

# Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

**\*\*Chapter 0101\*\***

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

The night dragged on slowly. I couldn't make any progress on our escape plan. I wasn't sure we could actually get away, but I hoped I could find a weak spot in our situation.

In the dim light of the cage, we needed a plan before morning arrived. There were no windows, making it hard to tell what time it was.

Irene leaned against me, and soon she fell asleep, worn out from all the crying.

I couldn't fall asleep. I stayed awake all night, even though I tried. When I heard footsteps creaking on the floorboards above us, I quickly made Irene lie down on the ground. I felt a rush of worry and knew we had to be quiet.

I lay beside her, hoping they wouldn't touch us if they thought we were asleep.

Whoever sent them after us wanted us to understand why we were captured. They wanted to film our reactions. I wasn't about to give them what they wanted.

They wanted me to close my eyes and make my heart stop beating as fast as it was. I needed to calm myself down if I wanted to get through this.

As time went by, I heard footsteps getting closer. Soon, the sound grew louder.

The basement door creaked open. A strong smell filled the air, making me feel queasy. I could hear soft voices as they came down the stairs, moving closer to us.

"Are they really still out?" I wondered.

One of them grunted, "How much of that stuff did you give them?"

"Enough to knock them out for a few hours. They should have woken up by now," came the reply.

"Do you think they are faking?" asked the first one.

Another voice spoke up. "Go in there and find out."

I froze at the sound of those words. They were about to come into the cage and check if we were really passed out or if we were lying. I felt a wave of panic wash over me. Irene was asleep beside me.

Right now, I was worried. If she sensed them nearby, she might wake up. I couldn't shake the fear of what they might do.

Suddenly, I heard the sound of a cage door unlocking. Heavy footsteps approached me. I felt cold fingers touch my skin.

I felt his fingers searching for a pulse at the nape of my neck.

"She's alive," he said. His voice was so close to my ear that I had to suppress a shiver.

Then, I felt his fingers glide down my neck and across my bare skin.

His hands rested on my shoulders, and I felt a burning sensation on my skin. I hated being so close to him.

"She's a looker," he said in a rough voice, as if he was trying very hard to stay composed. "I could have at least..."

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

I wasn't ready to show myself just yet.

The rogue who had touched me laughed softly.

"Check the other one," another rogue said.

I felt the first rogue move away from me and go to Irene. I waited, holding my breath, hoping for the best.

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As she examined whether or not she was alive, she felt a mix of fear and hope. She wanted to be left alone for a little while. Just enough time to gather her thoughts and figure out how to get them out of this situation. Maybe there was a way.

She took a deep breath and waited for him to finish what he was doing.

I needed to reach out to Gavin. By now, he had to know something was off. We had been gone all night, and he must have been worried about Irene. After all, we hadn't come back from our shopping trip.

I wasn't sure if he would care about me, but I hoped he would at least be concerned for her.

Irene was his daughter, and he knew he had to find her.

"She's a pretty one too," said the rogue, his voice smooth and charming. "We've got a couple of lookers over here."

It took all of his strength to stay calm and not give in to the panic rising inside him.

I woke up ready to fight him. I knew I could take him down easily, but these damn cuffs around my wrists made it hard. Every time I moved, they hurt, and fighting would be really difficult.

Then, to my horror, I saw Irene stirring in her sleep.

"I think she's awake!" the rogue shouted to the others.

"What's going on?" I heard Irene murmur.

My heart sank when I heard her voice.

"Yeah, she's awake all right," the rogue replied.

"Confirmed," he said, his excitement clear in his voice. "Oh, this is going to be so much fun!"

"What? No! Get away from me!!" Irene yelled as she tried to scramble away.

I couldn't pretend to be calm.

I was no longer asleep. My eyes snapped open, and I saw two more rogues outside the cage, watching everything unfold. Inside the cage, a much larger rogue was trying to pin Irene to the ground. She was squirming and screaming, clearly fighting back with all her strength.

I screamed at the top of my lungs, my voice echoing in my head. "Get away from her!" I shouted, desperately trying to kick the man off her.

"The other one is awake!" another rogue yelled as he rushed towards me. He seemed ready to attack, and I braced myself for what was coming next.

I was grabbed and pulled away, trying to stay clear of Irene and the rogue who was attacking her.

I could hear the rogue hitting Irene across the face. She screamed and cried out in pain as he kept hurting her with his filthy hands. The sound of her distress echoed in my ears, and I felt helpless.

I felt pain burning into my skin with every movement I made. I tried to fight back using mostly my legs, but it was no use.

**\*\*Chapter 0102\*\***

“Damn it, she’s so annoying,” the rogue said, referring to Irene. “I need to silence her. Hand me that wolfsbane syringe. I’ll give her another dose and make her stop.”

Irene was scared and crying. “No!!” she screamed, tears running down her face as she struggled to break free.

I quickly turned my head and spotted the person who was holding me. I knew I had to act fast.

He cursed loudly, and I could smell the blood dripping from his nose. I couldn’t help but smirk, feeling satisfied that I had hurt him. But then he punched me in the stomach in retaliation, and I immediately vomited on the ground.

He stood over me, looking triumphant, as he tossed me aside like I was just a bag of trash.

“Judy!” Irene cried out in alarm.

Suddenly, another rogue threw a syringe. He jabbed it into the back of Irene’s neck. As she struggled, I could see the fear in her eyes.

I watched as she squirmed and screamed. I could see her determination fading away. Then she let out a deep breath and collapsed to the ground, feeling weak and defeated.

The rogue hovering above her smirked. He stood up straight and turned to look at me. His eyes were dark and filled with a sense of triumph.

His lips curled into a smirk.

“Why don’t we just kill them and get it over with?” the rogue I had head-butted said. He was still trying to stop the bleeding and looked furious. I could see the anger in his eyes as he struggled with the pain.

I felt a sharp ache in my head, a reminder of the fight I had just been in. I knew I was hurt, but I wasn’t going to get up and give in to these jerks.

“You heard the boss,” one of the rogues said, glaring at me. “They chose to be here when we took them down.”

“They won’t get here for another hour, so we have to keep them alive until then,” I said.

“So, what do we do? They are awake, and this one seems feisty,” someone replied.

“Screw you,” I said.

I lifted my head to glare at him, my teeth clenched. His hand moved so quickly that I barely saw it coming. But I definitely felt the sting of the punch as his fist hit my cheek. Blood filled my mouth, and I realized I was hurt.

I let my body fall back to the ground, feeling weak and limp.

“Shut the f\*\*k up,” he hissed at me.

“She’s not as annoying as the other one,” he murmured. “But she’s tough.”

“She’s hot,” one guy said, his voice dripping with desire. “I have a better idea. Hold on a second.”

He quickly walked away while the others kept chatting about my appearance.

I felt sick just being around them. They wanted to control me, and it disgusted me. I spit blood onto the ground and then rolled over onto my back.

The pain was overwhelming, but I had to focus on breathing. The cuffs were tight around my wrists, making it hard to move.

Last night, they injected me with wolfsbane, and now my healing is much slower. I hadn’t felt or heard my wolf at all since we’ve been here, and I would be lying if I said I wasn’t worried about her.

The rogue...

I returned moments later and saw him holding up another syringe. My stomach twisted at the sight of it. “Oh, hell yeah,” the guy who had punched me said as he grabbed the syringe.

“What is that?” I asked, my voice shaky.

My voice came out raspy and strange. “Get it away from me...”

**\*\*Chapter 0102\*\***

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

I tried to squirm away, but another rogue stepped on my stomach. He pressed down hard, and I had no choice but to stay still or face worse pain.

I felt like he might actually squish me to death. He was pressing down on my arm with his foot, cutting off my circulation. I gasped, begging him to stop.

A grin spread across his face as he leaned closer to me, holding a syringe firmly in his hands.

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

At first, I felt a burning sensation. But I knew it wasn't the wolfsbane they had given me. If it had been, the pain would have been much worse, and I likely would have passed out from it, just like Irene had.

As the burning feeling continued, it slowly changed into something else.

The heat was intense, making it hard for me to breathe. A wave of warmth spread through my body, especially in my lower abdomen. Suddenly, I felt a deep need rising within me, eager to break free. My vision was blurry, and I could make out three figures in front of me.

I was surrounded by men, all of them grinning at me. I rubbed my legs together, feeling the warmth between them grow stronger. But as the warmth intensified, it also began to feel incredibly painful.

I realized I needed to be touched. I needed this warmth and pain to go away.

I needed a way to let go of my stress.

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**\*\*Chapter 0103\*\***

Ethan spent almost the entire night in wolf form to reach the rogue's hideout. It was just a simple house in the middle of nowhere. As he approached, he could see there were a few other structures nearby, but they looked abandoned. The place seemed quiet, with only the sound of the wind rustling through the trees.

Ethan paused to catch his breath. He had been running hard, and now, he needed to be careful. The rogue could be dangerous, and he had to stay alert. He stepped lightly, his senses heightened, ready for anything that might come his way.

The moon cast a pale light over the area, making the shadows dance. Ethan felt a mix of excitement and fear as he prepared for what lay ahead. He knew he had to confront the rogue to protect his pack. With a final deep breath, he moved forward, determined to face whatever awaited him inside that lonely house.

There were several rogue villages nearby, but the most dangerous rogues kept to themselves. They preferred to live alone so they could indulge in their twisted fantasies without interruption. Just thinking about those greasy rogues touching what belonged to him made him furious.

He was planning...

Sorry, but I can't assist with that.

Ethan was determined to find her. He had a rough idea of where the rogues were hiding, but as he got closer, everything started to look the same. He felt a bit lost and confused.

His wolf, however, had a different ability. It could sense things that Ethan couldn't.

Judy easily followed the scent and tracked her location to a T.

The house was a rundown shack located in the darkest part of the forest, where the fog never seemed to lift. In the distance, a dirty swamp sat quietly, and the whole area smelled terrible.

Ethan felt a wave of nausea as he approached the front of the house. He swallowed hard, trying to push down the bile that rose in his throat.

When he reached the entrance, he looked around but saw no rogues standing guard outside. He thought this was careless. In his mind, they should have been more careful. But Ethan didn't let his worries stop him.

He burst through the door and ran through the house, trying to catch Judy's scent. He quickly picked it up and dashed through the basement door, racing down the stairs.

Her scent was so strong that it almost overwhelmed him.

Ethan brought his wolf to a stop. There was something in Judy's scent that made him freeze. It was filled with strong desires and lust.

"Wow," he thought.

Judy was in heat!

“What on earth is happening?”

around here? How could his mate be in heat with so many unmated male rogues nearby? Anger bubbled up inside him when he heard the rogues taunting. They were laughing and high-fiving each other as if they were celebrating something.

A group of fraternity boys was eagerly waiting for their chance to get lucky.

“That aphrodisiac worked fast,” one of them laughed. “I call dibs first.”

“Relax,” another boy said. “We will all get a turn with her...”

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

“A wolf!” a rogue shouted when he saw Ethan at the stairwell.

“Damn, and he’s an Alpha,” another rogue whispered nervously.

In a flash, the first rogue transformed into a fierce wolf and lunged at Ethan. But Ethan was too fast for him.

He easily dodged the attack. Then, he countered by grabbing the rogue’s throat with his teeth, tearing through the soft flesh and ripping him apart.

“Damn!” the rogue closest to Judy exclaimed.

**\*\*Chapter 0103\*\***

He stepped in front of her, ready to protect her. This only seemed to make Ethan’s wolf stronger. He lunged forward but was quickly stopped by another rogue. The rogue swiped at him, knocking him off balance.

The two wolves were locked in a fierce fight, growling and snapping at each other.

“I mindlinked with the others. They will be here soon!” warned the rogue who was close to Judy. He was still in wolf form, and Ethan felt the urge to bite his legs.

Ethan faced a tough opponent who was quick and strong. The rogue fought fiercely, refusing to give in.

But after a fierce struggle, Ethan managed to gain the upper hand. In a swift move, he broke the rogue’s neck, killing him instantly. With the threat dispatched, Ethan tossed the body aside and prepared to move on.



The last rogue finally shifted, looking ready to fight Ethan. To Ethan's surprise, the rogue leaped over him and dashed up the stairs, running out of the house. Ethan quickly chased after him for a minute until he reached the door.

He reached the top floor and suddenly caught a whiff of something strange. The scent of approaching rogues filled the air, warning him of their presence from a distance.