

## Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 71

\*\*Chapter 0071\*\*

He led me to the chairs and made me sit in one while he took the other, his fingers still gently holding mine.

“So, tell us what our son...”

“Gavin said, turning his attention to the principal, who was watching us carefully.

Principal Thorne cleared his throat and looked between the two of us.

“Matthew got into a fight yesterday in the lunchroom,” he explained.

I was shocked when I heard the principal say, “We have zero tolerance for fighting in this school. The only reason he wasn't expelled is because he's a Landry. I wanted to talk to you about the right punishment for the boy.”

I thought Gavin would give a detailed response, but instead, he just sat there quietly.

Matt had been in trouble again. Fighting was definitely not acceptable, and even if he couldn't be expelled because he was a Landry, something had to be done. I thought Gavin would be really angry with Matt for his behavior.

But

What I didn't expect was the calmness that washed over him as he stared at the principal, as if it was Principal Thorne who was in the wrong. He leaned back in his seat, taking a moment to study the principal sitting before him. “And why...”

“Why did Matt fight that boy? Do you know why?” Gavin asked.

I raised my eyebrows at his question. It was a good one. I turned to face the principal, waiting for an answer.

“I...”

“I'm not exactly sure...” the principal said, his eyebrows knitted together.

“You didn't even ask him what upset him?” Gavin questioned, raising his eyebrows. “Matt isn't known to be violent unless...”

I realized Gavin was right. Matt had chased away those tutors for a good reason. They didn't care about helping him; they were selfish and greedy. They treated Matt poorly, only interested in what they could gain from him.

Matt had every reason to chase them away. But once you get to know him, you see he's just a sweet little boy who wants his family to spend more time with him.

He doesn't have a violent bone in his body unless he feels it's deserved.

He often feels lonely and sad. He really wants attention and will do anything to get it. However, I don't see him trying to get that kind of attention at school. I know school is important to him; it's clear from how he acts there.

He worked really hard during our study sessions. He wouldn't do anything to risk that unless there was a good reason.

"It doesn't matter what the reason is. He still broke our school rules," Principal said.

Thorne crossed his arms over his chest and said, "I know he's your son, Alpha Landry, but we need to do something about his behavior."

"His behavior?" I finally found my voice to respond. "You think there's a problem?"

"I don't even know why he acted that way, and you want us to punish him? How can we be sure that Matt started the fight? Maybe he was just defending himself. And why aren't the other boy's parents here? Are you really expecting us to make a decision without all the facts?"

Principal Thorne looked serious as he spoke. "Are you planning to punish him too?"

He continued, "The other boy has a broken nose and had to go to the nurse's office." His frown grew deeper with concern.

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**\*\*Chapter 7\*\***

"And how do you know he didn't deserve it?"

"Gavin asked, 'What happened?'"

'Alpha, I—'

'My wife and I taught our son to stand up for himself, so it's hard to believe that Matt would just punch another boy in the face for no reason,' he continued."

Gavin interrupted him, saying, "My wife..."

My cheeks turned red when he called me his wife. I stole a glance at him and noticed a hint of a smile at the corners of his lips, like he was trying not to laugh.

I pressed my lips together, trying to hide my surprise.

I turned to face the principal.

“Call him over so we can talk to him,” I said, relieved that my voice sounded stronger than I felt.

The principal swallowed hard and nodded. He picked up his phone to make the call.

“Can you bring Matthew Landry to my office?” he asked into the phone. “Thanks.”

He hung up and took a deep breath.

Gavin nodded in approval. We sat in silence for what felt like a long time. Gavin was deep in thought, and I could sense the tension in the air.

He held my hand tightly, and every now and then, he would gently tuck a strand of hair behind my ear. He was putting on a show for the principal, but all it did was make my heart race.

A few moments later, the door opened.

Matthew walked into the room. As soon as he saw his father, he froze.

“D... dad?” he stammered.

## **Chapter 0072**

Judy's POV

“W...what are you doing here?” Matt asked, his eyes wide as he looked up at his father.

Gavin raised an eyebrow and stared back at his son.

“I was called in for a parent/teacher conference,” he explained. “I was surprised to see your mother already here.”

Matt looked at me, his cheeks bright red, just like mine.

“My... my mother...”

“Yes,” Matt whispered, looking down at the ground.

Gavin replied, “I thought she had to work.” He gently tucked a strand of hair behind my ear, letting his fingers brush down my cheek. It sent goosebumps across my skin.

“I can’t make it today,” I thought when I saw her here.

Matt looked up at us, confusion clear in his eyes. Questions swirled in his mind, and he seemed just as lost as I was.

Matt couldn’t believe that his father was actually joining in on their fun.

“I asked her if she could come here instead. I didn’t want you to be mad at me,” Matt confessed, shifting uncomfortably in his shoes.

“See,” Gavin said as he leaned back in his seat. “And you thought I wouldn’t understand your situation?”

Matt nodded, nervously biting his lower lip.

“I didn’t want you to be disappointed in me,” he admitted.

“I’m sorry, Dad,” he murmured.

“Why don’t you tell me exactly what happened?” Gavin asked, looking straight into his son’s eyes. “Why did you beat up that boy?”

Matt looked down, feeling the weight of his father’s gaze. He took a deep breath, trying to find the right words. “It was just a fight. He was picking on my friend, and I couldn’t just stand by.”

Gavin sighed, running a hand through his hair. “I understand you wanted to defend your friend, but there are better ways to handle things. Fighting isn’t the answer.”

Matt nodded, knowing his dad was right, but feeling frustrated. “I just got angry. I wanted to protect him.”

“I get that,” Gavin said softly. “But you need to think about the consequences. It’s important to find a way to solve problems without violence.”

Matt listened, feeling a mix of regret and understanding. He knew he had to do better.

He looked up to meet his father’s gaze, and then he turned to look at me. His cheeks were getting redder, and I could tell he didn’t want to say anything out loud. I wondered what had happened to make him act this way, but I also felt a sense of curiosity about his feelings.

I knew it wasn’t my business. I wasn’t really his mother, after all. In fact, I wasn’t even sure who his mother was.

I had heard that Gavin's destined mate died during childbirth many years ago. But I wondered if she had passed away during Irene's birth.

Was it Irene's birthday or Matthew's? If it was Irene's, then Matthew must have come from a different woman. I had no idea Gavin even had a son until I started tutoring him. Matthew has been kept out of the spotlight for a long time.

I was so curious about what was happening that I couldn't help but pay attention.

"I can leave if you want to talk to your father alone," I finally said, starting to get up. But Gavin's hand stopped me from moving.

"Whatever you need to say to me, you can say it in front of your mother," he said, his eyes focused on his sons.

Matt nodded and played with his fingers for a moment before responding.

Matt took a deep breath and spoke softly, "He told me I was motherless and unwanted. Not even my own father wanted me." His voice trembled as he continued, "He said I would never be an important part of the Landry family."

Matt's words hung heavily in the air, revealing the pain he felt deep inside. It was clear that his father's rejection had left a lasting mark on him.

**\*\*Chapter 0072\*\***

In the lunchroom, things took a turn for the worse. He pushed me and said that I didn't deserve the last name Landry. He even suggested that my mother probably took her own life because of me. I couldn't handle it any longer. In a moment of anger, I punched him.

I suddenly realized my own strength and accidentally broke Gavin's nose.

I gasped and quickly covered my mouth with my hands. At that moment, I finally managed to break free from Gavin's grip on my hand. He had loosened his hold when he heard the story I was telling, and I could see the surprise on his face.

Gavin's eyes were wide as he looked at his son.

"I'm sorry, Dad. I know I'm not supposed to fight, but I couldn't—"

Gavin raised his hand to stop his son before he could say anything more. "I understand," he said gently.

Gavin's father wanted to scold him for ignoring his son's words. But then he turned to face the principal. His eyes were cold, and a chill ran down my spine from his icy presence.

"As I mentioned earlier," he said, "my son would have..."

"Can you please explain why you did what you did? I want to know what you plan to do about the boy who bullied my son," I asked.

The principal looked surprised as he shifted his gaze from Matt to Gavin and then to me.

"I'm so sorry. I had no idea..."

"No, you didn't," Gavin interrupted. "You didn't even bother to ask. You were quick to blame Matthew without giving him a chance."

Gavin's words hung in the air, filled with disappointment. He looked at the person who had spoken, his expression serious and firm. It was clear that this moment meant a lot to him.

The person, feeling the weight of Gavin's accusation, opened their mouth to respond, but no words came out. They realized that they had rushed to judgment and now had to face the consequences of their actions.

Gavin took a deep breath, trying to calm himself. "Sometimes, it's important to listen before we speak. We can't just jump to conclusions."

The silence between them grew heavier, as both understood the gravity of the situation.

I want to take a moment to explain my thoughts clearly. As the largest shareholder of this school, I believe that boy should be suspended for what he did to my son. If he ever says anything negative to anyone else here, especially to Matt, then I will take further action.

Gavin stood up and took my hand, helping me to my feet again.

"I'll be taking him home," Gavin said. "He doesn't deserve any punishment right now."

Meanwhile, there was talk about someone getting expelled.

"Rest of the day," Gavin said firmly.

"Y... yes sir," Principal Thorne replied, looking down. "I apologize for this misunderstanding."

As Gavin turned to walk toward the door, he paused before opening it.

“Oh, and you’ll need a new receptionist,” he said. “My Beta just fired yours.” With that, he opened the door and stormed out of the office, pulling me along with him.

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## Chapter 0073

It seems you’ve provided a snippet of code or formatting rather than a story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text you’d like me to simplify, please share that, and I’ll be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 0073\*\***

Matt walked closely behind us.

We didn’t stop walking until we were outside the school, near the car where Beta Taylor was waiting. The other Gamma warriors were standing nearby.

Gavin stood nearby, keeping an eye on the situation. He was close enough to step in if needed, but not so close that he could hear every word of the conversation.

“Do you want to explain what you two were thinking?” Gavin asked, finally breaking the silence. He let out a frustrated sigh, ready to hear their response.

“Hold on my hand,” I heard someone say.

I looked down at the ground, feeling a mix of guilt and sadness.

“It’s my fault, Dad. I asked her to pretend to be my mom,” Matt said quickly, trying to explain himself to his father. “I didn’t want to...”

He trailed off, searching for the right words.

“I understand why you might be upset. I was scared too, so I asked Judy for help during our tutoring session last night,” I explained.

Gavin looked at me with surprise. “And you actually agreed to that?” he questioned, narrowing his eyes.

“I probably should have asked him more questions about what happened,” I admitted. “I’m Alpha. I didn’t mean to deceive you.”

“I’m sorry,” I added.

“You are both foolish and acted childishly. Did you not think...”

“Do you really think they would ask me questions about my marriage? The whole world would have known if I had gotten married, right?”

I nodded and bit my lower lip.

“I wasn’t thinking straight. I shouldn’t have suggested that we...”

“I’m sorry,” I murmured.

He shook his head, looking disappointed in me. I felt like a child being scolded by a parent.

“Please, don’t be upset with her,” I pleaded.

“It was my idea,” Matt said, reaching for his father’s arm. “Don’t be mad at Judy.”

“She’s the adult,” Gavin replied, narrowing his eyes at his son. “She should have known better.”

“It’s okay, Matthew,” I said, trying to hold back my tears. “I’m sorry I couldn’t make this work for you. But you don’t need to defend me. I will accept whatever punishment he gives.”

I turned to face Gavin and took a deep breath.

“If you want to fire me, that’s okay. I’ll find a new job,” I said confidently.

Gavin narrowed his eyes at me, and I could feel the tension between us.

He stared at me for a long moment, then rolled his eyes and walked towards the car. I turned to face him, watching his back as he left. I furrowed my brows, feeling confused about what had just happened. I looked down at Matt, who was standing next to me.

Matt shrugged and walked towards the car. I stood there, feeling stuck, unsure if I should follow him and the others or stay put. It was only when they were a bit farther away that I finally made up my mind.

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

Gavin glanced at me from the car.

“Get in, we don’t have all day,” he muttered.

I quickly hopped into the backseat with them.

Beta Taylor was sitting by the window, which separated the backseat from the front.

The front seat rolled up, giving us some privacy. We were stuck in traffic for a while, and the ride back to Gavin's villa was taking longer than usual. At one point, Matt fell asleep. He seemed so relaxed, resting against the window as the cars crawled by. I glanced over at him and smiled, grateful for this moment of calm amidst the chaos outside.

Gavin rested his head on my arm, and I could feel his breathing calm down.

Gavin looked down at his son and let out a sigh.

"I'm sorry," I said softly. "I'm sorry for how things went today. I shouldn't have gotten involved."

"Along with it," he said.

"No, you shouldn't have," he replied sharply. He kept his voice low so he wouldn't wake Matt.

I sighed and looked out the window, unsure of what else to say.

"But thank you for..."

"Being there for him," he said, surprising me.

I turned to look back at him, blinking a few times.

"You're thanking me?" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

"Don't let it get to your head," he replied with a smile.

"Matt doesn't have a mother figure in his life, so it's nice that you were there for him when he needed one," Gavin said softly.

I bit my lip, trying to hold back my smile, but it was hard not to beam with happiness.

"I'm sorry if this is a bold question, but who is Matt's brother?"

Gavin was silent for a long time, and I thought he might not answer me. To be honest, I didn't really expect him to respond.

He looked my way for a moment.

"My sister," he said.

I gasped and turned to look at him, surprised.

“What?” I asked, my voice filled with shock.

“Don’t get the wrong idea,” he replied sharply. “Matt is…”

“I’m Matt, my sister’s child. I’m his uncle,” he said.

Suddenly, it hit me: Matt wasn’t actually Gavin’s son. That explained why his identity had been kept out of the spotlight for so long!

“What happened to your sister?” I asked.

“She’s in a rehab facility getting the help she needs. Matt was young when he was taken out of her home. It wasn’t a safe place for him. I didn’t want him to grow up as a foster child, so I took him in myself. I wanted to give him a better life.”

A few years ago, he started calling me “Dad.” It was a simple moment, but it meant a lot to me. Seeing him grow and take on that title brought a sense of joy and connection. It felt like a new chapter in our relationship, one that I cherished deeply.

**\*\*Chapter 0074\*\***

**\*\*Judy’s POV\*\***

“Does he know that you aren’t his biological child?” Judy asked, looking down at a sleeping Matthew.

Gavin nodded.

“Yes,” he replied softly. “He remembers.”

His time with his mother wasn’t good, and he still has nightmares about it. A few years ago, after he started living with me, he began to call me “Dad.”

“It was really kind of you to take him in,” I said.

My heart swelled a bit at the thought of Gavin caring for someone so deeply that he would do anything for them. He treated Matt just like he was his own son, and I never had any reason to doubt that Matt was truly his.

“He’s family,” Gavin said with a shrug.

I wanted to say more, but I didn’t know what to say. I wasn’t sure what would be appropriate. So, I stayed quiet until the car pulled up.

I pulled the car to a stop in front of the villa.

“We should probably wake him up so we can start his lessons for today,” I said.

Gavin nodded in agreement.

I gently nudged Matt and ran my hand down the side of his face.

He looked so peaceful while he was sleeping, and I felt bad about waking him up. But soon, his eyes fluttered open, and he yawned as he lifted his head off my arm to look around the car.

“Are we home?” he asked.

He blinked a few times to help his eyes adjust.

“Yes,” I replied at the same time as Gavin, who said, “We are.”

I looked at Gavin and felt a warm flush spread across my face.

“Thanks for helping me today,” Matt said as he hugged me. “You were a good mom.”

I felt my cheeks flush even more. Gavin’s smirk didn’t escape my notice; he was clearly enjoying the moment.

“Let’s go,” he suggested, breaking the tension in the air.

“Let’s go inside and get some work done,” I said as I opened the door, not wanting to talk about it any longer.

I heard Matt laughing behind me.

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“Can you remind me again why we are preparing all this?” Matt asked, looking a bit confused.

“Are these all the meals?” Ethan asked as he looked at the various platters that had been arranged by the staff.

Irene had been running around all morning, busy and energetic, making sure everything was clean and cooked just right. She was like a chicken with its head cut off, darting from one task to another to ensure the event went smoothly.

My cousin Walter is coming to visit from another country. He has never been here before! I haven’t seen him since I was a little girl, and I’m so excited to meet him again.

\*\*Chapter 0074\*\*

“What...

“Which country is he from? And how long is he here for?”

“He’s from France, and he’s here for a month,” Irene replied. “He’s a journalist working on a global article. He wants to find the latest scoop and gather information.”

Ethan asked, “So, Walter is your father’s nephew?”

“Yes,” she replied. “My father has a younger brother and an older sister. He’s the middle child.”

“Did his younger brother leave the country?” she asked.

She nodded thoughtfully.

“To be with his mate,” she explained. “He went there for a business trip when they met. She didn’t want to leave her country, but...”

He didn’t want to leave without her. So, he decided to put down new roots there. He left everything behind and started fresh. They were only able to have one child, Walter. He’s just a couple of years older than me, and...

“He’s already so successful in his country,” she said.

“Do you have a photo of him? I wonder if I’ve heard of him,” Ethan asked curiously.

She took out her phone and showed him a picture of Walter Landry.

He looked like a supermodel with his perfect curls of blonde hair and dark blue eyes. He definitely resembled a Landry with his strong, chiseled face and impressive physique.

“You look like you could be siblings,” Ethan said, pointing it out.

Irene smiled brightly. “We had so much fun there when we were kids,” she said. “We were really close when we visited. I’ve only been there a few times, but it was such a beautiful country. I had a lot of fun.”

Ethan smiled warmly at her. “Well, if he’s important to you, then he’s important to me,” he said, wrapping an arm around her shoulders. “I can’t wait to meet him.”

She smiled back and kissed him gently.

The maid gently touched his cheek.

“He’ll be here any minute,” she said.

“Should we put this food in the parlor?” one of the other maids asked. “Miss Montague and Master Matthew have gone out back to practice their sparring and defense.”

Irene nodded. “The parlor would be great,” she said, agreeing with the plan.

The maids quickly picked up a platter each and hurried to the parlor just as the doorbell rang throughout the villa.

Irene perked up, a big smile spreading across her face.

as she turned to face Ethan.

“He’s here,” she said, grabbing his hand. “Let’s go!”

Together, they walked into the front foyer where a few gamma warriors were stationed. Adam stood by the door, ready for them.

A young man walked into the villa, greeting Master Walter with a warm smile.

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**\*\*Chapter 0074\*\***

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

“It’s an honor to finally meet you, Master Walter,” he said. “We have prepared the guest room for you, and I hope it is to your liking. I’ll bring you some refreshments shortly.”

“Irene!” she shouted as she dashed through the room.

Walter’s smile was bright and warm.

“Rena, it’s so good to see you again,” Walter said, his thick French accent making his words sound even more charming.

Chapter

Sorry, but it looks like there’s some code or formatting in your message that I can’t interpret. If you could provide a story or text that you’d like me to rewrite, I’d be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 0075\*\***

“Rena?” Ethan asked, looking a bit puzzled.

Irene chuckled softly. "It's just a childhood nickname," she explained. "Wallie, this is my fiancé, Ethan."

"Ah, the famous Ethan," Wallie said with a smile. "Nice to meet you."

"It's a pleasure to finally meet you," Walter said, shaking Ethan's hand. "I've heard great things from my cousin."

"I read some of your work not too long ago," Walter continued. "You're quite well-known in France. You should be proud of that."

"I'm tired of just sitting here," Ethan said.

"How about we go into the parlor? There's food and drinks," Irene suggested. She took Walter's arm and led him down the hallway toward the back parlor.

Once they settled onto the couches, the atmosphere shifted.

As they began to eat, Walter and Ethan started discussing business and Walter's plans for the future of his company. Irene listened carefully, feeling happy that the two important men in her life were getting along so well.

Ethan asked, "So, are you going to be an Alpha when your father retires?"

Walter had just finished telling him that his mother was the daughter of the former Alpha. After the former Alpha passed away, Walter's father took over the role. This made Walter's mother the new Alpha's mate.

Luna and Walter were the only heirs in the Landry family. Walter owned a news magazine in France that was growing rapidly and starting to have a global presence. Being part of the well-known Landry family helped them gain recognition. Walter's family had a lot of properties, which added to their status and influence.

In France, there were some powerful figures, but none were as well-known as Gavin Landry. He was the most influential Lycan chairman in the world. While others were rich and respected, they didn't quite match Gavin's level of fame.

Ethan found himself fascinated by Walter, who shared stories about his life and adventures. Walter's tales captured Ethan's attention, and he was eager to hear more.

I could see why Irene liked him so much. She and Walter got along like siblings, and it was clear from how they acted together. They teased each other just like any brother and sister would.

"Where is my uncle, anyway?" Walter asked, looking around.

Irene looked around the parlor as if she expected Gavin to show up out of nowhere.

“He’s at the packhouse taking care of some business,” she said. “He’ll probably be here later. He’s been spending a lot of time at home lately.”

“Since Matthew got a new tutor,” Irene said.

“Another new tutor?” Walter raised his eyebrows in surprise. “From what you’ve told me, this must be the hundredth tutor he’s had.”

Irene nodded and bit her lip.

“Yes, but I think she’s the one,” she said with a shrug. “Matt actually seems to like her, and she’s been here for a couple of weeks without any problems.”

“They are outside right now practicing sparring,” she continued.

“Maybe you can meet her later; she’s really great.”

“That sounds lovely,” he replied, reaching for a small sandwich from one of the platters. “These little sandwiches are delicious.”

“I love turkey and cheese,” Irene said as she picked up a sandwich for herself and took a small bite. “They’re my favorites. I thought you would like them too.”

He nodded and took another bite, enjoying the flavor.

“So,” he began,

“Ethan,” Walter said, “Rene tells me you’re going to be the next Alpha of the Redmoon pack. Congratulations are in order!” He lifted his glass of juice in the air towards Ethan.

“Not quite yet,” Ethan replied, smiling. “But I’m getting there.”

“I’m working on it,” Ethan said, wrapping his arm around Irene. She snuggled closer to him.

“Don’t listen to him, Wallic. My father loves him. It’s a no-brainer, really. Ethan has to be the next Alpha,” Irene insisted.

“Your faith is incredible, my love,” Ethan said, gently kissing her on the nose, which made her chuckle.

“You two are disgustingly cute,” someone remarked with a playful tone. “I hope one day I can be as lucky and find love too.”

Walter sighed and leaned back in his seat.

Just then, Judy walked into the parlor. She seemed lost in her own world, not paying much attention to what was happening around her. She was dressed only in a workout bra, showing off her fit figure.

She wore incredible workout shorts that hugged her muscular curves perfectly and showed off her long, slender legs. Her hair was damp from sweat and tied up in a high ponytail. Her cheeks were flushed, and beads of sweat gathered at the back of her neck.

Ethan watched as the water ran down her neck, glistening and pooling on her bare shoulders. She looked radiant, truly glowing.

He hadn't even noticed he was staring until Judy walked into the kitchen and broke his gaze.

"Who was that?" Walter asked, curious.

Ethan stared at the door where Judy had just gone.

"Matt's tutor, Judy Montague," Irene said proudly.

Ethan snapped back to reality and blinked at Walter, who was still focused on the doorway. A moment later, Judy walked back into the room.

Sorry, I can't assist with that.

Judy noticed that he was completely captivated by the view. His eyes darkened, and he couldn't seem to look away. She opened her water bottle and took a long, steady drink.

After a moment, she glanced in their direction. Her eyes briefly landed on him, intrigued by his focus.

Ethan watched as Irene took a long sip from her water bottle. Water dripped down her chin, and she held eye contact with him a bit longer than usual. After finishing her drink, she capped the bottle and gave him a small smile. Then, with a graceful turn, she walked away, leaving Ethan feeling a mix of admiration and curiosity.

Walter stepped out of the room and found Matt waiting outside.

"Oh my goddess," Walter whispered, his eyes wide with surprise. "She's stunning!"

\*\*Chapter 76\*\*

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

I wasn't blind. The guy in the parlor with Irene and Ethan was really attractive. He also looked a bit familiar, which caught my attention. He was looking right at me.

I felt like I was the only person in the world, and it made my cheeks burn.

I blinked a few times and managed to give him a small smile before quickly leaving the room. I joined Ma outside. He was busy throwing daggers at the dummies. His form was impressive.

As I walked over, I noticed how much he had improved over time. When I got closer, he paused and took the water bottle I offered him.

"Do you know if Irene is expecting company today?" I asked, sitting down on the grass next to him.

He turned to look in the direction of the house, thinking for a moment.

Matt stood in front of the villa, thinking for a moment. Suddenly, he recognized something.

"My cousin Walter is visiting for the month," Matt said. "I only met him once, but I believe he's supposed to be here soon."

I furrowed my brows as I thought about it. Then it hit me—he looked familiar because he was Walter Landry.

"Walter Landry? The French journalist?" I asked, raising my eyebrows in surprise.

I knew about Walter Landry from the news. He was well-known for his work in journalism.

I thought it was just a coincidence that the new guy had the same last name as Gavin. I didn't realize he was actually related to Gavin Landry and his family. Matt, however, nodded his head and looked up at me.

"Yes," he said.

"He answered, 'You've heard of him?'"

'Of course, I've heard of him. His work is incredible,' I replied, shaking my head in disbelief. 'I can't believe you are actually related to him.'"

"His last name is Landry," Matt said with a smirk.

"Yeah, but I thought it was just a coincidence," I admitted. "What's he doing here?"

Matt started to respond, but before he could finish, another voice interrupted.

I felt a chill from behind me, freezing me in place.

“I’m looking for my next new story. Do you have any leads for me, Miss Montague?”

I turned quickly to see Walter approaching us. The sun was shining brightly, casting warm rays on him as he walked closer.

He looked like an angel shining under bright lights. He was definitely handsome, but not as handsome as Gavin. The resemblance between them was clear.

I blinked a few times, trying to get my focus back.

“It’s an honor to meet you,” I said, reaching out my hand for a shake.

He looked at my hand for a moment, then smirked. After a brief pause, he took my hand. His hand was warm, and I felt a mix of excitement and nervousness.

He didn’t shake my hand. Instead, he brought it to his lips and gently kissed the top of it.

“No need for formalities,” he said with a smile. “You can call me Walter.”

“Then you can call me...”

“Call me Judy,” I replied.

**\*\*Chapter 007\*\***

**+25 BONUS**

“Judy...” he said softly, as if he were savoring my name. “What a lovely name.”

“How long are you visiting for?” he asked, his curiosity clear in his voice.

“Walter?”

“I’m only here for a month,” he replied. “Unless I’m given a reason to stay longer.”

He looked into my eyes when he said that last part, and I understood exactly what he meant.

“Oh, Judy. I see you’ve met my cousin,” Irene said as she walked towards us, with Ethan following behind her. Ethan looked really angry as he stared at Walter, and I couldn’t help but wonder what was bothering him.

“Yes,” I replied.

“He’s really charming,” I said, sitting up straighter.

“That’s my cousin for you,” she chuckled. “We were so close when we were kids. I’m really happy to have him here. It’s his first time visiting our country.”

“I was going to show him around the pack. Do you want to join us?”

“I can’t. I still have some work to do with Matt,” I replied, pointing to Matthew, who was busy throwing daggers at dummies.

Irene watched for a moment, then turned her attention back to me.

Irene pouted, her face showing clear disappointment.

“Then we should probably get going,” Ethan said, grabbing Irene’s arm. “We have places to go. Don’t we, Walter?”

Walter kept his eyes on mine, not looking away.

“Actually…”

“I’d like to stick around for a bit longer. Maybe I could help Judy here,” he said.

I raised my eyebrows at him.

“You think you could be helpful to me?” I asked. “I don’t…”

“I think we need a journalist on the field. But thanks.”

I started to turn and walk away, but Irene’s voice stopped me.

“Actually, Wallie has plenty of warrior training. He’s going to be the new Alpha of the Black.”

“Irene explained that Night will take over the pack in France once his father retires. When he’s not running his own journalism company, he’s training with the warriors. He’s learning everything he needs to know about being an Alpha.”

Walter smirked at her words.

I raised my eyebrows at him.

“Is that so?” I asked.

**\*\*Chapter 77\*\***

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

“Allow me to demonstrate?” he asked, stepping around me. He walked over to the archery set and placed the quiver on his back. Then, he grabbed an arrow from the quiver.

He picked up the bow from the ground and walked over to the target, standing a short distance away. He then placed the arrow in the bow and pulled back the string. With a quick release, the arrow flew straight and hit the bullseye within seconds. I was just about to say something when...

He was really close to the target, so much so that even a toddler could have done it. But then he stepped back, putting more distance between himself and the target. He repeated the process, hitting the first arrow in the middle with his next shot.

I gasped, having never seen anything like it before.

An arrow was destroyed just like that.

He took several steps back and then aimed at the target. With one swift motion, he destroyed the arrow that had just hit the target. Before long, he found himself halfway across the field. He pulled the string back and released the arrow. It flew through the air.

The arrow flew through the air before I could even blink. I heard the sharp crack as it hit the target, splitting the old arrow right down the middle.

Broken arrows began to pile up on the ground as he kept shooting, each new arrow slicing through the air with precision.

By the time he reached the last arrow, he was completely on the other side of the field. I could barely see him because he was so far away. Even Irene was squinting in the distance, trying to catch a glimpse of him.

a glimpse of him.

Soon, the arrow soared through the sky, hitting the target with great force. When it struck, not only did the arrow already lodged in the target seem to explode, but the entire target also fell to the ground. This made everyone watching gasp in surprise.

We jumped in shock. My mouth nearly hit the ground. I looked into the distance and saw Walter running back towards us. His blond curls were blowing in the wind, and his shirt was gone, showing off his strong, toned body.

He approached us with a smirk, and when he stopped right in front of us, he looked completely relaxed. “That was awesome!!” Mat exclaimed, his eyes wide with excitement. “How did you do that??”

“Years of practice,” he replied with a confident grin.

Walter rubbed the top of his head and said, “I can teach you sometime.”

“Yes, please!” he practically begged.

I crossed my arms and looked up at him, waiting for more.

“That was...”

“That’s quite impressive,” I said, raising my eyebrows at him. “But you owe us a new set of arrows.”

He grinned and took out his phone from his pocket. He dialed a number and then...

He pressed the phone to his cheek. “Get me a new bow and arrow set—the best you can find,” he ordered the person on the other end. “Send them to my uncle’s villa.”

He hung up the phone without waiting for a response.

“You really do have connections,” I said, watching him closely.

“I never claim to be anyone I’m not,” he replied, his voice low.

“Are you going to show me some of your other moves then?” I asked.

Was I flirting with him? I had never really flirted with guys before, except for Erhan and maybe Gavin. With Gavin, I wasn’t really flirting; I was just feeling desperate. But with Walter, it felt different, almost like I was playing pretend.

He was easy to talk to and flirt with, but he didn’t make my heart race or make me feel the same spark that Gavin did. I still felt something for him, but it was a feeling I couldn’t fully understand.

“I do have some...”

“I can show you some defense moves,” he offered.

I smiled and nodded, eager to learn.

“Please,” I said, gesturing for him to continue.

Before I knew it, he had grabbed my arm and spun me around.

My back pressed against his chest. It happened so fast that I didn't fully understand what was going on. Before I knew it, I was pinned to the ground, with his body heavy on my back and my head buried in the dirt. I could feel his legs draped over me, making it hard to move.

I heard Irene gasp loudly and saw her gripping Ethan's wrist tightly as they both watched the scene unfold before them.

"I guess you do have some moves," I said with a smirk.

I kicked his feet out from under him, causing him to lose his balance. Then, I swung my body around, positioning myself over him and pressing him into the ground.

"But I have some moves too," I said confidently.

He grabbed my hips, trying to regain control.

I was just about to lift myself off Walter when I heard a loud growl in the distance. "What the heck do you think you're doing?!"

I fell off Walter so fast that I hit the ground with a thud! I quickly turned around to see what was happening.

I saw Gavin rushing towards us, his face bright red with anger.

"Get your hands off her!" he shouted.

Chapter 0078  
Judy's POV  
+25 BONUS

I fell off Walter, and my lower back hit the ground with a thud. The pain made me wince, but it quickly turned to fear when I saw the furious look on his face.

I saw a look of anger in Gavin's eyes. I didn't even realize he had come home, and I was confused about why he was so upset. Walter was just showing me some moves so I could teach Matt better.

"What do you think you're doing?" Gavin asked, his voice sharp.

Walter stood up, his eyes filled with anger as his wolf rushed ahead.

"Uncle Gavin..." Walter started to say. But when he saw the expression on Gavin's face, his voice trailed off.

Gavin looked tense, and Walter could sense that something was very wrong.

I stopped just inches away from him, and I could almost smell the anger rolling off him in waves. I swallowed hard, feeling a lump in my throat, and stepped back from the Alphas, unsure of what to do next. I glanced over my shoulder at Ethan, hoping for some guidance.

Irene and I noticed that Ethan was really angry. Irene, on the other hand, looked confused, completely unaware of the upset on her fiancé's face.

"I invite you into my home, and you get too friendly with my staff? What were you thinking?" Ethan's voice was filled with frustration.

to calm the situation. "He was just trying to help."

Gavin frowned but looked slightly less angry. "Help? It didn't look like help to me."

Walter nodded, eager to explain. "I really didn't mean any disrespect. I was just trying to be helpful."

Matt glanced at Walter and then back at his father. "Look, he wasn't hurting her, Dad. He was just trying to assist."

Gavin took a deep breath, trying to understand. The tension in the air began to lift as he considered what Matt and Walter were saying.

to calm things down. "He was just trying to help. Besides, Judy could have taken him down without a problem."

Walter raised an eyebrow at Matt and then looked at me, a smirk on his face that made me blush.

Great. Just great.

"Is..."

Walter asked, his voice playful, "Is that so?" His flirty tone only seemed to make Gavin more intense. Suddenly, Gavin grabbed Walter by the throat and lifted him off the ground. Walter gasped, struggling to breathe. "You're only the next Alpha," Gavin growled.

Gavin growled, "You think you can keep your pack because of me? I could take it away from you in a heartbeat!"

Walter's face turned pale as he tried to loosen Gavin's grip around his neck.

“Alpha, please,” he pleaded, his voice shaky. ”

“I don’t want to see Walter get hurt anymore,” she said quickly. “He hasn’t done anything wrong. There’s no need to act like this.”

“Unde...” Walter tried to speak, his voice raspy. His face was turning red from the effort.

Gevin was upset. He turned to his nephew, Walter, and said firmly, “Stay away from her and my other employees. They are not your playthings, Walter.”

With that, Gevin finally let go of Walter, causing him to fall to the ground and cough. I was watching this unfold, feeling the tension in the air.

I was about to run to him when Irene grabbed my arm. When I looked at her, she shook her head slightly. I understood she was right; if I went to help Walter, it would only make Gavin angrier. From the look on Gavin’s face, I knew things could get worse.

Ethan’s face showed just how mad he was. But maybe it would be a good thing if he lost his temper. That way, Irene could finally see who he really was.

I took a deep breath and swallowed hard as I turned back to look at him.

Walter rubbed his sore throat and looked frustrated. He knew better than to brush off the Alpha, so he stayed quiet.

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**\*\*Chapter 0078\*\***

He massaged his neck and got to his feet.

“Tutoring is over,” he said.

Gavin barked, “That’s it for the day. I’ll have my driver take you home.”

Without saying anything else, he turned and stormed away, leaving us staring after him in shock.

“What was that all about?” I asked.

Walter spoke quietly after Gavin entered the villa.

“He’s protective of his employees,” I mumbled, looking down at the ground. I could feel my cheeks getting warm.

“I don’t think that’s all there is to it,” Irene said softly.

I looked at her, feeling confused.

“What?” I asked.

She shrugged.

“He’s not like that with all his employees,” she said. “Only with you.”

“I’ve never seen him act like that before,” I replied, surprised.

“Yeah, let’s head over to the other staff,” Matt agreed.

Irene smiled at him, and they exchanged knowing glances that made me feel a bit uneasy.

“Come on, Matt. Let’s go inside,” she said, wrapping her arm around him.

She led him toward the entrance, and I couldn’t help but feel a little left out.

I held out my hand for Ethan to take the other one, but he was still lost in his own thoughts. His eyes never left mine, and I could tell that Irene was finally starting to understand that Ethan wasn’t okay. He was staring at me, and I felt a wave of concern wash over me.

“Ethan...” I began, hoping he would snap out of it.

“Is everything okay?” she asked, worry clear in her voice as she looked between the two of us.

He pressed his lips together, his eyes still fixed on mine.

“Ethan?” she asked again when he didn’t respond.

He didn’t respond the first time. I cleared my throat loudly to snap him out of his daze.

“I think your fiancé is waiting for you,” I said to him, raising my voice.

He blinked a few times, like he was trying to remember where he was.

He suddenly focused on Irene. She had a worried look on her face, with a crease between her brows, and was staring at him suspiciously.

Chapter 0079

“Sorry, what were you saying, Darling?” she asked, her frown deepening.

“I’m going inside with Matt,” she snapped, her eyes filled with anger. She turned away, leaving him standing there.

Matt and I started to walk inside together. Ethan’s face turned pale when he realized his mistake.

“I think you should go after her, love-struck boy,” I said, crossing my arms over my chest.

Ethan didn’t find my comment funny. He looked worried and unsure of what to do next.

He quickly ran after her, trying to explain himself. I shook my head as I watched them walk away.

“Why do I get the feeling there’s some history between you two?” Walter asked, pulling my focus to him.

I was worried about what Gavin would think if he saw us talking alone. He would definitely be furious. I honestly thought Walter had gone back inside while Ethan and I were locked in that stare-down. I was surprised and maybe even a little startled to see that he hadn’t.

Walter was still here with me.

Even though I had just met him, I felt a part of me that trusted Walter. But I didn’t think I should tell him the truth about Ethan and me. I wasn’t sure how close he had been to Irene.

From what I saw earlier in the parlor, with both of them laughing and hugging, I’d say they are very close.

“There’s not,” I lied. “He’s just Irene’s fiancé. I never really talk to him.”

He tilted his head to the side, as if trying to understand what I was thinking. Then he nodded, not asking any more questions about Ethan and me.

“I’m sorry if I made things awkward between you and your...

, but it’s good to know how you feel.

Walter looked down, kicking at the dirt. He seemed like a child who had just been scolded. “He’s really intense,” he said.

“That’s an understatement,” I joked. “You don’t have to apologize, Walter, but it’s nice to hear how you feel.”

“You didn’t do anything wrong,” he said.

He shrugged and then looked up to meet my gaze.

“I hope he didn’t scare you away from me, though,” he added softly.

I raised my eyebrows at him, not quite sure what he meant.

“Wasn’t it you that he threatened?” I asked.

“He can take away whatever he wants,” Walter murmured. “I never wanted to be an Alpha. It’s what my father wanted for me. I just want to...”

I run my business and keep working hard to grow it. Every dollar I have earned is from my own efforts. I am wealthy because of my own successes, not because of the Landry family fortune. Uncle Gavin can’t take anything away from me.

“I don’t think that’s true, Walter. Your uncle is a Lycan Chairman, and as you know, the Lycans lead the werewolf community,” I reminded him. “He holds all the power in the world.”

“I’d like to see him try,” Walter said softly, crossing his arms over his chest.

I frowned at him as I went to gather my things. I pulled my phone out of my bag to check my text messages, trying to ignore the heaviness in the air.

I felt Walter’s eyes on me as I reached for my phone. Just as I was about to put it back in my bag, his voice stopped me.

“Can I give you my number?” he asked.

I froze and turned to look at him.

“Is that wise?” I asked him.

He shrugged.

“Probably not,” he replied, grinning slyly. “But maybe we could do more training. Or something else...”

My cheeks felt hot with embarrassment.

His words stuck with me.

“Something else?” I asked, raising my eyebrows in surprise.

He stepped closer, and I could feel the warmth of his hand on my arm. It was a nice touch, but it made my heart race.

I looked up at him, my lashes brushing against my cheeks, waiting for him to say more.

"I'd like to take you to dinner sometime," he said, a bit shyly. "I've never met anyone as beautiful as you, Judy."

"You are smart, strong, and quick on your feet. Let me take you out tonight."

I stared at him in disbelief. Was he really asking me out after his uncle had just threatened him and nearly choked him to death?

I was waiting, expecting Gavin to show up at any moment. Walter gently held my chin between his thumb and index finger and tilted my head up so I could look into his eyes.

"Say yes," he urged.

He spoke softly, "Let me show you how a man treats a woman. Let me take you out tonight."

After a moment of silence, I noticed his face was so close to mine that I could almost feel his breath on my skin.

I finally whispered, "Okay... yes."

**\*\*Chapter 80\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 0080\*\***

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

"I can't believe you're actually going on a date with Gavin Landry's nephew!" Nan exclaimed as we both searched through my wardrobe. Walter was going to pick me up soon, and I needed to find the perfect outfit.

We tossed aside clothes, trying to find something that would impress. Nan's excitement was infectious, but I felt a mix of nerves and thrill. This was my first date in a long time, and I wanted everything to go just right.

A couple of hours had passed, and I still had nothing to wear for the evening. I was so nervous that my stomach felt like it was about to turn inside out.

"Maybe this was a bad idea," I said, turning around to face her.

She frowned at me.

“Are you kidding me?” she gasped. “Walter Landry is eye candy; he’s incredibly hot! Sure, he’s not as good-looking as Gavin Landry, but wow, that gene pool is impressive.”

I rolled my eyes.

I looked at my overly excited best friend, Nan, and said, “I’m serious. What was I thinking?” I shook my head in disbelief.

“Does it even matter?” she replied. “Why are you stressing out about this? You said it yourself...”

“You’re attracted to him,” she said.

“I would have to be blind not to be attracted to him,” I murmured.

“I just can’t believe you met him by chance at the library,” she said, shaking her head in disbelief.

“I never thought he was much of a reader,” she said, shaking her head.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. “He owns his own publication,” I reminded her. “All he does is read and write.”

“Yeah, but...” she started to say, trailing off as if unsure of how to finish her thought.

“I thought it was all for show. He’s too attractive to be hiding behind a boring book. He should be modeling or doing something exciting,” she said.

I chuckled at her words.

I didn’t really like having to lie to her about how I met him.

Walter. But she didn’t know that I met him at Gavin’s villa. I told her I was studying at the library this morning, and Walter just happened to be there. We chatted for a little while, and then he asked me out. Nan

I had been searching through my clothes for about an hour, trying to find the right outfit for tonight. Despite our efforts, we both came up empty-handed.

“He might be attractive, but he’s also smart,” I said.

Walter was really good at what he did. I had been following his work for a long time, and I was always impressed by him. But I couldn’t help feeling worried that he might not be impressed by me. “I’m just worried he won’t think I’m good enough,” I admitted, biting my lower lip.

I wrote about the French Gamma Warriors and took many photos from the battlefields. I've created reports based on his work many times in the past.

"What about this?" Nan asked as she pulled out a small black dress.

I frowned at it and...

He looked at Nan with narrowed eyes. "It's a little small, don't you think?" I asked her. "I doubt it's appropriate for a date with a Landry."

She rolled her eyes.

"Then put a sweater over it, Judy," she said, tossing the dress at me. "It'll show off your legs, and you've got killer legs."

I frowned and looked down at my legs.

"Trust me..."

"He's going to love you in that outfit," she said with a wink.

I felt my cheeks turn red at her words.

"I don't think I want him to love me," I replied.

She rolled her eyes, clearly not buying my response.

"Just put it on," she begged, her eyes rolling back as if they might get stuck behind her head if she kept it up.

I sighed and gave in. It wasn't like I had any other options to wear, and this one was nice enough.

I bought this dress a while ago during a shopping spree with Nan. This was back when my family wasn't struggling financially, and I had some money to spend. I wasn't quite sure what occasion I would wear it for, but Nan encouraged me to get it.

I felt great in my outfit. Tonight was the night I would really put it to the test. I just hoped I didn't look like a prostitute.

I took a shower, making sure to shave every inch of my body. It wasn't that I thought I needed to, but I wanted to feel my best.

I didn't know what to expect tonight, but I preferred to be safe than sorry. After I finished washing my hair and body, I stepped out of the shower. The warm steam surrounded me as I wrapped a towel around myself.

I walked over to the mirror. I brushed my teeth and then worked on my wet hair, combing it until it was smooth and fell straight down my back.

On the counter, a cute black sweater rested beside my dress. Once I put on the dress and the sweater, I felt ready for the day ahead.

I put on the sweater and looked at my reflection in the mirror. I had to admit, I looked good. I was surprised at how well the sweater fit my body. Nan was right; I really did have great legs. The sweater highlighted them perfectly.

I wanted to look a bit classier, so I chose an outfit that made me feel good without being too flashy. When I finally left the bathroom, I heard Nan shouting with excitement.

“You look amazing!” she exclaimed, practically yelling.

I quickly shushed her.

“My mother is sleeping,” I reminded her quietly.

She rolled her eyes, and I could tell what she was thinking: my mother was always sleeping. But lately, things had improved. My mother was getting out of bed and doing things around the house again. She even went food shopping, which was a big step.

Yesterday, she was talking with my father’s lawyers. They were trying to come up with a plan to get him out of prison. She was very tired and went to bed early last night. I didn’t want to wake her and disturb her much-needed rest.

I hadn’t had a chance to tell Nan much about what was happening in the world lately. Because of that, she was still in the dark about everything.