

# **Seducing My Ex's Father In Law**

## **\*\*Chapter 21\*\***

His touch felt like fire. I was overwhelmed with nausea and anger. I struggled against him, but that only made him grip me tighter. It was clear that he was much stronger than I was, and no matter how hard I fought, I couldn't break free.

The training I received in my defense classes didn't help me much. He hurt my body and made me feel weaker as a person. On top of that, my wolf was blocking me, so I couldn't tap into her strength at all.

He bit my lower arm, and the pain shot through me.

I gasped in pain as he caught my lip. In that moment, he took the opportunity to push his tongue into my mouth. I quickly pushed against his chest as he began to move me toward my bed. Panic rushed over me so quickly that I felt completely overwhelmed.

I lost my train of thought. In a rush, I bit down on his tongue as hard as I could. It made him stop kissing me and howl in pain.

I pushed him away again, but he wouldn't let go of me.

Ethan's lips moved to the back of my neck, right above a mark that had stubbornly remained after he had rejected me. He bit gently just above that mark, and I could feel him sucking on my skin with a surprising intensity.

"Ethan, get off me!" I exclaimed.

I demanded to know what was happening. I could feel his smile against the back of my neck as he released my skin from his teeth.

"Gladly," he muttered as he let me go, and I fell to the ground with a thud.

My neck throbbed, and I could still sense the lingering warmth of his smile.

His kisses were intense, filled with biting and sucking. I felt my fingers tremble as I reached up to touch the area on my skin. I winced when I realized a hickey was forming. A distressed whimper escaped my lips, but he quickly shushed me. When I looked up,

As I looked at him, I saw that he had pulled out his phone. On the screen, I noticed Irene's name flashing. She was calling him. Of course, I thought to myself, she would be.

He answered the call and turned his attention to the conversation.

“Hey, babe,” he said sweetly. His voice changed from bitter to loving in just a moment. I pulled myself up to my feet using the bed for support and wrapped my arms around myself.

I was really trying to keep myself calm. “Yeah, I just stepped out for a bit. I’ll be home soon, though. Do you want me to pick up anything to eat?”

He paused for a moment, and I sat on the edge of the couch, waiting for his reply.

I sat on my bed, my legs refusing to move. Tears burned in my eyes, but I wouldn’t let them fall while he was standing in my bedroom. I wasn’t going to show him my weakness.

“Sure,” I said. “I’ll surprise you.”

“I’ll see you soon. I love you,” he replied kindly.

A sudden pain hit my chest, making me wince as if he had just slapped me.

He hung up the phone, and I was left with a mix of emotions.

He turned to me and said, “Look, I came here to tell you that you need about \$500,000 if you want to visit your father in prison.” He shoved his phone back into his pocket as he spoke. “If I remember...”

“I couldn’t speak. I just stared blankly at the ground. He stepped closer to me and crouched down so we were eye to eye. He made me look into his eyes.”

Ethan looked at her with a cruel smile. “If you want to see your father, just give up on school. Use the loan money to pay for it. You’ll get to watch him suffer, barely alive, behind bars.”

He paused for a moment before continuing, “Or you can choose a different path and become something better.”

“My mistress and I will pay off his debt completely,” she said. “You will still have to leave school, but it will save him from being tortured. The choice is yours, Judy.”

I swallowed hard, feeling a lump in my throat. My whole body tensed up as I processed her words.

He shook with anger, but then he smiled as he straightened up.

**\*\*Chapter 21\*\***

“No matter what you choose, Judy, you will always be mine. It’s important for you to remember that. Now, if you’ll excuse me...”

I have a fiancé to take care of.

Without saying anything else, he turned and walked out of my room, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

I spent the rest of the night lying in bed, tears streaming down my face. I felt overwhelmed and heartbroken.

I had a bad feeling about what was about to happen. It made me feel sick to my stomach. At some point, my wolf sensed my distress and unblocked me. She seemed to know I needed her comfort after everything Ethan had just put me through.

Could he really do this to me? How could he do this to my family?

My poor father was lying in prison because of him, and there was nothing I could do.

Hours after Ethan had left, I finally began to drift off to sleep.

I was suddenly jolted awake by a sharp pain that shot through my body. It felt like my insides were on fire, starting from a mark on my neck. I screamed in agony and instinctively placed my hand over the painful spot, desperate to ease the hurt.

Every bone in my body ached. My wolf whimpered and cried with me, sharing in the pain.

“Mate,” I heard my wolf cry. “Another... woman!”

In that moment, I understood what was happening.

She was trying to say something.

Ethan was with another woman!

Chapter 22  
Judy’s POV

The pain in my body was unbearable. I cried out, hoping my mother would hear me and come to help. But the hallway outside my room was silent.

The room was silent, except for the sounds of my pain. My wolf was whimpering too, feeling the same hurt as I was, which made it hard for me to think.

In the past, I had only felt a little pain when he kissed Irene, but this was different. The agony I felt now was overwhelming and too much for me to handle.

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

It felt like torture. Tears rolled down my cheeks as I clenched my teeth, praying to the Moon Goddess for the pain to go away.

What had I done to deserve such a cruel punishment?

My eyes were drawn to the shirt that had been tossed over the...

I found Gavin's shirt on the edge of my laundry basket. It was the one I still needed to wash and return to him. To be honest, I had completely forgotten about it.

For a moment, I wondered if it still smelled like him.

Despite the heavy pain that filled me, I managed to stretch just enough to grab the shirt and pull it toward me. The moment my fingers brushed against the soft fabric, his scent filled my nose. It wrapped around me like a warm hug, bringing back memories and comfort.

I wrapped myself in a soothing blanket. Even my wolf seemed calmer. Holding the shirt close to my chest, I breathed in his scent. Gradually, the pain started to fade, and I managed to block out the sounds coming from Ethan and his partner.

I closed my eyes, allowing myself to feel the comfort of the moment.

I held the shirt close to me, my eyes heavy with sleep. After a few minutes, I finally drifted off.

Thoughts of Gavin filled my mind. They took me back to that night in his VIP suite. Gavin's presence was strong, and I could still feel the energy of that moment.

His lips found mine as he kissed me with a fiery passion. My heart raced as I pressed myself close to him, enjoying his scent and warmth. I tried to deepen the kiss, feeling a mix of excitement and desire. His tongue playfully brushed against mine, and our lips moved together in perfect harmony.

He stood there without a shirt, and as my fingers glided over his broad chest, I could feel every one of his defined abs beneath my touch.

His fingers were exploring my body too, and in that moment, I realized something special was happening between us.

I was completely naked. But I wasn't shy. Deep down, I knew this wasn't real. This was a world I had created in my own mind, and I felt no need to be embarrassed.

I tried to move away from the man standing in front of me. He quickly lifted me up and pinned me against the wall, using his body to hold me in place. To stay steady, I wrapped my legs around his strong waist. As I did this, he leaned down and kissed the back of my neck.

Ethan looked at the spot where his mark used to be. It was gone. I didn't even need to check in the mirror to see that it wasn't there anymore.

Then, I heard a low growl from Gavin. Just before he whispered, "Mine..."

I suddenly woke up, my eyes wide open. I sat up in bed, feeling dizzy and sweating as drops ran down my face. I swallowed a few times while glancing around my bedroom.

I had just had a steamy dream about Gavin Landry.

I raised my hands to touch my face and felt how hot it was. I took a deep, shaky breath.

I couldn't be thinking like that about Gavin. I needed to get my head straight before I went to his house later.

I promised to start my tutoring job this afternoon, and I knew I couldn't go there looking messy.

**\*\*Chapter 22\*\***

I shook off the thoughts about my dream and quickly got out of bed. I had to get ready for the day ahead.

I walked into my bathroom to clean up. As I paused in front of the mirror, I saw how messy I looked. My hair was all over the place, my face was pale, and I had dark bags under my eyes. But what really caught my attention was not just how I looked.

I was shocked when I saw the big hickey on my neck that Ethan had given me. My mouth nearly dropped open in surprise.

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

**\*\*Chapter 0023\*\***

**\*\*Chapter 23\*\***

I frowned at my reflection in the mirror. There was no way I could be seen with that hickey on my neck! I needed to cover it up quickly.

I decided to use a scarf.

After I finished my shower, I wrapped the scarf around my neck, hoping it would hide the mark.

I got dressed for the day. I chose a scarf that matched my blouse and jeans perfectly. I tied it around my neck and took a deep breath before stepping out of my room.

My mother had made it clear that she was not happy about how I had disrespected our future Alpha.

I told her I wasn't going to do what Ethan asked me. I believed we could find another way to make money.

"Honestly, Judy, just do what he's asking. It can't be that hard. Your father's life..."

"Please, it's important," she said, tears welling up in her eyes.

I stayed quiet, not wanting to talk about it anymore. Later that afternoon, I took an Uber to Gavin's house. I felt relieved to find that only Adam was there.

Matt and I were home, which meant I wouldn't have to deal with any awkward moments.

Adam took some time to show me around the house. He led me to all the rooms I could use, explaining what each one was for. Some of the rooms were meant to stay closed, while others were open for me to explore.

Gavin's study, along with the whole upstairs floor, was now clear.

"The interview was just the first step," Adam said, turning to look at me. "You may have impressed Master Matthew, but you still have more to prove."

"You need to prove yourself to me. None of his previous tutors have managed to get him to finish his tasks. Your job is to help him complete them. Do you understand?"

"I will try my best," I replied, feeling confident.

Adam crossed his arms and smirked at me.

"Honestly, Miss Judy," he said, "I don't think you have what it takes to handle this boy. Even the people who passed the interview process struggled with him."

I felt a knot in my stomach. Adam's words stung, but I was determined to prove him wrong.

Adam's words surprised Judy. She hadn't expected him to say that. He was a complicated child, and it would take more than just a nice face and good fighting skills to make him listen.

Judy knew she had to find a way to reach him. It wouldn't be easy, but she was determined to help Adam see things differently. She took a deep breath, thinking about how to approach the situation.

As she looked at him, she realized that behind his tough exterior, there was a lot more going on. She needed to understand him better, and that meant having an open conversation.

With a gentle tone, she started to speak, hoping to connect with him on a deeper level.

It was true. That morning, he had been talking with Ethan while Miss Irene got dressed for the day. Ethan mentioned that Judy had never been around kids before and didn't know anything about them. He admitted that he was worried about how she would handle it.

Ethan had known Judy for a long time, and he didn't believe she could handle this job.

At one point, Judy opened up to Ethan about a serious condition she had. She believed she was managing it well, but it affected her in a way that made her feel less intelligent in certain situations.

Once Adam learned from Ethan about Judy's condition, he felt a bit deceived.

Adam decided to keep a close eye on Miss Judy and to report anything he found suspicious.

Ethan also seemed strangely interested in Matt and his hobbies that morning.

I noticed that Matt doesn't do much around here, and I wanted to figure out what to get him for his birthday. I know it's still months away, but since I'm going to be a part of Irene's life as her husband, I thought it would be good to start thinking about it now.

I want to start thinking about these things now.

Adam didn't find that too strange, so he nodded thoughtfully.

"Well, he's really into video games right now. In fact, he has a tablet that...

He continued to play, even though there was one game he loved more than the others. Unfortunately, he wasn't allowed to play it right now.

**\*\*Chapter 0023\*\***

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

Ethan raised his eyebrows in surprise.

“Why can’t I play it?” he asked.

“Because...”

“He spends too much time locked away in his room, playing that game all day. It’s impossible to get him to do anything or cooperate.”

“Can I see the tablet?” Ethan asked.

“I think I’ll get him a new game,” she said. “Something educational.”

## Chapter 24

Adam nodded and picked up the tablet, handing it over to Ethan.

“I’ll return this later. Thank you for your help, Adam,” Ethan said kindly before leaving the kitchen.

“Thank you,” Adam replied, watching Ethan go.

“Thanks for the warning about Miss Judy,” Adam said. “I’ll keep a close eye on her. I’ll also look for someone more capable for the position.”

Ethan nodded, a smile spreading across his face.

Adam almost forgot about Miss Judy after that.

Ethan searched the entire house for Matt, but he couldn’t find him. A couple of hours had passed since their earlier conversation, and Ethan was starting to worry. Matt usually didn’t spend time in his bedroom at this hour, but it was the only place Ethan hadn’t checked yet.

He decided to go there next. Ethan and Irene were both feeling uneasy. They wondered where Matt could be and why he hadn’t come out. As they walked toward Matt’s room, they hoped to find him safe and sound.

The day had ended, and most people were gone. The house was quiet and felt mostly empty, except for the staff bustling around.

Adam knocked on Matt’s bedroom door and heard him huffing inside. Worried, Adam opened the door and found Matt lying on his bed, focused on his tablet.



“Master Matthew, how did you get that?” Adam asked as he walked into his bedroom.

“Get out! I’m busy!” Matt scowled, his eyes fixed on the tablet in his hands.

“Master Matthew, I insist,” Adam pressed, trying to get his attention.

“Hand that over right now,” she said firmly. “You know you aren’t allowed to have that right now. Your tutor will be here soon, and you need to be ready.”

“I said get out!!” Matt hissed as he grabbed a...

He picked up a picture frame with sharp corners and threw it as hard as he could across the room, aiming straight for Adam’s face.

Adam quickly dodged out of the way, and the frame smashed against the wall behind him, shattering into pieces. He turned around, surprised by what just happened.

Matt was focused on the game when Adam tried to get his attention.

“Matt,” Adam began to say, but before he could finish, Matt grabbed some nearby objects—pictures and other hard items—and started throwing them at Adam. He shouted for him to leave.

Adam was surprised by Matt’s sudden outburst. It was clear that Matt was very into the game and didn’t want any distractions.

Adam felt he had no choice but to leave. When Matt got angry like that, he became dangerous and would do anything to get what he wanted. The only person who could calm him down and restore some order was his sister, Sarah.

Gavin’s life was shaped by his strong Alpha presence. However, he had a meeting scheduled for that afternoon and was not available.

This could be the perfect opportunity to push Judy away from the job. If she couldn’t complete her mission because of Gavin’s absence, it might make her reconsider her role.

Judy arrived for her first day as Adam’s tutor. He wanted to let her know that the job might be harder than she expected.

“He’s somehow managed to get his tablet and is playing his favorite game,” Adam explained.

He was worried that this would show Judy that she wasn’t up to the challenge.

Adam explained, "He's locked himself in his room and won't come out. It's probably better if you don't even try to talk to him."

Judy raised her eyebrows. "Is that really true?" she asked. "Is he...?"

Judy surprised him by walking right past him and heading up the stairs. She looked so confident and determined that he couldn't help but be impressed. He quickly followed her, calling out that she wasn't supposed to go upstairs because it was off-limits.

It was their personal floor, filled with bedrooms and private bathrooms.

**\*\*Chapter 0024\*\***

Judy ignored him as she walked. When she reached the second floor, she paused. She looked around at each door. Then, when she spotted a door covered in stickers, she stopped.

She walked toward it.

"Miss Judy!" Adam tried to protest once more.

Judy knocked on the bedroom door and waited for a moment. When Matt didn't answer, she did something Adam never expected.

She kicked the door open.

**\*\*Chapter 25\*\***

The sun began to set, casting a warm glow over the small town. Sarah walked slowly down the familiar path, her mind wandering. She thought about her plans for the weekend, hoping to catch up with her friends.

As she turned the corner, she spotted Jake sitting on a bench, lost in thought. Sarah hesitated for a moment but then decided to join him.

"Hey, Jake," she greeted with a smile.

He looked up, surprised but pleased to see her. "Hey, Sarah! What's up?"

They chatted about school, their favorite movies, and what they wanted to do over the weekend. Sarah felt a sense of comfort being with Jake; he always knew how to make her laugh.

Just then, a dog ran past them, chasing a ball. "Look at that!" Jake exclaimed, pointing.

Sarah laughed. "I wish I had that much energy!"

As they continued to talk, the sun dipped lower in the sky, and the stars began to twinkle above them. It was a perfect evening, full of friendship and laughter.

“Let’s meet here again tomorrow?” Jake suggested.

“Definitely!” Sarah replied, feeling excited about their plans.

With that, they said their goodbyes and went their separate ways, both smiling at the thought of their next meeting.

**\*\*Chapter 0025\*\***

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

**\*\*Judy’s POV\*\***

“Miss Judy!” Adam growled as I walked into Matt’s bedroom. “This is highly inappropriate. You aren’t supposed to be in their private bedrooms for any reason.”

I paused, surprised by Adam’s sudden outburst. I had only come to check on my friends, but now I felt a wave of embarrassment wash over me. Adam always took his role seriously, but sometimes he could be a bit too strict.

“Adam, I was just—” I started to explain, but he cut me off.

“No excuses. You need to respect their space.” His voice was firm, but I could see a hint of concern in his eyes.

I sighed, realizing he meant well. “Okay, I understand. I just wanted to make sure they were alright.”

He softened a little, his tone becoming less harsh. “I know you care, but there are boundaries we should all follow.”

I nodded, accepting his point. “You’re right. I’ll leave them alone.”

As I turned to walk out, I heard him say, “Thank you, Miss Judy.”

That small gesture made me feel a little better. Even though he could be tough, I knew he just wanted to keep everyone safe.

“Two,” you said, “you destroyed Gavin’s property.”

The door was barely hanging on its hinges. I took a quick look at it before meeting Adam’s gaze. He looked really angry that someone would do something like that, but I just shrugged.

"I will pay to get the door fixed," I told him. "Gavin can take it from my paycheck."

He looked like he was about to respond, but I didn't pay him any attention. I turned away, focusing on the task at hand.

I turned my attention to Matt, who was sitting on his bed, staring at his tablet as if nothing had happened. I could see the bags under his eyes and the strain from staring at the screen for so long.

I walked over to him.

"Matt," I said, trying to get his attention. When he didn't respond, I raised my voice. "Matthew!"

Still, he ignored me. His expression was serious as he stared at the screen, completely focused. I could see he was deep in thought, and it felt like I was invisible.

He was murmuring something quietly to himself.

"Stupid level..." he said under his breath.

I could hear the sounds of the player dying over and over again, and I frowned. I knew this game well. I had played it many times. I had even mastered it.

With that thought in mind...

With a smirk, I snatched the tablet from his hands.

"Hey!" he shouted, trying to grab it back. I held it just out of his reach, focusing on the screen instead.

I began to go through the tablet, scanning its contents.

I took the necessary steps to level up the character. I got him the right equipment and armor he needed to pass the level. After that, I continued with the mission that Matt was working on. Matt had gone from desperately trying to get through the challenges to now being well-prepared for what lay ahead.

I was focused on the tablet, and my friend watched me with a look of awe. With ease, I took down each bad guy in the game and finished the mission.

"Wow!" he gasped. "That was amazing! How did you do that?"

I shrugged. "I've played this game before," I told him.

Then, I went into the save file and deleted everything I had just done.

“Why would you do that?!” he exclaimed.

I raised an eyebrow at him.

“I thought you’d be a fair player and want to beat the level on your own,” I said to him, teasingly.

He frowned at me.

“I’ve been trying to beat that level all day!” he exclaimed, frustrated.

I just shrugged.

“I can show you how to do it,” I said to him. “But first, you need to finish your homework. Adam says you have a lot of it.”

—

**\*\*Chapter 25\*\***

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

It was at that moment...

The moment I noticed that Adam had left the room, I felt indifferent. It didn’t matter; I didn’t need him here for this.

Matt glared at me, but I stood firm in front of him, not backing down.

“That’s my condition,” I said.

“I added firmly.

He looked at the tablet still in my hands.

“Do you promise you’ll help me?” he asked.

I nodded.

“I never break my promises, especially when it comes to video games,” I replied.

He sighed and then nodded.

“Okay, let’s do my homework,” he said.

I pointed to his backpack in the corner of the room.

“Grab that and meet me downstairs in the parlor,” I told him.

I turned and walked out of his room. I didn’t wait for him or look for Adam. Instead, I headed down the stairs and into the front parlor.

The parlor felt like a fancy hotel lobby. It had big, beautiful floors and elegant decorations.

The room had tall windows that reached the ceiling, letting in lots of natural light and offering a lovely view of the gardens outside.

I sat on the couch, waiting for Matt to join me. He didn’t take long to come back; he quickly grabbed his backpack and walked into the parlor. He

I sat next to him on the couch as he pulled out a bunch of papers, books, and writing tools.

I smiled and said, “Let’s get started.”

For the next few hours, we worked together to finish all of his homework assignments.

I did a little studying and was amazed by the amount of work assigned to a 7-year-old. But I guess it’s a bit different for werewolf students.

As the sun set, a maid walked into the parlor with a faint smile.

as she looked down at Matt.

“The cooks have made your supper, Master Matthew,” he said to him. “You can come to the kitchen whenever you are ready.”

Matt pouted for a moment, then looked up at me.

“Can you join me for dinner?” he asked.

**\*\*Chapter 26\*\***

I was taken aback by the dinner invitation, and my eyebrows shot up in surprise.

“You want to have dinner with me?” I asked, trying to understand.

“There’s plenty of food for you,” they replied, smiling.

“Well, Madam,” the maid said with a big smile on her face.

I turned to Matt for confirmation. He looked small and a bit nervous at that moment. I couldn't help but wonder what was bothering him.

"My dad is never...

"Home for dinner, and my sister hasn't been back since she started dating that Ethan guy," Matt said. "Sometimes, Butler Adam will eat with me, but not always. I get lonely..."

Hearing him made my heart ache for him.

I placed my hand gently on Matt's shoulder to comfort him.

"I would love to have dinner with you, Matt," I said. "Afterward, we can play that game, and I'll show you how to win."

He smiled at my promise and jumped up excitedly.

"Come on!" he said, grabbing my arm and pulling me towards the kitchen.

The dining table was set just for Matt, and it made me feel a bit sad to see it.

I noticed the lonely sight at the table. The maid quickly walked in behind us and set another place for me, giving me a shy smile. I sat down at the table next to Matt while the maid poured us some juice before serving the meal.

It was a delicious stew. I didn't realize how hungry I was until it was right in front of me. My stomach was growling by the time I took my first bite. As we ate, I listened to Matt talk about his day.

During school, I learned about his interests and some of the friends he has. I had to admit that I enjoyed spending time with the little guy. He seemed happy to have me there, keeping him company, and I liked being able to do that for him.

After we finished our meal, I offered to clean the table and the dishes. However, the maids insisted on taking care of it for us.

"It's their job," Matt explained.

"That doesn't mean we can't help," I replied.

He shrugged and asked, "Can we play the game now?" He was bouncing in his seat with excitement.

I smiled back at him. "Yes, I did promise you that we would," I replied.

He jumped out of his seat and ran into the parlor where I had left his tablet on the coffee table. I followed him inside.

I sat down on the couch next to him and taught him everything I knew about the game. I showed him how to play and shared tips to help him improve.

I showed him exactly what to do to beat the level, and he followed my instructions perfectly. Once he successfully completed it, he jumped up and clapped with excitement. I laughed, but then I gasped in surprise when he wrapped his arms around me to give me a hug.

“Can we keep playing?” he asked.

I thought about it for a moment.

“Well, you did finish your homework,” I said. “I suppose you earned a bit more gameplay. But tomorrow we are going to—”

“Make sure to study your letters and math really hard before we start our defense training. Got it?”

He smiled and nodded eagerly.

“Can you teach me how to shoot a bow and arrow too?” he asked. “I really want to learn!”

“I’m having trouble aiming,” I said.

“Can you help me?” he asked.

“I would be happy to teach you everything I know,” I assured him.

He sat back down and handed me the tablet, eager for me to continue with the next level.

For the next 30 minutes, we passed the tablet back and forth, enjoying the gameplay and laughing together at all the funny mistakes we made while playing.

During this time, Adam didn’t come to check on us at all. I started to wonder what he was up to.

I had almost forgotten about him until I heard his voice outside the parlor.

“She let him play on his tablet, and they’ve just been goofing off the whole time,” Adam was saying. “I made a mistake by—”



“Why is she even here in the first place? She’s not fit to be his tutor! They haven’t done anything productive, Alpha!”

I frowned as I looked up at the closed doorway. Before I could fully understand what was happening, the door suddenly opened.

The door flew open, and Gavin walked into the parlor, surprising both of us. Matt almost dropped the tablet he was holding, but luckily, I caught it just in time before it hit the ground.

“Dad, you’re home,” Matt said, giving an awkward smile.

Gavin stared at me with his arms crossed over his chest. It was clear he knew I had been caught doing something I shouldn’t have.

“What exactly is going on here, Miss Montague?” he asked, his tone serious.

It looks like you’ve provided some HTML code, but there’s no story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text in mind, please share it, and I’ll be happy to help make it clearer and easier to read!

**\*\*Chapter 27\*\***

**\*\*Judy’s POV\*\***

“I told you,” Adam said, folding his arms across his chest. Not only had she failed to help him with his schoolwork, but she was also struggling to get him to focus at all.

“I can’t believe she’s encouraging his distraction. She should be fired right away. I’ll post the job again on the werewolf job board.”

I was shocked by what Adam was saying. When I first met him, I thought he was kind and sincere.

He used to want me around, but now it felt like he was trying to get me fired. I didn’t understand what I had done to him to deserve this kind of treatment. I would be lying if I said it didn’t hurt a little.

“Is this true?” Gavin asked, his eyes locked onto mine.

I looked up at him, my lips pressed into a thin line. I could feel my cheeks getting warm, probably turning red, but I tried to ignore it and turned away.

We walked over to the table where Matt’s schoolwork was left.

“See for yourself,” I said, picking up the papers and handing them to Gavin.

Gavin took the papers and started looking them over. I noticed his eyebrows raise in surprise.

"This is Matt's work," he said.

"Handwriting," he said thoughtfully as he looked over all the assignments we had completed. "He did all of this?"

I nodded, crossing my arms over my chest and glaring at Adam, whose face instantly turned pale.

"Yes," I replied, keeping my eyes fixed on Adam. "Matt did all his schoolwork and even studied a bit. I believe it's important for a young boy to have balance in his life. Too much work and no play can lead to problems."

Matt was working hard on his assignments, which could easily lead to quick burnout and a lack of focus. To reward his efforts, I let him play some games, just like I promised him earlier.

I then turned my attention from Adam to Gavin. Gavin was watching me with a confused look on his face.

Matt feels lonely, Alpha Gavin. This loneliness is bringing out his rebellious side. When you spend time with him, you see that he is actually a sweet and caring young boy.

Gavin raised his eyebrows as he set the stage to discuss Matt further.

"Are you trying to teach me how to raise my son?" he asked.

"Of course not," I replied. "But maybe punishing him without really understanding why he did what he did isn't the best approach."

"Even for you, Alpha," she said.

He opened his mouth to respond, but I suddenly felt my scarf slipping down from around my neck onto my shoulders. I quickly reached for it, trying to pull it back up, but it was already too late.

Gavin was staring angrily at my neck, where a hickey was visible. His dark eyes were intense, and I could see his nostrils flare as he took in the sight.

"It's not what it seems," I whispered quickly, wrapping a scarf around my neck. I just wanted to hide it from him.

I tried to explain to him what had happened, but I couldn't share the whole story. Gavin had already asked me to stay away from Ethan because Ethan was going to marry

Irene. Gavin wanted Irene to have a good life with Ethan, and he didn't want me to get involved.

If I told Gavin that Ethan was the one who gave me the hickey, he wouldn't believe me when I said I didn't want it. He'd think I was lying. He wouldn't understand that Ethan practically forced himself on me.

Gavin would assume I pursued Ethan myself, which couldn't be further from the truth.

Gavin was clearly upset about something, though I wasn't sure what it was. He muttered, "It doesn't matter," his irritation evident in his tone. I could see it in his eyes; there was a frustration that he couldn't hide.

He would never understand my perspective on the situation. I had tried to explain myself, but it seemed like my words fell on deaf ears, leaving us both feeling disconnected.

"Just make sure you handle your private life better. I don't want any of that around my son. Understood?"

I nodded and bit my lower lip.

—

**\*\*Chapter 0027\*\***

"Understood," I replied.

He turned away.

Gavin stared hard at the butler.

"You told me that Judy didn't finish her mission for the day. But from what I've seen, she has not only completed her mission but has gone above and beyond. How could you spread such false rumors, Adam?" Gavin said, his voice filled with anger.

The dog barked loudly, making Adam jump.

"Uh..." he stammered, not sure what to say.

"You aren't allowed to speak in my presence for a month," Gavin said firmly. "Now get out of my face."

"Yes, Alpha," Adam said, his voice shaky as he hurried out of the room. His head hung low, showing his defeat.

I tightened my scarf around my neck. Once I was sure it wouldn't slip again, I straightened my posture to prepare for what was next.

I looked up at Gavin. "I should get going," I said. "It's getting late, and my mother is probably wondering where I am."

## Chapter 28

He nodded.

"My driver, Leroy, is out front. Have him take you home," he offered.

I shook my head.

"It's okay, I'll grab an Uber," I said.

"I told him," I said as I pulled my phone out of my bag. He quickly put his hand over my phone screen, blocking me from using it.

"Don't spend your money on a ride when I'm offering you one for free," he insisted.

" he said calmly. "Leroy remembers your address from yesterday. Let him take you home."

I swallowed the lump in my throat and nodded thoughtfully.

"Okay, thank you," I replied.

I turned to Matt, who was standing nearby.

He was staring between us with wide eyes. I wondered what was running through his young mind at that moment. But he seemed to snap out of it when he noticed me looking at him.

"I'm leaving now," I told him.

"But I will be here around the same time tomorrow. I have classes in the morning, and you have school until the afternoon."

He nodded, but I could see from the pout on his face that he didn't want me to leave.

"Make sure you clean up your mess and get plenty of rest tonight," I said. "You'll need it for our training session."

"Okay," he murmured. "Bye, Judy."

“Bye, Matt,” I replied.

I replied with a quick comeback, giving him a small wave before turning my attention back to Gavin.

He was still staring at me, and I nodded in his direction, unsure of what to say. I stepped around him and made my way out of the villa.

—

From a third-person perspective:

Gavin watched as she left.

As Judy walked out of the Villa, she caught Mark’s eye. For some reason, the hickey on her neck really bothered him. He couldn’t quite explain why it upset him so much, but he didn’t like seeing it on her. It reminded him of the moment he left his own mark on her, and that memory stirred up feelings he wasn’t ready to face.

There were marks on her body, and he felt a small sense of satisfaction in his chest. But those marks faded away until they were no longer visible. Soon, they were replaced by new marks from someone else.

Who was the man that left a hickey on her?

“Why are you so mean sometimes?” Matt asked, snapping Gavin out of his thoughts.

Gavin blinked a few times, then looked down at his son. He realized that maybe it was better if Matt didn’t know what was on his mind.

Gavin frowned.

“I wasn’t mean,” he insisted.

Matt rolled his eyes and sank down on the couch.

“Yes, you were,” he murmured. “We were having a good time until you showed up.”

**\*\*Chapter 002\*\***

**+25 BONUS**

Gavin raised his eyebrows as he watched his son. For a moment, he didn’t know what to say. He sighed and decided to sit on the couch next to him.

It had been a while since he spent any real time with Matt. The words of Judy kept echoing in his mind, reminding him that Matt needed companionship. He wondered if what she said was true.

"You had a good day?" Gavin asked.

"Do you like your new tutor?" Gavin asked.

Matt nodded, keeping his gaze down at the ground.

"Yes," he replied softly.

Gavin noticed a change in Matt's mood. As Matt looked up, a small smile appeared on his face.

"Yes, I do! She's really nice, Dad, and super cool. She's great at warrior stuff, really smart with books, and she plays video games too. She even had dinner with me tonight. I liked having her around."

"Look at her," Matt exclaimed, his eyes sparkling. "I wouldn't mind if she became my new mom!"

Gavin's eyes grew wide when he heard his son say that.

"Shut up," Gavin replied, shaking his head and avoiding Matt's gaze.

"I'm serious," Matt said, grabbing Gavin's arm. "If I had a mom like Judy, I would be so happy. She's going to teach me self-defense and how to shoot a bow and arrow tomorrow!"

Gavin was surprised by Matt's excitement.

Matt was surprised by this revelation. He realized that his son was serious about his feelings. It was clear that his son truly admired Judy as a mother figure. With a pout, Matt looked down at the ground.

"None of my other tutors ever did things like this," he murmured softly.

"They only cared about impressing you," Gavin said. He felt for the boy, realizing it was true. The boy's tutors rarely worked out because they only wanted to impress the Alpha and get his attention.

Matt often reacted angrily whenever he sensed this.

Gavin felt like he was competing for attention. This made him remember what Judy had said earlier.

“Matt lacks companionship, Alpha Gavin. This is what’s making him rebellious. When you spend time with him, you’ll see that he’s actually a sweet and caring young man.”

Judy’s words echoed in Gavin’s mind.

Once upon a time, there was a boy. He was curious and loved to explore the world around him. Every day, he would set out on little adventures, discovering new things and meeting interesting people. The boy’s imagination was endless, and he always found joy in the simplest moments. Whether it was climbing a tree or watching the clouds, he embraced life with open arms.

**\*\*Chapter 29\*\***

**\*\*Judy’s POV\*\***

After my morning class, I headed to the student lounge. I had just taken an exam, and I felt completely drained. I was happy to see Nancy sitting by the window, enjoying a snack.

I saw her sitting at the table, enjoying a pop tart while studying. When I walked over, she looked up from her book and smiled at me.

“Hey,” she said, sliding an iced coffee across the table. “I got you some caffeine.”

“Thanks! You really know how to keep me awake,” I replied with a grin.

“A lifesaver,” I said as I took the coffee and sat down in the seat across from her. I took a big sip of the warm drink and sighed happily.

“What happened to you last night?” she asked. “I thought you were going to call.”

“Me?” she asked, closing her book.

I groaned and took another sip of my coffee.

“Sorry, I got a bit behind last night. When I got home, I crashed immediately,” I explained to her.

She raised an eyebrow.

“Why are you so tired?” Nan asked, raising her eyebrows.

I knew I had to be careful with my answer. The contract Gavin made me sign clearly said I couldn’t mention him at all. I took a deep breath, trying to think of the right words.

“Just a long week, I guess,” I replied, hoping it would satisfy her curiosity without crossing any lines. I didn’t want to get into trouble, especially not with Nan.

I was tutoring Gavin, who came from a well-known werewolf family. If people found out I was working with him, it could lead to trouble. I trusted Nan, but I couldn't risk breaking the contract I had. This job was important to me, and I needed to be careful.

"I got a job," I told her.

"A job?" she asked, surprised. "What kind of job?"

"As a tutor," I replied. "I'm really excited about it."

It was a good opportunity, and I knew I couldn't let it slip away.

Judy was tutoring a boy from the neighboring pack. She felt it was a great opportunity because it paid well and would really help her family.

"That's amazing, Judy!" her friend exclaimed with excitement. "Tutoring is the perfect job for you. There's nothing you can't do!"

I laughed. "You are being so extra," I chuckled.

She rolled her eyes, but I could see the playful smile on her face.

"As if," she said with a grin. "Name one thing you can't do."

I paused for a moment to think.

"I'm not great at knitting," I admitted.

She burst into laughter and shook her head.

"But you can still give it a try, even if you're not very good at it," she encouraged.

I laughed with her. It felt great to share a laugh with my best friend and pretend that everything was normal for a little while.

Unfortunately, that feeling didn't last long. Soon, Carol arrived with her entourage.

I have known Carol since middle school. At one time, we were friends. But then, I beat her in the spelling bee, and everything changed.

After that, she became bitter and turned into my archrival. Ever since, we have been in constant competition.

Throughout our school years, we were always competing for the top spot, and now that we're in college, things haven't changed.



Carol was stunning. She had a model's body and a brilliant mind like a rocket scientist. Her long, curly blonde hair framed her face, and her ocean-blue eyes sparkled with intelligence.

She had striking eyes with long, dark lashes. Her full lips were always a shiny pink, and she added a touch of blush to her cheekbones to enhance her features. She often wore designer clothes made by her mother, Natasha Declaire, a well-known fashion designer.

She was seen as everything a man could want, but unfortunately, she also had a reputation for being a total jerk.

"Hey, Judy," she said with a sneer as she walked up to our table. Her friends stood with her, glaring at us as if we were the enemy.

We were just like bugs that someone had stepped on.

"Carol," I said, my voice flat.

"I heard you got rejected by your fated mate. What did you do to make him break up with you?" she asked, a hint of curiosity in her tone.

Jady stood with her hands on her hips, looking confident. Her friends laughed around her.

"Werewolves never reject their fated mate unless something really serious happens," one of them said with a chuckle.

"Jady must have done something really bad to chase Ethan away," another friend added, shaking her head, still laughing.

Jady rolled her eyes but couldn't help but smile at her friends. They always found a way to lighten the mood, even when things felt heavy.

"That's none of your business, Carol," I said through clenched teeth.

"Don't you have better things to do?" Nan asked, crossing her arms over her chest. "Aren't we a bit too old for this?"

The laughter from our friends filled the room, but I wasn't in the mood to join in. I just wanted to handle things my way.

"Are you a little too old to be acting like that mean girl?"

"And if it isn't Nan, the invisible sidekick," Carol muttered before turning back to me. "I also heard your father is in prison because he owes a lot of money."

"It's really..."

"How can you face your family? They're going bankrupt, and you're supposed to pay for your next semester at college. What will you do?"

"Are you trying to make up for the fact that I beat you for the top student spot?"

"Why are you attacking my personal life again this year?" I asked her, narrowing my eyes.

Her eyes widened in surprise, clearly not expecting me to strike a nerve. I could see her face go pale, and her friends fell silent too.

Nan sat back in her seat with a proud smile on her face.

"It won't last," Carol said under her breath. "Soon enough, I'll bring you down from your high horse. Let's go, girls."

With that, she turned, her hair flying around her shoulders.

She walked ahead with her friends following her. Once she was out of sight, I finally let out the breath I didn't realize I was holding.

"That was awesome," Nan said with a laugh. "Did you see her face?"

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

## Chapter 30

"I have a feeling she's going to get me back some other way," I murmured.

"Speaking of top students, are you going to the award ceremony for them tomorrow?" asked my friend.

The winner will receive a full scholarship for next year.

I completely forgot about the ceremony. I had gotten an invitation weeks ago, but with everything happening in my life, I completely spaced on it.

"Yeah, I guess I must have," I said. "I could really use that scholarship."

I looked at the clock on the wall and sighed. "I have to get to my second class. I'll see you later, Nan."

"Bye!" she replied.

After class, I stood outside in the parking lot, waiting.

I was at the parking lot and about to call an Uber to take me home. I wanted to change clothes before heading to Gavin's house for our tutoring session. Just as I was about to open the Uber app, a luxurious car pulled up in front of me.

I gasped as I saw the car move quickly, and then the window rolled down.

It was Leroy.

"Good afternoon, Miss Montague. I was sent to pick you up for work," he said, unlocking the back door. I smiled at him.

I felt a little uneasy when I saw him come to my school to pick me up.

"Thanks," I said as I slid into the car.

As I closed the door, I paused for a moment. I couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

I had the strange feeling that someone was watching me. I tried to push the thought away as the car drove away from the school.

It made no sense how she had so much confidence. How could she dare to talk to Carol like that?

Carol walked out of the student lounge, and her friends followed her. But as soon as she stepped outside, she turned around and narrowed her eyes at them.

"Leave me," she said firmly, raising her hand to stop them in their tracks.

"What... what?" one of them asked. "Why?"

"I need to be alone," Carol said, crossing her arms over her chest. "Leave."

They frowned but understood it was best not to argue with her.

Carol was left alone with her thoughts after her friends departed. She wandered around the campus, feeling a bit lost. With no other classes to attend, she began to think about going back to her on-campus suite for a bubble bath. The idea of soaking in warm water helped her feel like she could clear her mind.

Carol walked across the campus, heading towards the dorms. She stopped when she spotted a familiar figure sitting in the quad. The person wore a dark hoodie that covered their face. A smile spread across Carol's lips as she recognized them.

Their eyes met from across the campus.

She recognized this person as a friend, someone she had known for quite some time. But there was one thing she was aware of: this friend couldn't stand Judy.

Feeling a bit uneasy, she straightened her posture as she prepared to approach.

Carol walked across the campus to meet her friend.

"Judy is so annoying," she said, sitting down next to her friend in the quad. "You won't believe what she said to me. She actually had the nerve to suggest that she..."

"Was she smarter than me?"

"What did you expect?" Her friend replied, a hint of sarcasm in her voice. "She's always acted so superior. That's one of the reasons I can't stand her."

"What are you even doing out here?"

"Why are you here?" Carol asked, looking at her friend with a serious expression. "You never hang out on the quad. Isn't this beneath you? Or so you always say."

Her friend rolled their eyes and sighed.

"Actually, I was waiting for you," they said.

Carol raised her eyebrows. "For what reason?"

"Because I need your help," they replied, turning to face her directly. "I need any information you can find on..."

"Judy, can you do that?"

"And how do you expect me to do that?" she replied. "Everyone knows she was rejected, and her family went bankrupt."

Her friend nodded, thinking deeply.

"There..."

"I feel like there's something we're missing," she said, shaking her head. "There's no way she's really that good at everything. She must be hiding something. I need you to find out what it is."

"And what's in it for me?" Carol asked.

Carol raised her eyebrows, intrigued. Her friend smirked and said, "If we play our cards right, we could finally get rid of Judy for good. Then you'd be the top student."

Carol's eyes brightened at the thought.

"I like the way you think," she said with a wink. "I'm in."

I decided to follow her after school to see what she was really up to.

After she said this, she waved goodbye to her friend and started walking away. That's when I spotted Judy walking nearby.

Carol was sitting outside the academic center, focused on typing something on her phone. Suddenly, a fancy car pulled up in front of her.

When she saw Judy inside the car, Carol quickly hid around the corner. She noticed that Judy looked worried as she was talking to someone in the car.

Carol held her breath as Judy opened the back door of the car and slid into the back seat, closing the door behind her.

That car was a sleek Rolls-Royce Phantom!

How did Judy manage to get such an incredible ride, especially since her family was just an ordinary one?

"Bankrupt?!" Carol screamed inside her head.

No wonder she walked around with such confidence!