

# **Seducing My Ex's Father In Law**

**\*\*Chapter 0081\*\***

**\*\*+25 BONUS\*\***

“Let me do your hair and makeup now,” Nan said, picking up her bag filled with hair supplies and makeup. I smiled at her and sat down at the vanity across from me.

The room was filled with a warm light as she started to work on my hair. She carefully brushed it out, making sure there were no tangles, before blow-drying it. Then, she picked up her curling iron and styled my hair into soft waves that flowed beautifully around my shoulders. To keep everything in place, she added a hairpin, securing the look perfectly.

I held my hair back to keep my side bangs out of my face. Then, she started working on my makeup.

By the time she was done, I hardly recognized myself.

“Wow,” I said, amazed at my reflection.

“You look amazing,” she replied, smiling as she finished up.

She put her arm around my shoulders and said, “He’s going to be shocked when he sees you.”

Then, she picked up a bottle of perfume and sprayed it towards me. I flinched as some of it got in my eyes.

“Sorry,” she laughed.

I could tell she was just having fun, but it still stung a little.

Then, the doorbell rang, and I froze.

“Oh my goddess!” she nearly shouted, grabbing my arm and pulling me toward the door. “He’s here!”

I swallowed the lump in my throat and followed her outside.

I stepped out of my room and grabbed my purse from the door handle before closing the door behind me. I quickly followed her down the stairs. She picked up a pair of black heels that were tossed in the corner of the living room.

"I saw these earlier. You have to wear them," she told me.

I frowned. "They're my mother's," I replied.

"She won't mind," she said, brushing aside my concern. "You two are just alike."

"I think these heels will look great with that dress," she said.

I hesitated for a moment but then decided to try them on. When I slipped my feet into the shoes, I noticed they made me about an inch taller. It wasn't too much, though. Walter would still be a good foot taller than me. She smiled as she watched me, clearly pleased with my choice.

With one last look, she gestured towards the door.

"I'll hide; you get the door," she whispered before quickly disappearing around the corner. I shook my head at her decision but didn't have time to argue. I reached for the doorknob and turned it just as he rang the bell.

The bell rang again, and he froze when he saw me. His eyes widened in surprise.

"Wow," he whispered, taking in my appearance from head to toe. "You look..." His voice trailed off as he struggled to find the right words.

"You don't look so bad yourself," I said, thinking he would compliment me back. He really did look great in his suit and red tie. His curly blonde hair was styled neatly, pushed away from his face. He looked sharp and confident.

I smiled at the effort he put into his appearance.

"We should go before we are late for our reservation," he said, pulling his eyes away from my cleavage and looking back at me.

I glanced over my shoulder at Nan, who was peeking her head around the corner. She gave me a big grin and a thumbs up.

I smiled back as I closed the door behind me. I then followed...

He walked me to the red car waiting out front. He opened the back door for me, and I slid inside. He got in behind me.

A young man was sitting in the driver's seat. He looked only a bit older than Walter, and he seemed friendly.

Walter smiled at me through the rearview mirror when our eyes met. He was wearing a suit, but it wasn't as sharp as Walter's.

"Judy, this is my subordinate, friend, and future Beta, Maxwell," Walter introduced him.

Max smiled from the front seat. "You can call me Max," he said warmly. "It's nice to meet you. You've been the only thing I could talk about since we met this morning."

I felt my cheeks turn red at his compliment and I looked away, trying to hide my smile.

Walter was staring at his future Beta. Max felt small in his seat and focused his gaze out the front window.

"We should get going," Max said, clearing his throat.

"That's probably a good idea," Walter replied.

The rest of the drive was pretty quiet. When we arrived at the restaurant, Walter quickly ran around the car to open the door for me before I could even get the chance to do it myself. He took my hand and gently lifted it to his lips, giving me a sweet kiss.

Walter gave me a gentle kiss before he helped me out of the car. I smiled at him as I followed him into the luxury restaurant.

"A table for two under Walter Landry," he said confidently to the hostess.

Her eyes widened in surprise when she heard his name.

on Walter, she smiled back at him warmly.

"Mr. Landry... it's such an honor that you are dining with us this evening," she said, bowing her head slightly in respect.

Walter smiled in response and then put his arm around my shoulders. When her gaze shifted to him, her face lit up with a bright smile.

She frowned at me but then quickly forced a smile.

"Right this way," she said, picking up a couple of menus and leading me through the dining area.

As we walked, I couldn't shake the feeling that someone was watching me.

I looked around the room and then my eyes landed on him. He was sitting across from me, and when our gazes connected, I felt a rush of emotions. My heart dropped into my stomach.

What was he doing here?

**\*\*Chapter 0082\*\***

### **Judy's POV**

"Judy?" Irene's voice broke into my thoughts as we walked past their table.

I forced a smile at her, trying to ignore Ethan's stare.

"Hello, Irene," I said.

"I didn't expect to see you here," I said politely.

"It's you," she replied, her voice a bit strained. "What are you doing here? I didn't know you liked places like this."

Walter had his arm draped around my shoulders, and as I looked at him, I could feel the warmth of his presence.

When Irene saw him for the first time, she immediately perked up.

"Wallie, are you two on a date?" she asked him.

He smiled at his cousin.

"We are," he replied.

Irene felt her cheeks warm up. She was surprised and a little embarrassed by the sudden attention.

I didn't expect him to be so bold. What if Irene told Gavin that she saw us together?

Irene turned to look at me.

"You are a lucky lady," she said. "My cousin is very picky when it comes to dating."

Walter looked at me with a grin. "When it comes to the women I date, they have to be very special, especially if I'm going against my father's wishes."

I chuckled awkwardly and replied, "I wouldn't go that far."

Walter smiled wider. "I would," he said confidently.

I felt my cheeks heat up even more. "If you'll excuse us, Rena, our table is waiting," someone said.

"Of course," Irene replied, signaling for us to go.

I took a quick look at Ethan before we turned to leave. I noticed his eyes were filled with intensity.

I felt like daggers were piercing through me. I took a deep breath and turned away from him, following Walter and the hostess to our table. We were seated a little distance away from Irene and Ethan, but we could still see them clearly. I sat down in front of Walter, trying to shake off the tension.

As the waitress handed us each a menu, she said, "Your waitress will be right with you." Her eyes were fixed on Walter. When he looked up at her and gave a polite nod, she blushed and then winked at him.

I pressed my lips together and watched her sway her hips back toward the hostess stand. I didn't feel jealous of the woman, but I couldn't shake the feeling of being disrespected.

"Get anything you want," Walter told me.

I turned my attention back to him. "Don't worry about the cost," he said with a reassuring smile.

I smiled back and nodded as I looked over the menu. It was no surprise he mentioned the prices; everything was so expensive. Just then, the waitress came over.

Like the hostess, she only had eyes for him.

**\*\*For Walter\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 62\*\***

**\*\*+25 Bonus\*\***

"Hello, Mr. Landry," she said, fluttering her long eyelashes at him. "It's such an honor to serve you." She placed a hand on her heart, smiling warmly at Walter.

She placed her hand on his shoulder and gave it a gentle squeeze, letting her hand linger there. "You are much more handsome in person," she said. "I am such a huge fan of yours."

He frowned slightly as he looked up at her, but he didn't move her hand away from his shoulder. Instead, he simply stayed still, absorbing her words.

It bothered me a little. I felt it was disrespectful when she openly flirted with him, and he didn't do anything to stop it.

"I appreciate that," he said, changing his frown into a smile.

"Could you please bring us your best bottle of wine? Also, what are the specials for this evening?"

"Our special tonight is Ora King salmon served with green tea soba noodles. It's highly recommended! We also have a delicious soup of the day."

"Today's special is Mushroom Agnolotti with sweet potatoes and Kohlrabi," the waitress said.

"Perfect! I'll take them both," he replied, glancing at me. "And for my date..."

The waitress looked over at me, just like the hostess had done before.

She frowned right away. It felt like she was noticing me for the first time. I swallowed hard and took another look at the menu before choosing my dish.

"I'll have the soft-shell crab tempura ravioli," I said.

She wrote down my order and then ran her long fingers up the back of Walter's neck.

"I'll be back with your order, handsome," she said, winking as she walked away.

I frowned at her retreating back before turning my attention elsewhere.

I looked at Walter and asked, "Are you used to women flirting with you like that?"

He frowned at me.

"Yes," he replied. "I don't really notice it anymore. Was she that bad?"

I raised my eyebrows in surprise.

"Her hands were all over you," I whispered sharply.

"I guess I just ignore it," he replied. "Did it bother you?"

"I felt a little disrespected when she did that."

"I have to be honest," I said, looking down at my empty plate.

He reached out and gently took my hand. I looked up and saw the remorse and sincerity in his eyes.

"I'm sorry," he began, his voice soft and sincere.

"I'm really sorry, Judy. I never wanted to make you feel that way, especially tonight. When she comes back, could you please tell her to keep her hands to herself? I never meant to make you uncomfortable..."

Wade could tell he was being sincere.

Walter sat at the table, oblivious to the flirting going on around him. Both the waitress and the hostess were clearly interested, yet he didn't seem to notice. This made me feel a little softer in my attitude and expression.

"You're a good-looking guy, Walter. Women are bound to flirt with you, and I can't blame them," I said with a smile.

"I just didn't like the way they looked at me," I admitted.

He nodded in understanding.

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## **\*\*Chapter 82\*\***

"I understand that," he said. "I will make it clear to them that you are my date."

"People need to show you respect," he assured me.

I felt my cheeks flush and shook my head.

"You don't need to make a scene," I said to him. "Thank you for listening to my concerns."

"I will always..."

"Listen to what you have to say, and I'll do my best to address any of your concerns," he said to me. He gave me a gentle smile and squeezed my hand. "That's the kind of man I am."

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## Chapter 0083

### +25 BONUS

The waitress approached our table.

Before I could say anything, she set down a bottle of red wine along with a couple of glasses.

"The best wine we have tonight is the Chateau Lafite Rothschild," she said.

"Pauillac," she said, keeping her eyes fixed on him.

He nodded in response.

"That sounds great," he replied. "Can you pour my date a glass first?"

The waitress frowned and looked over at me. I gave her a smile to show I was okay with it.

I leaned back in my seat, putting on a fake smile. She straightened up, poured me a glass of wine, and the deep red liquid sparkled in the crystal glass. The light from the chandelier above us made it shine even more.

She then turned her attention back to me.

Walter watched as her expression softened. The flirty smile returned as she poured him a glass.

"Is there anything else I can get for you?" she asked, placing her hand gently on his bicep.

He glanced at her hand, feeling a warmth spread through him.

He frowned and then took her hand in his, quickly pulling it away from his arm. She frowned back at him, not pleased with his gesture.

"Let's try to stay professional, shall we?" he asked, raising an eyebrow. "There's no need to be..."

"I'm sorry, that was really disrespectful to my date," she said.

She sat up straighter, and I noticed her face turning bright red.

"I... um..." she stammered.



“Just check on our meals,” he ordered, waving her away as if she didn’t matter.

She hesitated for a moment but then walked off, clearly feeling embarrassed.

He swallowed hard and quickly rushed away from the table. He let out a sigh and looked me in the eyes.

“I’m sorry I didn’t notice that earlier,” he said with a kind smile. “I promise, for the rest of the evening, I’ll do my best to pay attention.”

“I want to make sure you are comfortable,” Walter said.

“I really appreciate that, Walter,” I replied, and I truly meant it.

“Let’s enjoy the rest of the evening,” he continued, lifting his wine glass into the air. I smiled, feeling grateful for his kindness.

Judy smiled and lifted her glass into the air. She clinked it with Walter’s glass, and they both took a sip.

Meanwhile, Ethan was watching them closely. He was so angry that he could hardly contain himself. But Judy was too focused on her date with Walter to notice Ethan glaring at her from behind.

Irene was talking away about something that didn’t interest him at all. He was sitting there, but all he could think about was Judy. He couldn’t shake off the thought of her possibly being on a date with another man.

But then, he remembered that he was also on a date—with a woman.

The woman he left behind was his fated mate. He had his reasons for doing it, and he tried to convince himself they were good ones. But deep down, his wolf was still upset about the breakup. They had let go of their true mate for someone else, and that was hard to accept.

Ethan had big dreams of becoming the new Alpha of the Redmoon pack. He believed that once he achieved everything he wanted, his wolf would be happier.

However, this journey also involved Judy.

Ethan wanted Judy, and he wasn’t going to give up until she was living in the house he had bought for her.

“Are you even listening to me?” Irene asked, crossing her arms tightly over her chest.

Ethan blinked a few times, trying to focus.

Irene was talking to him, but he wasn't really listening. He completely forgot what she had just said.

"Of course I am," he lied, trying to sound convincing.

"Then what did I say?" she challenged, raising her eyebrows.

He paused, unsure of how to respond.

She could tell he hadn't heard a word she said.

"Something about the wedding?" he guessed.

She rolled her eyes and placed her napkin on her nearly empty plate.

"I think I've...

"I've had enough," she whispered. "I'd like to go home now."

He frowned at her.

"Why are you acting like this?" he asked.

"Acting like what?" she replied.

"Immaturely," he said.

"If there's a problem, you should tell me," he said.

"I could say the same to you," she replied. "You haven't been yourself since you met Judy. Is there something I need to know? Did something happen?"

"Did something happen between the two of you?"

He widened his eyes in surprise. Was he really being that obvious? He had to be careful if he wanted to be the Alpha.

"Of course not, Irene. I only have eyes for you."

"Trust me," he said to her.

"Then why can't you stop staring at her?" she asked, gritting her teeth.

"I'm not staring at her," he replied, shaking his head.

"I don't believe you," she said, shaking her head in disbelief.

Tears sparkled in her eyes as she lowered her head.

“Maybe we shouldn’t talk about this here,” he said softly, lowering his voice to a whisper. “How about I pay the bill and then we can leave? We can talk more somewhere else.”

In the car, she hesitated for a moment before giving him a quick nod.

“I’ll be outside waiting,” she said, standing up and walking away. Ethan watched her go, trying to figure out what to do next.

Walter couldn’t shake off his annoyance. He had noticed Ethan staring at Judy throughout their entire date, and it was driving him crazy. Walter knew that Judy and Ethan had some kind of past that she preferred to keep private. Still, his curiosity got the better of him.

He watched as Ethan’s gaze lingered on Judy, and it only made Walter feel more frustrated. He tried to focus on their conversation, but the tension was hard to ignore. Walter wanted to understand what was going on between them, but he also didn’t want to ruin the evening.

was getting to him, so he decided to create a mindlink with his Beta.

**\*\*Chapter 0083\*\***

“Max,” he said through the mindlink.

“I’m here,” Max replied almost instantly. “Everything okay?”

“I need you to find out everything you can about Ethan Cash,” Walter said firmly. “He and Judy have a history, and I need you to uncover all the details about it.”

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Chapter 0084

Judy’s POV

“This was a lovely evening, Walter,” I said as we walked up to my front door. The porch light was on, giving us just enough light to see our way. It felt warm and welcoming after our time out.

I walked from the car to the front door without any problems. The moon was hidden behind dark clouds, and I could already smell the rain in the air.

When we reached the front door, I stopped and turned to face him. I wanted to say something important.

I wasn't used to anyone walking me to the front door. Not even Ethan showed that much concern for me. Usually, when he dropped me off, he would kiss me in the car and then drive away as soon as I reached the door. So, when Gavin drove me home, it felt different.

I got inside, but I didn't really need Gavin to walk me to my door. We weren't dating or anything like that. He was just my boss, and that was all there was to it.

Still, my cheeks felt hot as I thought about Gavin walking me to the door.

Would he kiss me if he walked me to the door? Why was I even thinking about this while I was on a date with another man? I shouldn't be thinking about kissing Gavin at all, especially not when I was with someone else.

I pushed the thought away and looked up at Walter, who was smiling down at me.

"I'm glad you had a good time," he said, taking my hand. "I had a great time too."

"I'm really glad to hear that," I said, smiling at the compliment. I couldn't help but bite my lower lip, feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness.

"Can I take you out again tomorrow?" he asked, looking hopeful.

I raised my eyebrows, trying to sort out my schedule for tomorrow. I had classes in the morning and then in the evening, and I needed to tutor Matt after my last class.

I sighed.

"I have tutoring tomorrow evening," I said.

I said to him, "We can go after tutoring."

He smiled brightly and replied, "There's a gallery I'd like to take you to."

I frowned at him. "At night?"

He nodded.

"It's really beautiful," he added.

"It's an outdoor light gallery," he explained. "I've been curious about it, and I thought maybe you'd want to join me?"

I paused for a moment to think before deciding to go for it. Nan would have wanted me to go.

I knew if I told her I turned him down, she would be really angry with me. So, I just nodded in response.

“Okay,” I said. “That sounds great.”

He smiled, showing his dimples.

His cheeks had a softness, much like his uncle’s, but his uncle’s features were more rugged and manly.

I needed to pull myself together. I had to stop thinking about Gavin and comparing him to Walter. Walter was not Gavin.

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#### **\*\*Chapter 84\*\***

Before I realized what was happening, Walter was leaning down, his lips just inches from mine.

Oh my gosh! He was about to kiss me!

Did I want him to kiss me? It wasn’t something I had thought about until that very moment.

I found myself in a moment of uncertainty. Did I really want to kiss Walter? Was I ready for something like that?

I made up my mind; I wasn’t ready to kiss another man just yet. So, at the last moment, I turned my head away. Walter’s lips brushed against my cheek instead, a gentle touch that caught me off guard.

He frowned when he realized he wasn’t kissing my lips. He didn’t argue or say anything. Instead, he smiled and bowed his head in my direction.

“Until tomorrow,” he said.

I nodded and watched as he walked away.

Walter walked back to the car. Once he was inside, I sighed and turned away. I unlocked the front door and stepped inside my house. Just like Gavin would have done, Walter waited until I was safely inside before driving away.

The Landry men were going to be the end of me.

Max sat in the front seat and said, "I found the information you were looking for, sir," as he and his companion watched Judy walk into the house.

"What is it?" asked his companion, leaning forward with interest.

Max took a deep breath, ready to reveal what he had discovered.

"Walter asked, not really sure if he wanted to know, but feeling like he had to. If he wanted to understand Judy better so he could truly connect with her, he needed to learn everything he could about her.

"She and Ethan Cash are fated mates," Max explained, making Walter's heart sink. They had known each other for a while because they were both in the same pack, but they discovered they were mates recently.

Judy just turned 18. She and her boyfriend had been together for two years.

"So, what happened?" Walter asked. "Why did they break up?"

It wasn't very common for couples to split up; it was almost unheard of in their circle.

Wolves are known for their strong bonds with their mates. They would never let their partners go unless something serious happened that caused a big rift between them, or if one of them faced death.

**\*\*Chapter 0085\*\***

"He met your cousin," Max said quietly.

Walter raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Irene was pretty, but she couldn't compare to Judy. It felt odd that Ethan's wolf would...

Walter couldn't believe that someone would choose to be with Irene when his true soulmate was right there the whole time.

"That doesn't make any sense," Walter said, shaking his head.

"I don't really get it either," Max agreed. "But he met Irene and..."

Max looked surprised. "The next thing anyone knew, he was proposing to her."

"Couldn't you find out why?" someone asked.

“There’s nothing written about it,” Max replied. “So, if there is a reason, he’s keeping it to himself.”

Walter frowned deeply and scowled. He didn’t need Max to explain Ethan’s motives; he already understood. It was clear. Irene was the daughter of Gavin Landry, the most powerful Lycan Chairman in the region.

Ethan dreamed of becoming an Alpha. To achieve this, he thought the best way was to connect with Gavin through his daughter.

But the idea of leaving his destined mate for such a plan made Walter feel nauseous. He couldn’t believe that Ethan would consider sacrificing something so important.

Judy was left wondering if Ethan had left her just to gain power. Did Irene realize she was just a pawn in her fiancé’s games?

Walter knew he couldn’t tell her the truth. It would only hurt her. So, he stayed silent.

Matt wasn’t going to let Ethan hurt Judy anymore. She needed someone to protect her, and he was determined to be that person.

“Irene, are you done with tutoring already?” Irene asked as Matt walked into the kitchen.

Sweat dripped down his forehead from the sparring lessons he had just completed.

Irene sat at the counter, enjoying some fruit. Next to her, Ethan was scrolling through his phone. They had spent most of the night arguing about the date and how he had been staring at her.

Judy had been watching David for most of the evening. He kept staring at her, and when she confronted him about it, he quickly made up an excuse. After some back-and-forth arguing, Irene finally decided to believe him. She thought about how much she loved him and wanted to trust him.

more than anything, she wanted to be with him. She would do anything, even if it meant hurting herself. She was too tired to argue any further, so they decided to drop the topic.

The next evening arrived, and they spent the whole day together.

Wedding planning was in full swing, and the big day was coming up fast. There was still so much to do.

“Yeah,” Matt said as he took a water bottle from the fridge. “Judy and Walter are going on another date tonight.”

Ethan’s attention was suddenly caught.

“Are they going on another date?” he asked, surprised.

Matt nodded. “Yes,” he replied. “He’s taking her to a night gallery.”

“She just left to get dressed,” Irene said.

“I’m glad he’s taking a liking to her,” Irene added, thinking it over. “They both could use some good people in their lives. Maybe we could do a double date sometime.”

“Does your father know that Walter is taking Judy out?” Ethan asked, ignoring Irene.

Matt shook his head. “He isn’t home yet,” he replied, opening a water bottle and taking a long sip. After he finished, he looked back at Ethan.

Ethan capped the water bottle and turned to look at his friend. “Walter said he’ll talk to him later about it. But who knows? Dad can be scary.”

“I’ll be right back,” Ethan said, standing up.

“I need to use the restroom,” Ethan said.

Irene nodded and began chatting with Matt about Judy and Walter. As soon as Ethan left the room, he headed straight to the parlor. He was trying to catch a whiff of Judy’s scent. Maybe he could find a clue about her.

He needed to stop her before she left so they could talk in private. Her scent was faint, which made him think she might not be at the villa anymore.

But she couldn’t have gone far; she had just been there a moment ago.

“Wait!” he called out, hoping she would turn back to him.

“Going somewhere?” a deep voice asked from the corner of the parlor.

Ethan froze and turned to see Walter leaning against the wall, arms crossed over his chest.

“Where I go isn’t your concern,” Ethan replied, trying to keep his cool.

Walter stepped away from the wall and approached Ethan. “I know who you’re looking for,” he said through clenched teeth. “Tell me, Ethan, does my cousin know you’re ditching her to find someone else?”

“Another woman?”

“You have no idea what you’re talking about,” Ethan said, his eyes burning with anger.



Walter scoffed. "Don't I?" he replied. "Irene might not know where you're going, but I do."

"Does she know that Judy is your fated mate? And that she's just a pawn in your little game?"

**\*\*Chapter 0086\*\***

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

"Alpha, I need to tell you something," Beta Taylor said from the front seat as we drove back to the villa. It had been a long day at the office, and I could feel the fatigue settling in.

The last thing I wanted right now was some bad news. I was still angry after catching my nephew on top of Judy in broad daylight yesterday. I hadn't spoken to either of them since I saw them in that moment.

I shouldn't have reacted the way I did. I had nothing against Walter. He was a good kid, smart and level-headed. He was successful and reminded me a lot of his father, with whom I also had a decent relationship.

I didn't trust him with Judy. Just thinking about it made my stomach twist, and I couldn't shake that feeling.

I tried to push the thought away and looked at my Beta. His eyes were glued to the front window.

"Spit it out," I said, feeling my patience slip away.

"It's about Judy and Walter," he replied, sounding a bit embarrassed.

My heart sank.

"What about them?" I asked.

through my teeth.

"They were spotted last night on a date," he blurted out. "They went to a fancy restaurant and were seen holding hands."

I was furious when my friend told me this news. My anger was boiling inside me. I told him,

Walter was told to stay away from Judy, but he didn't listen. Judy didn't pay attention either. She knew that I could fire her at any time. Was this a risk she was willing to take? Or maybe she took the chance because she felt confident in her position.

My nephew came from a wealthy family, and he could help pay her father's debt.

She was sneaky, and I wasn't going to let her get away with this nonsense.

"Step on it!" I growled. "I need to get home right away!"

"Yes, Alpha," Taylor said, pushing down harder on the gas. He knew better than to talk to me casually right now. He also knew it was not a good idea to go against me.

He pressed the accelerator, and we sped back to our destination.

I rushed to my villa in no time. I didn't say a word to Taylor as I got out of the car and headed straight inside.

When I entered, Adam greeted me with a bow. He still couldn't speak because I had told him not to. I ignored him and didn't pay him any attention.

I hurried into the parlor, expecting to find Judy tutoring Matthew. Instead, I was met with a surprising scene.

Walter and Ethan were there. Walter had a firm grip on Ethan's collar and was pressing him against the wall. It was clear that something intense was going on.

Ethan was pinned against the wall, his anger radiating from him like heat.

"Get your hands off me," he growled through clenched teeth.

"Why would you break up with your fated mate for my cousin?" Walter barked, his voice low and filled with rage.

**\*\*Chapter 00\*\***

"Because I fell in love," Ethan said, trying to get away from Walter's grip. "I love Irene."

"Bullshit," Walter hissed.

"Think about what you're saying," Walter continued, his voice low and intense.

"I want to speak the truth," Ethan said, narrowing his eyes.

"She was your fated mate!" Walter growled. "Your wolf wouldn't have given up on her so easily."

"You have no idea what you..."

Ethan spoke passionately, "You've never experienced having a fated mate! I didn't want the goddess to choose who I ended up with. I love Irene, and I would do anything for her, even if it means leaving my fated mate."

She doesn't know that Judy and I are friends, and I hope she never finds out.

"And she won't," I said, cutting into their conversation.

Ethan and Walter both stopped talking and looked at me in surprise. Walter turned his gaze towards me.

He swallowed hard and then stepped back, releasing Ethan. He ran his long fingers through his blond curls, trying to collect his thoughts.

"I'm sorry, Uncle," Walter said softly, looking down at the ground. "I got carried away. I just didn't want..."

"I can't stand to see anyone get hurt because of this jerk," I said.

"I agree with you," I added, surprising both of them. "I don't want either of you to get hurt."

I turned to look at Ethan and narrowed my eyes at him.

"If you aren't truly interested in my daughter, you need to step away from her before it's too late," I said firmly. "I don't want her marrying someone who isn't 100% committed." I knew this was important, and I wanted to protect her from any heartache.

Ethan's decision to walk away right now would hurt her. It would be even worse if they got married and he ended up hurting her later on. I don't think she could handle that kind of pain. I always wanted what was best for my daughter.

I would do anything to see her smile. Her happiness means everything to me. But if Ethan ever hurt her in any way, I would lose control. I wouldn't hesitate to confront him, and it wouldn't end well for him.

# Chapter 0087

"I do love her, sir," Ethan said, bowing his head towards me. "I would never do anything to hurt her."

"I took Judy on a date last night," he continued.

Ethan and Irene were at the same restaurant, and Walter noticed something unusual. "He was staring at her the whole time," Walter said through clenched teeth.

I was surprised that Walter would openly talk about his date, especially after I had told him to stay away from Judy.

Walter was really angry with Ethan. He was so upset that he didn't even seem to realize what he had done.

"I thought I told you to stay away from her," I said in a low, growly voice, glaring at my nephew.

Walter sighed and looked down, feeling the weight of the situation.

He looked up to meet my eyes.

"I know, Uncle, and I'm sorry," he said. "But I couldn't help it. She's not like any other woman I've ever met. She's incredible, and we have so much in common. I really like her."

"I think she might like me too," Walter said.

Hearing him talk about her made my heart sink. I felt a chill run through me. I knew I didn't have the right to tell him he couldn't go after Judy, but it bothered me. What Judy chose to do with her feelings was her decision, not mine.

I had to remind myself that my free time wasn't anyone else's business.

Walter spoke up, "We're going out again tonight. I don't want to date her behind your back, but I will if I have to."

I felt a mix of emotions as I listened to him.

I pressed my lips together, keeping my eyes on him.

"You have some nerve," Ethan said, crossing his arms over his chest. "I saw how the waitress was flirting with you throughout the whole date. You hardly did anything about it."

Walter frowned.

"Not that it's any of your concern," he said firmly, "but she has been taken care of. Judy and I talked about it, and she's fine."

Ethan rolled his eyes and shook his head.

"Judy is smart, and one day she'll see right through you. You two aren't going to last," Ethan said quietly.

“That’s enough!” I exclaimed, trying to regain control of the conversation and get everyone’s attention back.

“This isn’t about Judy; it’s about Irene. I swear to the Goddess, Ethan, if you hurt my daughter, I won’t hesitate to kill you. But first, I would simply torture you because death would be too good for you.”

I could feel my Alpha aura darkening, and Ethan shivered as he bowed his head and nodded.

“I would never hurt her. I love her, Alpha,” Ethan assured me.

Even as he said those words, I felt a twinge of doubt.

I didn’t really believe what they said. Walter was right; it was odd that he would leave his destined mate for my daughter. Perhaps he knew that if Irene was with him, I would let him be the Alpha of our pack.

The Redmoon pack gathered around, their curiosity piqued.

“You don’t seem surprised to learn that Ethan and Judy are mates,” Walter pointed out.

I turned my gaze to Ethan, my nephew, who was standing nearby.

“That’s because I already knew,” I replied with a knowing smile.

The atmosphere was charged with excitement, and everyone was eager to hear more.

I understood that Judy’s past relationship with Ethan wouldn’t affect the wedding. I believed she wouldn’t do anything to ruin this special day for my daughter. I was hoping that everyone involved would have the same understanding.

“Judy knows that you are aware of this too,” I said.

Ethan stood there, furrowing his brows. “She never said anything...”

“It’s not her responsibility to inform you about these things,” someone replied. “You didn’t need to know. Your main focus should always be on Irene.”

Ethan felt a lump in his throat as he thought about Dolinake and whether he should go there.

He looked up at Gavintena Watter. He knew that he couldn’t go against Gavin if he wanted to get what he wanted!

“Yes, Alpha,” he answered. “My main focus will be on training.”

“Good,” he said without showing any emotion.

He nodded.

“Yes, sir,” he replied.

“Maybe you should go back to my cousin,” Walter suggested, narrowing his eyes.

Ethan glanced between the two of us before he spoke.

I was in the kitchen with my nephew, and now that we were alone, I decided to talk to him.

“I know you don’t want me to go on a date with your staff member,” I said.

“Just be safe,” I added.

During our conversation, I realized that I shouldn’t be possessive over an employee. I had no right to stop her from dating. Honestly, there were plenty of guys who could be worse than my nephew. Even though my wolf was agitated just thinking about it, I managed to calm myself down.

“Are you okay with this?” Walter asked, raising his eyebrows.

“I didn’t say that,” I muttered, turning away from him. “I don’t care if you’re my nephew, Walter. If you hurt her, I’ll...”

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

**\*\*Chapter 0088\*\***

**\*\*Judy’s POV\*\***

I wasn’t sure what to expect, but a light show gallery was definitely not it. The whole event was crowded with people, and it was completely outside. The atmosphere was lively, and everywhere I looked, there were bright lights dancing in the night sky.

The most amazing thing I had ever seen was right in front of me. There was a huge collection of artwork created by packmates from all over. Each piece was beautifully lit, showcasing colors and designs like I had never witnessed before. As we walked around the display, my mind raced with excitement and wonder.

Walter told me I didn’t need to dress up for the outdoor gallery event. So, I decided to wear a pair of jeans and a nice blouse that showed off a little bit of my cleavage, but not too much.

He waited in the car while I got ready.

Max drove us to the gallery, but he decided to stay in the car while we explored inside. As we enjoyed the art, we noticed some food trucks parked along the road. Walter suggested we try some of the food from those trucks. I thought it was a great idea and agreed with him.

We walked to the food trucks together.

“How did you even know about this place?” I asked him.

I took a bite of my corn dog while Walter enjoyed his chili dog. I couldn’t help but smile at the thought of him eating that messy chili dog.

Last night, we enjoyed a fancy dinner, but now we were eating simple street food.

He took a bite of the chili dog, and some of it got on his cheek. Then, he took a big sip of his soda.

“Irene,” he said, trying to wipe his cheek with a napkin.

“He admitted it,” he said. I frowned at him.

“What?” I asked.

“She mentioned wanting to check it out. I thought it would be fun for us to do,” he explained with a shrug.

My heart dropped as I looked around, a frown on my lips.

“Did she mention anything about coming here?” I asked, trying not to sound upset, but I couldn’t help it. The last thing I wanted was to be in this situation.

Ethan wanted to show up.

“I think she might have changed her mind,” he said quietly. “Ethan and she have been arguing a lot lately. I don’t think she was in the mood to go anywhere tonight.”

I nodded, biting my lower lip. Ethan had not been very subtle lately, and I worried it might hurt his relationship with Irene. If they broke up, Gavin would definitely blame me. I was sure he would fire me without a second thought.

“This is delicious,” he said, taking another big bite. Who knew sloppy joe could taste so good?

I couldn’t help but smile as I grabbed one of my napkins. I walked over to him and began to clean up the mess he had made.

“Um, everybody,” I said to him.

After we finished eating, we threw away our trash and walked around the gallery a bit more. One sculpture caught my eye; it was made of white marble and looked stunning.

In the center of the room, there was a stunning piece of marble that caught everyone’s attention. It was a beautiful carving of a woman with long, flowing hair that wrapped around her slim waist. She wore an elegant gown that covered most of her body but was designed in a way that highlighted her graceful figure.

She smiled up at the sky, her eyes fixed on the moon. With her arms stretched out, it looked like she was trying to reach for the stars. She was surrounded by shimmering lights, making her glow even brighter.

—

**\*\*Chapter 0088\*\***

The scene was magical, full of wonder and beauty.

I was standing in front of a stunning statue in the gallery, captivated by its beauty. “Who is this?” I asked, my voice barely above a whisper as I gazed into the woman’s marble eyes.

“I think she’s meant to be the Moon Goddess,” he replied, looking at the statue with admiration.

“She’s beautiful,” I said, still entranced by the figure before me.

“I whispered,” I said softly.

Walter took my hand and gave it a gentle squeeze.

“She is,” he said thoughtfully. But he wasn’t looking at the statue; he was looking at me. I felt my cheeks flush, realizing he was talking about me.

The evening was wonderful. Soft jazz music played in the background, creating a calm atmosphere. The guests spoke quietly among themselves, not wanting to disturb the peaceful vibe of the gallery.

“I love this song,” Walter said with a smile, closing his eyes to enjoy the music.

I swayed to the soft melody of the instrumental jazz playing in the background. I raised my eyebrows in curiosity.

“Are you a fan of jazz?” I asked him.



He opened one eye to glance at me, a smirk appearing on his lips.

“Yes,” he replied.

He answered, “I listen to it often back in France. It reminds me so much of home.”

“I know you’ve only been gone for a few days, but do you miss it?” she asked.

He shrugged. “Yes,” he said.

“No,” he replied. “I miss my company and my friends. But there’s something here that I can’t find there.”

I watched him as he swayed to the music, humming along with the instruments.

“What would that be?” I asked him.

He looked at me thoughtfully and held out his hand for me to take. I stared at it, feeling hesitant and unsure if I should accept. He noticed my uncertainty and gave me a reassuring smile.

He had a wide, boyish grin that made me smile back. I took his hand, letting him pull me into his embrace. He wrapped an arm around my waist, keeping me close against him, while he held my other hand tightly.

We danced gently to the music. He twirled me around and pulled me back into his arms.

“You,” he said with a smile, dipping me low. I leaned my head back as he held me, feeling the moment sweep over us. It was a beautiful dance, filled with laughter and joy.

I turned back towards him, and we kept swaying together. Our dancing drew the attention of others around us. They watched us with smiles on their faces.

**\*\*Chapter 0089\*\***

Some people started to dance with their partners too!

“You say such nice things, Mr. Landry,” I joked as he twirled me around again. This time, he gave me an extra spin, making me laugh.

I had to move faster, and I almost lost my balance. To steady myself, I wrapped my arm around his neck. This brought my body even closer to his.

I felt my breath catch in my throat when we ended up just inches apart.

Our breaths mixed together as we danced closely.

"I only speak the truth, Miss Montague," he said with a smile, dipping me low once more.

When the song finished, we heard applause from the audience. I smiled back, grateful for their appreciation.

Walter gave me a little wave and laughed as he led me away from the crowd. We took a short walk, looking up at the sparkling stars and the bright moon shining above us.

"What a beautiful night," I said, feeling thoughtful.

"Certainly," he agreed.

He wrapped his arms around me, pulling me close. I gave him an awkward smile. Now that we were away from others and no longer dancing, being so close felt strange.

"Thank you," I said.

"Thank you for coming with me tonight," he said sincerely. "You made the evening quite enjoyable."

"I had a nice night too, Walter," I replied. "Thank you."

We stopped walking, and he turned to face me.

He looked at me and said, "You are very beautiful." As he brushed a strand of hair out of my face, he added, "I'm sorry if I came off a little strong last night. I didn't mean to scare you."

I felt myself blush at the compliment.

He tried to kiss me, but I turned my head away, protecting myself from the kiss.

"It wasn't that I was scared," I told him. "I just wasn't ready."

He looked at me thoughtfully for a moment.

"Because of Ethan?"

I was shocked by his words. I wanted to pull away, but he held me tightly.

"I'm sorry, what?" I asked, my eyes wide and filled with worry.

"I know about you..."

"I had Maxwell look into it," he admitted. "You are mates."

“Why would you look into that?” I asked in a low, harsh whisper.

“I’m sorry if I overstepped,” he replied. “But I could tell something was wrong.”

“I’m not trying to upset you or hurt you, Judy. I just wanted to understand you,” he said quickly.

“Couldn’t you have just asked me?” I replied, feeling a bit betrayed.

“I did, and you lied to me,” he reminded me, making my heart sink.

“Don’t be afraid,” Judy said gently.

**\*\*Chapter 0089\*\***

“I am here, and I promise I won’t hurt you. What he did was terrible, but it wasn’t your fault.”

Judy spoke softly, trying to comfort the person in front of her. She knew that the fear they felt was real, but she wanted them to understand that they were safe now.

“Irene, I cannot know...” Walter began, his voice soft.

“I know,” she interrupted gently. “And she never will.”

I felt a lump in my throat as I looked at him, trying to understand if he truly meant what he said or if he was just trying to comfort me.

Once I made my decision, I gave him a nod.

“You are safe with me, Judy. I promise,” he assured me.

His words felt sincere, and I began to relax a little. He noticed and smiled at me, which made me feel even more at ease.

He smiled kindly and leaned his head down, getting close to me, just inches away.

“I know you say you’re not ready,” he said gently, “but being here with me right now tells a different story.” He looked at me with sincerity.

He ran his fingers through his hair, and I could see the warmth in his eyes.

I felt his fingers gently glide down the side of my face, and I looked up at him. “I really want to kiss you,” he said softly.

I bit my lower lip and gazed into his eyes. He was looking at my mouth with a longing expression, and I could feel the tension growing between us.

My chest felt tight. I nodded, giving him the go-ahead to kiss me.

A smile appeared at the corners of his lips as he leaned down and gently pressed his lips against mine.

—

Ethan and Irene arrived at the gallery.

After some convincing, Irene finally agreed to go out with Ethan. She wasn't really in the mood for an outing that evening, but he insisted they needed a date night. He mentioned that there was no better place than the Silver Crescent Light Gallery.

"Get yourself ready," Ethan said with a smile.

"Here's something to eat," Ethan said, handing her his card. "I'll be right back."

She nodded and walked towards the food cart, not wanting to argue with him. Ethan took a moment to stroll around the gallery, looking at the art on the walls.

Judy was there that evening, and he was determined to talk to her alone. When he finally spotted her, his stomach twisted with nerves.

She was standing with Walter, and they were deep in conversation.

He leaned in for a quick kiss! Then, he reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone. He knew it was time to start the next part of his plan before he lost her completely.

He found his subordinate's phone number and pressed it to his ear.

"Boss," he said, ready to take action.

"It's go time," he said with a serious tone. "I need you to do what we talked about earlier."

There was silence on the line for a moment, and then a low, dark chuckle came through.

"Gladly," his subordinate replied.

His subordinate had been waiting for this moment.

I'm sorry, but the text you've provided seems to be a mix of HTML code and styling rather than a story or narrative. If you have a specific story or content you'd like me to rewrite, please share that, and I'd be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 90\*\***

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

"He kissed you?!" Nan shouted into the phone the next afternoon. I quickly pulled the phone away from my ear because her voice was so loud.

"Yes," I told her. "It was unexpected."

The Uber driver parked outside Gavin's villa. I thanked him and handed him his tip before getting out of the car.

"Nan, I have to go," I said.

"I just got to work," I said, hurrying her off the phone as I walked up the steps to the front door.

"Okay, but you have to call me later. I need all the details," she replied.

"Will do," I promised her before hanging up the phone.

To be honest, there weren't many details to share. The kiss was nice, but it wasn't anything special. It was just a kiss, not something I felt was worth bragging about.

It didn't spark my passion or leave me breathless. In fact, it didn't even make my legs weak. It was nothing like the kisses I had shared with Gavin before.

Just thinking about those kisses made my cheeks warm.

Why was Gavin suddenly on my mind?

Why do I always think about moments like these? I shouldn't be thinking about Gavin or his kisses right now. That's the last thing I need on my mind. But even during my date with Walter last night, I found myself unable to stop wondering about Gavin.

I often think about what it would be like to be with Gavin. Imagine having his arms wrapped around me while we danced under the moonlight to beautiful jazz music. It feels magical to picture his lips pressed against mine, especially in those warm, tender moments.

I felt a strong passion knowing that I was the only one he wanted to be with.

But I had to get a grip on myself because those thoughts seemed silly. I told myself that those things could never happen. He was my boss, and that was all there was to it.

Just because we almost had sex that one time doesn't mean he has any feelings for me. In fact, it seemed like he felt the opposite. He saw me as just a showgirl, someone he could have a one-night stand with and then forget about.

The thought made my chest feel tight and uneasy.

Adam stood in the doorway, wearing an indifferent expression. I could tell he was still upset with me for making him look foolish in front of his boss.

He wasn't even allowed to speak in front of Gavin. It wasn't my fault; Adam was the one trying to get me fired as soon as I started my job. I still didn't understand why he was acting that way.

Adam was the one who encouraged me to apply for this job in the first place.

"Master Matthew is waiting for you in the parlor," he told me. "He's already started his homework, so I think you should hurry."

"I'm excited to spar this evening," Adam said.

I smiled at the thought.

"Thanks, Adam," I replied, trying to be polite.

—

## Chapter 90

I didn't want any bad feelings between us, but I also...

He nodded, and I continued on my way to the back parlor. There, I found Mathew deeply focused on his book, taking notes in his notebook. I smiled at the sight, but my smile quickly faded when I noticed who was with him.

Judy was sitting on the loveseat across the room, scrolling through her phone.

When I walked in, she looked up and gave me a sly smile.

"Hello, Judy," she said, her voice sounding a bit sad.

"Hey," I replied, feeling a little uncertain.

"Irene," I replied, trying not to sound too annoyed by her presence. At least she was alone this time. I wanted to ask her where her fiancé was, but I sensed that her sour mood might have something to do with him.

Maybe she didn't like that he had dragged her to the gallery last night. Walter told me they had been fighting a lot recently, and she didn't want to go out at all. So, I was surprised when I saw them together.

When we got back from our walk, I saw Ethan and another person standing there. I expected Ethan to try to talk to me at some point during the evening, but to my surprise, he kept his distance.

Maybe he was finally starting to understand that I needed space.

I wanted nothing to do with him. Or maybe he just didn't want his precious Irene to feel insecure and worried that his thoughts were elsewhere.

"Is it okay if I sit with you while you tutor?" she asked. "I just thought it might be nice."

"I need to get my mind off things," I said.

I glanced at Matt, who was still busy with his homework. Then, I turned back to Irene.

"I don't mind," I told her.

She looked relieved and settled back into the loveseat, looking more relaxed.

I went over to Matt and sat next to him. We spent the next hour finishing his homework and reviewing what he had already done. Once we were done, we headed out back to practice combat and defense. As we walked outside,

Outside, I was surprised to see that Irene was following us. She had her nose buried in her phone and was barely paying attention to where she was walking. Still, she kept trailing behind us.

Once we reached our destination, Irene...

I sat in one of the lounge chairs, watching her as she typed away on her phone. I frowned at her, hoping to get her attention, but she didn't notice me at all.

"Her and Ethan got into another fight," Matt whispered to me. "It's getting really bad."

She's been sulking all day.