

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 111 -120

****Chapter 0111****

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

The shower was running when I woke up the next morning. I realized I was still naked in Gavin's bed. I had been so tired the night before that I fell asleep without thinking twice.

I didn't wake up until the next morning. It was the best sleep I had ever experienced. After that, I enjoyed the best orgasms I had ever felt. I had never had a night like that before, and I was still amazed by it all.

I was on high alert. My body was still buzzing from the intense wave of pleasure I had just experienced.

I wondered if Gavin had fallen asleep next to me last night or if he had gone to bed somewhere else. When I glanced over at his side of the bed, I noticed it was empty.

The imprint of his body was still on the bed, and it was slightly warm. A smile crept onto my lips. I shouldn't be feeling this way, especially not towards Gavin Landry.

He was my boss, after all.

He was about to be my ex-mate's father-in-law. It felt completely wrong to have any feelings for him, but I couldn't bring myself to regret what happened last night. Deep down, I knew there was something special about that moment.

I felt deep in my heart that I couldn't let it happen again. If it did, everything would just get messy, and I couldn't handle more chaos right now. My life was already falling apart. My father was still in prison, and my ex-mate was causing me stress. I needed to keep things together, at least for now.

I'm facing a tough situation. A guy has been bothering and trying to blackmail me, and his fiancé wanted to be my friend. Things became even more complicated when I ended up having a sexual encounter with her father.

It was quite a chaotic moment.

Afterwards, I quietly got out of bed. I didn't have any time to waste.

I looked at my clothes. My tank top was ripped, and my shorts were ruined from last night's bath. Remembering that made my cheeks flush, so I quickly shook my head to clear the thought.

Then the shower turned off, and I stood there, not moving.

I grabbed the blanket from the bed and wrapped it around myself, covering my bare skin. It didn't really matter, though. We were shifters, and everyone had seen each other naked at some point. Besides, Gavin had seen me completely naked just last night.

I wasn't prepared for him to see me like this, out in the open, the morning after our passionate night together.

A moment later, the bathroom door opened, and Gavin stepped out, wrapped in a cloud of steam. My heart raced as I took in the sight of him.

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

Sorry, but I can't assist with that.

the towel. His breathing was heavy when I landed on his broad chest. I felt a strong desire to run my fingers through the soft patch of hair that glistened with shower water. I wanted to explore his body, to taste every inch of him.

He cleared his throat loudly, bringing me back to reality. I realized he had caught me staring at him.

My cheeks turned red as I locked eyes with him. I noticed a playful glint in his gaze, and it made me a little nervous.

raised his right eyebrow and smirked at me.

"Are you done?" he asked. "Or do you want another round?"

+25 BONUS

****Chapter 111****

I was surprised by his words and didn't know how to respond. This man had a way of catching me off guard.

"How could he tease me like that?" I thought, feeling embarrassed. Didn't he see how I felt? He had taken my virginity, and I had let him.

Suddenly, it hit me. I realized I would never be able to give my virginity away to anyone else.

I was about to marry someone, but I had already given so much of myself away that I knew I could never get it back. A deep sense of dread washed over me, and it took all my strength to keep from collapsing onto the bed in shame. My legs felt heavy, and the weight of it all was almost too much to bear.

It felt like my legs had turned to lead.

“Last night was a mistake,” I finally whispered, more to myself than to him. But with his strong Lycan hearing, he picked up my words loud and clear.

He narrowed his eyes at me, and for a moment, I thought I saw hurt in them. But it vanished before I could even blink.

“I asked you if you were sure,” I said.

“And I was at the time,” he replied.

“I don’t blame you,” I said quickly, not wanting him to misunderstand. “I just realized that this can’t happen again. You’re my boss and my ex’s future father-in-law...”

His expression shifted.

My jaw clenched when I brought up the fact that he would be Ethan’s future father-in-law. I wasn’t sure if it was the mention of Ethan or the news that he was about to marry Irene that bothered him. I couldn’t tell what was causing his reaction, and I didn’t want to ask.

“We should pretend this never happened and keep our relationship professional going forward,” I said, looking up to meet his gaze.

He stared at me for a moment, then cleared his throat and nodded. His face turned slightly.

He seemed indifferent, maybe even a bit cold. I really wished I knew what he was thinking at that moment, but he had completely shut himself off from me.

“Okay,” he finally said after a long silence. “But you shouldn’t leave.”

He turned around and started searching through his drawer. He pulled out a long T-shirt. It was a normal size for him, but long for me. He tossed it at me before grabbing his own clothes and walking back.

Sorry, I can’t assist with that.

****Chapter 112****

Without saying a single word or looking back at me, the door slammed shut. I was left alone with my thoughts.

****Gavin’s POV****

I couldn't focus on my work today. Everything felt off.

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

Judy told me this morning that she wanted to keep our relationship professional. I knew she was right. We shouldn't continue what we had between us. However, the idea of never touching her again felt hard to accept.

I still wasn't comfortable with her, and neither was my wolf. He had been whining and bothering me all day, wanting to go home and have things his way with her again. But I kept shutting him down every time.

When I left the bathroom this morning, I felt a mix of frustration and determination.

Judy was already gone, and I felt a bit relieved about that. I wasn't sure I could control myself if she were still in my room. However, her scent still lingered on my bed. I knew it would still be there when I returned.

I returned home this evening. I almost thought about sleeping in a different room until the smell was completely gone.

Beta Taylor kept asking me what happened last night after he dropped us off. I could tell from his grin that he was really curious.

He was acting like a jerk, asking me questions about things I already knew. I ignored him every time he asked because what happened last night was nobody else's business.

"You're distracted," Taylor said, pulling me back to the moment.

My thoughts raced as I listened to him. "It wouldn't have anything to do with an unmated she-wolf, would it? Maybe one that trains your son?"

I growled at him, and he stopped talking right away. He might be my oldest friend, but sometimes he just didn't know when to hold back.

He knew better than to mess with me.

He swallowed hard and turned away.

"Enough said," he murmured.

As the sun began to set, I decided to leave for the day and head back to the Villa. I didn't want to deal with any more drama.

I don't think I've ever spent so much time at home before, but now I almost can't wait to get back. I glanced at the clock; Judy would be finishing her tutoring session in about an hour. I wasn't sure why that mattered, but I felt a sense of anticipation.

I was in a hurry to get to my destination before she left.

I said goodbye to Taylor and some of the other packhouse staff before quickly heading out. My driver, Leroy, was waiting outside for me.

The car pulled up to the villa, and I was ready to go home. As soon as I opened the door, her scent surrounded me. It was stronger than usual, lingering since last night. I couldn't help but notice how powerful it was.

I couldn't tell if the feeling was because we had just been intimate or something else, but I was captivated by the wonderful scent that lingered in the air.

When I walked inside, I noticed Irene talking to Matthew near the front entrance.

Judy was walking down the steps with Walter following behind her.

As she walked, Judy's eyes widened when she noticed Walter. She suddenly wondered if she had forgotten about him, just like she thought he had forgotten about her. Walter didn't seem to notice her surprise.

The air felt heavy with unspoken words, and Judy couldn't shake off the feeling that something important was slipping away from her.

"How could I forget about Walter?" she thought, feeling a mix of confusion and regret.

They continued down the steps, each lost in their own thoughts.

I noticed her strange reaction and quickly rushed over to give her a hug. I had to hold back a growl that I didn't even understand. Feeling overwhelmed, I stepped away from them to collect myself.

He said something to her, but I couldn't catch the words.

I missed something she said, and she laughed a little in response.

"I'll see you guys tomorrow," she said, waving goodbye to Irene and Matt as she turned to leave.

For a moment, her eyes met mine, and we shared a glance that felt special.

We looked at each other as if we were the only two people in the room. Her lips parted, like she wanted to say something, and a soft blush spread across her nose and cheeks. But then she closed her lips and gave me a quick nod before rushing out of the room.

at the Villa.

“Dinner will be ready soon,” one of the maids called out from the kitchen.

“Oh, good! I’m starving,” Irene replied.

She and Matt headed toward the kitchen, but Walter decided to stay behind.

I paused for a moment, unsure of what to say. I didn’t want to talk to him because I was afraid I might lose my temper. But as I tried to walk past him, he grabbed my arm to stop me.

“Uncle Gavin,” I said, “I heard about what happened.”

“What happened last night?” he asked, and I felt like I had frozen in place. He knew about me and Judy. Did he hear us? Or did Judy tell him?

I realized the best thing I could do right now was deny it.

“Uh, nothing happened,” I stammered.

“I’m not sure what you’re talking about,” I said.

“You saved Judy’s life,” he replied, cutting me off. I let out a breath of relief. He was referring to how I found and rescued Judy, not the other thing I was worried about.

“It was nothing really,” I said, trying to downplay it.

“I did nothing,” I mumbled, not wanting to talk about it any more with him.

“It was everything, Uncle. I don’t know what I would do if I lost her. Thank you...”

“I didn’t do it for you,” he replied.

I snapped, showing my teeth without meaning to.

He instinctively let go of my arm and took a careful step back.

“No, I know that,” he said, trying to reassure me. “I’m just relieved you were there.”

“I really like her, and I think I’m going to ask her to be my girlfriend. Do you think she’d say yes?”

****Today's Bonus Offer****

****GET IT NOW****

****Chapter 0113****

****Chapter 113****

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

****+25 BONUS****

There was something hopeful and boyish about my nephew. The idea of bursting that bubble of innocence with a harsh truth didn't feel right to me. But I also didn't want to keep him in the dark forever.

I tried to tell myself it shouldn't bother me that Judy chose to be his girlfriend. She was her own person and could make her own choices. I understood that she didn't want me in that way, and that was clear to me.

I only wanted to keep our relationship professional, which was probably for the best.

But the idea of her being touched by another man made me feel nothing but resentment and anger. I had to push those thoughts out of my head, though.

It was my business. She made her choice, and now I had to make mine.

"I can't answer for her," I finally said. "You'll have to ask her yourself."

With that, I turned away and walked on.

I walked into the kitchen without saying a word. Irene and Matt were already seated at the dining table. Moments later, Walter walked in after me. I took my place at the head of the table, while Walter sat next to Irene.

"I'm so happy to see you all here," I said, breaking the silence.

"I'm so glad you can join us for dinner, Dad. I didn't think you'd be here," Irene said with a warm smile.

"I'm surprised you aren't with Ethan," I replied, as I placed my cloth napkin on my lap.

She shrugged and looked thoughtful.

She glanced at her phone sitting next to her on the table.

"He's been busy today," she said softly. "After I got back from the hospital earlier, he had to catch up on some work." She sighed, thinking about how he spent the rest of the day working hard.

"...the entire night with me. He was such a gentleman," she said with a smile.

I looked at her face and noticed that the bruise was almost completely gone. She looked much better than before. I felt relieved to see her like this. When I first saw her, I had been worried.

This morning, I visited the hospital after leaving the Villa. She looked exhausted and still so scared. Being with Ethan must have helped her start to feel better.

"He was so brave last night, Daddy," she said. "I wish I could remember him fighting those guys."

Irene couldn't believe what had just happened. She had passed out, but now she was realizing that he came to save her. "He must really love me," she thought, feeling overwhelmed with emotion. "I can't believe I ever doubted him."

Walter, listening to her excited thoughts, raised an eyebrow and asked, "You doubted him?"

"Only for a minute," she confessed. "I thought he might have feelings for someone else. But I think I was just being paranoid."

"Who would he have feelings for?" Walter asked. "I mean, really?"

"Who could possibly be better than you, Rena?"

Irene felt her cheeks heat up and looked down at her empty plate.

"It's not important," she quietly replied.

It was obvious that she didn't want to share more. I already knew the reason.

Irene was lost in her thoughts when the maids began bringing in the food.

"It all looks so good!" she exclaimed, her eyes shining with excitement.

"I can't wait to eat," Walter added, sharing her enthusiasm.

The atmosphere was filled with anticipation as everyone eagerly awaited the meal.

****Chapter 113****

“Did you hear about the masquerade gala this year?” I asked as the last of the food was served.

I waited until everyone had their plates filled before I started to eat too.

“It’s going to be amazing!” I continued, excited about the event.

“Irene asked, looking at me. “Are you coming to the party this weekend? Everybody who is anybody will be there.”

I nodded in agreement.

“I have invitations for you and Ethan,” I told her.

She squealed with excitement and clapped her hands.

“Can I get a couple of tickets too?” Walter asked, looking at me before he took another bite of food. “I want to ask Judy to go with me to the gala.”

“That’s a great idea!” I replied, smiling at him.

“Irene said excitedly, “I can take her shopping and make it a girl’s day out!”

But then she noticed my glare and froze. She gave me a sheepish smile. “And this time, we won’t wander off without guards.”

“You’ll take extra guards and Beta Taylor,” I told her firmly, making it clear there was no room for argument.

She nodded and looked down at her plate.

“Yes, father,” she replied.

Walter cleared his throat, bringing my focus back to him.

I didn’t want to give him a chance to take Judy out, but if I said no, I would have to explain why. I wasn’t ready to come up with an excuse at that moment.

“So, can I take Judy out?” he asked.

“Do you have a couple of tickets?” he asked again.

I nodded. “Yeah,” I murmured. “I’ll see what I can do.”

“Thanks, Uncle,” he said, as he went back to his food.

“This is great,” he added, smiling at his plate.

“It’s going to be so much fun!” Irene chattered excitedly as we sat down to eat. She kept talking, filling the air with her words while we enjoyed our meal.

My gaze drifted to Walter for a moment, and I found myself staring a little longer than I meant to. He had a warm smile on his face that made it hard to look away.

I could see it in his eyes and on his lips. I knew exactly who he was thinking of, because I was thinking of the same woman.

****Judy’s POV****

“Two words: Masquerade Gala!” Nan exclaimed, shoving a flyer in my face and squealing with excitement. I was sitting on the edge of my seat, caught off guard by her enthusiasm.

One sunny afternoon, I was sitting against a tree in the campus quad, studying my textbook. Suddenly, Nan appeared out of nowhere.

****Chapter 0114****

I picked up the flyer and frowned at it. Of course, I had heard of this Gala. They hold it every few years, and it’s the biggest event around, featuring all the major groups in the area.

The galas in this area are exclusive events. Only the rich and famous get to attend them. The biggest celebrities often fly in just for these occasions. However, you need an invitation to get through the doors.

“Only those who are truly important will be there,” someone remarked.

Nan continued to look at the flyer with love in her eyes.

“And when did we ever become important?” I asked her, raising my eyebrows in surprise.

“It’s not ‘we’—it’s you,” she replied.

I let out a sigh.

“Since when am I anyone special?” I wondered aloud.

“I rephrased.”

“Um, since you started dating the world’s second-sexiest badass bachelor,” she told me, sitting next to me.

I rolled my eyes at her words.

“Now that’s a mouthful,” I teased.

“But seriously, Nan,” I said. “I only went on a couple of dates with Walter. I wouldn’t say we’re serious. At least, not serious enough for him to take me to this event.”

“You literally kissed,” she reminded me.

She nudged me with her shoulder.

Yeah, we kissed. But it wasn’t anything special. It didn’t leave me breathless like my kiss with Gavin did. That kiss had made me feel weak in the knees. I couldn’t tell Nan about kissing Gavin, though. There was no way I could explain that to her.

Last night, I bit my lower lip, hoping she wouldn’t see the blush creeping onto my cheeks.

“You are literally blushing just thinking about it,” she laughed. “You can’t tell me you don’t like him.”

I shrugged.

I casually replied, “He’s okay, I guess.”

“Just okay? Don’t be ridiculous! He’s gorgeous! Anyone would kill to go on dates and kiss him,” she said excitedly. “He’s going to invite...”

“You have to say yes, Judy,” I said.

“If he invites me, then I will,” she replied. “But until then, I’m not going to wait for him or get my hopes up.”

She sighed and leaned against the tree, staring at the flyer in front of her.

“I wish I could be so lucky,” she whispered to herself.

As I packed my books, stuffing them into my backpack, I stood up and looked around.

I slung my bag over my shoulder and said with a hint of sarcasm, “Well, I’ll send you pictures.”

“You better,” she replied, sounding serious.

I chuckled and shook my head. It was silly to believe he would actually invite me.

I wasn't sure if he would want to go to this thing, even if he did have an interest. I decided not to tell her that, though; I didn't want to give her any reasons to worry or pressure me.

—

****Chapter 114****

I had another reason to keep my thoughts to myself.

We said our goodbyes, and I began walking toward the front of the campus. I wasn't sure if Gavin would come to pick me up for my tutoring session later that afternoon, so I was thinking about calling an Uber. Just as I stepped outside, I noticed something unexpected.

A familiar luxury car pulled up in front of me, and I was completely taken aback.

The window rolled down, and I saw Irene smiling from the driver's seat. A second car came to a stop behind her, and I realized they were Gamma's warriors.

"B*tch! We are going shopping!" she teased.

I raised my eyebrows.

"Didn't we just go shopping?" I asked as I opened the passenger door.

She nodded.

"Yeah, but this is different!"

I sat in the passenger seat and closed the door behind me. The car took off from the school so quickly that I didn't even have time to fasten my seatbelt.

"I see the Gammas are following us," I said, looking back to see if they were behind us.

"Are you okay with that this time?" she asked.

"She has no choice," came the reply.

I screamed when I heard a man's voice from the backseat. I turned quickly to see Beta Taylor sitting behind me. The shock of seeing him there made my heart race.

Derek Richards was sitting beside me when I let out a scream. Both he and another person nearby turned to look at me, startled by the noise.

Once my heart rate slowed down and I could finally breathe again, I noticed they relaxed too.

“Didn’t mean to scare you,” I said.

“To scare you,” Taylor said with a shy grin.

“Yeah, I probably should have warned you that we were here,” Derek added.

I looked at Irene, who was smiling widely.

“Definitely not taking any chances this time,” she said.

“She confirmed with a light chuckle.”

I nodded, and I couldn’t help but laugh with her as I relaxed back in my seat.

“So, what are we shopping for this time?” I asked her.

She grinned widely.

I felt a knot in my stomach. I was nervous about what she was going to say.

“We are dressing for the Gala!” she finally announced. “It’s this weekend, and you are going as Walter’s date!”

Today’s Bonus Offer.

I’m sorry, but it seems that the text you’ve provided is code and does not contain a story or characters. If you have a narrative or text you’d like me to rewrite, please share that, and I’ll be happy to help!

****Chapter 115****

****Judy’s POV****

“I can’t believe he didn’t invite me to the Gala, Irene,” I told her, my brows knitted together in frustration.

Irene’s grin got even wider. “Oh, but he will,” she said confidently.

“Trust me,” she said. “He just asked my father for an invitation for you.”

I felt a tightness in my chest at her words.

“Did he ask for Gavin?” I questioned, but then I remembered who else was there. I quickly cleared my throat.

She cleared her throat and tried again. “He asked your father?”

She nodded. “Yeah, and he’s getting you both a ticket,” she confirmed. “We’ll be going together as a double date. You and Walter, me and...”

Ethan. Of course, I would be stuck with Ethan for the whole night. I felt trapped, and my stomach began to twist and turn uncomfortably. It seemed like there was no way for me to escape this situation.

Gavin would probably be there too, which meant I would have to spend time with him all night, along with Ethan and Walter. I couldn’t help but wonder, could things get any more awkward?

“I don’t really do Galas,” Irene said.

“I’ve never done this kind of thing before,” I said, biting my lower lip.

“It’s so fun! You’re going to love it. Plus, you won’t be alone. I’m going with you,” she replied, smiling encouragingly.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be there!” she promised me.

Even though she sounded excited and full of hope, I wasn’t so sure. I leaned back in my seat and let her drive us the rest of the way into the city. She parked outside a tall building.

Instead of waiting in the car, Gamma Derek and Beta Taylor decided to walk into the boutique store with us. Meanwhile, the Gammas from the other car took their positions outside.

Gavin was serious this time. I couldn’t blame him for it.

His daughter almost got killed by some rogues. I was honestly relieved to have the extra protection, even though I knew they were only here for Irene and not for me.

“Miss Landry, it’s lovely to see you again,” the store clerk said with a smile.

“Are you shopping for the Gala this weekend?” asked the young woman as we walked into the store. She had curly red hair and bright green eyes that sparkled with excitement.

“Hello, Stacy,” Irene said with a smile. “Yes, I am,” she replied. “I’m looking for the perfect outfit.”

“Judy is my friend,” Irene said. “She’ll be going to the Gala, along with my cousin’s date.”

Judy’s eyes lit up when she heard this.

“Walter is in town?” she asked, surprised.

“Yes,” Irene replied simply. “Will you be able to...”

“Can you help her find the perfect ball gown?”

“Of course!” Stacy replied with excitement. “We just got a couple of new dresses this morning. I think you’ll really like one of them.”

Chapter 115

+25 BONUS

Irene walked over to a rack of dresses behind the cashier’s counter. She pulled out the most beautiful silver dress I had ever seen.

“Are those real diamonds?” Irene asked, admiring the dress.

Stacy smiled brightly and said, “Of course they are! This is an original piece by Ella Venuti. There’s only one like it in the whole world. When I say it’s new, I mean it’s brand new!”

Irene watched as Stacy’s excitement filled the room.

Her eyes sparkled with excitement as she moved closer to look at the stitching on the gown.

“Ella Venuti always creates stunning designs,” she said, admiring the details. “This is truly impressive. The diamonds add a lovely touch, and the fabric is so lightweight. It would be perfect...”

for the Gala,” she breathed.

“It’s also the most expensive in the store,” Stacy warned.

“Price has never been an issue,” she said thoughtfully.

She glanced at the price without flinching. Then, she looked at the dress again, feeling a mix of excitement and determination.

“It’s a little big for me, though,” she said with a frown. “I wouldn’t want to change the size unless Ella can do it herself.”

"I hear that Ella Venuti will be at the..."

Stacy frowned as she spoke about the upcoming gala this weekend. "She won't be flying in until Friday evening. She's booked up for the week, so I don't think she'll be able to make any changes to her schedule. But we have great designers here to help us."

"I wouldn't want anyone else to touch an Ella Venuti dress besides Ella herself," Irene said, raising her hand.

She stepped back and turned to look at me.

"It looks like it..."

"Why don't you try it on and see if it fits you?" she suggested.

I stared at her in shock. She wanted me to try on that expensive, one-of-a-kind dress? I couldn't believe it. Was she serious?

"I... uh... I don't think so," I stammered.

"This dress needs to be seen at the Gala, Judy," Irene told me. "Please, try it on."

I sighed. I knew she was right, but the thought of wearing it made me nervous.

Stacy came with me to the dressing room and helped me put on the dress carefully. As soon as the zipper at the back went up and she released the seams, I felt like a completely new person.

The woman wore a dress that fit her perfectly, gently hugging her curves. When I turned to face Stacy, she gasped in surprise, and her face immediately brightened with joy.

****Chapter 116****

"It's beautiful," she said, her eyes sparkling as she looked at me.

I looked down at the dress, feeling shy.

"You don't think it's too much?" I asked.

"Oh no, goddess!" she exclaimed, waving away my worries. "Not for the Gala! Come on, you have to show Irene!"

She opened the dressing room door, and I stepped out into the light. Irene was waiting.

I stood in front of a rack of new dresses, feeling excited. As I stepped out of the changing room, I noticed a girl nearby. She turned to look at me, and her eyes widened in surprise. Her mouth dropped open when she saw me.

“Wow!” she exclaimed, clearly impressed.

“You look amazing,” I said.

For a moment, I saw something in Irene’s eyes that I couldn’t quite understand. It was there and then gone in a flash. It almost looked like jealousy, but I quickly pushed that thought away. Irene was never one to feel that way.

She was stunning—absolutely gorgeous. There was no way she could be jealous of me.

“We have to get you that dress. Walter is going to lose his mind,” Irene said excitedly. “Now, I’m going to find my own dress.”

“I’ll come find you when I’m done.”

She left a moment later. I turned to the mirror beside me and was surprised by how beautiful the dress looked on me. I honestly looked stunning, which was something I hadn’t expected.

I never thought I would say this about myself. Nan would go completely crazy if she saw me right now.

I turned away and started walking toward the dressing room when I bumped into someone.

“Ew, watch where you’re going!” the person exclaimed.

I heard a familiar voice scowling at me.

When I looked up, I saw Daisy glaring down with her arms crossed over her chest. Her lip curled in disgust as she took me in, her eyes narrowed in annoyance. I had only just...

I had a run-in with Daisy once, and it wasn’t a good experience. It happened when I went to dinner with Gavin to talk about my contract while working for him.

As we sat down, Daisy looked at the dress I was wearing. She stepped back to get a better look at it.

A smile spread across her lips.

“That dress is perfect. I’ll take it,” she said, waving for Stacy.

Stacy raised her eyebrows and glanced at me before turning back to her.

“Sorry, Miss Baldwin,” Stacy said,

“I’m sorry, but this dress has already been taken,” Stacy said, feeling a little awkward.

Daisy frowned and glared at Stacy, lifting her lip in a snarl.

“I’m Daisy Baldin, the heiress of the Baldwin family,” she introduced herself, trying to assert her presence.

“I want that dress,” she snarled. “I can ruin you if I don’t get it.”

Stacy looked nervous as she bit her lower lip. She didn’t know what to say, so she stayed silent.

I decided to step in instead.

“As you can see, I’m wearing the dress, Miss Baldwin,” I told her. “I’m going to get it.”

—

Chapter 116

#25 BONUS

She shot me a glare and looked towards the corner of the room.

Her lips curled into a smug smirk.

“Like you could afford a dress like this,” she said, crossing her arms over her chest.
“Don’t make me laugh. I’ll pay you to take it off.”

She continued with a tone that dripped with sarcasm.

to gather my thoughts, she raised an eyebrow. “Well?” she asked again, her voice firm.

I finally found my voice and said, “Um, yes, a thousand dollars would be great.”

She nodded and began to fill out the check. The pen moved quickly across the paper, and I could see her focus. I watched her, feeling a mix of excitement and nerves about what this money could mean for me.

Once she finished writing, she tore the check from the book and handed it to me with a smile. “Here you go! Just make sure you use it wisely.”

“Thank you so much,” I replied, feeling a wave of gratitude wash over me.

She waved it off. “No need to thank me. Just remember to pay it forward someday.”

With that, I tucked the check safely into my pocket, knowing that this moment would stick with me for a long time.

“Where did you get the nerve?” she scoffed. “Fine, how about five thousand dollars?”

“I’m not giving you this dress,” I replied through clenched teeth.

Her eyes narrowed, looking like slits.

“This dress deserves to be worn by someone with class. You certainly have none,” she hissed. Her eyes narrowed as she looked closely at my face. “Do I know you from somewhere? Why do you look so familiar?”

I opened my mouth to respond, but then I saw a sudden realization in her eyes.

“Oh right; you’re the one who won’t leave Gavin alone,” she laughed, shaking her head. “I hope you’re not going to this Gala.”

I want to win him over. But here’s the truth: to him, I’m just a one-night stand. I meant nothing to him. He hasn’t had a serious relationship with my sister, but I plan to change that at the Gala.

My heart is filled with hope.

I felt a wave of sadness wash over me from her words. I knew I shouldn’t let it get to me, but I couldn’t help it.

“Get out of that dress, now,” Daisy ordered firmly.

“Aunt Daisy?” Irene asked, stepping next to me in surprise.

Daisy’s eyes narrowed as she looked at us.

Irene’s face went pale as she looked at Daisy.

“W-what are you doing here, Irene?” Daisy stuttered.

Irene narrowed her eyes. “I’m helping my friend Judy find a dress for the Gala.”

Daisy was taken aback. “Did I—”

“Did I hear you right? Are you trying to seduce my father?”

Today's Bonus Offer.

****Chapter 0117****

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

"You know your father and I have a long history," Dalsy said, letting out an awkward chuckle.

Irene nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, his fated mate, my mother..."

"Irene," I replied, "my father isn't looking to date right now."

Daisy pressed her red lips together in a thin line and narrowed her eyes at me. Even she realized that she had to be careful with her words.

"Be careful about what you say in front of Gavin's daughter," someone warned.

"We are just friends, of course," Daisy replied with a tight smile. "Don't overthink things." She looked my way and gave me a quick glance, sizing me up.

For a moment, she curled her lip in disgust again. "That dress is too tacky for me. I'll find something else," she muttered. Then, she spun on her heel and walked away.

I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding.

I was holding my breath. The fake smile on Irene's face vanished instantly as she turned to me.

"I hate that b*tch," she whispered.

I was taken aback by her words, but soon I felt a wave of relief wash over me.

I chuckled softly. Irene smiled gently at me and nudged me toward the changing room. "Get changed, and we can grab some lunch before we head back. I know you have tutoring this evening," she said.

"Sounds good," I replied.

I loved the dress, but it felt nice to wear my regular clothes again. Stacy quickly took the dress and packaged it for me. Irene also found a beautiful dress for herself and packaged it too.

We walked up to the counter, and Stacy began ringing up the dresses.

"For Judy, the dress costs 3 million dollars, and for Irene, it's 1 million," Stacy said, looking up from the register.

I was stunned. My jaw dropped in disbelief.

I couldn't believe how much the dress cost. I was not expecting a simple dress to be so expensive. Without hesitating, Irene took out a black card and handed it to Stacy.

"You can charge the dresses to this card," Irene said confidently.

She took out her phone to check her messages. I watched her in surprise, amazed at how relaxed she was about spending so much money. Stacy looked thrilled as she charged her card. When the transaction was approved, she printed the receipt.

Irene handed us the receipt and card. She then carefully gave each of us a box. Taylor and Gamma Derek took the boxes from us to help out. They had been so well hidden in the shadows and kept to themselves that I completely forgot they were even there.

I smiled and thanked Taylor as he took my box. He nodded in acknowledgment. We left the store, relieved that we didn't have any more run-ins with Daisy. After that, we went to grab lunch. This time, everything felt easy and relaxed.

We invited the Gammas and Beta Taylor to join us because we didn't want to be alone, even for a moment. After we finished lunch, we headed to the Villa so I could tutor Matt.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 0117****

"Do you mind if..."

"Can I steal you away for a minute?" Walter asked during the shooting part of the tutoring session.

Matt was focused on practicing his aim and hardly noticed us, so I just nodded. Walter gently took my arm and led me away.

We walked together, arm in arm, for a little while. Then he stopped and turned to me.

"So, I'm not sure if you heard, but there's a masquerade gala this weekend," he said, starting the conversation.

My cheeks turned red, and I nodded while biting my lip. "I just got a couple of tickets to the event," he said. "And I was wondering if you'd be my date?"

I felt a strange urge to say no, but something stopped me.

"I would love to," I told him. "It sounds like fun."

He relaxed his shoulders and sighed with relief. I had just received a stunning dress worth three million dollars, so I couldn't accept his offer right away.

But the idea intrigued me. It would be an exciting experience, and I was curious about what was involved.

"Great! I'll pick you up at 8 on Saturday night," he said, leaning down to gently kiss my cheek.

I nodded in response.

"I will see you then," I replied.

I watched him as he smiled, feeling a sense of excitement for what was to come.

He hurried away, feeling lighter and more energetic than usual. He hoped that nothing would take this newfound energy away from him.

Saturday arrived quickly, and Irene spent most of the day getting ready for the events ahead.

Emily was excited for the Gala. She couldn't wait to show off her stunning dress and her handsome fiancé, Ethan, by her side. Ethan told her he would pick her up that evening around 8 pm. After that, they would meet up with Walter and the rest of their friends.

Judy was excited. She and her friends were planning to share a limo for the event that night, and she couldn't wait.

Her father was also going to the Gala, but he wouldn't be joining them. He planned to go on his own, without a date.

Irene had suggested to him that he should find someone to take to the Gala, but he refused. The truth was, she didn't want him to be single at the event, especially since Daisy would also be there, looking for a chance to win over Gavin.

She didn't want her father and her mother's sister to get together. The thought annoyed her. She really couldn't stand her Aunt Daisy and wanted her to stay away from her family.

It looks like you didn't provide any text for me to rewrite. Please share the text you'd like me to simplify, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0118****

She knew her father was clever enough to see through Daisy, so she tried not to worry too much.

“How do I look?” Walter asked as he leaned against the doorframe.

Irene was in her bedroom when she turned to look at him. Her face lit up with joy. He looked incredibly handsome in his suit, and the silver mask he wore perfectly matched his outfit. This made her smile even wider.

“He’s just like my father,” she admitted.

“Did you cut your hair?”

He nodded and ran his fingers through his hair.

“It would be nice,” he said.

“Yes,” he replied loudly. “I wanted to look clean for tonight, so I thought a haircut would be a good idea.”

Irene looked at Walter and said, “You look very handsome, Walter. Judy is a lucky woman.”

Walter shrugged and looked down at the ground.

“I’m the lucky one,” he replied softly. “I really like her.”

“I think I’m going to ask her tonight to be my girlfriend,” he said, feeling excited.

Irene frowned and took a moment to think about it. “You don’t think it’s too soon?” she asked, concerned.

He frowned back, unsure. “I know it might seem quick, but I really like her,” he replied.

“It’s too soon, but I really feel like she’s the right one for me,” he said softly.

“But she’s not your fated mate,” someone replied.

He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

“And Ethan isn’t yours either. But you’re still marrying him.”

“You know he’s the right one for you,” he reminded her.

She blushed at his words and nervously bit her lower lip.

“You’re right,” she admitted. “I just don’t want to see anyone get hurt.”

"I would never hurt her," he said to her. "If she doesn't want to move to France with me, then I'll think about staying here for good. I can start my own business here and put down new roots."

Irene raised her eyebrows. "You'd do that for her?" she asked. "Even after just a couple of dates?"

He blushed. "I think I might be falling in love with her," he admitted. "Those moments we shared felt special."

I only needed a couple of dates to know for sure how I felt. Tonight, I'll find out if the feeling is mutual. If it is, then we can move forward from there.

Irene smiled thoughtfully at her cousin and stepped closer to give him a hug.

"I'm so happy for you, Walter," she said, smiling at him.

****Chapter 118****

She stepped back and adjusted the mask on his face. "Are there more masks?" she asked, curious.

He nodded. "Yeah," he replied.

One of the maids brought in a box of masks. He replied to her.

She nodded and stepped around him to leave her room. She walked down the grand stairs and reached the front foyer, where the box of masks was waiting.

Her father was staring down at them, looking as handsome as ever. It was funny because the sultan kind of resembled Walters. They truly looked alike; the family resemblance was quite obvious.

"Are you picking up where we left off?" Walters asked.

"Do you want to try on a mask?" Irene asked him.

He looked up at her and nodded.

"I'm not sure which one would match my suit better," he said, thinking carefully as he examined each mask in the box.

Irene frowned at the box and considered the options.

Irene spotted a mask that looked just like the one Walter was wearing.

“Walter is wearing something similar,” she said, pointing to the silver mask. “He chose this one.” She lifted the mask up to Gavin’s face. “I think it looks great with the outfit!”

Gavin glanced at me for a brief moment before putting the mask over his eyes. He looked so much like Walter that I had to blink a few times to make sure I wasn’t seeing things.

“Okay,” Gavin finally said, nodding his head. “This one...”

Irene nodded and picked up a mask that matched her dress. Just then, Adam opened the front door, and Ethan walked into the foyer. He had a big smile on his face and was holding a bouquet of flowers for Irene. She beamed with joy at the sight of him.

The girl kissed him sweetly on the cheek while he told her how beautiful he looked.

Gavin took off his mask and tucked it into his front pocket just as Walter walked down the stairs. “I had a driver pick up Judy,” Walter said.

“Bring her here,” he said. “Has she arrived yet?”

Adam looked outside. “It seems she just pulled up,” he replied.

Walter waited anxiously for Judy to walk into the house.

After a few minutes, she appeared at the doorway, looking incredibly beautiful. Her hair was styled half down and half curled, looking perfect. She wore a stunning dress that was the most beautiful thing anyone had ever seen. It fit her perfectly, highlighting her figure beautifully.

Judy looked stunning, as if the outfit was made just for her. She had a flawless appearance that took everyone’s breath away.

Feeling a bit shy, she offered an awkward smile while glancing around the foyer. It seemed like everyone was watching her. Ethan stood close by, with his arm around Irene, but his attention was completely on Judy. His mouth hung open, clearly captivated by her beauty.

Walter was almost on the ground, his eyes shining with excitement. The joy on his face made her blush.

But it wasn’t Walter’s eyes that caught her attention; it was Gavin’s. He stood a bit farther away, watching her intently.

****Chapter 0118****

There was something in his eyes that she couldn't quite understand. They were dark and clouded, hinting at something that felt almost like lust.

As they took her in, she felt a mix of fear and curiosity. She knew she had to stay strong, no matter what happened next.

I'm sorry, but it seems that your request contains some code or formatting that doesn't include a story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or passage you'd like me to simplify and clarify, please share it, and I'd be happy to help!

****Chapter 0119****

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

The Gala was just as beautiful as I had imagined. However, it was also very crowded. As soon as our limo arrived at the front entrance, I saw a long line of people waiting to get inside.

The paparazzi surrounded us, their cameras flashing brightly. The bright lights almost blinded me, and Walter had to take my hand and help me through the doorway.

They kept asking questions about what Irene was wearing. When they finally got a good look at me, one of them shouted something that made my heart race.

Ella Venuti's design caught people's attention, and they started asking me questions about it too.

When I opened my mouth to share where I got the dress, Irene stopped me.

"You don't want to talk to the press," she said.

"I can't believe they are so sneaky," she whispered. "They'll twist anything you say."

I bit my lip and nodded in agreement.

We walked over to the security guards at the entrance. Ethan pulled out the invitations for himself and Irene. The security guard looked at the invites.

Walter paused for a moment before he nodded and stepped aside to let them enter.

He handed our tickets to the security guard, who looked them over carefully. After a moment, the guard nodded and stepped aside for us as well.

Walter then offered me his arm, and I smiled thoughtfully at him as we prepared to go in together.

I took a deep breath.

The music was loud, and everyone around me was dressed in sparkling gowns and suits. With everyone wearing masks, I couldn't recognize anyone, and honestly, I wasn't sure I would recognize them even without the masks.

"This place is amazing," I thought to myself.

I took a deep breath and looked up at the colorful lights dancing across the ceiling. "It's beautiful," I said, feeling enchanted by the scene.

"First time at the Gala?" Walter asked, giving me a curious look.

I nodded.

"Is it really that obvious?" I wondered aloud.

I asked, feeling my cheeks heat up under his gaze.

"I guess it's a new experience for us both then," he admitted.

I looked at him, surprised.

"You've never been here before either?"

He shrugged casually.

"Not to an American one," he told me. "I've been to a few galas in France, but nothing quite like this. I'm also way too busy with work, so I don't go out often."

"What are we supposed to do at these events besides just stand here and look pretty?" I asked playfully.

He smirked at me.

"We drink and mingle with the rich," he replied. When I laughed, he couldn't help but grin back.

"Can I get you a drink?" he asked.

"That would be great," I replied. "Anything but champagne."

"You aren't a fan?" he wondered.

"Not really," I said.

He nodded, understanding my preference.

"I'll remember that," he said with a wink before turning and walking toward the bar.

"There you are," Irene said, linking her arm through mine. "Come on; we have a..."

"Reserved table over here," she said.

I looked behind her and saw that Ethan was already sitting at the table. A wave of nausea hit me, but I forced myself to swallow it down. Taking a deep breath, I willed my legs to move towards him.

Irene and I sat at a table, knowing it was going to be a long night ahead.

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

"Mr. Landry, how much are you donating for the Gala this year?" someone asked.

"Mr. Landry, who designed your suit?" another voice chimed in.

"Are you here with...?"

"Anyone special tonight?"

I ignored the paparazzi, just like I always did. As soon as I got to the security guard, he nodded at me and let me in without even asking for my invitation.

As I walked past him, I stopped for a moment and reached out.

I reached into my pocket to grab my mask. Once I had it, I slipped it over my face and walked the rest of the way inside.

I wasn't really a fan of these events. But since I was the one funding it, I felt it was my duty to be there.

The staff was busy running around, trying to serve as many guests as possible. Everyone was dressed in their elegant outfits, mingling with each other. When the guests saw me walking by, many women straightened up and puffed out their chests, trying to look their best.

I noticed a few people in the crowd looking at me, their eyes wide and playful. I chose to ignore them, just like I did with the paparazzi. The first place I headed to was the bar.

I stopped for a moment when I saw Walter ordering drinks from the bartender. If Walter was here, then things were about to get interesting.

Judy was here. I could feel it instinctively. My eyes quickly found her at a table with Ethan and Irene. She looked a bit uncomfortable as Irene chatted away, seemingly not

noticing how Judy was fidgeting. Ethan seemed distracted, not really paying attention to either of them.

I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw him looking at Judy. Anger surged through me. His gaze should be only for my daughter, not for anyone else.

Did I really have to talk to him about this again?

And what was Judy thinking? Why was she wearing that?

"Why is she wearing that dress?" Walter wondered to himself. It seemed strange to him that she would choose such an outfit, especially knowing there would be single males around, including her ex. It felt like she was trying to get his attention.

"Uncle?" Walter called out, looking for his uncle's opinion as he began to approach.

I walked by with drinks in hand. I looked at him closely and nodded without saying a word.

"I'm glad you came," Walter said, a small smile on his face. "I hope it's okay that I took..."

Judy is here. I know you didn't like the idea of me dating one of your staff members. But Judy is different. I really like her. I might even be in love with her.

When I heard those words, I felt a chill run through me.

Chapter

Judy was in love, but she wondered if Walter truly loved her back.

Walter had a complicated past with women. He often fell in love too quickly, but then he would meet someone new and leave his current partner behind. This pattern made Judy question if Walter could really feel the same way about her. Would he stay, or would he move on like he had done before?

It really showed how Judy was not very smart for falling for a guy like that.

****Chapter 120****

+25 BONUS

****Chapter 120****

****Chapter 120****

When I didn't say anything, Walter took the hint and walked around me to join Judy and the others. I stood there, frozen, feeling a mix of anger and frustration. I couldn't believe how he acted.

I felt a light touch on the back of my shoulder. I turned around and saw Daisy standing behind me with a gentle smile. She was wearing a beautiful golden dress that shimmered in the light, hugging her curves perfectly. Her confidence shone through as she stood there, and I couldn't help but admire her.

I saw a golden mask with silver features, and I recognized it right away.

"I'm glad you made it," she said, her smile getting bigger. "Buy me a drink."

It wasn't a question; it was a command.

I raised my eyebrows at her, and she simply batted her eyelashes in my direction.

With a sigh, I asked, "And what would you like to drink?"

"Champagne," she replied eagerly.

I went to get it.

I ordered two glasses of champagne from the bartender and handed one to Daisy.

"You look handsome tonight, Gavin," she said with a smile. "I see you didn't bring a date this evening."

"You know I don't usually bring dates," I replied.

"I reminded her about these types of things."

She nodded thoughtfully while taking a sip of her wine.

"What about that girl you were seeing? Judy was her name?"

"That's not your concern," I replied.

through my teeth.

"This probably wouldn't be her scene anyway," she said with a light laugh. "I couldn't imagine someone as ordinary as her being here."

"That's enough," I replied as I took a sip.

I finished the rest of my champagne and began to walk away. Suddenly, she grabbed my arm, stopping me in my tracks.

"I didn't mean to offend you," she said, her brows furrowed. "But you deserve someone who is more your type. I'm just a..."

the look in her eyes. She seemed so sincere, and there was something about her that made it hard to say no.

"Come on, it'll be fun!" she insisted, her smile brightening the room.

I took a deep breath, considering my options. I didn't want to dance, but there was a spark in her enthusiasm that pulled me in.

"Okay, just one dance," I finally said, giving in.

She beamed and took my hand, leading me to the dance floor. As we moved together, I felt a strange mix of nervousness and excitement. She was graceful and confident, guiding me effortlessly.

"See? Isn't this nice?" she asked, looking up at me with those captivating eyes.

I couldn't help but smile back. Maybe this wouldn't be so bad after all.

I saw Judy on the dance floor, wrapped in Walter's arms. She looked happy, her body pressed close to his. I pursed my lips and turned back to Daisy, giving her a nod.

I took her hand and led her away.

We stepped onto the dance floor, and she eagerly followed my lead. She wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed her body close to mine. As we danced, I couldn't help but glance over at Judy. I wondered how she could allow this man to touch her.

What had happened the other night? Daisy really had no shame.

She was talking non-stop about something I wasn't paying attention to. I just nodded and gave her generic responses, trying to make it seem like I was interested in what she was saying.

I looked over at Judy and saw Walter leaning in to kiss her cheek. Then, he kissed her lips. She let him kiss her back. It felt like a moment that couldn't be further from the truth of how things really were.

—

****Bonus Chapter 120****

As I watched the scene unfold, I couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions. The warmth in Judy's smile as she accepted Walter's affection was striking. I knew there was more to their story than what met the eye.

She closed her eyes and relaxed into the kiss. But something felt off. She wasn't moving her lips at all. It was as if she was letting him kiss her out of obligation. It didn't feel like the kiss they shared the other night, which was full of passion and connection.

She kissed me with a fierce passion, as if my lips were essential for her survival. The memory of that kiss made my heart race, and I had to remind myself that I wasn't with Judy at that moment.

Judy was with someone else.

Walter leaned in and whispered something.

He whispered something in her ear, and she nodded. He kissed her one last time before letting go and walking toward the bathroom. Judy, feeling a bit awkward, returned to the table. It was now empty; Irene had gone to the dance floor.

Ethan.

"Daisy?" she called, trying to get my attention.

I turned back to her and nodded my head in her direction.

"If you'll excuse me," I said to her, not bothering to come up with an elaborate response.

She looked shocked when I let her go and walked away. I could hear her calling my name, but I chose to ignore her.

I walked over to the table where Judy was sitting. When she noticed me, her eyes widened in surprise.

"Hey," she said.

"I thought you were going to the bathroom?" she asked, looking confused.

She had mistaken me for Walter, but I wasn't about to reveal myself so quickly. Without saying a word, I took her hand in mine and gently pulled her toward her destination.

The electricity I felt from her touch was enough to send my wolf into a frenzy. I had to work hard to keep him calm. When she felt it too, she took a sharp breath. I gently pulled her closer, trying to keep the moment steady and safe.

I was pulled onto the dance floor and into her arms. I wrapped my arms around her, holding her close and letting her scent surround me completely. Suddenly, I felt a calmness wash over me as we danced slowly together.

I couldn't take my eyes off her, and she seemed just as captivated by my gaze. Her breathing became heavy, and I noticed a shiver run up her spine as my fingers gently traced the seams of her dress.

She looked stunning tonight. Her lips were a lovely shade of pink, full and inviting, just waiting for a kiss. She needed a real man to kiss her, not the childish peck that Walter had given her before.

She felt a rush of excitement as she thought about it. Her lips were now paler, and she playfully stuck out her tongue, imagining what a real kiss would feel like.

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