

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 231

Gavin: "Sorry I couldn't come over last night. I'd really like to see you tonight, though. How about dinner?"

I couldn't help but smile when I read his message. It made me feel happy. I quickly pressed the reply button and typed back:

I sent my message and quickly got out of bed. I didn't even change out of my pajamas as I left my room. I hurried down the stairs and headed towards the kitchen. My stomach was growling, reminding me it was time for breakfast.

I was feeling hungry, especially since I hadn't eaten last night. I hoped that Chester was feeling well enough to make breakfast. If not, I guess I'd have to cook it myself.

I was honestly surprised when I walked into the kitchen and saw Chester working hard. There was a sense of determination on his face as he prepared the meal.

No one else was with him. I looked around the kitchen, trying to find the kitchen tools, but I couldn't see them. My eyes then landed on Chester. He had stopped moving behind the counter, and I could see that he was focused.

He seemed like he wanted to ask me something, but then he changed his mind and went back to what he was doing.

"Where is everybody?" I asked as I walked to the breakfast nook and sat down.

"I told them I—"

"I just need some space today and want to take the day off," he said without even looking at me.

I watched him as he moved smoothly around the kitchen.

"Is everything okay?" I asked, raising my eyebrows at him.

He finished plating the food and slid it across the counter toward me. He was quiet as he walked over to the coffee pot and began pouring some into a mug for me. At first, I didn't think he was going to do it, but then I realized he was just focused on getting it right.

He was about to answer my question when he brought me the coffee, along with sweeteners and cream. He leaned against the counter, looking defeated.

“Can I ask you a question?” he said.

I nodded and began to add sugar to my coffee.

I poured my coffee and added some cream to the dark liquid.

“Of course,” I replied.

I was genuinely happy that someone was talking to me. At that moment, I would have answered any question he asked.

“You’re...”

“400 is greater than 20, right?” he asked.

I looked up at him and nodded.

“Yes,” I answered. “Why?”

“Usually, people find their partners by the age of 18,” he said quietly.

I raised my hand.

“That’s a myth,” I said to him. “You can find your mate at any stage of life. It doesn’t have to be at 18.”

He looked at me, puzzled. “How old is too old?” he asked.

I furrowed my brows, thinking about his question.

“I don’t think there is such a thing as being too old,” I told him.

“But 35?” he asked, raising an eyebrow.

****Chapter 231****

I took a sip of my coffee, watching him closely over the rim of my cup.

I set my coffee mug down, licked my lips, and picked up my fork. Chester had made the fluffiest pancakes and the most delicious bacon I had ever seen. My mouth watered just looking at the food.

“That’s...”

“Not very old,” I told him. “And like I said, you can find your mate at any age.”

He was quiet for a moment, so I took that chance to start eating. I nearly moaned as the flavors hit my taste buds.

I felt a burst of flavor in my mouth, which made him chuckle and shake his head. It was nice to see him smiling after everything that happened yesterday, even if it was just for a moment.

I picked up my coffee to take another sip.

“Have you ever found yourself...”

He suddenly asked me a question, and I choked on my coffee. I accidentally spat some onto the counter, surprising him and making him jump back. He quickly grabbed some napkins to clean up the spill.

“Are you okay?” he asked, looking concerned.

“Yeah,” I said between coughs. “I’m fine. Just took me by surprise, that’s all...”

He looked at me sheepishly as he tossed the napkins away.

“Sorry,” he murmured.

I shook my head and waved off his apology.

“Don’t worry, it’s okay,” I said to him as I settled back down. I took a deep breath and looked into his eyes. I didn’t want to lie to him. But honestly, it didn’t matter anymore. The cat was...

Irene knew the truth, and she was the one person I really didn’t want to know about it. Chester lived in a big mansion, which meant he saw almost everything that happened around him. He was aware of my relationship with Gavin, and that made things complicated.

“Does it matter if I knew more details?” I finally answered.

He looked up at me, frowning. “What?”

“I found my mate,” I told him. “I met him when I was 18. I had known him for a while.”

For a long time, I had a little crush on him. We grew up together in the same pack, which meant we were always around each other. When I turned 18, we found out that we were mates. That was a big moment for both of us.

I revealed my mark to him almost immediately. I brushed my hair away from my neck to show it to him, and he gasped when he saw it.

“You’ve been marked?” he asked, his eyes wide with shock.

I nodded and let out a sigh.

“Yes,” I replied, my voice breaking the silence. I looked down at my plate, feeling a wave of sadness wash over me. “We were supposed to get married.”

“So, why didn’t you?” he asked. “What happened?”

I bit my lower lip and paused for a moment, staying quiet as I gathered my thoughts. Then, I looked up at him.

“He left me for Gavn’s daughter.”