

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 161-170

****Chapter 0161****

I took a deep breath, trying to find the right words.

"Don't come back to my villa for a long time," he said sharply.

My heart sank; he was kicking me out of the villa and out of his life.

"Leave," he ordered, pointing at the door. "And don't come back."

There was a knock on my bedroom door. I lifted my head and saw my mother standing in the doorway. She had a small frown on her lips and worry lines beneath her eyes. I knew something was bothering her.

"Are you okay, sweetheart?" she asked gently.

I nodded, but deep down, I felt a mix of emotions. I missed being close to my family, and I could sense her concern.

I had been locked in my room for the last couple of days, crying on and off. I didn't tell her what was wrong, but she thought it was because we were moving. The last place I wanted to move to was Ethan's family house.

At that moment, I didn't have much choice. I hadn't heard from Gavin in almost three days, and time was running out. My mother sold the house to Meredith's friend, and we had to be out by the end of the week.

It was the end of the day. I had spent most of yesterday packing, and now my room was almost empty except for a few clothes and my bed.

"How about you come downstairs and enjoy lunch with me?" she suggested, her tone inviting.

"It'll be the last time we eat as a family in this house," she said softly.

I wiped the tears from my cheeks.

"I'm not very hungry," I murmured.

She sighed and stepped into my room, shutting the door behind her.

"I know you are upset about this move," she said softly. "But you have to understand, I'm doing what's best for our family. Once your father is out of prison and we are back on our feet, things will get better."

"We can get a new house and move out of the Cash family mansion. I just need you to be a little patient."

I was really upset about this move, but it was nothing compared to how upset I was about leaving my friends and the life I had known.

Gavin felt a deep distrust in me. I wanted to visit Matt in the hospital. The other day, I called the hospital to see if he was awake and could have visitors. However, as soon as I shared my name, they told me I wasn't allowed to see him.

I was allowed to visit him, but I was told not to call again right before they hung up on me.

Gavin won't take any of my calls, and Irene has completely blocked my number. I felt so lost, unsure of what to do next.

"Come on, sweetie," my mom said, gently placing her hand on my back. "Let's get some food, and then we can talk about what our lives will look like in the upcoming weeks."

I already had a good idea of what our lives would be like.

It looked like things were going to get really rough.

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****Chapter 0155****

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

****+25 BONUS****

"Judy! We are so glad you decided to move in as well!" Meredith said, smiling as she welcomed us at the doorway. Kelsey stood beside her, her arms crossed with a big grin on her face.

She stood with her arms crossed over her chest, glaring at me. I tried hard not to meet her gaze. I really didn't want to be there, and the less I had to talk to her, the better.

"It's not..."

"I had a choice," I murmured, not really thinking about it.

My mother nudged me in the side and shot me a pointed look.

"She's joking, of course," she said, forcing a laugh that sounded very fake.

I had never heard anything like it. She walked over to Meredith, giving her a quick hug and a kiss on the cheek. "Thank you so much for your hospitality," she said.

"Of course! That's what friends are for," Meredith replied, smiling warmly.

Her eyes darkened as she glared at me from behind my mother's shoulder. "How about I show you to your room?" she asked.

"That would be great," my mother replied, looking at the bags we had left at the doorway.

"Don't worry about them. I'll have the butler bring them to your room," she said, glancing at the butler. He nodded and picked up my mother's belongings.

As Meredith led her away, she looked back at Kelsey.

"Can you be a little more supportive?"

"Dear, can you show Judy where she'll be staying?" Meredith asked, her gaze focused on her daughters.

Kelsey smiled, but I felt a knot of worry in my stomach.

"I'd be happy to," Kelsey replied.

Kelsey winked at her mother before turning to face me. Her eyes grew darker as she said, "Come with me."

I swallowed hard and picked up my bags that were left by the door. I followed Kelsey through the mansion in silence, neither of us saying a word.

I wish I could say I was shocked when we got close to the servants' quarters, but I wasn't. I had expected to stay with the maids and other helpers.

She opened the door.

She walked through the laundry room until she reached the other side. Pushing the door open, we stepped into what looked like a small living room. However, it had a strong smell of mildew, just like the laundry room. The space was dimly lit, with only a few flickering lights illuminating the area.

The place was dimly lit. The couch looked like it had been pulled straight from a dump, and the small kitchen nearby had old appliances that seemed like they might spark if turned on.

The rug was stained, and the wallpaper was peeling. This part of the manor definitely did not look well cared for.

The place felt off.

A few women stood nearby, and when they noticed Kelsey, they quickly straightened up and waited for her commands.

Kelsey looked at them with a fierce glare, as if they were nothing more than old bags she had once stepped on.

“What do you think you are doing?” she asked through clenched teeth. “There was dirt in the front foyer, and you are in here doing nothing? Do you both need to be punished again?”

****Chapter 0155****

“No, ma’am,” one of the maids said, looking down at the ground. “We were just taking a break. We had been working all night and all day without a single pause...”

“Do I look like I care?” Kelsey snapped. “Get back to work, you useless slaves!”

The others nodded and quickly left the living room. I stared at Kelsey in disbelief. I couldn’t believe she had the nerve to speak to them like that.

She spoke to her workers in a way that made me uncomfortable. At just 18 years old, it seemed she had picked up this behavior from her mother. The thought of it made me feel sick, and I wanted to confront her. But I hesitated, unsure of how to approach the situation.

I wasn’t sure what to say. I didn’t want to create any problems for my mother because I knew that would only lead to more issues.

Chapter 0156

Without saying a word, Kelsey lifted her chin and walked straight towards the staircase. We made our way through the winding hallway until we arrived at the door at the end. Kelsey pushed the door open.

I felt like I was going to be sick from the awful smell. It was pitch dark in the room, and when she turned on the light, I almost gagged. In the middle of the room, there was a puddle of some strange liquid. Next to it, I noticed a cot.

The room had a small window in the corner, a dresser, and a bedside table.

"This is a prison cell," I whispered.

She crossed her arms over her chest and replied, "This is one of the nicer maid quarters."

She seemed cheerful, as if there was no reason to complain.

I rolled my eyes, not really expecting much more than what I had already received.

"By the way, you're expected to earn your stay," she said, narrowing her eyes at me. "I expect chores to be done in a timely manner."

"The other maids will help you get started," she said.

"You want me to work as your maid?" I asked, surprised. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Were they going to treat my mother this way too?

"You're living here rent-free out of courtesy," she explained.

"You want your mother to keep living a carefree and luxurious life in the Cash manor, right? Then yes, you need to work as our maid," she told me. "It's the least you can do."

"What's going on?"

"What is that supposed to mean?" I asked, feeling confused.

"You pretty much tore this family apart," Kelsey replied, rolling her eyes. "You were good enough for Ethan. I always knew it, and now everyone else sees it too."

I pressed my lips together, trying to hold back my feelings.

"You know he was the one who cheated on me, right?" I asked her.

She scoffed at my words.

"From my point of view, he upgraded," she replied, shaking her head.

"Now settle into your new room... because starting tomorrow, you will work for the Cash family now."

****Gavin's POV****

"Matt seems to be recovering well, Alpha Landry. He should be able to return soon."

“Home tomorrow morning. I want to keep him here overnight one last time for observations,” Doctor Pierce said as she reviewed Matthew’s files.

Matt had been in the hospital for a week. He had to undergo minor surgery.

Thankfully, he is recovering and seems to be back to his normal self. However, I’ve noticed some changes in his attitude. He appears a bit down, and I couldn’t understand why. He has hardly said a word to me since he got better.

Irene’s brother had just woken up from surgery a few days ago. Irene had just come to see him, but when I asked her why she wasn’t showing more concern or spending time with him, she only brushed me off. She claimed she was busy.

with her wedding preparations.

Chapter: Utba

I made a mental note to check in with her again later to see what was really going on with her.

“Thank you, Doctor,” I said to her. Dr. Pierce was one of the best in her field.

I was relieved to call one of the best doctors in the country, Dr. Taylor. She always helped me when I needed it most. Not only was she an amazing doctor, but she was also the fated mate of Beta Taylor. Because of her busy schedule, she traveled a lot, which meant she was often away. However, when she was around, I knew I could count on her.

She was here, and they were always together. It was almost hard to watch.

“Of course,” she said, thinking carefully.

I went back to Matt’s room and saw him scrolling through the tablet I had given him for entertainment. He looked up and smiled.

His eyes met mine for a moment before he looked away again. I sighed, running my fingers through my hair for what felt like the hundredth time.

“Okay, I give up. What’s going on with you? Why are you acting this way?”

“Are you giving me the silent treatment?” I finally asked him.

He looked at me, and his frown grew deeper.

“Do you really not know?” he replied.

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Chapter 157

I'm sorry, but it seems like you provided some HTML code instead of text for me to rewrite. Could you please provide the story or text you would like me to simplify?

****Chapter 0157****

"If I knew, I wouldn't be asking," I said, feeling frustrated. "Talk to me, Matt," I added softly as I stepped closer to his bed. "Why are you acting this way?"

"Are you upset with me?"

Matt swallowed hard, and I noticed tears welling up in his eyes. It broke my heart to see him like this. Whatever was wrong, it felt serious.

"What did you say to Judy that made her not want to see me?" I asked, concerned.

Matt looked down, struggling to find the words. I could feel the tension in the air as I waited for his response.

raised my eyebrows at his question.

"What?" I asked, confused.

"Before I passed out, after the Epi... you were angry. I remember you saying something to her. Then everything went dark," he explained.

I woke up here. It's been days since Dad and Judy came to see me. They haven't visited me even once. When I woke up, I couldn't even smell Judy's scent, which means she hasn't been here at all. You must have said something to them.

"Stay away from me," she said.

Even young wolves had a great sense of smell, and I knew he could easily pick up Judy's scent anywhere. He spent enough time around her that her smell would likely be familiar to him.

I was surprised that he could tell if she was here or not just by smell. I honestly didn't think he would care that much.

"Matt, you need to understand, I only did this for your own good," I explained.

"Dangerous??" Matt gasped, his eyes wide and turning red with anger. It was a look I had never seen before. "Judy wouldn't hurt anyone unless they truly deserved it, Dad, and you know that."

I sighed and sat down on the edge of his bed.

"Look..." I started, unsure of what to say. I knew I needed to say something to calm him. "Judy was the one who..."

"Matt, you remember that sandwich? It was her carelessness that almost cost us everything. I can't have someone like that around my family."

"Did you tell her to stay away?"

Matt's eyes were wide with surprise. "So, I was right. That's why she hasn't come to see me... you scared her away. She was the only tutor I ever liked..."

"I can find you another tutor," someone suggested.

"There's no need," Matt replied, his disappointment clear.

"There's no one like her, and you know that!" Matt shouted.

I was completely shocked, which is rare for me. He had never raised his voice at me like this before. In fact, I had never seen him speak to anyone like this at all. I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

Matt, I can't believe you almost died because of what she did.

"You almost died, Matt!" I said, raising my voice more than I intended. I didn't mean to sound so harsh.

"It wasn't her fault!" I heard someone shout back.

"She gave you the sandwich, and—"

"AND I PUT THE PEANUT BUTTER IN IT!" he shouted.

****Chapter 12****

****+25 Bonus****

I was at a loss for words as I looked at him, completely confused.

“What did you just say?” I finally managed to ask after a moment of silence.

“I was the one who put peanut butter in it. I did it behind Judy’s back, so she didn’t even know about it. You’re accusing the wrong person. It was my fault...”

I was speechless.

“How? Why? What?” I asked, feeling confused.

“I don’t understand...” I managed to say.

“I forgot I was allergic, and I wanted to try it,” he murmured. “I was careless. But it wasn’t Judy’s fault.”

“Please, Dad. Don’t punish her for what I did. I promise I won’t do it again... but please don’t be angry with her.”

I let out a breath I didn’t even realize I was holding.

Was Judy really innocent?

I didn’t know there was peanut butter in the sandwich. Maybe I should have listened to her in the first place.

“Alpha...” A voice came through my mindlink. It was Beta Taylor. “We have a new discovery about the peanut butter.”

The perpetrator is in custody.

****Chapter 158****

+25 BONUS

****Chapter 158****

****Chapter 158****

****Third Person POV****

“What do you mean you found the perpetrator?” Gavin asked through the mindlink. He looked over at Matt, who seemed deep in thought. Had he lied to him?

Matt remained silent, lost in his own world, unaware of Gavin’s concern. The tension in the air was thick as Gavin waited for a response.

He has never lied before... has he?

"It was a maid," Taylor said. "She was found with the peanut butter in her room. The same maid who came to get you after his allergic reaction. She admitted she..."

Gavin growled into the mindlink, "Compensation? I want her banished from the pack and turned into a rogue immediately."

"Yes, Alpha," Taylor replied. "Do you think we should discuss this further?"

Gavin wanted to see her one last time before she was banished. He paused for a moment, thinking about it, then let out a sigh.

"No," he said softly. "Just get rid of her."

"Yes, Alpha," came the reply.

The connection was cut, and Gavin turned away.

Matt narrowed his eyes. "Why did you lie to me?" he asked.

He lifted his gaze to Gavin, and a frown appeared on his face.

"I didn't lie to you..." Matt replied, but his voice lacked confidence.

"Yeah, you did, Matthew," Gavin said, folding his arms across his chest. "Because you weren't the one who put the peanut butter in that sandwich... it was a maid."

Matt's eyes grew wide.

"What?"

He gasped and asked, "Why would a maid want to hurt me?"

"That's not for you to worry about," came the reply. "Just know that it will never happen again. She's being banished, and I'll have the other maids looked into as well."

Matt looked down at his hands, nervously tugging at his fingers as he thought about everything his father had just said.

"You shouldn't have lied to me, Matt..." Gavin said, his voice filled with disappointment.

"I'm sorry, Dad... I didn't mean to," Matt replied, feeling regret wash over him.

"I just couldn't let Judy get in trouble," he said sadly, tears filling his eyes.

Gavin was quiet for a moment, thinking about what he had just heard.

“So, if it really was Judy’s mistake, you would still have covered for her?”

“Her?” he finally asked.

Without hesitation, Matt nodded.

“Yes,” he said. “She’s become family, right? Family is supposed to have each other’s backs.”

Gavin stayed quiet for a moment longer.

Matt was right. Dy had become part of the family. She was always around, and it felt unfair that he didn’t listen to anything she said. He had accused her of something terrible without thinking, and now he really regretted his choices.

He hoped it wasn’t too late to fix things.

Meanwhile, Gavin and Irene had no idea what Ethan was planning. Ethan believed that having Judy in his family home would be great for him, but he wasn’t sure how it would actually turn out.

It was harder for him to get close to Judy because her family was always watching her.

He knew that Judy would never harm Matt. She cared for him too much to even think about poisoning him. Still, he wondered who could be so unwell as to even consider doing something terrible like that.

A 7-year-old boy was in a tough situation; he knew the person in front of him wasn’t who she claimed to be. He had to think fast. The only idea that came to him was to bribe a maid. He promised her that he would help her find a way to a lifetime of fortune if she would help him.

Ethan handed her the peanut butter, and her eyes sparkled with excitement when she heard about the fortune.

An hour later, she was being sent away, while Ethan was busy transferring a lot of money into her account. He was a man of action.

He knew it wouldn’t be long before she ended up dead, and he would get his money back anyway.

Now, he just had to make sure that Judy got her job back. That way, he would at least have a chance to keep things going.

Judy's POV

"You look exhausted," Nan said as she met me in the student quad. I looked down at my failed test and let out a sigh.

I didn't have time to study for this exam because I've been busy working for the Cash family.

"Is living with the Cash's that bad?" she asked.

I gave her a sharp look.

"It's worse than bad," I replied.

"I've only been here for a couple of days, and I haven't slept once," I murmured.

"I'm so sorry, Judy," Nan said, leaning her head on my shoulder. "I wish there was something I could do to help."

"I've been looking for a place for you, but no one has any spare rooms," he said.

"It's okay," I murmured. "It's not your fault. I'm really grateful that you've been trying."

"That's not fair. They're working you like a dog," Nan said, folding her arms across her chest. "You have your own life to live, and school is important too. You need to focus on that. What does your mother think about all of this?"

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****Chapter 0159****

I shrugged and chewed on the inside of my cheek.

—

"I don't think she really sees how bad things are for me," I admitted. "When I tried..."

I wanted to talk to her about it. She said I should be grateful to the Cash family and that I shouldn't complain too much.

Nan rolled her eyes.

"She's completely blind," she whispered.

“Her mate is in...

“I just want her to be okay,” I sighed. “She’s allowed to be blind, but if anything were to happen to her... if they treated her like they treat me...”

Tears rolled down my cheeks before I could stop them. I felt a heavy weight in my heart, worried about what she might face.

I quickly wiped away the tears before anyone else could see.

“It’s not fair to you...” she whispered. “Have you eaten? You look like you’ve lost a lot of weight.”

I bit my lip, feeling a mix of emotions.

“I haven’t eaten much in the last couple of days,” I admitted. “The food the servants make isn’t edible, and I just haven’t felt hungry.”

“I’m fine,” I reassured Nan.

I looked at the clock and sighed.

“I should go,” I said to her. “I don’t want to be too late tonight.”

“Make sure you get some schoolwork done,” she reminded me as I walked toward the parking lot.

I waved goodbye to her as I left.

I was waiting for my Uber, which I knew would arrive any minute. However, I didn’t expect to see a familiar luxury car pull up in front of me. My frown deepened as the window rolled down, revealing Beta Taylor sitting in the driver’s seat.

“Taylor?” I asked, my eyebrows knitted together. “What are you doing here?”

“I have some news for you,” he replied.

I sighed and took a step back from the car.

“If Gavin knew you were here...”

“Here, you’ll probably get in trouble,” I warned him.

“He’s the one who sent me,” he surprised me by saying. “He had important work to do at his villa and couldn’t come himself, but—”

“Isn’t that just like him?”

“I can’t believe he thinks he’s so rich,” I muttered, crossing my arms over my chest.

Just then, my Uber arrived. The driver honked once to let me know he was here. I waved for him to wait a moment.

“I have to go,” I told him.

Taylor quickly jumped out of the car and rushed towards me as I turned on my heel and started to walk away.

“Wait, Judy! Please, listen to me for a minute,” Taylor called out.

He pleaded with me, but I had nothing to say in response. I wasn’t sure if anything he could say would really help.

“Beta, I really need to go,” I said, looking back over my shoulder.

“Wait,” he said, trying to stop me.

We discovered the truth. It was a maid who poisoned Matt; it wasn’t you...

My whole body went cold just as I was about to open the back door of the Uber. I was sure it had to be Irene somehow involved in this.

I was surprised by how strangely she acted. I never expected it would be one of Gavin’s trusted maids.

“Are you sure?” I asked without looking at him.

“Yes,” he replied. “She gave a complete confession. She’s been banished from the household.”

“...forbidden to join any pack,” Taylor explained.

I took a deep breath, feeling the weight of his words. Slowly, I turned to look at him.

“That’s as good as death,” I said, my voice shaky and breathy.

Taylor looked at me with concern.

He nodded and ran his fingers through his hair.

“She almost killed his son, so yeah, he’s really angry. You can’t blame him for being upset and worried about his son’s safety,” he said.

I sighed.

"No, of course I'm not blaming him," I replied.

"I'm sorry," I said softly. "But he wouldn't even listen to me. I understand that he was upset, but he pushed me away, Taylor."

"And he regrets that," Taylor tried to explain. "If you would just give him a chance..."

"Just give him a chance..."

"A chance?" I scoffed. "He can't even come here himself to apologize. If he wants me to forgive him, then he'll have to talk to me directly."

I opened the door, ready to confront the situation head-on.

She stood by the car door, hesitating before she got in.

"How is Matt doing?" she asked.

Taylor replied, "He went home today. He's doing well... but he misses you."

Tears welled up in my eyes, and I quickly blinked them away.

Tears began to roll down my cheeks.

"Thank you for keeping me updated, Taylor. I really appreciate it. But if Alpha Landry is truly sorry, he needs to tell me himself. I don't want to hear it from his Beta."

"I understand," Taylor said as he stepped away from me.

I didn't look back at him. Instead, I got into the car and slammed the door shut. The Uber driver pulled away just as the tears finally started to flow.

****Chapter 160****

My eyes opened wide as I took in the scene before me.

+25 BONUS

The world seemed full of possibilities, and I felt a rush of excitement.

As I looked around, I noticed small details that I had missed before. Each moment was vibrant and alive, and I couldn't help but smile at the beauty surrounding me.

With each passing second, I realized that this was just the beginning of an incredible adventure.

****Chapter 0160****

****Gavin's POV****

"Every last lead was investigated, sir," one of my guards informed me. "They knew nothing about the crime and were shocked she would do such a thing."

None of them expected this.

Some of them will support her, worried about being banished.

I nodded and tapped my fingers on my desk.

"And that maid is gone?" I asked.

"Yes, Alpha. As you ordered, we escorted her off pack property a couple of days ago."

"I just sent out a memo to the other Alphas. I told them about her crimes and warned them not to let her into their packs either," I said, leaning back in my seat.

"Yes, Alpha," came the reply.

The gamma nodded in agreement. "Is there anything else I can do for you?"

Just as I was about to respond, the door to my office swung open. Taylor stepped inside and stopped short when he noticed the gamma in the room.

"That'll be all," I told the gamma. "You are dismissed."

He nodded and left, giving Taylor a cautious smile as he walked by. Taylor closed the door behind him and turned to face me.

"Any new information?" Taylor asked.

He asked, "What happened?"

"None of the maids know anything," I whispered. "And the maid who committed the crime is long gone. She's never coming back to this place again."

"Perfect," Taylor replied.

had a sly grin on his face. "She'll probably be dead by sundown."

"If we are lucky," I muttered. "Were you able to speak with Judy?"

Taylor frowned. Suddenly, he looked uneasy. He shifted his weight and avoided my gaze, as if he was hiding something.

Taylor stared at his feet for a moment, avoiding my gaze. I sat up straight in my chair and focused intently on my Beta.

“Taylor,” I said slowly to get his attention. “What happened? Did you or...”

“Did you not speak with Judy?” Taylor asked. He finally looked up to meet my gaze and then nodded.

“Yes,” he replied. “I spoke to her.”

I let out a breath and leaned back in my seat.

“Will she come back to the villa and continue her job as Matt’s tutor?” I asked.

Taylor looked even more uneasy. “I didn’t get a chance to ask her, but from what I heard...”

“No,” he said, looking down at the ground.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked, my frustration growing. “Why wouldn’t she go back to her job now that her name has been...”

****Chapter 0160****

****+25 BONUS****

Taylor sighed and moved closer to my desk.

“Look,” she said, “she feels wronged, and she has every right to feel that way. She wants you to apologize to her.”

“I shouldn’t have been the one to see her in person,” I thought.

I sank back into my seat. Taylor was right. I shouldn’t have sent him to talk to her. It should have been someone else.

I was the one who kicked her out that night. I made her feel worse than she already did. I had asked her to move in with me, but then I treated her like a criminal. I ignored her all week. I had all these mixed feelings, and I didn’t know how to handle them.

Her calls went to voicemail, and her texts ended up in spam. I realized I was the one at fault, so I asked Taylor to talk to her for me.

“You’re right,” I finally admitted as I stood up.

“I’ll go to her house and talk to her now.”

Taylor looked uneasy again.

“What else aren’t you telling me?” I asked, feeling more annoyed.

“She’s not at her house anymore,” he said.

He said as he pulled out his phone. He swiped through the screen for a minute until he found what he was looking for. “I did some research on my way back here, and it turns out that her mother actually did put...”

The house was up for sale. It sold last week, and they had only a few days to process it.

“What?!” I growled. It seemed the phone conversation I overheard was true. Judy’s mother really did sell their family home, and she forced Judy to deal with it.

She wanted to move away with her daughter. But why would she do that? Was her family struggling financially?

Today’s Bonus Offer.

****Chapter 161****

A tight knot formed in my stomach as I looked at my Beta. “Then where is she?” I asked, my voice filled with worry.

“She moved into the Cash family manor,” Taylor replied.

Fury surged inside me. There was no way I would let Judy continue living in that mansion—not after what they did to her the last time we were there.

“Get Raymond Cash on the phone. I’m inviting myself over,” I said.

“I’ll be over for dinner,” I said through clenched teeth.

“Yes, Alpha,” Taylor replied with a smirk. “Is there a specific reason you want me to give him?”

I narrowed my eyes at him.

“I’m a Lycan...”

“I don’t need a reason,” I nearly shouted at the Chairmen.

Taylor nodded and left to follow my instructions. An hour later, I received an email inviting me to dinner at Cash Manor with Raymond Cash and his family.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to go in with you?” Taylor asked as he opened the front doors of the Cash family manor. “If you lose your temper, it could cause some problems.”

“I can handle myself,” I muttered. “But stay here, just in case.”

“Will do,” Taylor replied as he watched me get out of the car and head toward the front doors. The butler opened the door before I reached it.

I reached the top step of the porch.

“Alpha Gavin Landry, it’s an honor to have you in my home and to share dinner with my family,” Raymond said with a big smile. “I have to admit though, I was a bit nervous at first.”

Raymond was curious about why they were having the meeting.

“There’s no special reason,” the other person replied. “I just thought that since my daughter is going to marry into your family, I should get to know you better. After all, we are going to be family soon.”

“All family now, aren’t we?” I asked, raising my eyebrows at him.

He looked nervous, a small line of sweat trickling down his forehead.

“Yes, of course,” he replied, nodding his head. ”

“I apologize. I’m glad to have you here,” said Alpha.

“Well, hello there, Alpha,” Kelsey greeted as she walked down the stairs. Kelsey was the 18-year-old daughter of Cash.

“When I heard you were joining us for dinner, I knew I had to find the perfect dress for the occasion. Do you like it?”

The dress was a shimmering gold that sparkled beautifully under the crystal chandelier.

“Hmm,” I murmured, admiring the way it caught the light.

“Meredith and Kelsey will take you into the dining hall,” Raymond said. “I have a quick call to make, and then I’ll join you shortly.”

I nodded and followed the girls into the dining hall. I stopped for a moment when I noticed the vibrant decorations and the lively atmosphere.

I saw a woman sitting at a table. She was wearing a casual evening gown, and her dark hair was pinned back, keeping it out of her face. When she looked up at me, I recognized her warm, familiar eyes. A small smile played at the corners of her lips.

Chapter 16

"Alpha Landry. It's so good to see you again," she said with a warm smile.

"Mrs. Montague," I replied, taking her hand and bringing it to my lips. She laughed at my gesture, but when she noticed my serious expression, her smile faded slightly.

Meredith wore a scowl that quickly turned her smile into a deep frown as she pulled her hand away.

"Shelly, I didn't think you were coming this evening. We were expecting an important guest," Meredith said with a hint of disappointment.

Michele Montague felt her face grow hot as she looked at her empty plate.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice shaky. "Nobody told me I wasn't invited. I've been having dinner with your family every night these last few days."

"I can go," she said softly.

"I'd like it if you stayed," I replied sharply. "Please."

She looked surprised, and so did the others. But nobody dared to go against me; it was an order.

"Of course," she said.

"Relax, it's fine," she said, sinking comfortably into her seat.

That's why I mentioned it.

"It's not a problem at all," Meredith whispered. "Please, take a seat, Alpha."

She gestured towards the spot right next to Kelsey.

I felt uneasy as I sat down, with a girl staring at me and batting her lashes. It made me feel sick to be so close to her, but I took my seat anyway. Seeing Michele there meant that Judy was also around. It wouldn't be long before she joined us too.

It looks like your message got mixed up with some formatting code. If you have a specific story or text you'd like me to rewrite, please paste it here, and I'd be happy to help!

Chapter 0162

Raymond walked into the room and quietly spoke to one of the maids. She nodded and joined a few others as they headed towards the kitchen.

"Sorry for the delay," he said. "She's going to..."

"Let's start bringing out our meal now," Raymond said as he took his seat at the head of the table.

"But not everyone is here yet," I replied, looking around the table. I noticed a few empty chairs and felt a bit uneasy.

An empty chair was left behind.

"Oh, were you expecting someone else, Alpha?" Raymond asked with a frown. "I wasn't aware. Your Beta didn't inform me..."

I looked over at Michele Montague, who seemed a bit embarrassed.

I felt like she knew who I was talking about. She bit her bottom lip and looked down at her plate, avoiding my gaze.

"I guess not," I said softly, still feeling confused. I decided to keep my thoughts to myself for now.

Soon, the maids returned with our food. They served both the meal and wine to us.

"Daddy," said the little girl, "the maids have been working so hard. I think we should give them the rest of the evening off."

Kelsey smiled as she took a bite of her steak. "And who will clean up after dinner?" Raymond asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I'll take care of it," she replied with a shrug. "It's really not a problem. It's the least I can do."

"I can do it," he said confidently.

Raymond thought it over carefully. After a moment, he nodded in agreement.

"Okay," he replied, taking a big bite of his food. "If you don't mind."

She smiled widely as she kept eating her meal.

We chatted casually throughout most of the meal. However, I couldn't shake off my worry about Judy. She was somewhere in this big manor, and I could almost smell her presence, as if she were right next to me.

Judy's mother kept avoiding my gaze, which only made me more anxious.

Kelsey kept eating without joining in on the conversation. She kept brushing against me, and a few times, I felt her foot touch my leg. I had to keep pushing it away and trying to sit further from her.

Raymond was excited as he talked about his pack and his son, Ethan. He couldn't wait for Ethan to become the Alpha. It had been a long time coming, and Raymond believed that nobody deserved it more than his son. He also mentioned how well Irene fit into their pack.

Meredith joined the conversation and mentioned that Irene was inviting them to the country club for brunch sometime next week.

After they finished their meal, Raymond stood up.

"How about we move this conversation to the living room?" he suggested.

"How about we go to the parlor for some coffee and dessert?" he suggested.

We stepped out of the dining hall and made our way to the parlor. Kelsey stayed behind to clean up. While we waited in the parlor for our coffee and dessert, we chatted and enjoyed the cozy atmosphere.

We kept talking, but my stomach was in knots. For some reason, my wolf felt restless. He wanted to go back to the kitchen.

I turned my head towards the door, frowning slightly.

"Is something wrong?"

"Is everything okay, Alpha?" Meredith asked.

"It's been a while since Kelsey left," I replied.

"Oh, I'm sure she's fine. There were a lot of dishes to wash," Meredith said, taking a sip of her coffee.

"I'm going to check on her," I said as I stood up.

“Such a noble Lycan he is,” Raymond laughed. Meredith joined in, but her laughter felt forced and awkward.

I chose to ignore both of them and continued on my way.

I made my way back to the dining hall. As I reached the door, I heard Kelsey’s voice sneering, and I stopped in my tracks.

“You are nothing but a useless b*tch!” she shouted. “You’re only good for being a slave and cleaning up after me!”

How does it feel to be a nobody?

Today’s Bonus Offer is here!

****Chapter 0163****

****Judy’s POV****

My stomach was growling loudly. I hadn’t eaten much besides scraps in days. So, when Kelsey came to get me and asked me to join her in the dining hall, I felt a spark of hope. I thought I might finally get something to eat.

I was really looking forward to having a good meal. But I was very disappointed when I found out that everyone had already eaten and left no food behind.

All that was left were their dirty plates and empty wine glasses.

She told the maids...

the tray. I was determined to clean up the mess, even though she expected me to do it all alone while she just sat there, watching me like I was some kind of fool.

She didn’t hold back on the insults either. She made fun of me the entire time.

Ignoring her, I picked up a large tray and began stacking the glasses and plates. I focused on the task at hand, trying to block out her laughter and comments.

I was walking past her and heading towards the kitchen when she suddenly stuck her foot out. I tripped and fell to the ground, causing most of the plates and glasses to shatter. One sharp piece of glass cut through my finger, and I felt a sharp pain.

I winced in pain as I saw blood pooling in my palm.

“Ugh, so clumsy!” Kelsey spat, her frustration clear. “Look what you did!”

“But you were the one who tripped me,” I said softly, cradling my injured hand.

She swung her hand so quickly that I didn't even see it coming. But I felt the sting of the slap immediately. I bit my lip hard from the force, and I could taste blood in my mouth from splitting it open.

Why was this happening?

"What is happening to me? What did I do to deserve this?"

Kelsey looked at me and asked, "Are you going to cry now?" She folded her arms across her chest and added, "Get over yourself. Nobody is coming to your rescue, especially not me."

"Your weak-ass mother," she said.

I lifted my head and looked at her through teary eyes.

"Don't you dare talk about my mother like that," I replied, my voice shaky. I knew that if I really wanted to stand my ground, I had to be brave.

I could easily beat Kelsey, but I held back because of my mother. She would never forgive me if I messed this up for her.

In that moment, I felt completely helpless. The pain in my hand was sharp and stinging, making it hard to think straight.

Kelsey laughed, her voice cutting through the air.

"You are nothing but a useless b*tch!" she shouted. "You're only good for being a slave and cleaning up after my family's meals. How does it feel to be a nobody?"

Just then, the door to the dining hall swung open with a loud bang.

Kelsey staggered back in shock when she saw the intruder.

"What does this mean?!" she exclaimed. Suddenly, a loud roar filled the room. I froze, my body still, recognizing that powerful voice.

I lifted my gaze and looked around. I was...

I was shocked to see Gavin standing in front of me. Anger radiated off him in waves as he shot a fierce glare at Kelsey. His Lycan aura was shining brighter than his Alpha aura. He was clearly furious and ready to let everyone in the house know it.

"A... Alpha," Kelsey stuttered, suddenly looking like a frightened child. "I was just... I was..."

"She's hurt," Gavin said sharply. "And you're making fun of her." His tone was firm, not a question but a statement that demanded respect.

Chapter 163

Kelsey found herself surrounded by shards of glass on the ground. Panic filled the air as someone asked, "Why is she on the ground with glass all around her?"

Kelsey stammered, her face turning redder by the second. "I... uh..." she struggled to find the right words. "She tripped and fell. I was just..."

"Let me help you up," she said gently.

She bent down to grab my arm, but then she froze. Gavin let out a loud roar that shook the whole manor, almost knocking her off her feet.

"Don't touch her!" Gavin growled.

I was shaking from his anger. He could be truly fierce and terrifying when he wanted to be.

"What's going on in here?" Raymond asked as he rushed into the room. When he saw me on the ground, his eyes widened in shock.

His face was darkened with anger, and it looked like he was about to say something insulting to me. But before he could speak, Gavin jumped in.

"Is this how you raise your daughter? By treating your guests with disrespect?" Gavin growled, turning his attention to the man.

Raymond looked pale when he heard Gavin's question.

"What? No, of course not. I—" he stammered.

"Tell me why your daughter thinks it's okay to treat anyone like this!" Gavin shouted, pointing at me.

Raymond looked at me, then at Kelsey, who was shaking in the corner. I wished the ground would open up and swallow me whole.

Suddenly, the door swung open again.

****Gavin's POV****

"Kelsey?" Meredith asked as she walked in.

Kelsey burst into the room, her voice filled with panic. "Mom!" she cried as she rushed over and hugged her mother tightly, tears streaming down her face. "She pushed me first! I was just cleaning the dishes, and then she told me she could do it herself!"

She snatched the tray of plates and glasses out of my hands, and in the process, she fell. I never meant for her to get hurt!

"Of course you didn't, sweetheart," Meredith said gently to her daughter. "Everything will be okay."

"Your father will sort it out," someone reassured.

"See, Alpha. It's just a misunderstanding," another voice added.

I looked down at Judy, who had tears in her eyes. She could hardly meet my gaze, and my stomach tightened with worry. I knew I had to help her.

Kelsey had a way of getting people to do what she wanted. I could see she had them wrapped around her finger, but I wasn't going to be fooled. I knew she was lying.

I quickly sent a mindlink to Beta Taylor, telling him to get me the security footage from the dining hall. I needed to see the truth.

I walked through the dining hall and stopped when I reached Judy.

****Chapter 0164****

She trembled, her eyes fixed on her open wound. I wrapped my arms around her, feeling frustrated that she was so tense at my touch. I pulled her closer to me and lifted her gently.

I felt her grip tighten around my arms as she took a sharp breath. She held onto me with her good hand and carefully moved her injured hand away, making sure not to get any blood on me.

"Take me to your bathroom," I said firmly to Raymond.

"Yes, Alpha," he said quickly as he hurried out of the dining hall. I followed him, not stopping to glance back at the mother and daughter sitting there.

As we walked down the hallway, I suddenly heard a loud gasp behind us.

Michele looked at Judy with concern. "What happened? Are you okay?" she asked, her voice full of worry.

"I'm okay, Mom," Judy replied weakly. "Just a little cut."

Michele examined Judy more closely and frowned. "You're losing a lot of blood. I need..."

"I need to patch it up before she loses any more," I said as I followed Raymond down the hall.

We walked into the bathroom, and just as Raymond was about to say something else, I slammed the door in his face.

I let out a breath of relief.

Judy was still tense, her eyes locked on her wound. I carefully placed her on the counter and started looking for a first aid kit in the bathroom. It didn't take long to find one under the sink.

"You don't have to worry," I said, trying to reassure her.

"I have to do this," Judy said, breaking the silence.

I looked up at her for a moment before I started searching through the first aid kit. I found bandages and ointment inside.

"Do you really expect me to let you bleed out?" I asked, surprised.

She shrugged her shoulder but didn't say anything. I took her hand and turned on the water at the sink.

As soon as my hand touched her wrist, she tensed up. It became hard for me to move her.

I frowned at her.

"Just let me take care of you," I said, feeling a strong sense of connection to her that made me feel almost on fire. She looked deep into my eyes for a moment, then finally relaxed.

I gently placed her hand in the warm water and began to rinse her wound. She winced from the sting, and her body tensed up for a moment. But soon, she started to relax again, letting out a deep breath.

I felt a sense of relief wash over me. I gently ran my thumb in circles around her wrist, trying to soothe her as I cleaned her wound. With each stroke, I noticed she relaxed more and more. Soon, she started looking at me every now and then, which made me feel hopeful. I wanted to comfort her further.

I could feel her intense gaze on the side of my face, even though I pretended not to notice. It was hard to resist the smile that wanted to break through at the corners of my lips.

“Why are you acting like you don’t see me?” she asked, breaking the silence.

“Are you here?” she asked, breaking the heavy silence that was starting to surround us.

I quickly grabbed the bandages and some ointment to help keep her wound from getting infected.

“I came here for you,” I said.

She clearly didn’t expect that reply. She took a sharp breath, her eyes widening in surprise.

“What? You can’t be serious!” she exclaimed.

I paused for a moment, looking up at her and meeting her gaze.

“I was wrong,” I admitted.

I kept my gaze fixed on her as I spoke. “I want to apologize for everything. I shouldn’t have accused you of hurting my son. I know you could never do something so cruel. I should have listened to you instead of just kicking you out.”

“I’m here to apologize to you.”

She was quiet for a long time, just staring into my eyes.

I finally looked away so I could focus on her wound. I gently applied the ointment, and she winced at the sting.

She focused on her injury. I wrapped her hand tightly, making sure her wound was closed.

I sent a link to Taylor, asking him to have his friend check on Judy’s wound in the morning.

When I was done, I let go of my hold on her hand.

I helped her, even though I didn’t want to.

“Thank you,” she finally said, breaking the silence again. “For wrapping my hand and for apologizing...”

"I should have done it sooner," I replied, looking her in the eyes.

"I'm sorry," she said, looking into his eyes. "Sending Taylor to you was a silly and cowardly thing to do."

She tried to hold back a smile, but I could see it starting to show on her face as her cheeks turned red.

"Yes, it was," she admitted.

"You're right," she agreed. "But you did the right thing. I'm glad you came when Kelsey was acting crazy. Who knows what else she might have done if you hadn't stepped in?"

I didn't want to think about what could have happened.

I wrapped my arms around her, holding her close, and looked deep into her eyes.

"Good thing she'll never get the chance to hurt you again," I whispered.

She frowned, confused.

"What are you talking about?" she asked.

She asked, "She has all the opportunities in the world. I kind of live with her now, if you hadn't noticed."

I smirked and leaned in closer to her, our lips just inches apart. I could feel her warmth.

The warm breath brushed against my lips, bringing a comforting warmth to my face.

"Not anymore you don't," I whispered softly before gently kissing her lips, light as a feather. Her cheeks flushed a bright pink as she sighed happily, enjoying the sweet moment we shared.

"I'm giving you a kiss," she said. "Because from now on, you are going to live with me."

That was the start of a new chapter for them.

Today's Bonus Offer!

(There was an ad here that was not included in the story.)

****Chapter 0165****

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

****+25 BONUS****

I was about to argue that I couldn't just leave with him without raising suspicion from others. But before I could say a single word, there was a knock on the door.

My whole body tensed up, and I could feel my cheeks getting hot. Gavin didn't seem as worried as I was. He stepped back from me and then winked. That made my cheeks burn even more, and I felt like I wanted to jump in front of him.

I tried to stop him from opening the door, but it was too late. He swung it wide open, and there stood my mother on the other side, her eyes wide with shock. She looked up at Gavin, her body trembling as she took in the sight before her.

"Judy, sweetie," she whispered as she walked past Gavin and entered the bathroom. "Are you okay? What happened to you?"

"It's okay," I said quickly, not wanting her to worry.

"Okay. Gavin patched me up. I'm as good as new," I said. I held out my hand for her to see, and she cradled it gently, tears welling up in her eyes. I could tell my mother knew what had happened to me, but she was pretending not to.

She acted like everything was fine, pretending she didn't see or hear anything going on around her. I couldn't blame her; she was only doing this for my father. She desperately wanted him out of prison and was willing to do anything to make that happen.

At one time, I would have done the same thing for Ethan.

"I'm so sorry," she whispered.

"It's really okay, Mom," I reassured her. "It was just a small mistake."

"I hated lying to her, but I didn't know what else to say to make her feel better," I thought. Gavin's expression changed; his eyes darkened because he knew I was not telling the truth. He had seen what happened, and he was furious with me.

I shook my head slightly as my mother wrapped her arms around me for a hug. I didn't want him to expose my lie.

He sighed and crossed his arms over his chest.

"I have a different mansion in my..."

Gavin spoke as my mother carefully untangled herself from my arms. "The place is fully staffed," he said. "I'm only there when I have business at the Northern Border. I want both of you to live there. There are no restrictions."

My mother's eyes grew wide as she looked up at him. I was speechless. He was offering her a way out, and it filled my heart with hope. Tears began to well up in my eyes.

I thought my mother would leap at the chance.

I wanted to seize the opportunity right away, but when she didn't say anything, my heart felt heavy as I looked at her worried face.

"Alpha, would you mind if I spoke to my daughter alone?" she asked him.

He glanced at her, surprised by her request.

He looked a bit surprised when our eyes met, and I could tell he was just as confused as I was. But soon, he nodded.

"Of course," he said to her. "Take all the time you need."

He then turned to me and offered a reassuring smile.

He took one last look before turning and walking out of the bathroom. I glanced at my mother, and she looked back at me with a sad smile.

****Chapter 0165****

"Mom, what's going on?" I asked her.

"Firstly, can..."

"Is there something going on between you and Gavin Landry?" she asked, raising her eyebrows.

I was taken aback by her question, and I could feel my cheeks getting warm.

"No, of course not. There's nothing happening," I replied quickly.

She told her, lying once again, "Why do you ask?"

She shrugged.

"He seems to care about you a lot. I know you've been working in his pack as a tutor, and that's how you know him..."

"He treats you with a care that feels almost intimate," she said.

“Nothing is going on,” I replied quickly, looking down at my hands. “Is that why you wanted to talk to me?”

“No,” she answered.

She stepped closer to me and took my hands in hers. “I can’t leave here, Judy,” she said.

I gasped, surprised. “What? Why not?” I asked, shaking my head. I didn’t want to believe what I was hearing.

She looked sad as she sighed.

“Because then we won’t have the Cash family to help us,” she murmured. “They offered me money to do some housework for them. I get to live in their home.”

One of their beautiful guest rooms was available, and I could stay there and eat with the family. However, I was only given simple chores to do. In exchange for my help, they promised to give me a large amount of money to help pay off my father’s debt.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise.

“Do they want you to be a maid?” I asked her, my lips pressed tightly together. I had seen how they treated their servants, and I didn’t want my mother to be part of that. The thought made my stomach twist with worry.

I suddenly didn’t feel well.

“Not exactly,” she told me. “It’s different because they still treat me like an old friend and a part of their family.”

I shook my head.

Tears filled my eyes as I spoke to my mom.

“Mom, you can’t be serious. Please, Alpha Landry is giving us a way out of here...”

“Is he offering to pay your father’s debt?” she asked. “Have you asked him?”

I took a deep breath, knowing how much was at stake.

I swallowed hard, feeling a lump in my throat. I hadn’t really told him about my father’s debt. He knew I was desperate for money. After all, there were many times I had tried to charm him before actually getting to know him. But I never...

I shared my family problems with him. Honestly, I felt a bit embarrassed about it. I really didn't want him to know what was going on.

****Chapter 0166****

I wasn't ready to talk, at least not right now.

My mother could see how I felt just by looking at me. Her gaze softened as she took in my expression.

"It wasn't right for me to ask you to get Ethan's help," she said gently. "It wouldn't be fair..."

"I need to ask you for help with Gavin. I'm doing my part to get him the support he needs without making our family look weak," she explained. "This is something I have to do. If everything goes well, it could really make a difference."

"I should be able to get him out of prison in a few months, and we can be a family again."

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I nodded, feeling lost and unsure of what to say or do next.

She gently held my face in her hands, her warmth comforting me.

She gently lifted my face so our eyes met.

"But I think you should go to that mansion and take him up on that offer," she said.

I squinted at her, confused.

"What?" I asked.

"I can't just leave you here..." I said, feeling shocked.

"I'll be fine, sweetie," she assured me. "But I know things aren't okay for you here, and I don't want to put you through any more of this."

"I know your injury wasn't just an accident, and I'm really sorry for putting you in this situation."

I shook my head.

"No, it's okay, Mom. It really was an accident..."

"You can't lie to me," she interrupted.

Judy looked at me, her grip on my face loosening. "I just want what's best for my family. Right now, I think it would be best for you to live in the Landry mansion. Once your father is out of jail..."

"We will get back on our feet. We will find a new home and be a family again. But until then, I think this is the best way."

I bit my lower lip as more tears fell from my eyes.

"I love you," I whispered softly.

She smiled and pulled me into her arms.

"I love you so much," she murmured back. "You were the best decision we ever made. I love being your adopted mother."

"I'm so sorry this is happening," I said, sniffing and wiping my wet cheeks.

"It's not your fault," I assured her, knowing that was completely true.

It really was Ethan's fault. I had never trusted him or his family, and now I was paying the price.

My mother was a victim of them. It was hard for me to accept that there was nothing I could do to help her, which made it even tougher.

After a moment, my mother opened the bathroom door and stepped into the hallway.

Gavin wasn't...

I was glad to see that no one was near the bathroom. It meant that he hadn't heard our conversation. I followed my mother out of the bathroom and down the hallway until we reached the parlor. There, we could hear the voices of the Cash family.

As they talked, they shared every excuse imaginable with Gavin.

****Chapter 166: How I Got Injured****

I couldn't help but roll my eyes.

When we walked in, the conversation quieted down. Everyone turned their attention to me.

"Oh, Judy, you're back!" Meredith said as she hurried over to me, pretending to care. "How are you feeling? How's your hand? I'm so sorry about what happened."

"It's okay," I replied.

"I murmured as I looked at Gavin, who just seemed really angry. He could see right through my facade, and I was glad about that.

"Why don't you head back to your room and rest for the evening?" she suggested to me.

I looked at my mother, and she gave me a faint smile. I nodded in response.

"Okay," I murmured. "Good night."

I turned and left the parlor. As soon as I stepped outside and the door closed behind me,

The place reopened, then quickly shut down again. I turned around and saw Gavin behind me, his eyes filled with anger.

"You're living with me whether you like it or not. I don't want you here any longer," he said. His tone was serious and threatening.

I expected he would want me to fight back, but I had already made my decision. I nodded.

"Okay," I said to him, feeling defeated.

His face softened, and he looked a bit surprised.

"Okay, then," he replied.

He whispered, "And your mother—"

"She's staying here," I interrupted, cutting off whatever he was about to say. "It was her choice. She doesn't want to come."

He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Are you sure?" Gavin asked.

"She's made up her mind, Gavin," I replied. "But if we leave, you have to promise me that you'll make sure they treat my mother with respect and kindness. Don't let this..."

I held up my injured hand. "What if something happens to her too?"

His eyes darkened, and he nodded.

"I'll talk to them," he said firmly. "They won't touch her."

I felt a wave of relief wash over me when I heard that. I turned to head back to the servant's quarters, but he grabbed my arm to stop me.

"Pack your things," he said urgently. "Beta Taylor will be here tonight to pick you up. Tell them you're staying."

****Chapter 167****

As they moved forward, a sense of determination filled the air. The bond between the friends grew stronger with each step they took together. They faced challenges, but their friendship helped them overcome every obstacle.

This journey was not just about reaching a destination; it was about the experiences they shared and the memories they created along the way.

****Chapter 167****

****Gavin's POV****

****+25 BONUS****

After Judy went back to her room, I headed to the parlor. Richard was there, talking with his wife. They both looked nervous as they discussed their plans.

I decided to pull my funding. Without that money, the company would go bankrupt and lose almost everything. They would have to use their business profits to pay me back for my investment.

Feeling uncertain, I turned to Michelle for advice.

She gave me a small smile, but I could see she was watching me carefully. I understood that her main concern was for her daughter.

"How about you take a rest too?" I suggested. "I need to talk to the cash alone for a moment."

She nodded and soon left.

I turned to the Cash family, narrowing my eyes at them.

Richard stopped talking and looked at Kelsey.

"Leave us," he ordered.

Kelsey pressed her lips together tightly, showing her discontent.

folded her arms across her chest.

“Can I stay?” she asked him.

“No,” he replied firmly and without hesitation. “We need to speak with Alpha Landry alone.”

She pouted, but she knew he was serious.

She didn’t argue anymore. Soon, she left, but not before batting her eyelashes at me and winking. I flinched at the sight and stayed quiet until she was gone.

After she left, I turned to Richard and Meredith. They both looked small and uncertain.

They stared back at me.

“I’m not happy with what I saw here tonight,” I said to them. I felt like I was scolding a couple of children. “How can I let my daughter marry into a family like this?”

“I can’t trust you?” I asked, feeling uncertain.

“You can trust us, Alpha,” Richard said confidently. “It was just a misunderstanding. We will handle it properly.”

“Are you forgetting that I funded most of your business? I can pull my support at any time,” I replied, reminding him of my power in this situation.

“Would you just take it all away in an instant? You’d have to pay back every penny I gave you,” I reminded him. I had helped fund most of the businesses in the Werewolf Kingdom, but only the ones I believed had potential. These were my investments, and I took them seriously.

They mostly treated me well. Some other Lycans helped out too, but not nearly as much as I did.

If I decided to take my support away, they would have to pay me back every single dollar I invested.

“Of course,”

“I didn’t forget Alpha...”

“If there’s any further harm to either Judy or her mother, there will be consequences for those actions. Understood?”

They both nodded.

“Yes, Alpha,” they replied.

Richard bowed his head to me and said, "No harm will come to either of them." He gently nudged his wife, who also bowed her head in my direction.

Chapter 0167

"You have our wols," he added, reassuring me.

I felt a sense of relief wash over me.

+25 BONUS

Judy's POV

I spent...

I spent an hour packing my clothes and other personal items. Most of my belongings were in storage, so I didn't have many things with me. Still, I had to pause a few times to collect my thoughts. I couldn't believe I was about to embark on this new journey.

I had to move into Gavin's mansion without my other friend, and leaving her behind was the hardest thing I ever had to do. Just thinking about it made my stomach twist with worry.

I sat on the small cot that had been my bed for most of the week.

I took a deep breath, ready to embrace this place that I was determined not to miss. Most of the malds treated me poorly because they thought I didn't belong there. But none of them could stop me. I knew that being here was important, even if it meant facing trouble.

My mother was upset, just like Kelsey. I knew that if I stood up for myself, it wouldn't end well. So, I decided to keep quiet and let her do what she wanted.

I kept packing my things, making sure I had everything ready.

Before long, the door to my room opened.

Kelsey barged into my room without knocking, which wasn't surprising. There was no privacy here, and whenever she needed something, she always just stormed in. Today, her scowl was intense as she glared at me.

"What the heck do you think you're doing?" she shouted.

"You think you can just leave?" she asked, looking at the bag on my bed.

"I'm leaving," I replied, not meeting her gaze.

“You’re not going anywhere,” she growled, grabbing my bag and ripping it open.

I watched in shock as she moved, completely stunned. I couldn’t take my eyes off her as my bag flew across the room and slammed into the wall with a loud thud.

“You aren’t going anywhere,” she said firmly. “You have nowhere to go.”

“I’m nothing but a useless orphan, and you’re going to stay here until you die, B*tch!”

I glared at her, feeling my anger grow with every breath I took.

“I’m staying with a friend,” I replied firmly.

“My mother already gave me her blessing,” I said through clenched teeth.

****Chapter 168****

The story continues...

Seducing My Ex’s Father In Law - Chapter 168 -

****Chapter 0168****

She burst into a loud laugh, interrupting what I was about to say.

“Oh, you mean the mother who just signed a contract to be our live-in maid for the foreseeable future?”

“What about your future?” she asked, crossing her arms over her chest. “Now you’re just a maid’s daughter, which is even worse than what you are now. It won’t be long before you’re sharing a room with your dear mother. My mom never...”

“Let’s let the maids live in her beautiful guest rooms. She’s going to move in by tomorrow morning at the latest.”

I pressed my lips together in a straight line. They promised her that she would be able to stay in the guest room, and

She wanted to feel like part of the family while helping with some household chores. But doubts crept in. Had they lied to her? Did she even take the time to read the contract

before signing it? My stomach twisted with anxiety, and my hands trembled at my sides. I couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

I couldn't let anything happen to my mother. I had to take action. Those people were awful, and they were taking advantage of our misfortune.

"I will kill you if you do anything to hurt my mother!" I growled, my eyes narrowing in anger.

Her face turned bright red with anger.

In a flash, her hand shot out so quickly that I hardly saw it coming. I felt a sharp sting on my cheek and heard a loud slap. Before I could even respond, she grabbed my hair and pulled me down to the ground.

A foot came down and stomped on my injured hand. I screamed in pain as I grabbed her ankle and pulled her down to the ground. I focused on all my training, even though I was pretty sure my hand was fractured or at least sprained.

I managed to pin her to the ground. She screamed and scratched at me, using the claws of her wolf form. Her sharp nails tore into my skin, and soon the room was filled with the smell of my blood. I could feel the tension in the air, and I knew I had to stay strong.

I hissed in pain, trying to get her to let go of me. Just as I was about to respond, the door swung open, and I heard a loud gasp.

"Kelsey!" Meredith cried out as Kelsey managed to push me away from her.

She swiped her claws across my face, leaving marks on my cheek. I cried out in pain as the sting spread throughout my body, burning fiercely. Her nails were painted with wolfbane nail polish, which was why it hurt so much.

I felt scared and backed away.

"What does this mean?" I heard Beta Taylor growl. A few guards from Silver Crescent grabbed Kelsey and pulled her away from me.

Kelsey fought back, trying to get free.

"Daughter," Meredith whispered angrily as she walked over to Kelsey. "She should be punished!"

My fingers shook as I kept my injured face covered, avoiding their gaze.

"Get Judy's things," Meredith said.

Taylor asked one of the guards to get my suitcase, which was tossed across the room. The guard nodded and went to retrieve it.

Taylor then turned to Richard, who was standing in the doorway. His eyes were wide as he looked back and forth between me and his daughter.

"Is this how..." he started, but I couldn't tell what he was going to say next.

"You raised your daughter? You should be ashamed of yourself. Alpha Gavin will hear about this."

"Please..." Richard stammered. "There's been a misunderstanding..."

"He made it perfectly clear before he left..."

Taylor glared at me, her voice low and tense. "You promised no harm would come to Judy and her mother. You broke that vow." She pointed a finger at me, her anger clear. "Look at what your daughter did to her!"

"I will handle Kesley," I replied calmly. "She wasn't there for..."

"Please don't punish the rest of us for her actions," Richard pleaded.

"Just deal with her," Taylor said after a moment of thought, narrowing his eyes.

"Or your new role as the Delta of the Redmoon pack will be terminated, and your son will have no chance of becoming the Alpha. Also, all the funding from Silver Crescent will be pulled."

"Yes," she replied, her voice trembling slightly.

"Beta," Richard said, bowing his head. "I will deal with it."

Beta Taylor looked at me and, without any hesitation, wrapped me in his arms, lifting me bridal style. He then turned to his guard and nodded. They both understood the unspoken command.

Kelsey was released, and as she started to leave the room, she was shaking with anger.

"What the hell is going on? Where are you taking her?" she shouted, demanding answers.

"Kelsey! That is enough!" someone exclaimed, trying to calm her down.

Richard growled in frustration.

"But Dad!" she complained.

"I said enough!!" he barked, his voice so loud it seemed to shake the whole manor.

I don't remember what happened next because I quickly blacked out.

****Today's Bonus Offer****

****GET IT NOW****

I'm sorry, but it seems like you've pasted some HTML or code that doesn't contain a story or content to rewrite. Could you please provide the text or story you want me to simplify and clarify?

****Chapter 0169****

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

"You're a miracle worker," Beta Taylor said, her voice filled with awe. "There's not even a scar left."

"I can't take all the credit," replied a woman's voice.

The wolf was strong and had healed most of her injuries. All that was left was to apply some ointment to help with the external wounds.

"Alpha Gavin will be pleased when he sees her," Taylor said. "When do you think she'll be ready?"

"Wake up?"

The woman spoke softly, clearly very tired. "I'm exhausted and really thirsty. I might have lost some weight this week, too." She paused, looking thoughtful. "I can't imagine what she went through this week. We should let her rest for a bit."

I groaned as my fingers started to move again, and the voices around me slowly faded away. I managed to open my eyes, but quickly shut them again when I was blinded by the bright light in the room. I could tell I was in bed.

I could hear the soft beeping of the heart monitor next to the bed. I realized I must be in the hospital. My mind flashed back to Beta Taylor carrying me out of the Cash family manor. Then everything went dark as I lost consciousness.

He must have brought me to Silver Crescent Hospital, which was famous for having the best doctors in the world.

"It seems she's waking up now," the woman said, sounding pleased.

“Once again, you’re a miracle worker,” she continued.

“Look at this amazing woman,” Taylor said, pride shining in her voice.

She chuckled, and for the first time, her laughter felt almost personal. I furrowed my brows, trying to understand the situation as I moved my head around, getting a sense of my body. Thankfully,

I wasn’t feeling any pain, and I could even move my hand, which meant it was no longer sprained.

“Behave yourself, Taylor,” the woman said.

I heard him kissing her and heard her soft chuckles. When

I opened my eyes for the second time, and it was a bit easier this time. I turned my head and saw Taylor. She was playfully shoving someone away after he kissed her cheek.

“Not while I’m working,” she said softly, smiling as she pushed him away.

“I’ve missed you,” he said. “You’ve been gone too long.”

“It’s my job,” she replied. “There was an emergency in a different pack that I had to handle. But I’m back now.”

“I’m not going anywhere for a while,” she said, smiling at him. “We have time to catch up.”

He pouted and wrapped his arms around her.

“I know,” he sighed. “But it’s not fair. No one else is separated from...”

“Mate?!”

I couldn’t believe it. This woman was Beta Taylor’s mate? I knew Taylor was mated, but I never thought much about it. I had no idea who his mate was.

Chapter 169

“It’s been two weeks,” she chuckled.

Neither of them noticed that my eyes were now open. While they chatted easily, I listened in quietly.

As they kept talking, I took a moment to look her over. She was really pretty, with long blond hair pulled back into a neat ponytail. Her large, framed glasses added to her charm. She wore a long white doctor's coat with a pink shirt underneath.

She wore a collared shirt underneath. She was tall and thin, but not as tall as Taylor. He stood over her by at least a foot, and they looked so comfortable together.

It felt strange to see Taylor like this.

Taylor was the first to see that I was awake, and his eyes went wide with surprise.

"Oh, sorry!" he said, stepping away from his friend. "I didn't realize you were awake. How are you?"

His sudden attention made my heart melt a little.

The doctor looked at me, her eyes widening in surprise, and her cheeks turned a bright pink. "I'm so sorry," she said, quickly straightening her coat. "Do you feel any pain? Can you speak?"

I licked my dry lips.

"I think so," I said hoarsely. "Um... do you have any water?"

"Oh, of course," she replied quickly, reaching for a water bottle from the mini fridge nearby. She handed it to me, and I took a grateful sip.

She brought it over to me. She opened the top, cracked the seal, and held it to my lips, helping me take a slow and steady sip. The cold water soothed my aching throat and made me feel a million times better.

I couldn't remember the last time I had a drink of water, but I knew it was exactly what I needed.

"How long have I been here?" I asked, looking between the two of them.

"Only for the night," one of them replied.

"Taylor said, 'You slept all night and into the morning. It's mid-morning right now.'"

I nodded and looked around. I realized I was in a hospital. The Silver Crescent symbol was clearly visible on the walls.

The doctor looked at me and said, "You were very tired and dehydrated. But other than that, you are healthy, and all your injuries have healed."

I was relieved but still curious. "What about my face?" I asked.

I remembered how Kelsey had scratched my cheek with her Wolfsbane nail polish. I reached up to touch it, but I felt nothing there.

"Your face looks as good as new," the doctor said with a smile. "Not even a scar."

I'm sorry, but I cannot assist with that request as it appears to contain code or formatting rather than a text-based story or narrative. If you have a specific story or text that you'd like me to rewrite, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0170****

"She's truly a miracle worker," Taylor said with a proud smile.

I raised my eyebrows at him and then looked at the doctor.

"I don't believe we've met," I said to the doctor.

I could feel my voice coming back as I took a bigger sip of water.

She blushed and gave me a small smile.

"I'm Doctor Elizabeth Pierce," she said. "But you can call me Eliza. I know you're comfortable with a more casual name."

Taylor and the Alpha.

I looked at Taylor, confusion written on my face.

"She knows that you're working for Gavin," he said. "And she knows you're moving into his mansion."

"Why does she know all of this?" I asked.

I asked, "Why is that?" I already knew the answer, but I wanted to hear it from him.

"Because Eliza is my mate," he explained.

I looked over at her, and she was gazing at him with a proud smile. She clearly cherished their bond.

She looked like she was in her early 30s, maybe even late 20s.

"She's also the best doctor in the world," he said. "She's the leading doctor in his hospital and travels often. She just got back after being away."

"I'll be around for a while," she assured him. "I'm not due to leave anytime soon unless there's another emergency that requires me. But that isn't likely."

I smiled at their conversation.

They looked really cute together. Maybe she could be a friend; I could use another one, especially since I would be living in the Silver Crescent pack.

Nan was going to freak out when I told her this.

I wasn't going to keep this from her. She was my best friend, and she deserved to know what was happening in my life. It was time for me to share some things with her. Besides, I knew I couldn't hide it any longer.

I was trying to hide the fact that I was living with Gavin Landry. I knew Eliza would eventually find out the truth, and I didn't want her to hear it from anyone other than me.

"You are free to go whenever you are ready," Eliza said to me gently.

"Taylor, will you take me to your new home?"

That question felt strange to me. I nodded and looked at Taylor.

"Your things have already been moved there," Taylor said. "Everything, including the items you packed."

"Put it in storage," he explained.

I was surprised by this, and I guess my face showed it because he let out a laugh.

"Alpha Gavin is thorough," he continued. "Should we...?"

"Ready to get going?" Eliza asked.

"Okay," I replied.

After a few more minutes of me drinking water and Eliza removing the IV from my arm, I felt ready to leave. I had also earned a bonus of +25 for my heart monitor's performance.

Ducion was waiting for us, eager to move on to the next step.

I sat in a wheelchair as they wheeled me out of the hospital and toward the waiting car. Before we left, Taylor said goodbye to his friend. He helped me out of the seat, and my legs felt a bit strange, but I knew that feeling would pass.

sat in the back seat of the car, feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness. Just as Taylor was about to shut the door, Eliza leaned in and said, "I hope we can see each other again soon, Judy. It was really nice to meet you."

Her words warmed my heart, and I couldn't help but smile.

I nodded and smiled at her.

"Yeah, you too," I said back to her.

She was the one who closed the door. I watched as she gave Taylor a gentle kiss on the lips. After they exchanged their last goodbyes, he jumped up.

I got into the driver's seat, and we drove away from the hospital.

****Gavin's POV****

"She's on her way to the mansion right now," Beta Taylor told me through our mind link. I quickly glanced at the time and saw that it was just past...

It was noon at the office.

"I'll head there shortly," I told him.

I closed the link and tried to finish my work as quickly as I could. Then, I heard the sound of a new email alert on my computer. When I opened it, I...

I frowned when I saw the name of the person who sent the email. It was Chanse Wellington. He was a well-known movie director, and I had been in touch with him for the past few months. He wanted to film a project that interested me.

I signed a contract for a movie in my pack. It outlined my terms and conditions, and we finalized the deal a few weeks ago. However, I hadn't heard back from him yet, so I wasn't sure when filming would begin. But I stayed hopeful.

It looks like he has finally figured it out and is now replying to my email after keeping me waiting for weeks.

"Hello Alpha Landry,

I apologize for the short notice, but one of our actresses has an urgent matter to handle next month and won't be able to..."

We are moving forward with filming the movie and have decided to change the filming date to better fit her schedule.

We will be there next week. If you have any questions or concerns, please feel free to reply to this email. If not, we look forward to seeing you!

We will see you soon and are excited to meet you!

Best,
Chanse Wellington