struggled to breathe.

"It didn't look like nothing!" he hissed. "Do you take me for a fool?!"

"N... no sir," he stammered, trying to explain.

"Gavin, it's not what it looked like," he continued, trying to calm the situation.

"I heard Judy say that from behind me," I said, turning to face Ethan. "And you really think I'm going to take your word for it?" My eyes locked onto his, filled with intensity. "You promised you wouldn't do anything to jeopardize this."

I caught you pressed against the wall with my daughter's fiancé.

I kept my voice low because I knew my daughter was just in the kitchen. I could almost smell her scent from where I stood. "Irene would be crushed if she knew..."

"I can't believe this," I said through clenched teeth.

I felt Judy's hand on my back, and a sudden spark shot through my body. I almost let go of Ethan. He was still gasping for air, silently pleading for help.

, I had to agree with Judy.

"It didn't mean anything," Judy said softly. "Please, let him go. Irene would be upset if anything happened to him."

I understood her concern. She was absolutely right. No matter what was happening, we needed to prioritize safety.

I knew Irene would never forgive me if I hurt Ethan. I remembered the last time I told her I didn't approve of her relationship with him. She had been so upset that she threatened to hurt herself. I watched in horror as she held a knife to her own throat, making it clear just how serious she was.

I could see the fire and passion shining in her eyes. She would have done anything for him if I hadn't stepped in and accepted Ethan as her boyfriend.

The way this jerk affected her made me feel sick. I just couldn't understand what she saw in him.

I didn't understand what Judy saw in him either.

When they released Ethan, he fell to the ground, coughing and rubbing his sore throat. I noticed the red marks on his neck; they wouldn't last long. He had Alpha blood, which meant he would heal quickly.

He could heal faster than regular werewolves.

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Ethan nodded, his eyes dark. I could tell he was angry, but he was holding back his feelings.

“Yes, Alpha,” he said in a rough voice.

Without another word, he quickly left the parlor.

Judy stood firmly in the kitchen, her eyes locked onto mine, searching for something, though I didn’t know what it was.

“Are you proud of yourself?” I asked her. I couldn’t help but keep my gaze on her, trying to understand what she was feeling.

“Was that your goal? To show that you still had him under your control?”

She blinked at me, surprised.

“Are you serious?” she asked, raising her eyebrows. “I didn’t ask for that.”

I was pressed against the wall as he attacked me. No matter how hard I tried to get him to let me go, he wouldn’t release his grip.

“And you expect me to believe that?” I asked, shaking my head in disbelief.

******“It seems that every time I turn my back, you and Ethan find your way back to each other. Is that just a coincidence?”******

She pressed her lips together and looked into my eyes.

“I didn’t ask for that to happen.”

“I’m not sure how it will turn out,” she said slowly. “But you can think whatever you want.”

She began to walk away, but I quickly grabbed her arm.

“We’re not finished here,” I insisted.

Just as I was about to say more,

The door swung open, and Irene walked in with Ethan and Matt following her. She stopped when she saw us, her expression turning into a frown. “What are you two doing here?” she asked, glancing between us. Then her eyes fell on my hand, which was still wrapped around Judy’s forearm.

“Am I interrupting something?” she asked, raising her eyebrows.

I quickly let go of Judy’s arm, as if it had just burned me.

“No,” I said sharply. “We were just talking. Is everything okay?”

Irene bit her lip, looking uncertain.

She bit her lip and nodded.

“The dinner was burnt pretty badly,” she said, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear. “The maids said they can cook another meal for us, but it’ll take some time to prepare.”

“Tell them not to worry. We can just go out to dinner tonight,” I said to her.

Her eyes widened, and she looked over her shoulder at Matt. He was eagerly bouncing on his toes, clearly excited. “Like a family dinner?” she asked, a smile spreading across her face.

“Dinner?” Matt asked.

I nodded. It had been a while since I took my family out to eat in public. It would be a nice change. I figured I would have to take Ethan along too, of course.

“That’s a great idea,” Irene said with a sweet smile. “Judy, you should come too. You haven’t eaten all day, and you must be hungry.”

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She frowned as she looked at each of us. We all stared back, waiting for her to say something. I could tell she was trying to figure out a way to escape this situation. The last thing she wanted was to be stuck at a dinner table with us.

The Landry family and her ex were in the room.

“No, it—”

“Yes, Judy will come along too,” I interrupted, wanting to make sure she didn’t turn down the invitation. Judy stared at me in surprise.

“I should be getting...”

“You need to eat,” I said firmly to her. “It’s just dinner, Judy.”

She looked like she wanted to argue, but Matt quickly ran over to Judy and hugged her legs. He had a big smile on his face, trying to cheer her up.

He immediately began to excitedly talk about how much he was looking forward to our outing.

We headed to an Italian restaurant in the Silver Crescent area. Irene lent Judy one of her dresses to wear so she wouldn't feel underdressed. I didn't like how much skin Judy was showing in that dress.

I couldn't help but feel frustrated by how beautiful she was. Her long, slender legs caught my eye as she walked, and when she leaned forward in her seat, her gown barely contained her curves. I swallowed hard, trying to push down the lump in my throat.

I watched Adam as he shifted slightly in his seat.

Next to me was a girl, while Matt sat on my other side. In front of us were Irene and Ethan, with Ethan sitting right in front of Judy. I couldn't help but notice the interactions between everyone.

Judy noticed him looking her way from time to time, and she did her best to avoid making eye contact. But I couldn't help but wonder what was really happening between the two of them.

Irene, on the other hand, had no idea about the tension between her fiancé and Judy. She seemed completely unaware of the unspoken feelings lingering in the air.

Judy sat at the table, sipping her wine and nibbling on breadsticks. She listened quietly as Matt talked about his ex, praising how tough Judy had been during their sparring practice.

Soon, the waiter brought their meals, which made Matt stop talking.

Judy took her time enjoying her food, lost in her thoughts.

Irene started to eat her chicken parmesan and let out a soft moan as she savored the flavors. The sound caught my attention, and I couldn't help but feel a rush of emotions.

"Damn her!" I muttered under my breath.

"Dad, are you okay?" Irene asked, noticing my reaction.

across the table. "You seem off," she said.

I forced a smile and replied, "I'm fine. Just eat your food."

She studied me for a moment, looking thoughtful. But then her focus shifted when Ethan brought a meatball to the table.

She smiled at him, taking a bite of the meatball on his fork. As she chuckled, some sauce got on her cheek. He reached out, wiped the sauce away with his finger, and then tasted it.

I looked over at Judy, who was watching them.

Her jaw was tight. I couldn't help myself. I leaned closer to her and whispered, "Don't they make such a nice couple? Let's not ruin it for them, okay?"

****Chapter 66****

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

****+25 BONUS****

I thought Gavin would take me home first and then leave with the others. So, I was surprised when he dropped off Irene, Matt, and Ethan at the party instead.

As soon as they stepped out of the car and closed the door, Beta Taylor rolled up the window that separated the backseat from the front.

I frowned and looked over at Gavin, who was staring straight ahead and ignoring me.

"Did you make me go out to dinner with you and your family just to rub Ethan's relationship in my face?" I asked, keeping my voice steady.

"You needed to see that they are together," my friend replied. "And nothing you can do will change that."

"Do you think I'm going to break them apart?" Gavin said, his voice empty of any emotion.

"And you think I want to break them apart?" I asked. "I don't want anything to do with Ethan."

"Good, so..."

"Shouldn't it be easy for you to stay away from him?" he asked, turning to face me. His eyes seemed to look right into my soul.

I felt frozen, unable to respond.

Gavin looked at me, and I felt almost mesmerized by his gaze.

"Right," I said, my voice coming out softly.

Before I realized what was happening, Gavin gently held the back of my head, keeping me steady as he leaned down towards me.

He was so close to me that I could feel his warm breath on my lips. My eyes wanted to close, but I fought hard to keep them open. I didn't want to give in to the sweet temptation of closing my eyes.

Gavin Landry was making it hard for me to think clearly. My heart was pounding so loudly, I felt like it might burst out of my chest.

"Let's get one thing straight, Miss..."

Montague said, his voice deep and strong, making my legs feel weak. "If my daughter gets hurt because of your actions with her fiancé, I won't be easy on you. Nothing and no one is more important to me than my daughter."

"Why do you want her to be with Ethan so badly? You don't even like him," I asked, my voice barely a whisper. I realized I probably shouldn't have asked that question. It felt risky, but I couldn't hold it in.

It doesn't make me look good. It almost makes me seem like a homewrecker, but I couldn't help myself.

Since I've been spending time with Gavin and Ethan, I've noticed that Gavin really doesn't like Ethan. I mean, it's obvious.

He almost killed him earlier. If I hadn't reminded him that Irene would be upset if Ethan got hurt, he probably would have gone through with it. I just couldn't understand why a father would want his daughter to be with someone he couldn't stand.

As soon as I asked the question, Gavin's face darkened. He let go of the back of my head.

"That's not your concern," he murmured. "Keep your nose out of other people's business."

I stared at him, surprised by his reaction.

My hands were down, awkwardly tugging at my fingers.

"I'm sorry," I said softly. "You're right."

Soon, the car stopped, and I realized we were outside my house. I unbuckled my seatbelt and peeked out the window.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter****

Gavin seemed distant as he sat there, lost in thought. I wanted to ask him what was on his mind, but I knew it wasn't my place to pry.

"Thank you for the ride, Alpha," I said, breaking the silence.

"Landry," I said as I opened the door.

I could feel his gaze on me as I stepped out of the car and closed the door behind me. The cold night air wrapped around me, making me shiver. This dress that Irene had picked out for me was not very warm.

I found myself wondering what was underneath my clothes. There was more skin than fabric, and it really wasn't the right weather for that. I wrapped my arms around myself and shivered as I walked toward the doorway.

Before I could take another step, I paused.

I felt a warm embrace around my shoulders, and my entire body froze for a moment. Looking down, I saw a familiar jacket wrapped around me. Slowly, I turned to see Gavin standing close behind me. He had taken off his coat and placed it around me to keep me warm.

I wrapped the scarf around my shoulders, feeling the warmth it brought. My cheeks flushed as I looked up at him.

"You should have been more prepared for the weather," he said, his tone casual.

I frowned at him.

"I wasn't planning on wearing a dress," I replied.

"This evening," she said to him, "especially not one so revealing."

He looked down at her briefly, then met her eyes again.

"Don't make this a habit," he murmured before turning away.

He started to walk back towards his car.

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"A habit? Seriously?" I called after him. "Then maybe don't make me go out to a fancy restaurant with you and your family. I really don't want to."

He didn't say anything in response. Instead, he climbed back into the backseat of the car and slammed the door shut behind him. I walked straight to my front door, feeling a mix of emotions. As I reached into my bag, I pulled out my set of keys.

I unlocked the door and pushed it open, peering into my dark house with a sigh.

I turned back to check on the car. It was still there. He always waited until I was safely inside before driving away. It was one of the things I appreciated about him.

What I appreciated about Gavin Landry made me think that maybe he really did care.

As soon as I got inside the car, it drove off. I let out a breath I didn't even realize I was holding. My whole body shook, and I held on tightly to the seat.

He wrapped his coat tightly around me, taking a deep breath. It smelled just like him.

The next day, Matt asked, "What are we going to practice today?" as we stepped outside. We had just finished his homework, and I had promised to help him with his practice.

We decided to go outside for some extra training.

"I was thinking we could practice defense," I said. "I think you need to learn how to better protect yourself in case of an emergency. A surprise attack could happen at any moment."

"Our warriors are the best; they would never let any rogues into our borders," Matt said proudly.

"Maybe so, but you can never be too careful, Master Matthew," I replied.

He smirked but didn't argue. I showed him some of the new moves I had been practicing in my self-defense classes. He watched closely and then mimicked the moves almost perfectly. I have to say, I was pretty impressed with how well he picked them up.

"Wow," I said as he blocked my attack yet again. It felt like the hundredth time. "You are really good at this."

"Defense was one of the things my father taught me," he explained.

with a shrug. "He also said I needed to be prepared for anything."

"Well, he's a wise man," I replied, reaching for a water bottle from the ice bucket I had set out for our training session. I handed it to Matt, who was stretching nearby.

I poured myself a glass of water and then took one for Matt too.

"He is," Matt said, thinking carefully. "He's the best when he's around."

I looked at him with understanding.

"Do you wish he was here?" I asked.

"Could he be around more often?"

He looked down at the water bottle, absentmindedly playing with the cap.

"It would be nice," he said softly. "But I understand that he's busy..."

—

****Chapter 67****

I placed my hand...

on his shoulder and gave it a gentle squeeze.

"I'm sorry, Matt," I said sincerely.

He stared at the water bottle, his gaze fixed. I could see that something was bothering him. I wondered if it was something serious.

He still had to deal with his father, or maybe it was something else entirely.

"Is there something else wrong?" I asked.

He looked a little shy, and his cheeks turned pink.

"Kind of," he murmured.

"I might have gotten in trouble at school today... and now they want to have a parent-teacher conference."

"Does Gavin know?" I asked.

Matt shook his head and looked up at me.

"He'll be so mad."

Matt spoke quietly, his voice barely a whisper. "If he finds out, I can't tell him."

The other person responded, "Well, if you don't tell him, what will you do? Your teachers are expecting your parent to be there."

He nodded and took a deep breath.

"I was wondering if maybe you could be my mom for the conference..."

I raised my eyebrows in surprise.

"But Matt, I'm not your mom," I reminded him.

"Just pretend for the conference!" he said quickly.

"Your father would kill us both if he found out about this," I replied, shaking my head. "I can't risk my job."

"You're not going to get fired, Judy. You're the first tutor I actually like. My dad won't risk losing you," Matt said to me. "Please, Judy. He won't have to know if we don't tell him."

Matt's face showed worry. "If he finds out about me getting in trouble, he'll disown me."

I smiled at him. "He would never do that, Matt. I promise."

"I can't lose him..." Matt's voice trembled, and I could see the panic in his eyes.

"Please, help me..."

I looked into his pleading, desperate eyes and felt a strong tug at my heart for the young boy. I sighed, contemplating what to do. Finally, I nodded.

"Okay, I'll help you, Matt. I'll pretend to be your mother."

****Chapter 68****

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

I couldn't believe I had actually agreed to this. I stood in front of the mirror, frowning at my reflection. I was wearing a women's business suit that made me look older than I felt.

Matt was right when he said I could pretend to be his mother. At first, I worried I was too young for the role and thought the teachers would see right through my act. But those fears faded away when I took a deep breath and decided to go for it.

I quickly grabbed one of my mother's business outfits and put it on. I looked at the clock and sighed. I only had a few minutes before my Uber arrived to take me to Matt's school. I wasn't even sure what he had done to get himself in trouble.

I was in trouble. I should have asked questions so I could prepare my response better. As a parent, I felt I had to be angry with him and give him a serious talking-to.

I ran my fingers through my hair, trying to collect my thoughts.

I looked at my hair, thinking about whether I should tie it back in a low ponytail instead of leaving it down. I felt a lump in my throat and shook my head. No, I decided. If I couldn't even manage to look like his mother, how could I expect to do anything else?

Nan had a wild idea. She thought it would be fun to bet that I should try to seduce the teacher. If I told her about my day, she'd definitely mention it.

As I stepped outside, the honking of the Uber pulled me back to reality. I took a deep breath and paused for a moment. I looked at myself in the mirror one last time before heading out.

I looked in the mirror and felt happy with my outfit. I picked up my purse from the bed, put it on my shoulder, and quickly left the room.

When I got downstairs, I was surprised to find my mother in the living room. I was even more shocked when I saw...

She was sipping a cup of coffee when I walked in. When she noticed me, she smiled softly and nodded toward the kitchen.

"I brewed some coffee if you'd like some," she offered.

"You brewed the coffee?" I replied, surprised and pleased.

"Can you make coffee yourself?" I asked.

She raised her eyebrows at me.

"I can brew coffee, Judy," she replied, her voice flat.

I blinked a few times.

"I didn't mean it like that," I said quickly, trying to clarify.

"Mom," I said, "I just meant that you haven't really been doing much lately." I smiled at her. "I'm glad you're out of bed."

"I figured it's time to start making some changes in my life," she replied. "I can't keep staying like this."

"Can I really stay in my room all day?" she asked, taking another sip of her coffee.

I smiled and walked around the couch to give her a hug. As I wrapped my arms around her, I felt her warmth.

She felt tense for a moment, but that quickly changed. Soon, she was relaxing and resting her head on my shoulder.

After a little while, she lifted her head and looked at me, frowning.

“Are you wearing my...?”

“Clothes?” she asked.

I swallowed hard and let out an awkward laugh.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 0068****

“I have an interview,” I lied. “I needed something professional to wear.”

“Would this job pay well?” she asked.

“Do you think we can get enough money?” she asked.

I nodded. “Maybe even enough to pay off Dad’s debt,” I replied.

Her face lit up with excitement.

“I have a meeting with his lawyers today to talk about some other options they might have found,” she said eagerly.

“I’ll keep you posted on what I find out,” she told me.

I nodded.

“I’ll be home a little later. We can talk then,” I assured her.

Outside, the honking grew louder and more frequent. I could feel the tension in the air.

I knew that if I didn’t go outside right now, the Uber driver would leave without me.

“I have to go,” I told her, giving her a kiss on the cheek. “I love you.”

“I love you too, Judy,” she replied.

“I’ll think about it,” she said thoughtfully.

I quickly ran out of the house and jumped into the backseat of the Uber. The ride was quiet as we drove to the school. But as the Uber driver parked, my anxiety grew stronger. I thanked him for the ride and stepped out, feeling a mix of nerves and anticipation.

I slipped out of the car and walked into the school. The halls were quiet, and I guessed that most students were in class. It didn't take me long to get to the main office since it was close to the front entrance. The atmosphere felt calm as I made my way there.

A young blonde woman, who was working as a receptionist, was busy typing on her computer. She didn't seem to notice much of what was happening around her. As I walked up to her desk, she hardly looked up at all.

I cleared my throat to get her attention.

It took her a few moments to finally acknowledge me. She let out a sigh and looked up to meet my gaze.

"Can I help you?" she asked, raising her perfectly shaped eyebrows.

"Yes," I replied. "I'm here to speak with the principal."

I looked at the blonde woman in front of me and asked, "And who might you be?"

"Judy Landry," she replied, but I could tell she was lying. "I'm Matt's mom."

She squinted at me, studying my face closely. I could feel her trying to figure me out.

I felt my toes tingle all the way up to my head as she let out a loud laugh. It was so funny that she had to lean back in her seat, holding her stomach while she continued to giggle. My cheeks burned bright red. It felt like she could see right through me. If I were Mrs.

I was married to Gavin Landry, and everyone knew he was a charming bachelor and a bit of a playboy. I should have thought twice before I spoke, but now that my words had gotten out, I couldn't just take them back.

I'm sorry, but it seems like your request includes HTML code and some formatting that doesn't convey a story or a clear message. Could you please provide the text or story you want me to rewrite? That way, I can help you make it clear and engaging!

****Chapter 69****

"Are you Gavin Landry's wife?" she asked, looking at me with curiosity. "The Gavin Landry?"

“Yes,” I replied, crossing my arms over my chest. “Is there a problem?”

I felt a mix of confusion and concern. Who was this person, and what did she want with me?

“Only Gavin Landry isn’t married. If he ever gets married, it wouldn’t be to a nobody like you,” she said, narrowing her eyes at me. “Do you think I’m an idiot?”

“I think I...”

“I was called to this parent-teacher conference because my son got into trouble,” I said, raising my eyebrows.

“Look, I don’t know who you think you are, but you are definitely not a Landry. You don’t even...”

“You look like you could be Matthew Landry’s mother,” she sneered. “You seem like an overgrown toddler in that business suit. You’re pathetic and weak, and you’re not fit to be a Landry.” She said this through gritted teeth.

“Lucy, is there a problem out here?”

A man called out from a doorway nearby. The sign on the door said: Principal Thorne. He was Matt’s principal, and he was the person I needed to talk to.

“No, sir,” said a woman named Lucy. She seemed to be trying to explain something.

I felt Principal Thorne’s eyes boring into me, making me uncomfortable. He muttered, “This woman claims to be Mrs. Landry. How pathetic does she sound?”

He studied me closely, and I could see his thin lips pressing together tighter. It felt like he was trying to read my thoughts as he took in my expression. I knew this moment was important.

I felt uneasy under his intense gaze. In that moment, I wished the ground would open up and swallow me whole.

“Are you Mrs. Landry?” he asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

“I wasn’t aware that Alpha Gavin, the most powerful Lycan...”

Chairmen, one of the most powerful men in the world, had been married for years, ever since his fated mate passed away.

I swallowed hard, feeling the lump in my throat, but I held his gaze firmly.

“Yes, I am his wife,” I said, lying through my teeth. I hated that I had to say it.

This made Lucy laugh even harder.

“She sounds so silly,” Lucy chuckled. “Just look at her! Gavin would never marry someone like her. She’s a nobody. No pack has ever even...”

Principal Thorne looked me up and down again, as if he was deep in thought.

“You sure are a looker, though,” he said, raising his eyebrows at me. I could feel my face turning red.

My face turned hot as I stared at him in disbelief. Was he really flirting with me?

“Maybe we can forget about this whole thing if you make it worth my while,” he said. “I have a few minutes before my next meeting.”

He winked at me, making me feel sick to my stomach.

“A girl like her is only good for one thing; spreading her legs,” Lucy laughed. She looked at me as if I were just a bug she had found.

Principal Thorne moved closer to me and asked, “You think so?” I felt frozen, unable to move. He reached out and gently brushed a strand of hair from my face. His presence was both intimidating and oddly comforting.

The touch against my skin burned, and I felt like slapping him. But he was Matt’s principal, so I held back.

“Then perhaps she should prove it to me first,” he said. “I might even let Matthew off the hook.”

—

****Chapter 0069****

+25 BONUS

“Gavin Landry is going...”

Gavin was about to lose his temper when he discovered that an imposter was pretending to be his wife. Everyone knew that Gavin was single, and he would never be seen with someone like her. He felt embarrassed for her, thinking she should be ashamed of herself for trying to deceive him.

I was about to walk away when Principal Thorne suddenly grabbed my arm and pulled me toward his office.

"You've wasted my time, so now you need to make it up to me," he said firmly.

He kept pulling me along with him. I struggled against his grip while Lucy laughed and grabbed her phone. She started taking pictures of the whole scene.

"Let go of me," I said firmly, feeling my wrist getting red from his hold.

"Not until I get what I want," the principal sneered.

Panic hit me like a wave. Was this really the man who oversaw all the students? He seemed like a complete monster! How could he dare to treat me like this? I felt a surge of anger and fear.

The door to the main office swung open, and we all froze when a couple of Silver Crescent Gamma warriors entered, accompanied by Beta Taylor. My stomach dropped at the sight of them. I knew that the next person to walk through the door would change everything.

I stood in front of the door, knowing it would be Gavin Landry on the other side. My heart raced; I felt like I was caught red-handed. This was going to be so embarrassing.

****Chapter 70****

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

"What is going on in here?" Gavin asked as he walked into the room. He looked around, trying to take in the situation. His gaze finally settled on the hand that was still tightly wrapped.

I felt a tight band around my wrist, leaving a red mark from the pressure. I looked at Gavin, whose eyes filled with anger as he saw the marks on my wrist, a reminder of the principal's harshness.

"Alpha Landry," Lucy said, lowering her head in respect to him.

Gavin smiled and said, "It's such an honor to finally meet you. I am a huge fan. I'm Lucy."

"I didn't ask," Gavin replied, raising a hand to quiet her. Lucy quickly closed her mouth, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

Gavin's face was turning pinker by the second. He kept his eyes locked on Principal Thorne. "Let her go," he said firmly, "Release her hand from her wrist."

Principal Thorne quickly let go of me. I pulled my hand back to my chest and rubbed my sore wrist. Gavin gestured toward me, showing he was ready to help.

As I was standing next to Principal Thorne, Alpha Gavin quickly approached me. His Gammas rushed over to gently guide me away from the principal and towards Gavin's side.

"Alpha Gavin," I said, "there seems to be a misunderstanding. I was only trying to protect your reputation." I wanted him to understand that my intentions were good, even if it didn't come across that way.

"You're pretending to be our wife and the mother of your child," Principal Thorne said, making my cheeks feel extremely hot.

"Yeah, she's a nobody! We were just standing up for your honor and reputation by teaching her a lesson," someone else chimed in.

Lucy nodded her head in agreement.

Gavin looked over at me, and I could sense the questions and judgments swirling in his mind. All I could do was lower my head in shame. There was no way to escape the situation; I was trapped.

I was about to pay the price for my choices. I knew I might lose my job, and Matt was going to be in even more trouble. All of this was happening because I couldn't keep up with a silly lie. I should have thought things through more carefully.

What was I thinking when I said I was Gavin's wife?

"Just because I'm late to my son's meeting doesn't give you the right to treat my wife with such disrespect," Gavin exclaimed, glaring at the principal. I was taken aback by his anger and felt the tension in the room.

I raised my head to look at him, shocked by what he had just said. Gavin looked furious as he glared at Principal Thorne and Lucy.

Both of their faces had turned completely pale as they stared back at him.

"W...wife?" Principal Thorne stammered.

Thorne stammered, "I don't understand."

"What's not to understand?" Gavin asked. To my surprise, he put an arm around my shoulders and pulled me close. "Judy is my wife, and you..."

Lucy was shocked. "But... but you are a bachelor!" she exclaimed. "How is it possible that you have a wife??"

Gavin shook his head. "Those were all just rumors," he explained.

Judy is my wife and the mother of my child," he said, giving her a pointed look.

Lucy looked like she was about to cry, while the principal started sweating nervously. Both of them were speechless, unsure of what to say next.

It would have been funny if I wasn't also shocked.

Was Gavin really trying to help me get out of this situation?

****Chapter 0070****

****+25 BONUS****

But why?

When I looked up at him, he was still glaring at them with a serious expression. He seemed so focused on what was happening.

He was handsome, even when he was angry. His arm was still wrapped protectively around me, and it took all my strength not to lean into him more and breathe in his comforting scent.

"I'm so deeply sorry, Mrs. Landry," he said. "Please, let me explain."

"Please accept my apology. My receptionist is new and wasn't sure what she was talking about," he said.

Lucy was taken aback by the way he threw her under the bus like that. She quickly turned to face him, her eyes narrowing in anger.

"You were the one..."

"Stop trying to have your way with her!" she hissed.

I flinched at the thought of what the principal might do to me.

"We're here to talk about Matthew, aren't we?" Gavin asked, cutting into the tense moment.

Principal Thorne lowered his head and stared at the ground.

“Sir, come into my office,” he said, pointing to the door behind him.

“Lead the way,” Gavin replied, keeping his arm relaxed at his side.

He pulled me along toward the office door. Suddenly, he stopped and looked at Taylor. “Deal with her,” he said, nodding toward Lucy, who looked even more frightened.

“Yes, sir,” Taylor replied.

Taylor smirked as he turned to a very frantic Lucy.

“An... Alpha?” she stammered, trying to get his attention, but he wasn’t listening to her at all.

I walked into the office with Gavin and closed the door behind us.

“Please, take a seat,” Principal Thorne said nervously. He pointed to the chairs in front of his desk while he sat on the other side.

Gavin gently intertwined his fingers with mine, and it felt like we were bracing ourselves for what was about to happen.

My face felt like it was on fire. He ran his thumb across the red marks on my wrist, and I could see his eyes darken, which made me wince. I couldn’t help but wonder if he was upset with me or if it was Principal Thorne who had angered him.

Once upon a time, in a small town, there lived a young girl named Lily. She had a vivid imagination and loved to explore the woods behind her house. Every day after school, she would grab her backpack, fill it with snacks, and head out on an adventure.

One sunny afternoon, as she wandered deeper into the woods, she stumbled upon a hidden clearing. In the center of the clearing was a sparkling pond surrounded by colorful flowers. Lily was amazed by its beauty and decided to sit by the water’s edge.

As she rested, she noticed something shiny at the bottom of the pond. Curious, she leaned closer to get a better look. Suddenly, a small, friendly frog jumped out of the water and landed right next to her.

“Hello!” said the frog with a cheerful voice. “My name is Freddie. What brings you to my pond?”

Lily was surprised but excited. “Hi, Freddie! I found this place while exploring. It’s so beautiful here!”

Freddie smiled. “Thank you! I love it too. Would you like to see something magical?”

Lily nodded eagerly. "Yes, please!"

Freddie waved his tiny hand, and to Lily's amazement, the pond shimmered with bright colors. Fish began to leap out of the water, dancing in the air. Flowers around the pond started to sway and twirl as if they were joining the dance.

Lily giggled with delight. "This is incredible!" she exclaimed.

Freddie laughed. "There's more! Follow me!"

He jumped back into the pond, and Lily followed him along the edge. They explored secret paths and met other friendly animals. Each one had a story to tell and a unique talent to share.

As the sun began to set, Lily realized it was time to go home. She felt a little sad to leave but knew she would return to visit her new friends.

"Thank you for the adventure, Freddie! I'll come back soon," she promised.

"Anytime, Lily! Remember, magic is all around if you know where to look," Freddie replied with a wink.

With a heart full of joy, Lily headed home, already dreaming of her next adventure in the magical woods.