

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 131 -140

****Chapter 131****

How foolish she felt for trusting them. A fierce anger and deep jealousy bubbled in her stomach. She bit her lip, trying to hold back her tears. She watched as her father noticed what was happening and marched over.

Irene watched in shock as someone pulled Ethan away from Judy and punched him in the stomach. She wanted to rush over to Ethan to check if he was okay, but she couldn't make herself move.

She felt frozen in place, her body unwilling to cooperate. Her eyes were glued to the man who had hurt Ethan, the man she cared for so deeply.

Irene was so focused on Ethan that she hardly noticed when Judy walked back into the house.

"Hey, Irene..." Judy said, a little surprised.

"I didn't know you were here..." she added, taking a breath.

"Oh, um... hello, Judy," Irene replied, finally turning to face her.

"Irene said with a tight-lipped smile, "I was just looking for Ethan. Have you seen him?"

Judy glanced over her shoulder out the door and then turned back to Irene with her own forced smile.

"I haven't seen him," Judy replied.

"I think he's talking to your father," she said, looking a bit uncomfortable. "Is everything okay?"

Irene stared at her for a moment. Judy thought she was her friend. How wrong was she? Was she really going to...

Could she really look her in the eyes and lie? She desperately wanted to understand what was happening between Judy and her fiancé. Just the thought made her heart ache, and it took all her strength to hold back tears.

Emma had given up so much for Ethan, including her dignity. She made a big deal about being with him and ended up looking foolish in front of her father. Now, it felt like everything she built was falling apart around her, leaving her feeling lost and unsure.

Irene felt helpless and more alone than ever. “Yeah,” she said, forcing a smile, even though she was lying. “I’m fine... um... Ethan’s family is having their annual barbecue tomorrow night. I’m a little nervous.”

She tried to keep her voice steady, but inside, she was struggling. The thought of the barbecue made her anxious.

“I never met them before,” Judy said, looking a bit uneasy.

“They are an interesting bunch,” she continued. “They never liked me.” Judy glanced at Irene, hoping to catch her attention. “But my family goes to...

Every year, they hosted their barbeque.

One day, a bright idea popped into Irene’s head. She thought that if she could impress Ethan’s family and make them like her more than they liked Judy, Ethan would see that she was the right choice for him.

Judy could finally have some time to herself! But she needed to be there so Ethan could see the comparison.

“Oh, that’s too bad,” Irene said, pouting. “Why don’t they like you?”

Judy looked surprised by the question.

the question.

“Oh, I’m not sure,” she said with a shrug. “They are pretty stuck up. If you don’t fit their image, then they won’t like you. It’s no big deal.”

“You’ll be at...

“The barbecue is tomorrow, right?” she asked. “You said your family goes every year.”

“Yeah, but I think we might skip it this year because of my dad’s situation,” she replied, fiddling with her fingers.

Trene was feeling nervous. She grabbed Judy’s hand tightly.

“I don’t want to go there alone, Judy. Please tell me you’ll be there...” she pleaded.

Judy blushed and stepped back a little.

“You won’t be alone... you’ll be with Ethan,” she reassured Trene.

“I’m sure you’ll be fine,” she said.

“I need someone who will be on my side if things go wrong,” she told me. “I could really use your support. We are friends... aren’t we?”

Judy fell silent for a moment.

After a moment, she sighed and nodded.

“Yes,” she said softly. “We are friends.”

“So, you’ll be there?” Irene asked, her eyes wide with hope. “For me?”

Judy forced a smile and said, “I’ll be there.”

Chapter 132

Judy’s POV

“You agreed to do what?” Gavin asked, crossing his arms and glaring at me. I sat on his bed, my head down, feeling the weight of his words.

“Listen, I know it sounds crazy,” I replied softly, trying to explain. “But I really think this could work.”

Gavin shook his head, clearly frustrated. “You can’t be serious. This isn’t a game.”

I took a deep breath, gathering my thoughts. “I know it seems risky, but sometimes you have to take chances. We can’t just sit back and wait for things to happen.”

He uncrossed his arms and sighed, his expression softening just a bit. “What if it backfires? What then?”

I looked up, meeting his eyes. “Then we’ll deal with it together, like we always do.”

Gavin paused, considering my words. “Okay, but we need a solid plan. No more surprises.”

I nodded, relieved that he was willing to listen. “Agreed. Let’s figure this out together.”

“Why did you agree to go to that barbecue?”

“Because Irene asked,” I replied. “She’s my friend, Gavin. She needed me to be there... so I’ll be there.”

He sighed, running his fingers through his hair.

through his hair.

“Let me go with you,” he said after a brief pause.

I stood up and closed the distance between us. I wrapped my arms around his neck. I liked that he wanted to go and protect me, but I also felt a mix of worry and concern.

It wasn't a realistic solution. It would only cause a scene and expose our special relationship.

“And how would we explain that?” I asked him. “We would have to come up with an excuse for why you are here.”

“I don't think it's a good idea for you to defend me, Gavin,” I said.

He sighed and wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me close.

“I was invited, you know. I get invited every year, but I...”

“I never attend,” he murmured.

I was surprised by his words. I looked up at him.

“If you feel you must go, then go,” he said. “But I want to prove to myself that I can handle this on my own without your help.”

“I doubt Irene wants you there,” I said. “This is supposed to be her moment. If you show up, it will take the attention away from her.”

He nodded and pressed his forehead against mine.

“You're right,” he said. “I didn't think about it that way.”

“I don't like it,” I said, feeling a bit uneasy. “But you're right. If he gives you any trouble—”

“I'll call you,” I promised him. I stood on my tiptoes and kissed his lips gently. “Mr. Protective,” I teased him.

He rolled his eyes, but I could see a small smile on his face.

I could see a hint of a smile on his lips.

“That's me,” he murmured. “Always the protector.”

He deepened the kiss and pulled me into his bed. There, we made love for most of the night.

“Where have you been?” my mother asked as I walked down the steps of our house. It was late morning, and I had just returned home a few hours ago from Gavin’s villa. I managed to get a good night’s rest, but still felt tired.

I paused for a moment, trying to think of how to explain my absence. Gavin always had interesting adventures, and last night was no different. We had spent hours talking and exploring his garden, which was filled with unusual plants and flowers.

As I reached the bottom of the steps, I smiled at my mother and said, “Just hanging out with Gavin. We had a lot of fun.” She nodded, but I could tell she still had questions.

I knew I would have to share more details later, but for now, I just wanted to enjoy the warmth of home.

I only had a few more hours of sleep left before waking up for the day. I wanted to act as if I had been here all night, waiting for my mother to wake up. However, she noticed that I was missing.

“I just woke up,” I said.

I rubbed the sleep out of my eyes and said to her, “I just woke up.”

“You hadn’t been home all night,” she replied, crossing her arms over her chest. “Don’t think I didn’t hear you coming home early this morning.”

“Judy, you’ve been acting like this for weeks,” she said. “You stay out all night and come back in the morning.”

I felt my cheeks heat up at her words. So, she had noticed. I bit my lower lip and looked down at the ground, feeling a mix of embarrassment and worry.

She looked at me for a moment, and then her eyes grew wide.

“Are you seeing someone?” she asked.

“What? No, of course not,” I replied quickly.

“Is it Ethan?” she suddenly questioned, sending a chill through me.

I could see the hope in her eyes. “Did you two reconcile?” she asked.

“No, Mom,” I replied, bursting her bubble. “Ethan’s engaged to someone else... remember?”

She sighed and rubbed her temples, clearly feeling the weight of the situation.

She felt a headache coming on.

“Well, I hoped that since he seems like your fated mate, you both would come to your senses. But I guess that’s not the case. Anyway, we are going to the Cash family barbecue tonight, so...”

“Just make sure you are on your best behavior,” she said.

I frowned at her and crossed my arms over my chest.

“I’m not the one you should be worrying about,” I replied.

She rolled her eyes.

“Honestly,” she said.

“Judy,” she murmured, “that attitude will get you in trouble. I’m going to ask them for help with your father’s debt, so I need tonight to go well.”

My mouth dropped open.

“Mom, we don’t need their money,” I told her. “I already said I’ll take care of it.”

“And I appreciate that, sweetie. I truly do,” she replied. “But your...”

“I can’t let my father stay in that awful prison for another minute,” she thought. “My wolf has been enduring all the pain, and it breaks my heart for her. We need our mate back, safe and sound. Right now, my only hope is the Cash family. They are our last chance.”

“It doesn’t hurt to ask for help, especially since they’re rich enough to assist us,” she said.

“But his family isn’t nice,” I reminded her. “They’ve never treated our family well, no matter how hard you and Dad tried to impress them.”

They looked at us like we were the worst of the worst, not even worth the effort to clean their shoes.

“That isn’t true,” my mother said. “His mother, Meredith, has always been nice to me.”

Judy and her grandmother are friends with Gavin. They are willing to help if needed.

Chapter 132

Judy’s Perspective

“You agreed to do what?” Gavin asked, folding his arms over his chest.

He glared at me while I sat on his bed, my head down. “Why would you agree to go to that barbecue?” he asked.

“Because Irene asked,” I replied. “She’s my friend, Vin. She needed someone to go with her.”

“Just let me be there... so I’ll be there.” He sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

“Let me go with you,” he said after a brief pause.

I stood up and closed the distance between us.

I wrapped my arms around his neck. I liked that he wanted to protect me, but I knew it wouldn’t really work. It would just cause a scene and show everyone our special relationship.

“And how would we explain that?”

“I asked him, ‘We need to come up with an excuse for why you are there defending me, Gavin. I don’t think it’s a good idea.’”

He sighed and wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me closer.

“I was invited, you know. I get invited every year, but I never go,” he said softly.

I was surprised by this. I looked up at him.

“If you feel like you should go, then go,” I suggested.

“But I want to show myself that I can handle this on my own without you stepping in. I also don’t think Irene wants you there. This is supposed to be her moment. If you’re there, it might take the focus off her.”

“I told him.”

He nodded and leaned his forehead against mine.

“You’re right. I don’t like it. But you’re right. If he gives you any trouble—”

“I’ll call you,” I assured him. I wanted him to know he could trust me.

I stood on my toes and kissed his lips. “Mr. Protective,” I teased.

He rolled his eyes, but I noticed a small smile sneaking onto his face.

“That’s me,” he said softly. “Always the protector.”

He kissed me deeply and then pulled me into his bed. We made love for most of the night before finally falling asleep.

“Where have you been?” my mother asked as I walked down the steps of the house. It was a typical morning, but I felt a mix of emotions swirling inside me.

It was late morning, and I had just returned home from Gavin’s villa a few hours ago. I managed to grab a little more sleep before waking up to start my day.

I wanted to come back and act like I had been here all along.

The night before my mother woke up, she noticed that I was missing.

“I just woke up,” I said, rubbing the sleep from my eyes.

“You hadn’t been home all night,” she replied, looking concerned.

Judy stood with her arms crossed, looking serious. “I heard you come home early this morning,” she said. “You’ve been acting like this for weeks. You stay out all night and come back in the morning.”

It looks like there’s a technical error in your message. Please provide the text you want rewritten, and I’ll be happy to help!

****Chapter 133****

“I don’t trust them, Mom,” I said firmly. “They aren’t good people...”

“Well, I just don’t believe that,” she replied, shaking her head.

I sighed. There was no point in arguing with her. I knew I couldn’t change her mind. After a while, I decided to give up on the conversation. Instead, I made lunch for my mother and myself before we got dressed for the day.

I decided to wear a skirt and a blouse for the barbecue. The skirt was designer, so I hoped people wouldn’t comment on my outfit.

I braided my hair and put on some makeup to highlight my features. By the time I was done getting ready, I felt confident and excited for the day ahead.

It was time to leave for the event. My mother drove us in her car, and it didn’t take long to reach the Cash family manor. The manor was huge, and there were a couple of guest houses on the side.

If they really wanted to, they could easily pay off my father's debt and make things better for my family. But they were greedy and would never help us unless there was something in it for them. I just hoped my mother was still around to see things get better.

My mother walked through the manor with a sense of pride, as if she owned the place. She held her head high, and I admired that about her. She didn't look like someone who had spent a month in bed; instead, she appeared strong and vibrant, as if nothing had ever held her back.

She wore one of her designer dresses, and her hair was neatly tied in a ponytail, flowing down her back.

Her heels made her legs look great, and her makeup gave her a professional and stylish appearance.

We arrived at the event feeling excited.

I was back at the patio where the barbeque was taking place. The Cash family had a large yard with a garden that I knew Ethan's mother loved. There was also a pool area where his sister, Kelsey, often spent her time.

They usually invited most of their friends and family to these gatherings.

Every year, the pack hosts a barbeque to showcase their success and how well they are doing. They invite wealthy members from other packs too, including Gavin. Part of me wanted him to come, hoping to see him again, but another part hoped he wouldn't show up at all.

It would be strange for him to show up out of the blue, especially now that his daughter is marrying into the family. Irene would feel like he was watching her or following her. This was her first time meeting Ethan's family, and she wanted it to go well.

I really wanted things to go well for her. I didn't want them to treat her the way they treated me.

"Judy! You made it!" I heard the familiar voice of Irene as she hurried over to me.

I noticed a big smile on her face as she came over to me. She quickly wrapped her arms around me for a hug, then stepped back. "You look lovely," she said.

"You look great too," I replied, wishing I could have said it more smoothly.

Irene looked absolutely stunning in her black backless dress. The dress perfectly highlighted her cleavage and showcased her long, flowing blond hair, which cascaded

around her shoulders and down her back. She didn't need to wear much makeup to enhance her natural beauty; her features shone on their own.

Her smile was brighter than the sun.

As I felt a twist in my stomach, I pictured my wolf lowering her head. This was the woman our mate had left us for. In my rush to be with Gavin, I almost forgot about her.

I shouldn't let it bother me, but the truth is, it still hurts. Whenever I see them kissing or being close, I feel a sting from the mark on my neck. It's a reminder that keeps me awake at night. I can't help but think about what it would be like if things were different.

"Once they officially have sex, it will feel different," she said.

"I've been here for a couple of hours, and I've gotten to know his family," she told me, linking her arm through mine and leading me toward the crowd of people. My mother had already...

****Chapter 133****

I watched Ethan talking to a group of men, and his father was among them.

"What do you think of them?" I asked, preparing myself for her to say something negative about them.

"Oh, they were so wonderful," she said with a warm smile. "I can't imagine them being mean to anyone, honestly. Especially his sister. I can't wait to marry into this family."

I frowned. Kelsey was Ethan's 18-year-old sister, and I wasn't sure how to feel about her excitement.

I had a sister who was a year older than me, and she was harder to deal with than anyone else. I was relieved that the others didn't treat Irene badly, probably because she was a Landry. But it still hurt to see her fit in better than I ever could. I felt a knot in my stomach as I watched her.

I felt a light sting on my cheek, but I decided not to say anything.

"Look what the wet dog dragged in," a rough voice called out from nearby. "You have a lot of nerve showing your face here."

****Chapter 134****

As the sun rose over the small town, the air was filled with excitement. Everyone was buzzing about the upcoming festival.

Lucy, a cheerful girl with bright eyes, was busy preparing her favorite dish to share with friends. She loved this time of year because it brought everyone together.

Meanwhile, Tom, her best friend, was setting up a booth for games. He was determined to make this festival the best one yet.

“Hey, Lucy! Are you ready for the festival?” Tom called out, waving enthusiastically.

“Almost! I can’t wait to see everyone and have fun!” Lucy replied with a smile.

As the day went on, more and more people gathered in the town square. Laughter and music filled the air, creating a lively atmosphere.

Lucy and Tom exchanged excited glances. They knew this was going to be a day to remember.

Chapter 134

Judy’s POV

“You are such trash, Judy Montague. Why are you at my family’s barbecue?” Kelsey asked, crossing her arms over her chest. Her pink lips were pursed in annoyance.

Kelsey stared at me, her gaze sharp and intense.

“If I remember correctly, the whole pack is invited, Kelsey. So, what’s the problem?” I asked, squinting at her. I wasn’t going to let her push me around.

I was only there to help Irene, so I really didn’t want to deal with Kelsey right now.

“That doesn’t include you, Slut,” she shouted at me.

I couldn’t believe she was calling me a slut, especially since Ethan was the one causing all the drama.

“Are you the one who left me for someone else? It wasn’t the other way around, so I’m not sure what she means by that.

“It’s sad that you just let yourself be here. Are you really begging Ethan to come back to you? Can’t you see how desperate that looks?”

“Why not let him go and be happy? He has found someone who truly deserves his time and love. Irene fits perfectly into our family. Even though we have only known her for a short time, she has already become the ideal sister-in-law.”

“I’m not here to beg for Ethan,” I murmured. “I’m only here to support my friend.”

“Yeah, right,” Kelsey replied, sounding sarcastic. “I highly doubt you’re here to support anyone but yourself.” She continued, her tone dripping with disbelief.

“You’re pathetic, Judy,” someone said.

“What’s going on?” Ethan asked as he walked up to his sister. “You aren’t causing trouble again, are you, Kels?”

He looked at her with concern.

Kels frowned at him and narrowed her icy blue eyes.

Ethan looked at her, a mix of frustration and confusion in his eyes.

“Of course not, Ethan,” she replied sharply. “I’m only looking out for you. I won’t let that woman sneak her way back into your life. You deserve better, and I want to make sure you’ve fully moved on from her.”

Ethan sighed, rubbing his temples in annoyance. He felt overwhelmed by the situation.

He ran his fingers through his hair. “I don’t need you to look out for me. I’m more than capable of taking care of myself,” he told her confidently.

She rolled her eyes in response.

“I’m your sister; it’s my job to protect you,” she said firmly.

“I can’t believe you,” she grumbled.

“You are my little sister,” he reminded her gently. “Please, don’t make any more trouble for yourself or for me.”

She frowned at him, ready to argue. But before she could say anything, Irene stepped in.

“Kelsey was only doing what she thought was right,” Irene said gently, surprising me. Was she really defending Kelsey after everything she had said to me? I thought Irene wanted me here because I was her friend, but the way Irene spoke made me question that.

Kelsey’s actions were making me question my friendship with her.

He wrapped his arm around Irene’s shoulder and pulled her close. She leaned against him as he kissed the side of her face, his eyes glancing over at me for a moment.

I felt a chill run through me. Shifting uncomfortably in my shoes, I tried to avoid his gaze, but I could feel his eyes burning into the side of my face.

—

****Chapter 134****
****+25 Bonus****

“I want to introduce you to some friends,” he murmured to him.

She nodded and then looked at me.

“I’ll see you momentarily,” she told me.

I nodded back, forcing a smile as she walked away with him.

Ethan held my hand tightly. He looked at me one last time before focusing on our friends gathered across the yard.

“Judy?” I heard a familiar voice call my name. I turned and saw Meredith Cash walking toward me. She had a bright smile on her face.

She had a frown on her lips, and when she stopped in front of me, her perfectly shaped eyebrows raised in surprise. “I wasn’t expecting to see you here this evening,” she said.

“She wants to get back with Ethan,” I thought. That was why she showed up.

Kelsey frowned.

“Is that so?” Meredith asked, her eyes fixed on mine.

“Well, I’m afraid that’s not going to happen. My Ethan is much happier with his fiancé. Irene is such a sweetheart, and…”

“She fits into our family way better than you ever did,” someone said with a confident tone.

“That’s what I’ve been telling her,” Kelsey replied, a smirk on her pink lips. “Compared to Irene, Judy is nothing.”

I opened my mouth to respond, but I hesitated.

I wanted to defend myself, but I wasn’t sure what to say. They had always treated me this way for as long as I had known them. It didn’t make any sense to me; I had no idea why they hated me so much.

I think the reason is that they have always felt intimidated by my family. They've been waiting for us to fail so they could come out on top. Now that they feel they are on top, they think it's okay to ignore us and make us feel small.

I felt a sharp twist in my heart. Ethan was my fated mate, yet I was the one who had been wronged by his family. They didn't seem to understand my pain. It was a harsh reminder of the situation I was in, and it left me feeling like nothing more than trash.

My wolf and I felt like we didn't belong in this family, and we never would. Even if Ethan accepted me as his mate, things would always feel the same.

"Irene is very rich, and her father is incredibly famous," Meredith said. She continued on, explaining more about Irene's life.

"I can't believe my Ethan is marrying into the Landry family! Our families are now connected. This couldn't have worked out more perfectly!"

Kelsey added, "And not to mention, Alpha Gavin Landry is so handsome!"

Kelsey felt a flutter in her stomach as Meredith spoke.

"That's enough, Kelsey. He's old enough to be your father," Meredith said with a chuckle. "We invited him to the party like we do every year. I wonder if he'll come this time."

Kelsey couldn't help but feel a mix of excitement and nerves at the thought of him showing up.

His daughter is here, and I can't wait to officially meet him. I'm excited for us to make our first appearance as part of his family. Together, we are going to be the most popular family in the country!

Today's Bonus Offer:

It seems like you've shared some code or formatting text, but there doesn't appear to be a story or narrative to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text in mind that you'd like me to simplify and clarify, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 135****

Meredith and Kelsey laughed and kept joking with each other. It felt like they completely forgot I was even there.

"What is that awful smell?" another voice said from nearby. I froze in place, surprised.

I heard a familiar voice say, "Oh... it's you."

I turned around and saw Sophia, Ethan's grandmother, walking towards us.

"Why are you here?" she asked. "Shouldn't you be healing from what happened? My grandson left you for someone else."

"Are you here to get him back?" Grandma asked.

"I'm not here for that, Grandma," I replied, trying my best to be polite. No matter how harsh Grandma Sophia could be, I wanted to stay respectful.

I was always taught to treat my elders with respect, and I wouldn't treat her any differently.

"Don't call me that," she hissed. "I'm not your grandmother. I never would be. Even if my grandson chose to marry..."

"I'm glad he finally saw the truth. You were never good enough for him," she said, shaking her head. "I knew your family was trouble the moment I met you."

I frowned at her words. She always seemed to have a good relationship with my mother, but her comments stung.

I was confused by the harsh words Meredith was saying about my parents.

"It's only fair that your father ended up in prison," she said, crossing her arms tightly over her chest. "He was a real slimeball."

I always wondered how he reached the top, and now I know... he didn't deserve any of it.

My cheeks burned with anger. It was rising up inside me. People could say whatever they wanted about me, but when it came to him...

When they came to my family, they had really crossed a line.

"He's hardly her father," Kelsey laughed. "Remember, she's an adopted orphan because her birth parents didn't want her. She's a nobody... a loser... she will always be that way."

Kelsey said something that made everyone laugh, but it broke my heart. I knew I shouldn't let their jokes get to me like this. I was training to be a gamma warrior, and warriors aren't supposed to cry. But the hurt lingered, and it was hard to ignore.

I felt some truth in those words. I had been abandoned... almost everyone in my life had left me, except for my mother. She had always been my support, my rock. I worried about her ever since my father had gone away.

After my time in prison, my mother fell into a deep depression. I was afraid I might lose her too. But thankfully, she started to come out of it, and I felt like I had her back. Now, I just needed to focus on getting my father back.

He didn't mean to leave me. He was in prison against his will. But I still felt like he had abandoned our family, leaving me to pick up the broken pieces.

I looked over to see...

I saw my mother talking with a few of her friends, and they were laughing at something funny. My gaze shifted to Irene and Ethan. Ethan was introducing Irene to some of his friends — the same friends who had once...

They welcomed me into their circle and treated me kindly. But now, things had changed. They were giving me the cold shoulder, and those I thought were my real friends stopped answering my calls. The only person who stayed by my side during this whole situation was Nan.

She never liked Ethan from the start. I should have listened to her when she warned me that Ethan was no good and that I deserved better.

—

****Chapter 135****

“He’s my fated mate, Nan!” I exclaimed.

During one of our arguments, I told her, “I love him. He’s the one the Goddess chose for me.”

“But I get a bad vibe from him, Judy. I need you to trust me. Something is going on.”

“I had told her he was with him,” she said.

I ignored her at that moment.

I didn't realize it then, but that was when he was trying to win Irene over. Thinking about it now makes my heart ache, and I let my shoulders droop under the weight of the memory.

Kelsey watched me with a smirk. “Look at her... she knows she’s no good and now she’s lost in thought,” she said, chuckling. “Are you going to cry about it now?”

I raised my eyes to meet hers.

“Your brother is heartless and foolish,” I said through clenched teeth. “But I have too much pride to let him ruin my mood. I’m glad he’s with someone like Irene; maybe she can finally bring him down to earth.”

I’m not sure anyone can handle you. Your harsh words really upset me, and it’s disappointing to think I spent so much time trying to win your favor. I’m relieved that I won’t be marrying into your family.

They all seem just as difficult as you.

I gasped at my own words.

“You B*tch!” Meredith hissed.

Suddenly, I felt cold liquid splash onto my face and drip down onto my blouse. I was shocked when I tasted the red wine on my lips. Turning around, I looked at Kelsey.

Kelsey scowled at me, holding her empty wine glass.

Sophia laughed, while Meredith smirked, crossing her arms over her chest.

“Don’t you ever speak to me like that again!” Kelsey growled.

“What exactly is going on here?” I asked.

I heard a deep voice behind me, and it made my whole body feel like it was on fire. My cheeks burned with embarrassment.

My wolf instantly perked up at the sound of that voice. We both knew who it belonged to.

It seems like you’ve posted some code related to advertisements, which doesn’t contain a story or characters to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text in mind that you would like me to help with, please share it, and I’ll be happy to assist you!

it was nothing.

Seducing My Ex’s Father In Law - Chapter 136 -

****Chapter 0136****

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

“Who do you think you are?” Meredith asked, raising her eyebrows at the man standing behind me.

“This is a private party,” Sophia added, joining the conversation.

“You weren’t invited,” Meredith said firmly.

“This is a pack party, and you’re not part of the pack,” she added, rolling her eyes.

Kelsey chimed in, “He’s handsome, though. Maybe he should stay,” as she batted her lashes playfully. My stomach churned at the tension.

I felt twisted inside and had to fight the urge to growl at her.

Then, a warm hand rested on my shoulder. Instantly, my body responded to the touch. I began to relax and let out a breath I didn’t even realize I was holding.

“Are you okay?” Gavin asked me. I looked up at him and saw the concern in his eyes.

I nodded at him, even though my heart felt heavy in my chest.

“Oh, please,” Kelsey said, her voice filled with worry.

“Don’t tell me you brought a callboy to the pack barbecue. That’s a new low even for you,” Meredith laughed.

“Seriously, you had to hire someone to be your date tonight?” she asked, shaking her head at me.

“That’s truly disgusting,” she said.

“Pardon?” Gavin replied, raising his eyebrows in surprise.

Gavin was dressed casually, and it made my heart flutter. Without his suit, he looked almost unrecognizable, but he was still incredibly handsome. He also seemed relaxed, which was a nice change from his usual formal self.

Ethan hadn’t been in the news lately, so it didn’t surprise me that he wasn’t recognized at first. I stayed quiet, unsure of what to say, while I watched Ethan’s family embarrass themselves.

Gavin had a deep frown on his face.

He watched the Cash family and how they treated me, a smirk on his lips.

“I can’t believe she even bothered to show up at all... but with a male prostitute?” Sophia asked, her lip curling in disgust. “You are a...”

Gavin looked at the woman, his eyes wide with surprise. “Is this how you treat your guests?” he asked, raising his eyebrows high. “This is so disrespectful. Who’s going to take responsibility for the wine on her clothes?”

“It’s honestly fine,” the woman replied.

“I think it was a mistake to come here,” I said, holding onto his arm. “I would like to leave now.”

“Not until I find out who is responsible for this,” he replied, his voice low and serious.

Warmth spread across my cheeks.

“She deserved it after what she said to me,” Kelsey said as she crossed her arms over her chest. “I bet you didn’t know she was engaged to marry my brother. He didn’t want...”

She felt unwanted, just like her birth parents had. “You’re wasting your time with this girl, sir,” someone said. “She’s an abandoned orphan, and no one would ever want her.”

The speaker was relieved that her brother finally saw things clearly.

“Should come to yours soon too,” he said.

“Is that right?” he asked, his voice sharp and tinged with danger. I felt a chill run up my spine.

—

****Chapter 136****

Kelsey leaned in and playfully asked, “How much is she paying you to be here? I’ll pay you double if you come with me right now.”

“Really, Kelsey Cash?” Meredith replied, shaking her head in mock disapproval. But a smile danced in her eyes, showing she found Kelsey’s boldness entertaining. “You are something else!”

“You’re only 18, and this man is old enough to be your father. You shouldn’t be as bold as Judy here. You don’t need to pay anyone to be your escort.”

“Oh, but mom. Just look at him! He’s so hot,” Judy said.

Kelsey scoffed. “He can do so much better than that girl. Her family is broke. If she promised you any money, I can guarantee you’ll never see it. But I can give you cash upfront.”

“And you think I need your money?” Gavin asked.

“Look, I don’t know who you are. But this is a family matter,” Meredith replied, glaring at Gavin as if he were just a bug on the ground.

Gavin looked at the woman, noticing the wine stains on her clothes. He crossed his arms and raised an eyebrow. “So, if you don’t mind me asking, what part of that was the discussion?” His voice was sharp, and his mood seemed to darken.

The woman glanced down at her shoe, trying to regain her composure. “We were just talking,” she replied, a bit defensively.

Gavin wasn’t convinced. The evidence of their argument was clear. The wine splattered across her outfit told a different story.

Ethan’s family hadn’t noticed how dangerous he was becoming. I could see that he was holding back, trying not to cause a scene.

“She was disrespectful to our family,” Meredith said, narrowing her eyes.

Gavin’s eyes locked onto mine.

“It seems to me that you are the ones being disrespectful,” he said through clenched teeth. He was on the edge of exploding, and I didn’t want to be around when it happened. I tried to step back.

His grip on my shoulder tightened, keeping me in front of him.

Meredith pursed her lips and pointed a long finger at him. “Look, sir... I don’t know who you think you are, but—”

“Daddy?” Irene asked as she moved around the women to look up at her father with wide eyes. “W... what are you doing here?”

Meredith’s face went pale as she looked at Irene, then glanced up at the man.

Gavin. Kelsey’s eyes were so wide, I thought they might pop out of her head. Sophia gasped and took a step back, clearly shocked. The three of them stood there, speechless and unsure of what to say.

“I was invited...”

“I thought I would show some respect to my daughter’s future family,” Gavin said, looking at Irene. “But when I got here, I didn’t feel very welcomed.”

He then turned to Meredith, who looked shocked and horrified.

“I... I’m so sorry,” Meredith stammered. “Mr. Landry, I—”

“It’s Alpha to you,” he growled, his eyes glowing yellow as his wolf side surged forward. “Only those I respect can speak my name.”

“I don’t respect any of you,” they said, looking around the room. It didn’t matter if it was your first name or your last; the message was clear.

Today’s Bonus Offer is ready.

****Chapter 0137****

“Daddy!” Irene gasped as she rushed to his side. “Don’t be rude to Ethan’s family.”

“I’m not being rude,” he replied, a hint of frustration in his voice.

“It was a misunderstanding,” Sophia said, her voice a bit shaky. “We didn’t know who you were.”

“And that makes it okay?” Gavin asked, raising his eyebrows. “Do you really think that excuses everything?”

“Is every gentleman who walks through that door a call boy? Or just me?”

Irene took a sharp breath as she looked at Sophia, then at Ethan’s mother. Ethan’s mother was bowing her head, her whole body shaking. Kelsey observed the scene, her expression showing concern.

She felt like she was about to get sick.

“I’m really glad I came here when I did,” she said. “Who knows how much worse things could have gotten?” Her words came out with a hint of disgust as her lip curled in response to the situation.

“Gavin,” she called out.

“It was a mistake, Alpha,” he replied.

“I didn’t recognize you,” Sopha said, trying to explain. “Please, don’t take anything we said the wrong way.”

“How could I not—”

” daddy, please!” Irene interrupted, her eyes full of hope as she looked at her father.

“Please, don’t make a scene...”

I hadn’t noticed that there were people watching us, and now I felt my cheeks heat up with embarrassment. My mother’s eyes were wide as she stared at me.

I could hardly look her in the eyes. Gavin seemed like he was about to say something, but then he hesitated. He cleared his throat and sat up straight.

“I’ll be taking my leave then,” he said.

“Alpha, you are more than welcome to stay,” Meredith tried to say, but she was interrupted by a male voice.

“Alpha Landry, it’s a pleasure to have you here... what seems to be the issue?” The voice cut in smoothly, taking over the moment.

Meredith paused, glancing at Alpha Landry, who appeared calm despite the interruption. The atmosphere was tense, but she felt a spark of hope. Maybe this was a chance to resolve things peacefully.

As the conversation continued, Meredith listened closely, eager to find a way to bridge the gap between them.

I turned to see Ethan’s father, Raymond, walking toward us with a frown on his face. He was a nobleman and a good friend of my father’s. At least, he seemed to be a good friend.

I used to think Meredith and Sophia were friends of my mother, but then they spoke unkindly about her. That changed everything for me. I’m not completely sure if Raymond was like them, but he did recognize Gavin right away. He quickly came over to help calm things down.

“Raymond,” Gavin said with a cold tone. “I was just leaving.”

“But Alpha, you just got here. Why not stay? The food is almost ready. Let the bartender fix you a drink,” Raymond replied.

Gavin stopped next to his wife, who suddenly looked very small and vulnerable.

“It seems I’m not very welcome here,” Gavin said, glancing at Meredith.

Raymond’s expression changed as he glared at his wife, his eyes darkening.

“What happened?” he asked, his mood darkening. “What did you do?”

—

Chapter 137

“Please, Daddy. Just let it go. They didn’t mean any harm...”

Irene begged for understanding. “Whatever my wife said to you, I’m sure we can sort it out,” Raymond said, his eyes fixed on Meredith. “I apologize if I was rude. Please stay for a bit longer.”

“Get some food,” he said.

“It’s okay...” I whispered just for Gavin to hear. “You can stay.”

He turned to look at me, his eyes narrowed at first. But when he met my gaze, his expression softened.

“I want...”

“I’ll take you home,” he said softly.

“I’ll stay for a bit,” I promised him. “I just need to clean up.”

He looked at me for a moment longer before nodding. I noticed the concerned glances he exchanged with others around us.

Meredith and Kelsey were chatting when they overheard part of our conversation.

“I’ll help you clean up,” my mother said, wrapping her arm around mine. I hadn’t even realized she was so close until she spoke. But I was glad she was there.

I felt relieved when she showed up. I nodded and turned back to Gavin.

“I’ll see you later, Alpha,” I said to him, raising my voice a bit so everyone nearby could hear.

He responded with a quick nod before turning back to whatever he was doing.

Raymond. Their conversation faded as we walked into the Cash family manor and headed to the bathroom.

“How could you make a scene like that?” my mother asked once we reached the bathroom.

“I wasn’t the one making a scene,” I replied.

I murmured, “the scene...”

She sighed and picked up a hand towel. Wetting it with warm water, she turned to me.

“Look, I need you to know something. I don’t want you to freak out,” she said.

I frowned, feeling a wave of worry wash over me.

I felt a bubbling in my belly.

“Okay?” I urged her to keep talking.

“I spoke to Ethan’s parents earlier. Raymond went over the details about how much I could get for the house,” she explained. My heart sank.

“Are we talking about our house?” I asked her.

She nodded.

“I could sell it and get a lot of money. That could help pay off some of the debt your father owes,” she explained. “But it won’t be enough to clear everything.”

“Of prison... but it’s something.”

“If you’re going to sell the house, where are we going to live?” I asked her.

She was quiet for a moment as she tried to clean the wine stain from the table.

I wiped my face with a hand towel, leaving a mark on my blouse.

“Mom?” I called out when she didn’t respond.

—

Chapter 137

She sighed and looked up at me, her eyes soft and filled with regret.

“Meredith and...”

Raymond offered us their guest room, she told me gently.

“What are you saying?” I asked, feeling completely frozen.

“I’m saying... we would be living here; with the Cash family.”

I’m sorry, but it seems you’ve pasted some code or an advertisement snippet instead of text that needs rewriting. Could you please provide the actual story or content you’d like me to simplify?

Chapter 138

Judy’s POV

“Mom, you can’t be serious!” I gasped. “How could you agree to such a thing?”

“I know it’s not the ideal situation, but-”

“Not the ideal situation?!” I exclaimed.

“Don’t raise your voice at me, Judy,” my mother scolded. “We need the money, and I am running out of options.”

I sighed, feeling the weight of her words. “If they are so eager for you to sell our house, why are we in this mess?” I asked, frustration bubbling up inside me.

My mother looked at me, her eyes weary but determined. “Because we have no other choice,” she said softly. “We need to find a way to make ends meet.”

I knew she was right, but the thought of losing our home felt unbearable. I took a deep breath, trying to process everything.

“Why can’t we just borrow the money?” I asked, confused. “I thought you were going to ask them!” I shook my head, trying to understand the logic behind it. “It just doesn’t make any sense.”

“I couldn’t bring myself to ask,” they replied.

Raymond looked worried as he shared his story. “I made some risky investments, and now I’m really worried about how things will turn out,” he said with a sigh.

His friend listened carefully. “I understand. Plus, I get it that your pride won’t let you ask them for help,” she replied.

“But you really should consider reaching out,” she suggested gently. “Sometimes, it’s okay to ask for support, especially when you need it.”

“Do you have a problem with me asking Ethan for handouts?” I asked, raising my eyebrows.

“That’s different,” she whispered. “He’s your fated mate, and you were meant to marry him.”

“Isn’t Meredith your friend?” I replied.

“Why not just ask her for money?” she asked, giving her a pointed look.

She bit her lower lip and stared at the towel in her hands.

“I just can’t bring myself to do it. This is the

“I think the easiest solution is to accept their offer. That way, I can still keep my pride. Living here won’t be so bad. They were kind enough to open their doors to us, and I’m going to take them up on it.”

“Doesn’t living here hurt your pride too?”

“I asked her.”

She sighed and looked up to meet my eyes.

“It’s different,” she said softly. “I’m sorry for upsetting you, Judy. But if you can’t get the money from Ethan, then this is...”

“I don’t know what else to do,” I said. “But after we sell the house, we will be closer to helping your father. That’s all that matters to me right now.”

Tears welled up in my eyes as I spoke.

I tried to hold back my tears. I didn’t want to cry in the Cash family manor. I really didn’t want to cry at all, but the feelings were too strong to ignore.

“I can’t live here, Mom...” I whispered.

“Oh,” my mother replied softly.

“Sweetie, if you’re worried about Ethan and Irene, don’t be. They won’t be living here. Once Ethan becomes our Alpha, they will move into the packhouse. You won’t have to see them every day,” she reassured me. “Besides...”

Once he marks and mates with Irene, your bond with him will officially break. You won’t have to feel the pain of that broken bond any longer.

“That’s not what this is about,” someone interjected.

"I told her, shaking my head. "His family doesn't like me. They will make my life a living hell. I was only here for a few minutes, and his sister already spilled wine on me."

She sighed.

****Chapter 130****

"I'm sure it was an accident. Kelsey is very sweet; she's only a child," my mother said, trying to defend her.

"Mom, she's 18. She's an adult," I reminded her.

"That's not the point," my mother replied. "She still has a lot to learn."

"But she should know better by now," I insisted. "You can't just excuse her actions because she's young."

My mother sighed, looking worried. "I just don't want to jump to conclusions. People make mistakes."

"Sure, but some mistakes have serious consequences," I argued.

My mother looked down, thinking. I could tell she was torn between wanting to protect Kelsey and understanding my side. It was a tough situation for both of us.

"I'm hardly an adult," she whispered softly. "I'm sure she didn't mean anything by it."

"She told me that Ethan deserved better than me," I said quietly. "That I wasn't good enough for her brother."

"She's just being protective," my mother said as she wiped the hand towel clean before putting it away.

She turned to me and gently placed her hands on my shoulders. I lifted my tear-filled eyes to meet hers, and I could see the worry in her expression.

She had fear in her eyes. She was worried about our future, and I wasn't making it any easier for her.

I swallowed hard and sniffled, wiping away the tears that had started to fall on my cheeks.

"I'm sorry," I said.

"I don't want to sound ungrateful," she whispered. "I know you're doing your best."

She nodded and took a deep breath.

“I love you, Judy,” she said softly. “I’m sorry to bring this up.”

“News travels fast,” she said. “But if you don’t think you can live here, maybe Nan has an extra room for you?”

Her words hit me hard, like a punch in the gut. I found myself at a crossroads: either I could stay and live with her, or...

I had to find a new place to go. My mother made her choice, and like everyone else in my life, she wasn’t choosing me. She was leaving and abandoning me, just like Kelsey had said. Did she even know how much this hurt?

Maybe that’s why she mentioned how everyone in my life seems to leave me.

I bit my lower lip, trying hard not to cry. I didn’t want to shed any more tears, but I felt them welling up inside me.

“How about we enjoy the rest of the barbecue?” she said, lifting my chin so I would look into her eyes. I nodded, feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness.

“Oh, by the way, do you know Alpha Gavin Landry?” she asked suddenly.

I bit my lip and shook my head. I hated lying to her, but I couldn’t tell her the truth.

“Not really,” I said. “I work as a tutor in...”

I met him a few times when he was with his pack. It was nothing too serious. I decided to share a half-truth about our encounters.

Today’s Bonus Offer is available too!

Chapter 139

“He’s a ruthless Alpha,” my mother warned me. “He’s a Lycan chairman and very powerful. Be careful around him. Make sure to show him respect.”

I nodded in agreement.

My mother finished cleaning the bathroom and walked out, leaving me alone with my thoughts. I stared at myself in the mirror, feeling a heaviness in my heart. Just as I was about to step out of the bathroom, I paused for a moment.

After waiting for a while, the door suddenly opened before I could even reach for the knob.

I stopped in my tracks when I saw Gavin standing right in front of me.

“W... what are you doing in here?” I whispered softly, surprised to see him.

He walked into the bathroom and closed the door behind him without saying a word.

“Gavin—” I tried to speak again, but he interrupted me. He pushed me against the counter and pressed his lips to mine.

His kiss was...

It was warm and tender, stirring my heart into a complete whirlwind. I felt like it might jump right out of my chest. I sighed happily as I enjoyed the feeling of him close to me. It was as if my whole body was alive with energy.

Our lips moved together in perfect harmony, and it felt electric. When I felt him gently nibbling on my bottom lip, I couldn't help but let out a soft moan.

I remembered where we were and placed my hand on his chest.

gave him a gentle push.

“Gavin, we can't do this here,” I said, trying to catch my breath. He let out a low growl as he pressed his forehead against mine.

“Then let's get out of here,” he murmured.

I knew we had to move quickly.

I smiled at his eagerness, but I also felt a bit sad. I knew I had to stay a little longer. I wasn't there for Irene anymore; I was there for my mother. I needed to make sure she was okay.

“They weren't going to make her feel bad about her situation.”

“I can't just yet,” I whispered. “I don't trust them with my mother.”

He pulled back a little, and his frown grew deeper.

“Have they...”

“Have they always treated you like this?”

I bit my lip but nodded.

“They never liked me,” I whispered.

“They have no right to treat you that way. I will make sure it never happens again,” they said firmly.

He said this with a darkening aura around him.

I smiled at him. I liked that he was protective, but I knew it could get us both into trouble if he wasn't careful.

“I appreciate that,” I replied, “but I can handle it myself.”

“I promise,” I said to him.

“Remember when she spilled wine on you?” he reminded me. “Are you sure you can handle this on your own?”

“It was just a mistake,” I replied, shrugging my shoulders.

“I won't be blind like that again,” Gavin said firmly.

“Please, Gavin,” I pleaded. “Just let it go.”

He stared at me for a long time, and then sighed. Finally, he nodded.

“Okay, but if they say anything more disrespectful to you, I can't promise I won't step in,” he told me.

I smiled and stood on my toes to kiss him. As our lips touched, my heart started to race.

The impact this man had on me was overwhelming, and it frightened me. What we were doing was supposed to be fun, not too serious. It was just a way to get others off our backs and to satisfy a craving we had.

I felt myself growing closer to him with each kiss, and that worried me.

Raymond scolded his wife, “You embarrassed our family in front of Gavin Landry! You should be ashamed of yourself!” He was upset with her.

Meredith had just finished calming everyone down and was talking to Gavin when he excused himself to go to the restroom.

“It was a mistake,” Meredith said, trying to explain herself. “I didn't recognize him.”

“And that makes it okay?” Gavin replied, clearly upset.

“Why must we act like this?” he asked through clenched teeth. “We are a noble family, and we need to behave as one.”

“We are already helping the Montague family,” Meredith replied, folding her arms across her chest. “It’s a charitable thing we’re doing.”

“Nothing gets more noble than that.”

They had decided to welcome Judy and her mother into their home because they would soon be homeless. Meredith got what she wanted; she was on top now, while the Montagues found themselves in a difficult situation.

She couldn’t hide the joy on her face as she talked about helping the poor family.

“You’ll be lucky if I can get Gavin back on our side,” Raymond said, shaking his head.

Even Raymond’s wife had no idea how much Gavin influenced their business, which supported the lifestyle they enjoyed. If they upset Gavin, it could ruin their entire family.

Meredith frowned deeper.

It was unfortunate that...

Gavin Landry showed up at that exact moment, and it made Judy wonder what was going on. Why did he act like he knew her? It felt like there was something significant happening between them, but that couldn’t be true. Gavin wouldn’t be involved with someone like Judy, who seemed so ordinary.

Judy Montague had a feeling there was a reason why he came to her rescue. Meredith was determined to find out what that reason was.

****Chapter 0140****

****Gavin’s POV****

I felt a rage like never before when I saw Ethan’s family tormenting Judy. It was overwhelming, and I was shocked at how I managed to keep my cool in that moment. Staying calm was a challenge, but I knew I had to think clearly. I couldn’t let my anger take over.

As I watched them, I couldn’t believe how cruel they were being. Judy didn’t deserve this. I wanted to step in and defend her, but I hesitated. I needed to find the right moment to act.

Every insult they hurled at her felt like a dagger in my heart. I clenched my fists, fighting the urge to confront them right there. It was hard to watch, but I told myself to stay strong for Judy. She needed someone to stand by her side, and I was determined to be that person.

I took a deep breath and prepared myself for what I would do next.

I didn't really want to go to the barbeque, but Judy begged me to let it go for now. I wasn't going to leave without her. I watched her chatting with a few girls her age, and she seemed to be having a good time.

Her cheeks turned bright pink, and I could tell she felt uncomfortable. I focused on their conversation, using my Lycan hearing to tune in, completely ignoring what Raymond Cash was saying next to me.

"It must be really embarrassing for you to watch your fated..."

"Mate with another she-wolf," one of the girls said.

"I'm surprised you even showed up," the other girl replied.

I let out a small growl, which seemed to surprise the group at the table I was sitting at. It caught their attention.

I snapped back to reality and noticed people staring at me. I cleared my throat and managed a smile.

"I'm sorry," I said as I stood up. "If you'll excuse me for a minute."

I wasn't sure what to do, but I couldn't just sit there and watch Judy feel embarrassed by the hurtful things those bullies were saying. I walked towards them as they kept talking, and without thinking, I stepped in.

I put my arm around Judy's shoulders.

"Ladies," I said, making their jaws drop, "if you don't mind, I'm going to steal Miss Montague."

"A... Alpha Gavin Landry?" one of them asked, surprised.

Judy stammered, her eyes wide as she looked up at me. "I... It's an honor..."

I stared at her without saying anything, feeling indifferent.

The other girl glanced between Judy and me, her expression curious.

"I didn't know you and Judy were friends," she said, raising her eyebrows.

Judy opened her mouth to speak, but I interrupted her.

"My relationship with Miss Montague is not your business," I said firmly. "If..."

“I hope you’ll excuse us,” I said.

I didn’t wait for Judy to argue. I grabbed her hand and pulled her with me back to the table where I had been sitting. She stared at me, her cheeks turning bright red.

“I could have handled that,” she said, a hint of annoyance in her voice.

“I’m sorry,” she said, looking at the ground as we walked.

“You shouldn’t have to,” I replied softly.

We sat down at the table, and I slid a plate of food towards her. She started to nibble on the food without saying a word.

“Is everything okay?” Raymond asked, glancing between Judy and me.

I nodded.

“As a Lycan, I have to notice everything happening around me,” I explained. “I could...”

I heard the girls being disrespectful, so I decided to step in and offer my help.

“I’m sorry, Alpha,” I said. “This isn’t the impression I wanted you to have during your first visit to my home.”

“I assure you, it’s not always like this.”

I nodded as I took a sip of my wine.

“If my daughter is going to marry into this family, I need to build some trust between us. If I can’t trust...”

“How can I trust you with my daughter?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

“You can trust us,” he said confidently. “I will prove that to you, Alpha.”

“I’d like to see you try,” I murmured.

“We won’t let you down,” Raymond said confidently.

I nodded in agreement.

We kept talking for the next hour, and soon, people began to leave the party.

“I’m...”

“Going to take off,” Judy’s mother said to her. “Are you coming home with me?”

Judy looked at me for a moment before turning to her mother.

“I have to work tonight,” Judy replied. “I’ll just catch an Uber.”

Judy looked at her mother, who nodded and then wrapped her arms around her in a warm hug.

“Think about what we talked about earlier,” her mother whispered. “We will talk more about it later.”

Judy felt curious about the conversation they had. What were they discussing?

I knew it wasn’t my place to interfere.

Judy looked a bit uneasy, but she nodded and watched as her mother walked away. I couldn’t help but notice Judy staring after her, looking a little lost in thought. I realized this was my chance to step in.

had reached her limit for the day.

“I should be going too,” I said as I stood up. I glanced over at Judy. “Let me give you a ride.”

She seemed relieved by the offer.

Judy was about to protest, but then she changed her mind and gave me a quick nod instead.

“Thank you,” she said softly.

“Aren’t you going home with your mother?” Meredith asked, raising her eyebrows.

Judy shook her head.

“I have to go to work,” she explained.

“Oh, I didn’t know you were working,” Meredith said with a frown. “What do you do?”

“I’m a tutor,” she replied.

“I tutor a child in Alpha Landry’s pack. That’s why he’s going to give me a ride,” Judy said quickly.

Meredith glanced at me for a moment, then looked back at Judy and nodded. She didn't seem completely convinced, but she went along with it.

It wasn't our job to convince her of anything.

****Chapter 140****

"Let's go," I said to Judy as I started to walk away.

"Thank you for coming, Alpha. It was a pleasure to meet you," Meredith said.

She hurried over to me and said, "I wish I could say the same."

I murmured back, "I wish I could say the same," which surprised her.

Today's Bonus Offer.