

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law Chapter 456-460

Chapter 456

Donna sighed, letting go of whatever she'd been about to say. Then she stood.

"I guess we should go eat, then," she said, eyeing both of us closely.

Gavin rose as well, his hand still clasped in mine. It was as if he didn't want to let me go, and the closeness made my heart skip a beat. He gave my hand a gentle squeeze before guiding me alongside him toward the dining hall.

Once we were seated, the food was brought out almost immediately. My mouth practically watered at the sight of all the delicious meats being placed on the table by several maids.

"I hope you're hungry," Donna said, watching me carefully. "We have plenty of food."

That much was obvious—dishes were still coming out as she spoke. I was starving. I hadn't had a chance to eat all day. I had planned to make something in the kitchen once I arrived at the villa, before my tutoring session with Matt, but then Gavin announced the dinner plans. After that, my stomach had been in knots all evening.

So, to say I hadn't eaten today would be an understatement.

"Enjoy," one of the maids said once everything was served. She gave a quick bow and exited with the others.

Gavin lifted his wine glass and took a long sip of the deep red liquid. I could tell he needed it. I hesitated to drink mine—wine always made me feel a little foggy, and at least one of us needed to have a clear head if we were going to get through this night.

We filled our plates and finally started eating. The food was incredible, perfectly seasoned and tender—or maybe I was just that hungry.

"I'm not sure what the doctors have been telling you, but she looks really good," Donna said.

"We're not continuing this conversation, Mother," Gavin said through clenched teeth.

Donna sighed and backed off.

“Fine. We don’t need to talk about it anymore,” she said after a pause. Then she turned her attention to me just as I was taking a bite of lamb. “So, Judy. Tell me about your family. Are they well off?”

I didn’t miss the glare Gavin shot her way, and honestly, it was kind of cute. Here he was—big, bad Alpha Lycan Chairman—and his mother still knew exactly how to get under his skin.

“My father is the Delta of the Redmoon Pack,” I replied after swallowing my food.

She nodded.

“That’s a pretty small pack, if I remember correctly. Is that the one without an Alpha?”

I nodded.

“The Beta’s been running it. But Gavin is technically in charge right now,” I told her. “They’re still trying to find good candidates for the role.”

“I see,” she said, cutting into her food and lifting the bite to her lips. As she chewed, her eyes stayed fixed on me.

“Have you ever been mated before?”

I froze at the question, and Gavin let out a low growl deep in his throat.

“Mother,” he warned, but she just gave him a playful look.

“It’s only a question. What? Is it some kind of big, bad secret?” she asked, amusement gleaming in her eyes.

I didn’t know how to respond. Should I tell her the truth? It felt like she already knew and was simply testing me. And really, what was the point in lying? She was Donna Landry—if she hadn’t already found out, she easily could.

“Yes,” I said. “I was mated before. It didn’t work out.”

“He rejected you?” she asked, eyebrows arching in surprise.

My cheeks flushed. It was bold of her to assume it was him who did the rejecting—not me.

“Why would he do something like that? Rejecting a fated mate isn’t something that happens often,” Donna pressed, taking another bite of her food.

“That’s enough,” Gavin said through gritted teeth. “You’ve asked enough questions.”

“I’m sorry. I’m just trying to get to know your little girlfriend,” Donna said, her tone laced with mockery.

Was this dinner a joke?

Was she trying to prove a point?

Donna turned her gaze back to me, her eyes narrowing. I could see the sharp, calculating side of her pushing to the surface.

“So tell me, Judy. Why weren’t you good enough for your own fated mate?”

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law Chapter 457

Judy’s POV

My blood ran cold at her question. I stared at her, and she met my gaze with a flicker of amusement in her eyes. I felt nauseous; the food I had just eaten threatened to come back up.

I could sense Gavin’s frustration with his mother, though he stayed silent, glaring at her like he could set her on fire with just a look.

“Sorry, was that too forward?” Donna asked, feigning innocence. “You see, Judy, I just have a few concerns. I’m a mother first, and I care deeply about my son’s well-being—his image, and the future of his children.”

I swallowed hard at her insinuating tone but stayed silent, unsure how to respond. I waited for her to continue, feeling her eyes study my face for a long moment before she spoke again.

“I only want what’s best for Gavin, as I’m sure you understand,” she said. “If you weren’t good enough for your own fated mate, what makes you think you’re good enough for my Gavin?”

My heart dropped to my stomach. She wasn’t wrong. I hadn’t even been good enough for Ethan, the one who was supposed to love me above all else—my fated mate. Who was I kidding, thinking for a second I was worthy of Gavin Landry, the most powerful Lycan Chairman in the world?

I glanced at Gavin. He looked like a coiled spring—his eyes locked on his mother, jaw clenched tighter with each second. Donna leaned back, setting her fork down gently as she continued to analyze me.

“I hope you’re not offended, Judy. I want to like you, really. But what kind of future can a rejected mate offer my powerful son?”

Suddenly, the screech of Gavin’s chair scraping against the marble floor cut through the tension as he stood abruptly. The noise startled me, and I looked up at him with wide eyes, uncertain what he’d say or do next.

“Mother, that’s enough,” Gavin said sharply. “I brought her here thinking you genuinely wanted to get to know her. But you’ve done nothing but prove you haven’t changed. Your insinuations aren’t helpful, and they’re certainly not welcome.”

Donna’s frown deepened as she looked up at her son.

“Gavin, I’m your mother. Don’t speak to me like I’m a child,” she said, brows furrowed.

“Then stop acting like one,” Gavin shot back. “If you don’t start behaving, I won’t hesitate to walk out that door.”

Donna pressed her lips together tightly.

“There’s no need to lose your temper,” she said after a pause. “Just sit down and eat your dinner. Seriously, Gavin.”

He stared her down for a moment before finally lowering himself back into his seat.

Donna turned her attention back to me.

“Do you have any siblings?” she asked.

“No, ma’am,” I replied, trying to stay polite. I just wanted to survive this dinner and leave as soon as possible.

“Are you in school?”

“Yes,” I answered. “I’m training to be a Gamma warrior.”

I was a bit surprised she didn’t already know that, considering I’d been all over the news after winning the Gamma competition.

“A Gamma warrior?” she repeated, eyeing my frame before locking eyes with me again. “That’s quite dangerous, don’t you think? Shouldn’t that be left to the men?”

Her words stung, and I pressed my lips into a tight line.

“I’m actually top of my class, trained by some of the best masters,” I said. “I go to Whitmore Shifter Academy—the most prestigious school in the world. I might look small, but I can fight, and I know how to handle myself with weapons.”

She arched a perfectly groomed brow as she studied me more intently.

“I see,” she said, leaning back. “Personally, I’d feel safer if Gamma duties were left to trained professional men. You know—tall, strong, and not... petite and packed in a female body.”

I was so stunned by her bluntness, I had to physically restrain myself from reacting. My wolf bristled inside me, taking her words as a direct challenge—and she didn’t like being challenged.

“Judy won the Gamma competition, Mom. She’s the real deal,” Gavin said firmly, his eyes narrowed on his mother. “Once she graduates, she’s joining the Elite Force.”

Donna’s eyes widened slightly.

“The Elite Force?” she repeated. “That’s quite an achievement.”

“I’m surprised you didn’t hear about my win,” I said, watching her closely.

She waved off my words like they were nothing.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law Chapter 458

“I don’t follow that kind of thing,” Donna said, rolling her eyes.

“It was all over the news,” I replied.

There was something unsettling about the way she dismissed it after belittling me. I couldn’t shake the feeling that she did know about the competition and was just trying to cut me down.

“Again, I don’t follow that kind of thing. The moment they started talking about it, I turned it off. I knew there was a winner—I just didn’t think it was you.”

“You owe her an apology for what you implied earlier,” Gavin said, his eyes fixed on his plate. I knew if he looked at her, he’d lose his cool. He was trying hard to stay composed.

“Excuse me? I don’t apologize to anyone in my own home,” Donna said, arching her brows. “I stand by what I said.”

Gavin rose to his feet, clearly done with his mother's attitude.

"Then we'll be going," he said, gently taking my arm and pulling me up with him.

"Already?" she asked, shocked. "We haven't even had dessert yet."

"I'm not going to sit here while you disrespect Judy. You've been rude to her since we walked in, and I won't tolerate it. She's been nothing but kind to you and doesn't deserve this treatment."

Donna looked startled by her son's words.

"Gavin..." she began, standing as well.

"No," he cut her off, his eyes flashing yellow as his wolf threatened to break through. "You're so obsessed with me marrying Daisy, you refuse to see anything else. I'll never marry Daisy, Mom. Never. Get that through your head. We're leaving."

Donna was stunned—you could see it all over her face. Honestly, I was stunned too. Gavin didn't really give me a choice, not that I would've chosen to stay. Still, it was jarring how quickly he was leading me out of the manor.

She followed us into the foyer, where the butler, Doug, stood by the entrance, frowning.

"Is everything okay?" he asked, glancing between us.

Gavin turned to his mother, eyes narrowed.

"I'll visit again... but next time, without Judy. For now, please don't stir up more trouble," he said.

She looked like she wanted to argue but bit her tongue and nodded instead.

"It was good to see you," she told him, giving him a quick hug and kiss on the cheek. "Don't be a stranger."

He gave her a brief hug in return—gentle, yet at odds with his stormy mood. Then he turned to me and resumed leading me out the door.

"Judy," Donna called after us, making Gavin pause at the doorway. "I hope I didn't offend you too much. Please understand—I just want what's best for my son."

I swallowed the lump in my throat and turned back toward her.

"And you don't think that's me?" I asked, my voice barely above a whisper.

Her eyes narrowed as she looked between Gavin and me.

“No,” she finally said after a pause. “I don’t believe you’re what’s best for Gavin.”

Gavin’s grip on my arm tightened—not painfully, but firm enough to show how upset he was and how much he wanted to get me out of there. I didn’t argue.

I nodded silently, then turned away from her.

“Thank you for dinner,” I murmured, and with that, we left the manor and headed to the car.

Gavin opened the passenger door for me, and I slid inside. My mind was spinning. I felt numb. She was right—I wasn’t good enough for Gavin. I was fooling myself. If I wasn’t enough for my fated mate, how could I ever be enough for Gavin Landry?

Gavin climbed into the driver’s seat, buckled up, and started the engine. I stared out the window, lost in thought, the silence between us heavy and thick. I still couldn’t believe that had just happened—especially in front of him. I was embarrassed and sick to my stomach.

The quiet dragged on until Gavin finally spoke, his voice so soft I almost missed it.

“I’m sorry...”

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law Chapter 459

Gavin’s POV

My mother had crossed a line tonight. I knew dinner was bound to end in disaster, but I hadn’t expected her to attack Judy so boldly. I was furious, mentally replaying the entire evening as I drove Judy home. The silence between us felt heavy—awkward and thick with unspoken thoughts.

When I glanced over at her, I could tell she was lost in her own mind, likely replaying every question my mother had thrown at her. I tightened my grip on the steering wheel, the weight of guilt and frustration settling on my shoulders. I focused back on the road, my anger pulsing through me in waves.

My mother had never pushed me—or my wolf—this far before. But tonight, I’d nearly lost control. I had to get us out of there before my wolf forgot she was our mother and did something we’d regret.

I couldn't take the silence anymore. I didn't want Judy to think the worst after such a terrible night.

So I spoke, letting the words fall out, soft and vulnerable.

"I'm sorry..."

The words were barely above a whisper, so quiet even my own Lycan ears almost missed them.

Judy turned away from the window to look at me.

"What?" she asked.

I hesitated, debating whether to repeat myself. Then I sighed and gave in.

"I said I'm sorry," I said more clearly. "My mother was out of line. You didn't deserve that. I wouldn't have brought you if I'd known what she had planned."

She pressed her lips together, giving me a look I wasn't ready for.

"What did you think was going to happen, Gavin?" she asked, the fire returning to her eyes. "Your mom made it clear from the moment I met her that she didn't think much of me. She hates me. Then suddenly she invites us to dinner? I knew the second you mentioned it, it was going to be hell."

She wasn't wrong, and her words only deepened the guilt I already felt.

"I thought she'd be more subtle," I admitted. "I figured it would be uncomfortable, sure, but manageable. I didn't think she'd go full interrogation mode about your personal life. That's not usually her style. She's more passive-aggressive."

Judy crossed her arms and turned back to the window. "Well, now I know where I stand with her," she murmured.

I stayed quiet for a while, turning her words over in my head—how my mother claimed Judy wasn't good enough.

"She was wrong," I said finally, breaking the silence. "She doesn't know what's best for me. And she definitely doesn't know you. So don't let what she said get in your head. She was wrong. You are good enough."

A blush crept across her cheeks at my words, and I had to fight the urge to smirk. I knew I'd gotten through to her.

She looked like she wanted to say something, but instead she closed her mouth and relaxed into her seat. As the drive continued, the silence between us shifted—from awkward and tense to quiet and comforting. I could feel her slowly relaxing. It helped that we were putting distance between us and my mother’s manor. The energy around that place had been all wrong, and we both felt it the moment we arrived.

Truthfully, I was relieved to be leaving too.

“So... Matt’s mom wants to see him?” Judy asked suddenly.

I tensed at the question. It wasn’t something I wanted to talk about, but I knew Judy wouldn’t let it go until she got answers that made sense.

I’d tried hard to forget about Cassandra—my sister. She’d been a wreck for years. An outcast in our family. She’d destroyed her own life and nearly took Matt down with her. I could never forget the day I found Matthew—bruises covering his small body, wearing the same soiled clothes from days before—while she lay passed out on the floor.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law Chapter 460

I felt sick to my stomach at the memory and swallowed back the bile rising in my throat.

“Gavin?” Judy asked when I didn’t respond right away.

I sighed. I could lie or deflect... but she cared about Matt. She deserved to know the truth, especially if she was going to help me protect him when I couldn’t.

“Yes,” I finally said. “Cassie wants to see her son, and I’m not going to let that happen.”

Judy nodded, her mind clearly racing, probably trying to piece together what Cassie had done to make her unworthy of seeing her own child.

“There were a lot of rumors about the female Landry,” Judy said softly. “But no one really knows what happened to her.”

I nodded.

“For good reason,” I murmured. “It didn’t serve the Landry image. I had to erase all traces of her.”

Judy’s eyes lit up like she was expecting something big—something messy. Her curiosity was clearly sparked even more.

I sighed again, knowing there was no avoiding the rest of the story now.

“She fell in with a bad crowd of rogue wolves when we were growing up,” I admitted, ignoring the small gasp that escaped her lips. “She was always like that—drawn to trouble. They got her into drugs, stealing, even leaking pack secrets to our enemies. She was a traitor, and that’s what I’ve been trying to hide. If word got out that a pack traitor was still alive... it wouldn’t end well for any of us.”

Judy exhaled a shaky breath, eyes still fixed on me. I pulled into the mansion driveway and parked, but left the engine running. Silence filled the car.

“She went from one abusive relationship to another,” I continued quietly. “I banished her when I found out she’d betrayed both the pack and our family. A few times, my mother took pity on her. She was still her little girl, and Cassie knew how to manipulate that. She survived in rogue territory by sleeping around and because my mother kept sending her money, food, clothes... even sneaking her into the manor while I was away. My mother coddled her.”

Judy stayed quiet, processing everything.

“Then one day, she came to me. And before I could punish her for crossing the border into a territory she was banished from... she hit me with something I wasn’t expecting.”

“She was pregnant,” Judy whispered, already seeing where the story was headed.

I nodded.

“Yeah,” I murmured. “She was deep into hard drugs and drinking heavily. She looked awful. The guy she was with was a rogue too—a violent, abusive bastard known for hurting innocent people. But she was carrying my nephew. An innocent baby. He didn’t choose any of this. So, I unbanished them and let them stay in the pack—under constant watch by my mother, a few gammas, and our doctors. I needed her clean and him restrained. I had to make sure the baby survived.”

“For a while, it worked. They behaved, got through the pregnancy. There were relapses, though, and the birth was hard—dangerous, even. Matthew was in critical condition when he was born. But thanks to our pack doctors, he made it through.”

Judy let out a breath she’d clearly been holding.

“But once he recovered and was cleared to go home with them,” I continued, my voice tight as the memory came back, “they vanished... just like that. Took him and disappeared without a trace.”

