

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 11****

"I am not threatening," I kept telling myself in my mind. "I am a friend."

Shadow sniffed my fingers, and I slowly lowered my hand to the ground. To everyone's surprise,

Shadow licked my fingertips and trotted over to me, ready for some affection. I smiled as I ran my fingers through his soft fur. He panted happily, his tail thumping against the ground with excitement, almost knocking me over.

The ground shook beneath him.

"How did you do that?" Matt asked, surprised. "Shadow doesn't like strangers."

I shrugged casually.

"I've always been good with animals," I admitted.

When I was young, I had a dog named Caramel. I chose her name because she was the same color as caramel candy.

Matt chuckled at the name, and I couldn't help but smile. My dog, Shadow, snuggled against me before running back to Matt's side.

"My parents got her for me because they were never home. Caramel kept me company," I explained.

I noticed something in Matt's eyes as he focused on his dog. It almost looked like sadness.

"Dad is never home," he whispered. "So, Shadow keeps me company. He protects me from bad and sneaky people. That's why he bit the last tutor. She was sneaky and only wanted to tutor me to get something for herself."

"Close to my father," she said.

I raised my eyebrows.

How could a woman do something like that? The thought made me feel sick. It was hard to believe she was only using that little boy to get to his father. Who was his father to her?

“Why would she do this?”

“I’ll bring Shadow back inside so you can finish getting to know each other,” Adam suggested as he walked toward the dog, who was growling at him.

Matt smirked. “Be careful, Adam; you might end up as dog food!”

Matt gave a warning.

Adam mumbled something under his breath that I didn’t quite catch. However, he was able to get Shadow and bring him into the villa while I stayed behind with Matt.

Matt looked at me, his arms crossed over his chest as he studied my reaction.

“You have good reflexes and aim,” he said quietly. “But that doesn’t mean you are strong or smart.”

“Well,” I replied, “if you’re worried about my brain, I assure you, I’m at the top of my game.”

“I graduated high school with high honors, and now I’m a college student,” I told him. I felt a bit silly sharing this with a seven-year-old, but I could tell he was quite mature for his age.

He was struggling to trust my abilities because of my age. I said, “As I mentioned, I’m training to be a Gamma warrior. How can I show you my strength?”

He smirked and gave me a skeptical look.

I was starting to get used to the situation. I knew that meant he was up to something.

I took a step back and narrowed my eyes.

“Let’s play a game,” he finally said, surprising me.

“Okay, what kind of game?” I asked.

“Have you ever played Escape?”

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Escape is a game where one person tries to break free from the hold of another. I’ve only played it with people my age, never with those much younger than me.

“Would you want to escape from me?” I asked him.

He nodded.

“I might be 7, but I’m very strong,” he said confidently, putting his hands on his hips.

I smiled and said, “I don’t doubt that. Okay, let’s give it a shot.”

Before he was even ready, I tackled him to the ground. I have to admit, he put up a pretty good fight.

I could see that he had been training hard, and it made me curious about why he put in so much effort at such a young age. It took me a moment to gather my thoughts and take control of the situation. Eventually, I managed to pin him down.

He couldn’t move. He struggled against me while I just smiled, watching him try to escape my hold.

“I thought you were stronger than that?” I teased.

His cheeks turned pink with embarrassment, and I couldn’t help but laugh.

“Let me be your tutor. We can work on this together,” I said to him.

As he tried to get away from me, I heard footsteps nearby. I thought it was Adam coming back. But then I heard another set of footsteps.

Matt heard footsteps and suddenly stopped. He turned to look towards the sound.

I noticed his face brighten with joy, a look I had never seen on him before.

“Dad!!” he shouted.

I yelled excitedly. When I looked in the same direction, my heart sank deep into my stomach.

His father, the man of the house, was none other than Gavin Landry.

****Chapter 12****

****Judy’s POV****

“Adam, how could you just let anyone walk into my home? Is there no longer any order for this household? You also left her alone with my son. What were you thinking?”

Judy was upset. She felt her home, her safe space, was being invaded. Adam had let someone in without asking, and it made her anxious. She wanted to protect her family, but it seemed like Adam didn’t understand that.

As she paced the room, her mind raced with worries about what could have happened. She hoped Adam would realize how important it was to keep their home secure.

“Are you thinking?”

Matt had already walked over to his father, leaving me standing there. My eyes were fixed on Gavin. I couldn't believe he was the man in charge of this household. What kind of cruel trick was fate playing on us?

“Why can't I get rid of this man?” I thought.

Gavin gently patted his son's head before moving around him and stepping closer to me. His dark eyes showed that he wasn't happy to see me at his villa.

“I thought I made it clear...”

“It's clear we aren't meant to meet again, Miss Montague,” he said firmly. “Showing up at the house is a bit ridiculous, don't you think?”

My face turned red with embarrassment. I quickly understood that he was serious.

I was there, but Gavin misunderstood my purpose. He thought I was looking for him, but the truth was, I was only there for a job that I found on the werewolf job board.

“You have nothing to say?” Gavin asked after a moment of silence.

I was so shocked that I couldn't speak. This was the last thing I expected. I knew I was in Gavin's pack, and I probably should have realized that a villa this big belonged to the Alpha. But I had no idea Gavin had such a place.

A son...

Only his daughter, Irene, is known to the media. His son remains a secret, and I couldn't help but wonder why that was.

He turned to look at Adam, who was red in the face and clearly very confused by the situation.

I don't think he realized that I knew the Alpha. He seemed deep in thought, trying to make sense of everything that had happened.

“Escort Judy off my property right now, and make sure she doesn't come back,” Gavin commanded.

His eyes found mine again. They had grown darker, almost black. For a moment, I felt his gaze sweep over my body. I was wearing workout shorts and a white crop top. I had chosen this outfit because I wanted to feel comfortable and confident.

I wanted to wear something comfortable that I could move around in easily. But the way he looked at me, with his darkening eyes almost studying me, made me feel uneasy. It was as if I was standing in front of him completely exposed, and I couldn't shake off that feeling.

I felt warm all over, and I knew my face was probably as red as a cherry.

His eyes quickly moved to my exposed belly, and I noticed his nostrils flare as he looked down, focusing on my bare skin.

I licked my lips as warmth spread through my body. He finally looked up and met my gaze again, his dark eyes filled with intensity.

I found myself unable to look away from him, as if I were caught in a spell.

His eyes held me spellbound, and my heart raced in my chest.

"Alpha, I think there's been a misunderstanding," Adam said, pulling me out of my daze and back into the moment. "I'm sorry for not speaking up sooner."

"I'm not here for you, Alpha Gavin. I'm here because you posted a job opportunity for a tutor. I have a lot of experience and skills that can help get the job done. Your butler invited me here, but I wouldn't have come if it wasn't for the job."

"Come if I knew you were the master of this house," I told him, folding my arms across my chest.

I picked up my bag from the ground while Gavin stared at me, clearly shocked by what I had said. I had a copy of

I had my resume in my bag, ready to show Adam. He was still explaining the situation to me.

"I told you I had a few candidates coming to the house today, Alpha," he said. "Judy was one of them."

I spoke to her on the phone this morning. I never mentioned your name in the advertisement because of confidentiality.

It's possible she didn't know you are Master Matthew's father.

I managed to get some important information about the candidates.

I pulled out my resume and stepped towards him to hand it over. He stared at me for a moment, and I could see his anger fading away. His expression changed, and he almost looked ashamed. I had to hold back a smirk that was trying to escape.

With a bit of hesitation, he took the resume and looked it over, his brows knitting together in thought.

“You’ve had warrior training?” he asked.

I nodded in response.

“I’m currently studying warrior training,” I explained.

I always excelled in my studies and was at the top of my class in every subject. This tutoring job would be a fantastic addition to my resume.

****Chapter 13****

He handed me back the resume without saying a word. His eyes scanned me quickly before he turned his focus to his son. The atmosphere felt tense and a bit awkward. Matt stood there, waiting for a response, but the silence stretched on.

Matt was looking back and forth between me and his father. I could see the questions in his eyes.

“And what do you want, Matt?” Gavin asked the boy.

For a moment, Matt seemed uneasy. His eyes darted around, searching for the right words.

There was a part of me that thought Matt would tell me to leave and that he never wanted to see me again. I wasn’t sure if I had made an impression on him or if I was just like anyone else in his life.

I was preparing myself for a rejection when suddenly, Matt’s face lit up with a big smile as he looked at his father.

“I want Judy,” he said, surprising me with his choice.

Gavin and Adam also looked shocked by what Matt had just said.

Adam’s expression changed quickly, filled with emotions. Gavin raised his eyebrows as he looked at his son.

“Are you sure?” he asked, wanting to confirm.

Adam nodded in response.

"I thought she was just another pretty face," he said. "But she's shown me she's more than that."

"Dad, she's really good at what she does. I want her to tutor me and train me to be the best," he said proudly, glancing at me and then back at his father.

I felt a sense of warmth and excitement.

I felt a swell of pride in my chest, and I had to hold back a smile. I could see the admiration in Gavin's eyes as he spoke to his son.

He then turned to me and said, "My son doesn't usually get along with tutors. The fact..."

"That he likes you speaks volumes."

My cheeks turned warm. Was that a compliment?

I cleared my throat, trying to regain my composure.

"You are the man of the house, and ultimately, it's your decision. If you'd like..."

"I can still go. I didn't mean to intrude on your home," I said, keeping my head held high.

"Dad?" Matt asked, tugging at his father's shirt. He looked worried, sensing that his father was about to make a decision that could change everything.

Gavin smiled at his son, Matt.

"Go inside with Adam. I need to talk to Judy for a moment," he said softly.

Matt glanced at me and then back at his father for a brief moment.

Before nodding, he followed Adam into the villa without saying another word, leaving me alone with Gavin.

I wrapped my arms around myself, as if I was trying to protect myself from whatever Gavin was about to throw my way.

"I will leave," I said.

"I told him before he could actually kick me out, 'I honestly had no idea that you were his father.'"

For a moment, he looked a bit uneasy.

"I'm not going to make you leave," he surprised me by saying.

"My son likes you, and that's rare. I won't ruin that for him. I'll let you be his tutor," he told me.

"Oh, well, thank you," I replied, reaching out my hand to shake his.

He looked at me briefly, his arms crossed over his chest. Then, he raised his eyes to meet mine. He was quiet, and I began to feel really uncomfortable and nervous under his gaze. To ease the tension, I slowly...

I lowered my hand.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 0013****

"There are some conditions," he finally said after what felt like forever.

I raised my eyebrows; I should have known it wouldn't be that easy.

"What are these conditions?" I asked.

I asked him, "What do you think?"

He looked at me and said, "For starters, you can't wear clothes like that again." He glanced at my outfit before meeting my gaze again.

I was shocked by his words as I looked down at my crop top and shorts.

I noticed his frown. I remembered earlier when his eyes were dark as he looked at me. He shifted his gaze from my eyes down my body, stopping at my exposed belly for a moment before moving to my legs. I felt a blush rise to my cheeks at his lingering gaze.

The thought of him checking me out made me smile. As I stepped closer to him, a smirk spread across my lips. I realized I could have a little fun with him while we were on the topic.

I tilted my head to the side and looked into his eyes.

I looked into his darkening eyes, my voice dropping to a low, sultry whisper.

"Why is that, Alpha? Are you afraid you won't be able to resist?"

****Chapter 14****

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

I noticed Gavin's Adam's apple move slightly. I hadn't realized how close I was standing to him until he straightened up a bit and tilted his head.

I watched him walk towards me. I swallowed the lump in my throat and tried to ignore the strange urge to reach out and touch him.

What was wrong with me lately?

I knew it had to be because I was still getting over Ethan. The pain of that breakup was still fresh.

The betrayal still hurt so much that my wolf had become quiet. But whenever Gavin was nearby, she seemed to perk up a little. It was clear to me that she liked him. Despite this, I could still feel the pain she carried.

I was still feeling the hurt from Ethan's betrayal. The mark he left on me felt like a weight around my neck. Every time I saw him getting close to Irene, it was like a fresh wave of pain washed over me from our broken friendship.

It was no surprise that I felt the need to hold on tightly to the people I cared about.

The first attractive man I met was Gavin. The corners of his lips curved up into a smile, and it lit up his face.

"I'm someone who keeps work and personal matters separate," he said, his deep voice sending warmth through my body.

His words made me feel a mix of excitement and curiosity. I couldn't help but wonder what he was really like beneath that charming smile.

"I don't want the rest of the household to think I harass my teammates or subordinates. I prefer my staff to wear tasteful clothing and not be so suggestive," he said, making my cheeks feel incredibly hot.

I was taken aback, my mouth nearly dropping open at his words.

I crossed my arms over my chest and glared at him. I didn't care that he was a Lycan, and that I shouldn't be looking directly into his eyes. Most Alphas would see that as a challenge, especially a Lycan Alpha.

"This kind of clothing is common for college students to wear," I told him. "Do you really need to be so old-fashioned?"

He looked at me with raised eyebrows.

“Are you seriously going to question me? Did you forget...”

“Do you realize that I am now your boss?” Gavin Landry said with a smirk.

I opened my mouth to respond with something equally sarcastic, but then I quickly shut it. He was right. Gavin was my boss now, and that meant I had to adjust to this new reality.

I had to follow his rules because he was the one paying my salary. My parents really needed this money, and it was a good amount too. It was an opportunity I couldn't let slip away. I couldn't risk getting fired before I even got a chance to start.

It would have been easier if I had just accepted his rules and stayed quiet.

“I'm sorry,” I said. “I shouldn't have been disrespectful. Next time I come here, I'll wear something less revealing.” I made sure to assure him of my commitment to change.

He looked at me for a moment before nodding his head once.

“Come inside. We can talk about your schedule, and I'll have my Beta draft a contract,” he said, turning away and walking toward the door.

I followed after him but stopped when I heard a rustling sound in a nearby bush. Before I could figure out what was happening, Matt jumped out of the bush holding a water gun!

I was wearing a white crop top, and

I knew that if it got wet, it would be see-through. I almost screamed when I saw a stream of water heading straight for me. But Gavin was quick—much quicker than I expected.

He stood in front of me, ready to act.

In just a few seconds, his arms wrapped protectively around me. The warmth of his embrace made me feel safe, like I was in a cozy cocoon created just for me. I could hear Matt laughing as water drenched Gavin's shirt, making the scene even more lively.

A low growl came from Gavin's throat.

****Chapter 0014****

I could see that he was really angry about Matt's tricks.

Gavin's cologne filled the air, and my heart raced from how close he was standing to me. I found myself leaning into him, feeling his presence.

Gavin's strong arms wrapped tightly around me, his muscles pressing into my back. I felt my cheeks flush with warmth, spreading across my lower abdomen.

Suddenly, a low growl escaped Gavin's lips, and I could feel his hot breath on the back of my neck.

I felt a chill on my neck, making goosebumps rise on my skin. For a moment, I wondered if he could sense my sudden excitement.

His arms were no longer wrapped around me, and I felt cold without his touch. He turned his body to glare at me.

Gavin watched his son, Matt, who was still laughing.

"What have I told you about playing tricks like that, Matthew?" Gavin growled, clearly angry.

Matt finally stopped laughing. When I looked at him, I could see that his face was serious now.

He had gone pale and looked almost nervous.

Chapter 15

"I wanted to see what she'd do," he said with a shrug.

"I've had enough of this!" Gavin growled. "You are grounded until I say otherwise."

"What?!" Matt shouted. "But... but I was just joking..."

Tears welled up in Matt's eyes, and I couldn't help but feel bad for him. It was hard to see him like this. I mean, it was just water, right?

It was just a harmless prank, and I had no intention of getting involved in Gavin's parenting.

Adam rushed out of the Villa after seeing what happened. He was holding a towel in his hands.

"Get to your room, Matthew," he said firmly.

Gavin gave an order, his eyes fixed on Adam. "Take him to his room," he said.

“Yes, Alpha,” Adam replied, bowing his head respectfully.

I took the towel from Adam and walked over to Gavin to help him dry off.

As I walked back, I heard Matt crying.

“But Dad, you never play with me anymore,” he complained. “I just wanted to have fun...”

“This is not the way to get my attention,” I replied.

Gavin said firmly, “We will discuss this again later.”

I started to towel dry Gavin’s soaked back. His shirt was now see-through from the water, and I could see the strong muscles beneath. My mind was quickly filled with thoughts.

I was back in the VIP suite, feeling the excitement of the night. As I ran my fingers down his back, I was surprised by how muscular it felt. It was a moment of realization that made me want to touch him again.

I continued to gently pat his back dry, enjoying the closeness we shared.

I noticed that my other hand seemed to have a mind of its own. It slipped under his shirt, and I felt his back tense up as my fingers explored the curves and lines of his body. I used my other hand to slide the towel underneath his shirt too.

I acted as if I was just drying him off. But his breathing seemed to get heavier, almost matching mine.

The silence between us felt heavy, so thick that I could hear my heart beating. I bit my lip as I tried to stay calm.

Fingers moved down until they reached his lower back.

“Mattie, what’s wrong?” a feminine voice asked from nearby. I quickly pulled my hand away, snapping back to reality.

I felt a wave of embarrassment wash over me. What had just happened? How did I lose control like that? And why did he just let it happen?

He quickly straightened his shirt and cleared his throat. Then, he turned away from me and, without even looking in my direction, grabbed the towel from my hands.

My hands dropped to my sides, and I stared at the ground, hoping my face would stop burning with embarrassment.

“Dad grounded me,” Matt said to the woman.

“What did you do this time, Mattie?” she asked.

Matt smiled as he admitted, “I just wanted to have some fun and squirted them with water.”

Adam quickly added, “I was just taking him to his room. If you’ll excuse us, Madam Irene,” as he guided Matt inside.

As the sounds of laughter faded, Adam closed the door behind them.

When I heard her name, I looked up and saw Irene standing in front of us. She had a worried look in her beautiful eyes. Irene was truly a stunning woman, and the thought of Ethan being with her made my heart tighten with jealousy.

She wore a casual pink dress that fit her perfectly. Her long blond hair was braided down her back, and she wore just a little makeup. She didn’t need much makeup to look pretty, which annoyed me even more.

Adam led Matt inside, and she frowned at her father.

“What was that about?” she asked him.

“Your brother and his tricks,” Gavin muttered. “That boy needs more discipline.”

Ethan walked around the corner, completely unaware of the tension in the air. Just then, Irene spotted me. She frowned and tilted her head, glancing at her father. It felt like the cruel fates were mocking me.

I was focused on Ethan, so I didn’t notice much else around me.

When Ethan saw me standing next to Gavin, he froze. His expression quickly changed to one of irritation.

I bit my lower lip, feeling a mix of emotions as I stared back at him.

I looked at him and I could have sworn I heard a low growl come from his throat. This caught Irene’s attention, making her turn to her fiancé. She frowned at him before glancing back at me. I noticed the questioning look in her eyes, followed by a flash of worry.

She folded her arms across her chest and asked Ethan, “Who is this woman? Do you know her?”

****Chapter 0016****

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

I was shocked to see Ethan standing in front of me, next to Irene. In that moment, my wolf instinctively retreated deep into my mind, hiding away from even me.

"Ethan," I started to say.

"Irene," she said again, gently touching his arm. He was too busy glaring at me with dark eyes to notice that his fiancé was trying to get his attention. But as soon as she touched his arm, he blinked a few times, as if something had suddenly clicked in his mind.

He finally looked at her and noticed the worry on her face.

"Do you know this woman?" she asked again.

"Uh, no," he replied, shaking his head and clearing his throat.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I'm not sure what just happened. I've never met her before."

His words hit me hard, like a slap in the face. After two years together, this is how it felt – like we were strangers.

Irene still looked confused. I could see it on her face.

I was shocked and hurt, unable to say anything. My eyes were locked on Ethan as he comforted his fiancé. Seeing them together felt like my heart was bleeding.

"Ethan was probably just surprised that I brought a woman," I thought.

"Back to my home," Gavin said, stepping in to help.

I snapped back to reality and finally looked away from Ethan to focus on Gavin. He remained calm, his eyes fixed on Ethan as he spoke.

Irene looked at me, her eyes suddenly filled with understanding. She turned her full attention to me, and I noticed her blue eyes sparkled with curiosity and an unexpected kindness.

"My father never brings his girlfriends home," she said, her voice soft but clear. "So I wasn't sure what to expect."

Ethan looked confused. Irene noticed and wanted to help. "I'm sorry for the strange introduction," she said, trying to ease the tension. "I'm Irene Landry, and this is my fiancé, Ethan Cash."

Irene forced a smile, not wanting to give the wrong impression. She understood that this was a new situation for both of them. It wasn't Irene's intention to make things awkward; she just wanted to introduce herself and Ethan properly.

Ethan was a cheater, but she seemed like a sweet girl. I figured the least I could do was make an effort, especially since I would be around for a while to tutor Matt.

"It's nice to meet you," I said.

"I'm Judy Montague," I said carefully.

"Montague?" she asked, frowning. "That last name sounds familiar. Where have I heard it before?"

"My father is Reggie Montague," I replied.

"I answered, 'The Delta of the Redmoon pack.'"

"Oh, right!" she exclaimed, but then her face turned pale. "I've heard what happened with his company. I'm so sorry."

"I understand," she said.

I nodded. I really didn't want to talk about my family's problems, especially the issues related to the woman my best friend left me for.

She sensed that my silence meant I wasn't comfortable discussing this topic. So, she changed the subject.

Irene cleared her throat and looked up at her father.

"Dad, where did you meet this amazing young woman? I didn't know you were in a new relationship," she said, placing her hands on her hips. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"I'm not in a relationship with Miss Montague," Gavin said sharply. "She's Matt's new tutor."

Irene's eyes widened in surprise.

"Another tutor?" Irene asked, curious. "How many is that now?"

"40?" Gavin murmured. "But I believe this one will be different. Your brother seems to like Judy. I'm hoping she'll stick around for a while."

"A tutor, huh?"

Ethan looked into my eyes and said, "Isn't that something?"

There was something in his gaze that made me feel uneasy. He seemed almost hopeful and excited when he found out that I wasn't here as Gavin's girlfriend, but just as Matt's tutor.

Gavin then cleared his throat.

Gavin glared at Ethan, his dark eyes full of intensity.

"You should think about setting a wedding date," he said firmly. "You need to make sure that neither of you has any other commitments and that you're both truly devoted to each other." He kept his gaze locked on Ethan as he spoke.

Ethan turned pale when he heard Gavin's words. I realized they had a double meaning. Gavin knew about my past with Ethan and that I was his destined mate. His words felt like a warning. The way Ethan looked at him showed he understood too.

Irene smiled and wrapped her arm around Ethan's.

"Oh, we are definitely devoted to each other," she said with a big smile. "Ethan is the best guy I've ever been with. Did I even show you..."

"What did he buy me?" she asked.

She carefully untangled herself from Ethan's arms and reached into the collar of her dress. She pulled out a beautiful golden necklace with a purple pendant, surrounded by small diamonds. It was the exact same necklace she had seen in the store.

Last year, I saw something amazing in the window of a high-end jewelry store. It was incredibly expensive, and I really wanted it. I asked Ethan several times if he could buy it for me, but he always brushed me off and ended up getting me something else instead.

Once upon a time, there was a group of friends who loved to go on adventures together. Their names were Alex, Mia, and Sam. They often explored the nearby woods, seeking out hidden treasures and secret paths.

One sunny day, Alex suggested they visit the old oak tree at the edge of the forest. The tree was known for its unique carvings and mysterious stories. Excited, Mia and Sam agreed, and off they went.

As they walked, they chatted about all the fun things they might find. When they reached the tree, they were amazed by the intricate designs carved into the bark. They spent hours examining each carving, imagining the tales behind them.

Suddenly, Sam spotted something shiny on the ground. It was an old compass! They couldn't believe their luck. The compass seemed to point in a direction they hadn't explored before. With hearts full of curiosity, they decided to follow it.

As they ventured deeper into the woods, they discovered a hidden path lined with colorful flowers. The path led them to a sparkling stream, where they found a perfect spot to sit and share stories.

The day turned into an unforgettable adventure that brought them closer together. They realized that sometimes, the best treasures are the memories they create along the way.

Chapter 0017

He always told me that he wanted my gifts to be a surprise. He said it wasn't fun if I already knew what I was getting. Because of this, I eventually stopped asking him for the necklace I really wanted, hoping he would surprise me with it one day.

I asked him to get it for me, but he never did. I thought he just forgot.

Then, I saw that he got that necklace for another woman. It hit me hard, and I felt like I was deflating right there. I felt sick.

"Isn't it incredible?" she said excitedly.

"He's truly the best."

Ethan smiled widely and put his arm around her, pulling her close and kissing the side of her face.

"It's certainly a sight," Gavin said. "I'm glad you have your..."

"Priorities in order, Ethan," the boss said firmly.

"Yes, Sir," Ethan replied. He then turned to look at me and added, "My priorities are definitely in order."

It was a relief to learn that Judy wasn't there.

Gavin's girlfriend had just gotten a job, and it made Ethan really angry. He couldn't believe she had managed to find work after he had blacklisted her from the workforce.

When Ethan saw her standing next to Gavin, his anger boiled over. He felt furious and betrayed. But he knew he had to keep his cool for now.

Irene stood next to Ethan and felt unsure about his reaction when he saw Judy earlier. She gave Ethan a curious look, but he responded with a warm and reassuring smile.

Judy was truly a work of art; she was beautiful and captivating.

It was a shame that he was only using her to boost his status and become the new Alpha of the Redmoon pack. She was perfect in every way.

"We still have a lot of planning to do to make this wedding perfect," Irene said.

She rested her head on his arm and said, "I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with this man."

Gavin smiled and replied, "You two make a lovely couple." He kept his gaze on Ethan, showing his approval. "I trust that you..."

"Of course," Ethan said. He could feel Judy's eyes glaring at him, but he kept his smile fixed on his face.

He knew he was hurting her, and he was aware that it wasn't easy for her.

The necklace he bought for Irene would hurt Judy because it was the same one she had wanted. Judy had been asking for this necklace ever since she saw it in the store window last year. However, he didn't buy it for her because he wanted to avoid causing any trouble.

Now that Judy was working for the Landry family, Ethan felt like he was losing the control he once had over her. He knew that he couldn't interfere with her tutoring job. Although he had managed to get her blacklisted from other opportunities in the past, he realized he couldn't do that this time.

Gavin Landry didn't follow the same standards as everyone else in the working community. He was likely paying his tutor well for her help. According to Irene, her brother was not an easy kid to be around, especially for someone in a tutoring role. However, Gavin appeared to manage the situation well.

Ethan was feeling hopeful that Judy would do well in her new job. Matt also liked her, which made Ethan feel even better about the situation.

Judy sat next to Gavin and looked a bit uneasy. She was squirming in her seat, and that brought Ethan a small sense of satisfaction. He knew that he was the reason she felt so uncomfortable.

Judy still felt a connection to him, and somehow, he had the power to influence her. Whenever she looked at him, she found it hard to look away. The words he had said

and the things he had done still hurt her deeply. Despite this pain, he remained a significant part of her life.

A smirk appeared on his lips as their eyes locked. He could see the pain and turmoil in her gaze, and it gave him a twisted sense of pleasure.

She might believe she had found the perfect job, but it wasn't what she thought.

Ethan made a promise to himself. He was determined to ensure that Judy would leave her job as Matt's tutor. He wanted her to drop out of that position for good.

****Chapter 0017****

Ethan couldn't stand the school. It frustrated him to think about someone like Judy being stuck there.

Judy had a reputation for being good at only one thing.

Ethan knew a few people who might be able to help him with his plans. He wanted to convince Judy to not only quit her job but also stop attending school at the Royal Academy.

Judy had two choices in front of her. She could either become his mistress or risk losing everything she had. It was a difficult decision that weighed heavily on her mind.

Chapter 18
Judy's POV

"I should probably get going," I said quickly, pulling my eyes away from Ethan. "Thank you for the opportunity, Alpha. Maybe we can exchange numbers so we can keep in touch."

"Let's talk about my schedule. I can sign the contract when I get back," I said.

Gavin stared at me for a moment, his expression hard to read.

"Adam has your number. I'll be in touch," he replied.

I nodded.

I was about to step around him when Irene spoke up.

"Dad, why don't you take Judy home? I didn't see her car here," Irene said, glancing back and forth between me and her father.

"It's okay," I replied, trying to ease the tension.

"I'll just call for an Uber," I said quickly.

"Yes, I'll have my driver take her," Gavin interrupted. I looked into his eyes, surprised by his offer. "I'll go with you. It will help."

"I want to talk in the car," he said.

I wanted to argue, but the look he gave me was almost challenging. I quickly shut my mouth and nodded at him, murmuring my thanks.

"Then it's..."

"I've decided," Irene said with a big smile, clapping her hands together. "It was so nice to meet you, Judy. I hope we can get to know each other soon. I could really use some girlfriends."

I forced a smile in response.

I nodded in her direction. The last thing I wanted was to be friends with this woman, but she was being nice, and I didn't want to come off as rude, especially not in front of my new boss.

I turned my back to them and walked away.

Gavin and I walked into the house. As we made our way through the Villa, we saw Adam coming down the large spiral staircase. He looked stressed, and I could tell it was because of Matt, who was very upset after just being grounded.

Adam stopped for a moment when he saw us.

Gavin asked, "Is the driver still up front, Adam?" He didn't even look at him.

"Yes, sir," Adam replied.

"I'll be taking Judy back to her home. I'll be back later this evening," Adam said.

Gavin called out, "Alpha," just as we got closer to the front door.

I noticed the driver from yesterday walking around the corner. He was holding a small stack of papers in his hands as he came closer.

"I got the contract you requested," he said, handing the papers to Gavin. The driver smiled at me. "Good evening, Ma'am. I'm Beta Taylor."

Oh! He was the Beta of the pack.

As I looked at him, I could see he had the presence and look of a Beta.

I smiled politely at him.

"It's an honor to meet you, Beta," I said, bowing my head slightly to show my respect.

"We..."

"I need to go," Gavin said sharply.

I tried my best not to scowl at him. He didn't have to speak so rudely, I thought. I kept those feelings to myself.

I didn't want to cause any problems, so I kept my thoughts to myself. I didn't say anything more to Taylor, and he didn't say anything to me either. He just watched as Gavin pulled me out of his villa and toward the waiting car.

The driver quickly got out of the car and ran around to bow his head at Gavin before opening the back door.

Gavin signaled for me to get in first. I smiled and thanked the driver before sliding into the car. Gavin then climbed in next to me.

The driver closed the door and quickly ran around to the front of the car. He hopped into the driver's seat.

"Where to, Alpha?" the driver asked.

"Take us to the Carter Resort," Alpha replied.

I stared at Gavin in disbelief, clearly shocked.

"I thought you were taking me home," I said, my brows furrowed together.

"I need to speak with you alone," he replied. "Also, I heard your stomach growl earlier and figured you were hungry."

It didn't take us long to reach the restaurant resort. I followed Gavin inside, where he was quickly greeted by the hostess. I recognized her from when I briefly worked there and from the engagement party. Nan had the...

Today was my day off, so I didn't have to worry about her seeing me and bombarding me with a million questions about why I was there with Gavin.

"Good evening, Mr. Landry," she said with a big smile. "A table for two, please."

“Your favorite booth is available,” the hostess said.

“Yes, thank you,” Gavin replied with a nod.

We followed the hostess through the restaurant to the booth in the back. It was next to a large window that looked out over the harbor.

The view from the restaurant was stunning. The city’s nightlife sparkled beautifully off the water.

The hostess greeted us with a couple of menus before leaving us to decide. I thought Gavin would start talking right away and explain why he wanted to speak with me privately. But he didn’t.

He stayed quiet as he looked over the menus. A few minutes later, a waitress came to take our orders. It was clear she liked Gavin right away because she barely acknowledged me. She was busy fluttering her eyelashes and chatting with him.

As she swayed her hips, I noticed her trying to catch my attention.

“What would you like to eat?” Gavin asked, pulling me out of my thoughts.

At that moment, the waitress finally focused on me. It was clear she wasn’t happy about it.

“I’ll just take the Cobb salad,” I said, handing the menu to her.

“Bring us a bottle of wine as well,” he added.

“Right away,” she replied softly before turning to leave.

Gavin

He cleared his throat and focused his attention on me.

“So, we should talk about what happened earlier,” he said, leaning back in his seat as he studied me. “The incident with Ethan.”

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

Chapter 19

Bonus: +25

"I assure you, my relationship with Ethan is over. I'm only focused on my job as Matt's tutor. I value professionalism, and I promise to stay loyal to my responsibilities," she said.

I told him, knowing I was rambling, but I just couldn't stop myself. He made me feel intimidated.

He stared at me for a moment, which only made me more nervous.

"Rest assured that no lines will ever be crossed," he said.

"And what about me?" he asked. His tone was not condescending at all. Instead, he sounded genuinely curious, like a boy filled with wonder. His gaze was gentle, almost soft, and it made my heart skip a beat. I could feel my cheeks warm up.

"I promise I will never cross any lines with you," I said sincerely.

Gavin paused for a moment, studying me closely. After a few seconds, he gave me a brief nod.

"I hope you remember to keep that promise," he replied.

"I dare you to say that," he said, a challenge in his voice.

I was about to respond when the waitress came back with our wine.

Gavin quickly changed the topic to my schedule. We talked it over and agreed on a plan that worked for both of us. Then, he pulled out the...

He placed the contract on the table and explained that it was just a formality regarding employment and salary.

"It also says that you can't tell anyone who you work for," he added. "It's for your safety."

"Yours and mine," he said. "I have all my staff agree to the same terms."

I nodded. It made sense, so I didn't argue.

He handed me a pen. After I looked over the contract, I filled in my basic information.

He signed each line that he pointed at.

Soon after, the waitress came back with our food.

"This looks delicious," I said as I took my first bite of the tasty salad.

Gavin had a rare steak served with mashed potatoes and roasted vegetables. We both enjoyed our meals.

I sat quietly, taking small sips of my wine. As I neared the end of my glass, I felt the warmth of the wine flowing through me.

"I need to use the restroom," I said to him as I got up from the booth. "I'll be right back."

"He nodded, and I headed toward the bathroom. As I walked by, I noticed a stunning woman with auburn hair and the most dazzling green eyes I had ever seen. When I passed her, she brushed her shoulder against mine, sending a jolt of surprise through me."

I paused for a moment, wondering if she had done that on purpose. She didn't even say she was sorry!

I quickly pushed that thought away and headed to the bathroom. When I came back, I saw that Gavin was now standing.

His arms were crossed over his chest as he talked to the woman who had bumped into me a few minutes earlier. She seemed upset with him, and as I got closer, I could clearly hear what she was saying.

"So..."

"Is that why you haven't called me back? Because you've been with another woman?" Daisy asked, her voice filled with anger.

"That's enough, Daisy," Gavin replied, his tone low and serious.

"Just answer the question, Gavin. Are you seeing someone else?"

"Her?" she asked, her voice filled with hurt.

Gavin's eyes flicked to me, as if he could sense I was close by. Without responding to her, he walked over to me. My eyes widened in surprise as he wrapped an arm around my shoulders.

I felt his hands on my shoulders as he pulled me close. I was instantly captivated by his scent and warmth. A tingling sensation spread across my skin from his touch, and I couldn't take my eyes off his face.

—

****Chapter 19****

I leaned against the nape of my neck. The woman, Daisy's friend, looked at me with curious eyes.

Gavin walked ahead, and Daisy followed him, looking extremely angry.

"And if I am?" Gavin asked, getting closer. I could feel his breath against my cheek, and my heart raced in my chest.

"You'll soon get tired of her," Daisy said with a sneer.

Daisy folded her arms across her chest and said, "You always do this, and then you come crawling back to me."

Gavin raised an eyebrow and asked, "How long do you plan on being the third wheel on our date?"

His words made me catch my breath.

Daisy frowned, clearly unhappy with Gavin's comment.

"This isn't over," she muttered before giving me a nasty look and storming off.

As soon as she disappeared from view, Gavin let me go. I almost fell to the ground because my legs felt so weak. I could barely stand.

Gavin walked back to the table and started eating his food as if nothing had happened.

"What... what was that?" I asked, my voice shaky. I hated how weak I sounded.

Gavin looked at me and shrugged his shoulder.

"That was Daisy," he said softly. "She's a noble Lycan and my late wife's sister." I was shocked by his words.

"Oh," I managed to reply.

"My mother has been wanting to pair us together as a second..."

"I'm sorry for putting you in that position," he said. "I didn't want to reject her too harshly. I regret using you like that."

My cheeks were still burning, and I was sure he could see it. But he didn't say anything about it.

I nodded in reply but didn't say anything more.

After we finished our meals, Gavin paid the bill. He asked the driver to take us back to my house. I thanked him for the meal and for the job before getting out of the car. I then walked towards my front door.

I closed the door behind me. The car stayed put until I was inside, and then I heard it drive away.

I let out a breath I didn't even know I was holding.

But that small relief didn't last long. I soon heard my mother talking to someone outside.

As I stepped into the entryway, everything around me froze. My heart raced when I saw who was sitting on the couch, happily chatting with my mother.

Chapter 20

Judy's POV

My mother was smiling for the first time since my father was taken away by the pack Gammas.

"Oh, Judy! Good, you're home. Look who came to visit us!"

"My mother said, smiling brightly at Ethan, 'He told me that he can help us if you cooperate with him.'"

She looked at me with a curious expression in her eyes, wondering what I would say next.

She looked back at me. I had told her that Ethan refused to help, but now it seemed like he was making it look like I was being uncooperative with his requests. He was trying to shift the blame onto me for why he wouldn't help. I could tell he hadn't explained to her the real reason behind his refusal.

I knew what those demands were, but I wasn't going to tell her. Sharing that information would only hurt her more, and I didn't have the strength to do it right now. I was completely worn out after the long day I had, and all I wanted was to crawl into bed and rest.

I really didn't want to deal with Ethan right now.

I crossed my arms and glared at him. He was standing there with a smug smile on his face.

"What's he doing here, Mom?" I asked her.

She frowned at me.

“Is that any way to speak?” she asked, pinching her brows together. “I raised you better than that, Judy. Ethan has been a friend of this family for a long time. He’s your mate, and he’s—”

“He’s offering to help us when we really need it. You should show him more respect,” she said.

I pressed my lips together tightly.

“Do I need to remind you that we broke up?” I asked, still looking at her.

I was talking to Ethan, but I was also speaking with my mother. I needed both of them to understand that Ethan and I were no longer together. If my mother was hoping for us to get back together, she was mistaken because that was not going to happen.

“That doesn’t mean you can’t still be friends,” she replied. “He is in the running to be our new Alpha. Regardless, he deserves our respect.”

Ethan stood up, and I instinctively took a step back.

I wanted to create as much distance between us as I could. My wolf had been quiet since we spotted him at Gavin’s villa with Irene. I worried that something might be seriously wrong with her. She hadn’t blocked me since the day Ethan rejected her.

“I’m sorry for intruding,” Ethan said, forcing a smile as he looked at me. I could tell it was just for my mother’s sake. The bitterness in his voice made it clear he didn’t really mean it.

“I was hoping for a moment of your time,” I said.

“In your dreams, Ethan,” I added, then turned my back to him and stormed out of the living room. I wasn’t going to give him the time of day.

I wrapped my arms around myself as I climbed the stairs. Just as I reached the top and opened the door, I felt a hand push against my lower back, shoving me the rest of the way inside.

I turned quickly to face Ethan, who was staring at me with his arms crossed over his chest.

“What the hell are you doing in here, Ethan?” I asked, my voice dripping with sarcasm.

I felt...

“You’re the one asking the questions,” he snapped back, clearly annoyed. “What do you think you’re doing, showing off Gavin Landry like that?”

I raised my eyebrows in surprise.

—

****Chapter 20****

“Excuse me?” I asked him, confused.

Ethan was surprised. “What does that have to do with you? Aren’t you engaged to his daughter?”

“Do you really think selling yourself to Gavin will help get your father out of prison?” Ethan laughed. “You’re wasting your time.”

“You’re being delusional if you think for even a second that he would ever be interested in you.”

“You remember the hickeys I had on my neck not too long ago, right?” I asked him, folding my arms across my chest.

His expression darkened when he heard about the hickeys. He stepped toward me, and I instinctively took a step back, wanting to keep my distance from him.

“I asked around,” he said, his voice tense. “Apparently, Gavin was seen with someone a lot.”

“Did you drink that evening?” he asked quietly. He seemed a bit confused. “You must have taken advantage of the opportunity.”

“Are you out of your mind?” I responded, narrowing my eyes at him. “I did not.”

“I’m not falling for that, Judy!”

“I don’t know who you think you’re fooling. I see right through you. I know what kind of person you are, and I know you would do anything for your family. Even if it means sacrificing your own comfort.”

“Why not just take me up on my offer and end this whole thing?” Ethan suggested, hoping to make things simple with a bit of money.

“Because I won’t be your mistress, Ethan,” I said sharply. “That’s insulting to everyone involved, including Irene.”

“Don’t you care about her at all? How could you ask me something like that, knowing it would hurt her?”

He rolled his eyes.

“Don’t pretend you care about her,” he replied.

“Someone has to.”

“I growled.

He let out a humorless laugh just before he grabbed me and pulled me close, completely catching me off guard. He wrapped one arm around my hips and the other around my back, pressing me against him.

My heart raced as I pressed against his hard chest. I felt like it might burst from the sudden movement.

“Just shut up,” he murmured, and then his lips came crashing against mine.

Anger bubbled up inside me as our lips met.

His tongue brushed against my bottom lip, trying to find a way in. I kept my mouth shut tight, not wanting to give in to him. There was a time when his kiss would have made my knees weak, and I would have surrendered immediately. But now, I held my ground.

I felt disgusted and used. I no longer experienced that familiar tingle I once felt from his touch.