

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 0261****

She nodded and looked down at her hands, nervously tugging at her fingers. I realized that this was my chance. I had to ask her the question that had been on my mind.

"What exactly did..."

"Do you remember earlier, Irene?" I asked. "You said you saw Judy shoot him?"

She nodded and turned to face me.

"She did it on purpose," she said.

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair. I knew this was going to be complicated.

Judy and I both felt sure that she would never hurt anyone out of spite.

"She wouldn't do that," I whispered, shaking my head.

Irene crossed her arms and shot me a fierce look.

"She can't be trusted, Daddy," she insisted.

Irene asked plainly, "What do you have against Judy?"

She blinked a few times, as if trying to focus.

"What?" she replied, clearly confused.

Matt, who was watching closely, said, "You used to be friends."

"I reminded her, 'So you found out she's mated with your fiancé. That can't be everything that happened. What do you have against her?'"

Irene sighed softly. "She was never my friend. She lied to me."

"I feel betrayed," Irene said, her voice heavy with emotion.

"Her only mistake was not telling you the truth about her and Ethan's past," someone replied gently.

Irene sighed, "But she still wants him..."

“Ethan lied to you too,” the voice continued, trying to comfort her.

“Irene,” I said firmly, “if you’re going to be mad at Judy, then you should be just as mad at him too. It’s not fair to treat her like she did something wrong when she didn’t want to.”

“I’m not trying to hurt you. That’s why she didn’t tell you. There’s nothing more to the story than that.”

“But...” she began to speak, but I raised my hand to stop her.

“I need you to back off from her,” I said firmly.

“Irene,” I said, narrowing my eyes at my daughter. “It’s not healthy for either of you to keep this grudge going. Matt was hurt badly.”

“That wasn’t my fault!” she replied quickly.

“I’m not saying it was easy, but right now, we need to focus on him and not on our own selfishness,” I told her. “Do you think you can put aside your feelings for the sake of your brother?”

“He’s going to need you these next few weeks while I’m gone. I’d like to leave knowing your head is in the right place.”

She bit her bottom lip and looked down at the ground, not saying a word.

After a moment of silence, she sighed and nodded.

“Okay,” she whispered.

“So, tell me. What did you see?” I asked again, hoping this time her answer would be different. She stayed quiet for a while, lost in her thoughts.

She kept her eyes on the ground for a moment, but then she looked up at me. Tears filled her blue eyes. “It was a mistake,” she whispered. “Judy was the one who pulled the bow back and...”

She shot the arrow into his leg, but her focus had been on the target. Her timing was off. I didn’t believe she would hurt him on purpose.

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Chapter 26

+25 BONUS

I sighed and nodded. I knew I needed to talk to her.

Judy wanted to make sure Matt was okay. Now that I knew for sure that he was safe, my anger began to fade away. Instead, all I felt was worry. It was a strange feeling, like something was bubbling inside me, getting close to boiling over.

"I'm going to sleep now. Goodnight," Irene said as she left the parlor.

I picked up my phone and called Judy. The call went straight to voicemail, which didn't surprise me. So, I decided to call Leroy instead. I knew he would be up.

he must have taken her home.

"Hello, Alpha," Leroy greeted me on the other end of the line.

"Leroy," I replied. "Has Judy made it home?"

"Yes," Leroy said. "But then..."

"She left again."

"What do you mean she left?" I asked, feeling my wolf getting anxious again.

"I mean she got into another car, and it drove off."

Today's situation was getting more complicated.

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****Chapter 0262****

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

"Are you ever going to tell me what happened?" Nan asked, looking at me closely from across the room.

I was helping her finish packing, and then we were going to head out.

It was early in the morning, and the sun had not yet risen. I headed straight to the airport. I had finished packing my things the night before, so I was ready to go. Thankfully, Nan came to pick me up, which made things easier for me.

I needed to tell Leroy where I was going.

“Nope,” I said, not even looking at her. I knew that if I did, I would give in like a lawn chair folding up.

“At some point,” she said, “you have to tell me.”

“What happened, Judy?” Nan asked as she moved around me to see my face better. “You were devastated when I picked you up last night.”

I bit my lower lip nervously.

The truth was, I felt embarrassed. I didn’t want to show how I really felt.

I felt embarrassed about my mistake. I was upset that I had put Matt in danger. It was also humiliating that Gavin kicked me out without letting me explain myself. He had given me a strong command to leave, and I couldn’t help but obey. My body wouldn’t feel right until we were far away from that moment.

Irene finally got what she wanted: I was leaving.

“Not right now,” I admitted after a moment. “We have to go, or we’re going to miss our flight,” I told her.

She sighed but didn’t argue.

Nan drove her car to the airport. The further we got from the crowd, the better I felt. I relaxed as she parked the car, and we grabbed our bags, ready to head inside the airport.

It was a busy day, but I was excited about our trip.

It was a busy morning at the airport. Most people were dressed in business clothes, rushing to their terminals to catch their last-minute flights. Nan and I felt out of place in our yoga pants and sweatshirts. I looked up at her, and she smiled back at me.

We exchanged a knowing glance, both of us thinking the same thing.

We walked over to the bag-check station and got our bags checked. I kept my backpack as a carry-on, while Nan had a small duffle bag.

I noticed that the bag I had was just like hers. We thanked the woman at the counter, and then I took my plane ticket out of my bag while checking the terminal number.

“I think we need to go upstairs,” I said to her.

Nan nodded in agreement. After that, we headed toward the stairs.

We hurried through security and rushed up the stairs to our terminal.

"We have some time; can we get coffee?" Nan asked, glancing at the coffee station as we walked by.

"Sure," I replied, searching through my bag for my wallet.

Nan and I ordered our usual coffees before heading to our terminal. I checked the time. We had another 30 minutes before we needed to board, so we could relax for a bit. We found a spot to sit down and enjoy our drinks.

As we sat and waited to be called, I noticed a young girl nearby. She looked a bit younger than me. She had short blonde hair and pale green eyes. She was thin and seemed really nervous.

The one thing that stood out to me was her fidgeting hands. It was clear she was anxious about something. I wondered what was making her so uneasy while we waited together.

My attention was caught by her Gamma sweatshirt.

Without saying anything to Nan, I stood up and walked over to her. Nan followed me closely.

"Where are you going?" she asked, a frown on her face.

I stopped in front of the girl and smiled warmly at her. She looked startled and glanced up at me.

"Hi," I said.

"Uh... hi..." she replied, a bit unsure.

"Are you going to the Gamma Competition too?" I asked her.

She hesitated, glancing between Nan and me.

"What?" she replied, blinking in surprise.

I pointed to her sweatshirt.

"That's a Gamma shirt," I explained.

"I love your sweatshirt," I told her.

She looked down at her sweatshirt, and her cheeks turned red.

“Oh, uh... yeah. I’m heading to the competition,” she replied.

“Us too,” I said, sitting down next to her.

“Hi! I’m Judy, and this is my friend, Nan,” Judy said with a smile.

Nan gave a little wave to the girl.

“Hello,” Nan replied, looking a bit nervous. “I’m Sammy.”

“What pack are you from?” Judy asked, curious.

“Where are you from?” Nan asked.

“Moonshine,” I replied.

“Oh, that’s a bit far from our pack,” Nan said, nodding thoughtfully. “Maybe about an hour’s drive.”

She looked at me with curiosity, her tone gentle. “What about you? Where do you come from?”

I could only hear her softly speaking because I was sitting right next to her.

“Redmoon,” I answered.

“Oh,” she said, taking a breath. “I heard you just lost your Alpha.”

“Yes, that happened a while ago,” I replied.

He died in battle. We have many vying for the new role.

She nodded.

“There are a few male wolves in my pack who also want that position,” she admitted.

“But I told them...”

“Anyone from the Redmoon pack could be chosen as Alpha,” someone said.

“Not necessarily,” I shrugged. “It could be anyone at this point.”

“So, who’s leading your pack right now?”

“Are you still packing while you wait for a new Alpha to be chosen?” Sammy asked.

“The Cash family pretty much runs everything,” Nan replied, rolling her eyes. “They’re like the It family of Redmoon.”

“I’ve always thought that...”

“Have you heard of them?” Sammy asked. “They are the Beta’s, right? And they’re very rich.”

I nodded in agreement.

“Yes,” I replied. “Raymond Cash was the Alpha’s Beta. My father was the Delta.”

Her eyes widened in surprise.

“Wow,” she said, taking a breath. “So, you’re kind of a big deal too, huh?”

“I wouldn’t say that,” I murmured.

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****Chapter 0262****

****125RGANS****

“Are you kidding me? Judy is the...”

“Best deal,” Nan said, putting her arm around my shoulder. “She’s been training for years to be a Gamma warrior, and Levi Churchill nominated her to compete in the competition.”

When I heard Alpha Levi’s name, Sammy’s eyes lit up.

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****Chapter 0263****

“Oh, I see,” she murmured. “Then you must be very special.”

“What about you?” I asked. “Aren’t you competing?”

She looked down, her expression thoughtful.

Her shoulders slumped a little as she pulled on her sweatshirt.

“No,” she said softly. “But I’m required to be there to support my gamma.”

“Oh?” I asked, curious.

She sighed and then looked up at me.

“He’s kind of my boyfriend.”

My eyes widened in surprise.

“You’re dating your gamma?” I asked.

She nodded, biting her lower lip. Nan looked around, frowning.

“Then where is he?” she asked.

He took an earlier flight with a group of his friends, she murmured. “I was left behind. But I’m going anyway.”

Over the loudspeaker, I heard our section of the plane being called. I glanced at Nan, who was sitting next to me.

I gave her a quick nod, letting her know I heard it too.

“We have to go,” I said, standing up. “But maybe we’ll see you there?”

She nodded back and smiled a little.

“Yeah,” she replied, encouragingly.

“Maybe,” she said softly.

With that, Nan and I walked towards the terminal gates. We handed our tickets to the stewardess before boarding the plane.

“Next stop, tropical paradise!” Nan announced, tugging at my arm with excitement.

Irene walked to her brother’s room to check on him. She had just finished a phone call with Ethan, who was on his way over. Irene needed to talk to him about something important.

The woman saw at his house had left her feeling uneasy. She knew she wouldn’t feel better until she figured everything out. Yet, she remembered her father’s advice. She realized she couldn’t just be angry at Judy; Ethan had also been dishonest with her.

Ethan had lied too, and that made her feel betrayed.

She felt just as guilty, if not more.

She knocked on Matt's door, but when there was no answer, she pushed the door open. Inside, she found Matt sitting on his bed, playing video games. Of course, that's what he was doing.

"Hey, Matt!" she called out, hoping to catch his attention.

"Hey," she said as she stepped into his room.

"What do you want?" he asked without looking up.

Irene was taken aback by the bitterness in his voice, and she froze.

Chapter 0263

+25 BONUS

"What's with..."

"What's with the attitude?" she asked, crossing her arms and looking down at him.

"I heard what you said to Judy yesterday," he muttered, shaking his head. Finally, he pulled his gaze away from his video game.

"I can't believe you blamed her for my accident," he said, glaring at her.

"Well, she did shoot you," Irene replied, pointing to his healing leg. In just a day or so, it would be fully healed, thank goodness.

"It was her fault."

"It was my fault. I stepped in front of the target because I saw something on the ground that I wanted to pick up," Matt said unexpectedly.

He surprised her with his admission.

Judy always warned me never to move from my spot if someone was shooting. She said shooters aim based on where people are standing. But in a moment of panic, I forgot her advice and shifted my position. I threw her off balance with my sudden move. I wasn't thinking clearly; it was a rookie mistake.

Irene was shocked.

Judy was speechless. She saw Matt moving from where he was standing, but she should have noticed him before she let the bowstring go.

"She wasn't even aiming for me," Matt said. "She was just showing me a trick shot."

"I was just going in the same direction," Matt said.

"A trick shot?" Irene asked, raising her eyebrows in surprise.

"You don't know what Judy can do," Matt replied, his voice tight. "She's amazing."

She was an amazing archer and fighter, capable of doing things that seemed impossible. The accident was not her fault. I wanted to tell her that last night, but everyone was shouting. Then Dad listened to them and kicked her out. It all happened so quickly. I wish I could have spoken up for her.

"Irene, it's your fault," she commanded.

Irene was taken aback. "Uh..." she stammered, struggling to find the right words.

Just then, Gavin knocked on the door, interrupting their conversation.

"Is everything okay?" he asked as he stepped into the room.

"The accident wasn't Judy's fault," Matt said firmly. "I moved from my original spot after she told me many times not to do that. If anyone is to blame, it's me. But please, don't be angry at Judy anymore."

"I don't want her to quit or get fired... I don't want her to leave," Matt said, his voice filled with emotion.

Tears filled Matt's eyes, and Irene felt a pang of guilt in her chest. She knew this was her fault entirely. What kind of monster had she become?

"Why am I doing all of this for Ethan? Is he really worth it?"

"Thank you for telling me that," Gavin said, placing a hand on Matt's shoulder.

"Dad... you're not going to fire her, are you?"

Gavin shook his head.

"No, I've been trying to reach her," he said. "But her phone is off. I'll have to wait until I get back to talk to her. I came in here to let you know that I'm leaving now."

"I'll be gone for a few weeks," she said.

"Are you going straight to the Gamma competition?" he asked.

"It doesn't start for a couple more days. I'm going to check in at the resort first," she replied.

"Then we might have some competition for dinner tonight," he explained. "Behave while I'm gone. Both of you. Call if you need anything. Be good for Beta Taylor."

"Okay..." they both replied at the same time.

Gavin and Irene looked back at Matt, who still had tears in his eyes.

In that moment, Irene realized she had made a mistake.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 264 -

****Chapter 0264****

Ethan sat at a table in the middle of a bustling restaurant. He looked up from his menu and asked, "So, how do I get information about Alpha Gavin's business?" Just a few tables away, people chatted and clinked their glasses, but Ethan focused on the conversation at hand.

Ethan noticed several people he didn't know sitting at the table. Each of them had their own tasks to focus on. They all wore business attire and looked important. Ethan felt like he blended in perfectly with them.

At the front of the table sat Levi Churchill. He was in charge and commanded attention.

Ethan looked around the table, feeling uncertain. "What exactly am I looking for?" he asked.

Levi replied, "Anything and everything is important. I want to take down his business, and I need your help."

You want to understand how things work from the inside. Since you are engaged to his daughter, you already have a way in. You can access his home. Your task is to gather personal information about him. Anything you can find will be helpful.

Ethan...

Ethan nodded in agreement.

"Yes, Alpha," he replied, bowing his head as he felt the Lycan's powers wash over him.

"And what about the girl?" one of the ladies at the table asked. Ethan couldn't quite remember her name, but he could sense that her question was important.

Ethan was asked, "You mentioned she was going to the Gamma competition?"

He knew the person asking was curious about Judy. Judy had been open to talking for a while, and it was clear to Alpha Levi that she had been involved with Gavin.

"I already..."

"Someone will be watching her," Levi said. "Plus, I'll be heading there in the morning too. Gavin will be there as well, so this gives Ethan a great chance to gather all the information he can."

"Can I count on you to do that for the next few weeks?"

Levi narrowed his eyes at Ethan when he said the last part.

"Yes, Alpha," Ethan replied, confirming what he had said earlier.

Levi nodded and then looked at the rest of the group.

"You know what to do," he murmured. "You are dismissed."

With those words, everyone packed up their things and drove off in the vehicles they arrived in. Ethan ran his fingers through his hair and began to think.

Ethan was about to leave when Alpha Levi called out to him.

"Ethan," he said, making Ethan stop in the doorway. "Don't let me down. You won't like your punishment if you fail."

Ethan felt a chill run through him at those words. He took a deep breath, trying to gather his thoughts.

He took a deep breath and nodded before he left.

It took him a little over an hour to reach the Villa. On his way there, Irene called him to check if he was coming over today. He replied that he was.

He hadn't seen her in a few days, even though he knew she was in the hospital recently. He felt a bit guilty for not visiting her, but he had been busy with meetings and dealing with Alpha Levi. He just hadn't found the time to go see her.

When he arrived at the Villa, Gavin was already gone, and he felt relieved. He wasn't sure he could keep his secrets if Gavin was around. It was very important that he didn't give himself away, or else...

Levi was serious about his threat. He thought Irene would come up to him, wrap her arms around him, and give him a comforting hug like she always did. But when he finally saw her, she was standing back, keeping her distance. Instead of reaching out to him, she had her arms wrapped tightly around herself, as if she were trying to protect herself from something.

She was trying to hold herself together, but it looked like she had been crying.

"What's going on?" Gavin asked as he walked further into the parlor.

"I went by your house yesterday," she said, surprising him.

He hadn't seen her at all yesterday. When he got home in the morning, he barely caught her scent. He wasn't around in the afternoon or at night, so she must have stopped by his house sometime in the morning.

"Okay?"

narrowed his eyes at her and asked, "Who was she?"

"There was a woman there," she replied, meeting his gaze. "She was standing at your door."

"And do you know who it was?" he pressed.

His heart raced, and he felt a tightness in his chest.

He had been careless with his relationships lately. In the last few weeks, he had been acting more responsibly, but he never officially ended things with any of his flings. Some of them understood that it was just a casual thing. Most of these flings were with prostitutes.

Ethan met a girl who was different from the others. She wasn't a prostitute. After just one fun night together, it was clear she was starting to have feelings for him.

Ethan's biggest mistake was getting involved with her more than once. When he realized she was developing feelings, he should have ended things right away. Instead, he kept going, which only complicated matters.

He decided not to end the affair.

Scarlett reminded him of Judy, and she was wonderful in bed. He found himself wanting more of her, so he kept the affair going.

The second biggest mistake he made was inviting her over to his house just once. They...

They had spent the night together, enjoying each other's company until the sun rose the next morning. However, he hadn't talked to her in the last couple of weeks. He didn't officially end things, but he also hadn't called her back. He was hoping she would understand the message he was sending and take the hint.

"Stop bothering him," he thought. He realized that continuing the affair was too risky. He didn't want Rene to find out about the girl.

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****Chapter 0265****

Chapter 0265

He had been loyal to Irene for weeks, but the expression on her face told him she was starting to suspect something. He realized it had to be Scarlett who had visited his house.

Ethan felt a heaviness in his voice as he asked, "Did she say something to you?"

She shook her head. No one else had shown up unannounced. No one else knew where he lived. It was only her.

Ethan watched as Irene tucked a long strand of her blonde hair behind her ear.

"No, but she looked upset," she said. "Like she's been crying."

Ethan let out a quiet breath, relieved that Irene didn't notice the look of relief in his eyes. He had been worried about her, and hearing that she was upset made him feel better in some strange way.

Scarlett hadn't said anything to him, which made him think he could still fix things.

"Maybe I went to the wrong house. I wasn't expecting anyone yesterday," he told her, feeling a little more confident.

She stared at him for a moment, her expression unreadable.

Ethan narrowed his eyes, pressing his lips into a thin line.

"Are you sure about that?" Irene asked. "Because she looked a lot like Judy."

Ethan froze and stared at Irene. What had she figured out?

"What are you saying?" Ethan asked, sounding defensive.

"I'm saying it's not a coincidence..."

"Judy has a very basic look," he murmured, shaking his head. "I can pick out about five girls that look just like her."

"She's not that special," Ethan said dismissively.

"Why was she at your house, Ethan? Please, tell me the truth," Irene asked, moving closer to him. She looked at him with tears in her eyes, and for a moment, he felt a pang of guilt.

He felt genuinely bad. Maybe if things had been different, he would have told her the truth. But now he realized he couldn't. He had too much at stake and needed to act like the good little spy he was.

"I don't know," he said, placing his hands on her shoulders in an attempt to comfort her. "I'm sorry I haven't been around much lately. I've been so busy with my packing business. I've barely been home these past few weeks."

For the past few weeks, I've been thinking about what would happen if someone stopped by my house. Honestly, I wouldn't have known what to say. You see, my family is in charge right now, leading the pack until a new Alpha is chosen. We are known as the Beta family. It's possible that she has been trying to take charge, but we haven't seen any changes yet.

Irene looked at him for a long time, as if she was trying to understand why he thought someone would visit. "I didn't ask anyone to come over," she said. "The only reason I can think of for her to come here is to ask for a favor. Other than that, I don't know why she would show up."

She kept staring, searching for the truth in his eyes.

"Truth or not," she said, nibbling on her lower lip.

Ethan looked at her, sensing her unease. "I just have this nasty feeling..." she started, her voice trailing off.

He leaned in and pressed his lips to her forehead, trying to comfort her. Tears began to drip down her flushed cheeks.

"I promise," he whispered, wanting to reassure her.

"Irene, I'm not cheating on you. Nothing is going on. You know I love you. I wouldn't have proposed if I didn't," he said, trying to reassure her.

After a moment, she nodded.

“Okay,” she whispered.

He smiled and kissed her, and she let him.

“Should we go to your room? I heard your father isn’t home,” he said with a wink.

She nodded in agreement.

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****Chapter 265****

“Yes, I’ll meet you up there,” she replied.

“I just need to make a phone call,” she said.

He nodded and walked straight to her bedroom. She watched him go, and once he was out of sight, she let out a sigh.

She wanted to believe everything would be okay.

Ethan had always been someone she wanted to trust, but now she realized she couldn’t. Over the past few months, she had learned to notice Ethan’s tells when he lied. She recognized that his nostrils would flare just a little, and he would often raise his eyebrows. These small signs made it clear to her that he was not being honest.

Ethan raised his eyebrows in a condescending way. That was exactly how he acted when he talked about not knowing that woman.

She had no doubt in her mind that Ethan was lying to her. Feeling frustrated, she walked out of the parlor and into the hallway.

In the main foyer, Adam sat in his usual seat, reading a book. He paused when he noticed her and raised an eyebrow.

“I need you to do me a favor and not tell anyone about this,” Irene said, her voice steady.

She picked up her phone and pulled up a picture of the woman’s license plate. She had managed to take the photo just before the woman drove away from Ethan’s house. Although she hadn’t done anything with the picture yet, she was hoping that Ethan would be honest with her soon.

“Tell her the truth.” But it was clear that wasn’t going to happen. She sent the image to Adam’s phone, and she heard it chiming almost immediately after.

Adam picked up his phone and looked at the image with a frown.

"What's this?" he muttered under his breath.

"Who does this belong to?" he asked, looking back up at her.

"I'm hoping you can help me find out," she replied. "You've always been great with computers and tech stuff, Adam. Do you think you can figure it out?"

"Can you find out who this plate belongs to?"

He thought for a moment and then nodded.

"Of course," he replied.

She nodded back.

"Look into it and let me know what you find out as soon as you can."

"I'm counting on you," she said firmly. After that, she turned and headed upstairs.

Chapter 266
Judy's POV

"Ow, Judy!" Nan cried out. "You're hurting me!"

I had dug my nails so deep into her skin that she started to bleed. My heart raced as I realized what I was doing.

I felt like my ears were going to explode. I squeezed my eyes shut and tried to stay as still as possible while Nan worked to unwrap my fingers from around her arm.

"Seriously, girl. Let me go," she insisted.

finally managed to get my fingers free from hers and grabbed the armrests instead. Nan was rubbing her sore arm, and I could hear her softly complaining, "Training to be a gamma but still scared of planes."

She had a point. I understood her fear. Flying was tough for both of us, but we were determined to face it together.

I was terrified of flying. Wolves didn't belong in the air; we were meant to be land animals. The thought of being up there made me uneasy. What if the plane broke down? We could crash and explode into a million pieces. This was a chance I really didn't want to take, but here I was.

We were flying high in the air for several hours, heading to a tropical destination. Nan wasn't as scared as I was. While I felt nervous, she looked out the window, excitedly pointing at the beautiful clouds we passed through. She kept saying how lovely they were, making me feel a bit better.

Nan pressed her face against the window, gazing out at the beautiful view. "You are missing out on the beauty of it all," she said softly. I finally managed to open my eyes and take a look myself.

Our packs looked like a giant map, especially from up high. The higher we climbed, the more amazing the scenery became. It felt like we were on top of the world, surrounded by nature's beauty.

The plane had finally leveled off, and my ears no longer felt like they were about to burst. I looked over at Nan, who had a big smile on her face as she gazed out the window. Her eyes sparkled with wonder as she took in the view. It was a beautiful sight.

It was great to see her smiling again. After the tough days we had, I never thought I would see that smile on her face again. It felt almost worth everything we went through.

"How much longer until we get there?" one of the group members asked, clearly anxious about the journey ahead. They didn't want to wait any longer.

I stared out the window, afraid of what I might see.

"We just took off," she laughed. "Calm yourself and relax."

"How can I relax when we are so high up in the sky?" I asked.

"I don't like this," I said.

"Well, there's no other way to get to this place. We have to cross several oceans," she replied. "You were the one who wanted to do the competition," she added with a hint of frustration.

The stewardess suddenly appeared and asked, "Do you ladies want anything to drink or a snack?"

I was a bit startled but quickly replied, "Water, please." She nodded and handed me a small bottle of water. Then, she looked over at Nan.

"Coffee would be nice," Nan said, smiling.

"Be great," she said.

"We just drank coffee," I reminded her.

She shrugged.

“It’s going to be a long flight, and I don’t want to fall asleep,” she explained.

The stewardess poured a cup of coffee.

Nan handed out some sweeteners and powdered creamers. After that, she went off to serve others.

I took a sip of the water, trying to calm my nerves and my racing heart.

“It’s going to be okay,” I whispered to myself.

“Judy,” Nan said to me, “just chill.”

I nodded, trying to relax.

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****Chapter 0066****

“Have you talked to Chester?” I asked, hoping to distract myself from the fact that I was thousands of miles in the air.

Nan looked pale at my question.

“No,” she whispered. “I’ve been with you since yesterday. When would I have spoken to him?”

I shrugged.

“He has your number. I just didn’t know if he called you,” I replied.

“I told her,” I said, taking another sip of water.

“Wait, what??” She gasped, glaring at me. “Why does he have my number??”

I shrugged, trying not to meet her eyes.

I felt her eyes on me, like they were burning a hole right through my skin.

“I gave it to him...” I started to explain.

“Judy!” she nearly screamed. “Why would you do that?!”

“Because he was worried,” I replied. “When I saw him looking so anxious...”

"Did you really tell him where I was going?" she asked, her eyes wide in disbelief. "How could you do that?!"

"He's my friend, Nan..."

"I'm your friend too," she interrupted, clearly upset.

"I'm supposed to be your best friend," she cried. "I thought you were on my side."

"I am on your side," I assured her. "I'm always here for you. That's why I gave your friend..."

"Here's my phone number. You can thank me when you're married, and I'm your maid of honor."

"And what makes you so sure we're going to get married?" she asked, crossing her arms. "He's a nice guy, but..."

"He's been avoiding women for days now," I said. "He hasn't even touched Harper. At one point, I thought they might be perfect for each other."

As soon as I said it, I regretted my choice of words. I could see Nan's face change, her expression filled with concern.

I looked at her, and she was completely white. I sighed and gently touched her arm. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. I know how it feels to have a mate... but Nan, Chester isn't a bad guy. If you give him a chance..."

"I'll end up like you."

I was shocked and at a loss for words. Her statement hurt me deeply, more than I could ever show her.

"What?" I asked, my voice heavy with disbelief.

"Ethan cheated and left you."

"He broke a part of you that you'll never get back. You can feel it every time he's close to her, and it hurts both you and your wolf," Nan said, tears welling up in her eyes. "I hate seeing you like this."

"Why would you want it to happen to me?"

This simple question hung in the air, filled with confusion and concern. It was a moment that made everyone pause and think. Why would anyone wish for something difficult or

painful to happen to another person? The weight of those words lingered, reminding us of the importance of empathy and understanding in our lives.

Chapter 267

I wanted to say something to reassure her that it wouldn't happen to her. But at the same time, I couldn't promise that. She was right; she could end up like me.

I felt selfish for putting her in that situation. It hurt me when she said something so awful to me. I shut my mouth tightly and looked straight ahead, staring at my water bottle as if it contained all the answers I needed.

She let out a sigh.

I turned away from my best friend and looked out the window. I really didn't want to spend this flight arguing with her, but I could feel tears welling up in my eyes. I couldn't bear to face her right now without falling apart.

Eventually, I was grateful to get lost in my thoughts, trying to push away the hurt and frustration.

I was asleep when I suddenly woke up. My ears felt like they were about to explode, and the plane started to dip low. I opened my eyes and gripped the armrest tightly as the plane began to land.

Once we officially touched down, I felt a mix of relief and exhaustion.

I let out a breath of relief as we touched down on the ground. The seatbelt light turned off, and we were allowed to leave the plane section by section. Once we were safely off, I felt like I could kiss the ground. Nan and I had barely...

Since our argument earlier, the tension between us lingered. As we walked to baggage claim, I could feel the strain in our relationship. She was quiet, lost in her own thoughts, just like I was.

When we reached the luggage area, we picked up our bags, but the silence between us felt heavy.

I walked towards the exit, bracing myself for the hot air. But nothing could truly prepare me for it. When we stepped out from the cool air conditioning into the heatwave, I could hardly breathe.

"What now?" Nan asked as we stepped outside.

She looked around, feeling right at home. She had always loved the heat; summer was her favorite season.

"I guess we should get a cab to the hotel," I said, pulling out my phone to find the email that Levi had sent.

Churchill sent me a message a few days ago. It included the hotel information. The hotel is just a few miles from the airport and close to the beach, so we shouldn't take long to get there.

"Here's the address for the resort," he wrote.

I pointed at the cab.

Nan nodded and looked towards the busy streets.

"Leave it to me," she said confidently. She walked to the curb and whispered, raising her hand. In just a few moments, a cab pulled up.

She stopped in front of me, grinning as she glanced back over her shoulder. "I was always good at getting a cab back in the city," she said with a smile. "That was before I got my car, though."

I laughed and quickly picked up my things from the ground. I rushed toward the cab. The cab driver was nice enough to open his trunk and get out of the car to help us with our luggage. Just as we were about to...

As I was about to get into the cab, I spotted Sammy sitting on one of her suitcases. She looked tired and defeated. Her eyes were fixed on her phone, and she had a deep frown on her face, with tears glistening in her eyes.

"Sammy?" I called out to her.

She looked up at me and managed a small smile.

"Oh, hi," she said softly.

"Is everything okay?" I asked as I walked over to her. I waved to the cab driver to wait a moment.

Nan stood by our things and the cab, making sure no one else took them.

"Not really," Sammy sighed. "My boyfriend was supposed to come pick me up, but something came up, and he can't get here."

"Do you need a ride?" I asked her.

She raised her eyebrows in surprise.

“Really?” she replied.

Chapter 0267
+25 BONUS

I nodded.

“I’m assuming he’s at the resort, right?” I asked.

“You can ride with us. We are heading there now,” he said.

She nodded quickly. “Yes, that would be great. Thank you!” she replied, relieved.

I helped her with her things, and as soon as the cab was packed with our bags, we were ready to go.

We all got into the cab with our belongings. Sammy, one of the three of us, sat in the middle. I told the cab driver the address, and he entered it into the GPS. Just as we started driving away, something unexpected happened.

I noticed a crowd of paparazzi all around someone I couldn’t see. They were taking pictures and shouting questions. I leaned forward, trying to catch a glimpse of what was happening, but I could hardly make out anything. The excitement in the air was electric, but the person surrounded by the cameras remained a mystery to me.

We stood far from the large crowd, trying to see what was happening.

“I wonder what’s going on over there,” Nan said, following my gaze.

I shrugged.

“Who knows?” I mumbled. “Probably some rich jerk.”

She nodded in agreement, and we took a break for 20 minutes. After that, we continued until we arrived at the biggest and most beautiful resort I had ever seen.

****Chapter 0268****

****Gavin’s POV****

“Alpha Gavin, what do you think about this year’s Gamma competitors? Do you have a favorite?”

“Has anyone from your pack been chosen?”

“Are you sponsoring anyone?”

“Did you compete in any part of this year’s competition?”

“Alpha Gavin, over here!”

The bright flashes from the paparazzi’s cameras almost blinded me, but I managed to keep a calm expression. I looked straight at each one of them, making sure to show that I was unfazed by the chaos around me.

I wasn’t ready to answer their questions right now. I didn’t really have any answers anyway. I had just landed and felt completely exhausted. All I wanted was to get to my suite and relax for the night. I hadn’t even had a chance to look over the details yet.

I received a list of Gamma competitors that had been sent to me.

“Give the Lycan Chairmen some space,” my head Gamma, Derek, said. He was a champion of the competition five years ago. As he spoke, he pushed the paparazzi away from me.

I had some space to move around. There was already a car waiting outside, and I was ready to leave the airport. My wolf was anxious and eager to get to the resort. I thought of it as his way of showing excitement.

I was tired and didn’t want to deal with Levi Churchill. I knew he would be arriving soon.

Once we got into the car, we drove away from the airport and away from the paparazzi. I let out a sigh and leaned back in my seat, feeling a bit of relief.

I leaned back in my seat and loosened my tie. It felt like it was choking me at this point.

“The competitors are having a dinner tonight to meet each other. Levi Churchill will be attending too. Should I send them our RSVP?” Derek asked.

“Are you okay?” he asked, glancing at me through the rearview mirror.

I shot him a glare, as if the answer was obvious. He almost curled up in his seat from my look.

“No,” I muttered. “The last thing I want is to deal with Levi tonight.”

“I’ll meet the competitors tomorrow,” Derek said.

“Have you read the competitor list yet?” he asked.

“Nope,” came the reply.

Derek sighed but didn’t say anything else.

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

"Holy crap!" Nan gasped as we...

They were getting close to the resort. "It's bigger than Carter's Resort," someone said.

I had never seen palm trees before, but here they were, everywhere. They stood tall and surrounded the resort like umbrellas, providing shade for us.

The sun shone brightly in the sky. Instead of dirt, the ground was mostly covered in sand. The walkways were made of cobblestones, which made the whole area feel cheerful and inviting. Many people were arriving, stepping out of their cabs and buses, and carrying their bags as they moved through the bustling streets.

I walked through the giant glass doors that led into the main lobby. To get a good look at the building, I had to tilt my head back. It was huge! The back of the building towered high, and it was not just tall but also wide. It felt like it went on forever.

The road stretched on for miles. Most of the windows were large, reaching from the floor to the ceiling. Some had curtains drawn while others were wide open.

As I glanced at the map we had used to get here, I realized there was another side to the resort.

We couldn't see the ocean from where we stood.

"Chanter 0768: +25 BONUS," read a sign nearby.

"This place is incredible," Nan said, her eyes wide with wonder as she took in everything around her.

"I'm going to find my boyfriend," she added, excitement bubbling in her voice.

"Thanks for letting me ride with you," Sammy said with a small smile.

"Of course," I replied, smiling back. "I hope to see you again soon."

She nodded and waved before she drove away.

I looked at Nan and gestured for her to follow me. We picked up our suitcases, thanked the cab driver, and gave him an extra tip. Then, we headed inside.

The place was bigger on the inside than it looked from the outside.

I stood outside, my mouth almost dropping open in surprise. The ground beneath me was made of beautiful rose gold marble, perfectly matching the tall pillars that reached

from floor to ceiling. In the center of the lobby, there was a huge water fountain surrounded by a crowd of people. It was an impressive sight.

The atmosphere was overwhelming, to say the least. I could see gift shops and other small stores on the far side of the lobby and in the hallways that led to places I was excited to discover. On both sides of the lobby, there were large spiral staircases that added to the grandeur.

There were giant glass elevators that took visitors up to each floor of the resort. Each level featured balconies that looked out over the inside of the resort. Additionally, there were balconies on the outside as well.

****Chapter 0269****

The line at the front desk was huge, stretching from one side to the other.

“We are going to be here forever,” Nan complained.

I looked at the time. It was...

It was only 1 PM.

“We have plenty of time,” said Alex to Sarah. “The dinner doesn’t start until 6.”

In the itinerary that Alpha Levi had sent me, it mentioned a competitor’s dinner at 6 tonight. This meant we could get to our dinner on time.

I had to get to know the other competitors and the judges. I’ll admit, I felt a bit nervous about seeing who I was up against.

Surprisingly, the wait didn’t last long. We only had to stand in line for about 20 minutes before we were at the front.

One of the workers waved me over, and I quickly hurried towards her, with Nan following closely behind.

“Hello, are you checking in?” the woman asked. Her nametag read “Stacy.”

“Yes,” I replied. “It should be...”

Judy Montague greeted me with a nod as she typed something into her computer.

“Oh, you’re here for the Gamma competition?” she asked, looking up at me.

“Yes,” I replied. I realized I shouldn’t have been surprised that this resort was chosen for such an event.

It was a shifter-owned resort, and I couldn't smell any humans around. Instead, I saw a lot of people wearing Gamma sweatshirts and other gear. They looked very intimidating.

She typed something else into the computer.

"Lycan Chairmen has everything set up," she said.

she explained while typing on her computer. But then she stopped and looked up at me, and then at Nan. "But the room is for one person. Is she staying with you too?"

I felt my face turn red. I didn't know how to respond.

I hadn't thought about telling the hotel or Alpha Levi that Nan was coming with me. I felt silly for not clearing it with them first.

"Uh, yes. But she can just share my bed," I said quickly.

She hoped that her words would help clear things up. Looking between the two of us, she seemed uncertain, as if she was trying to decide whether to let it go or address it. Just then, I felt someone appear beside me, and my entire body froze.

I looked up at the strong-looking man I had only seen a few times before.

"How about we upgrade her room then?" Beta Ron, Levi's Beta, suggested. His eyes narrowed as he spoke.

Stacy's eyes grew wide at his request.

"I'm afraid we are all booked up..." she told him, her voice shaky with nerves.

"It's okay; really," I said, trying to ease the tension in the situation.

"Then," I continued, hoping to find a solution,

"I guess I'll have to call Alpha Levi and tell him that the resort staff are incompetent," he murmured, pulling out his phone from his pocket. Before I could say anything, Stacy quickly stepped in.

"That's not necessary," she said, trying to calm the situation.

"That's necessary," she said quickly. "We do have one room left. It's a queen suite on the top floor. It has two beds and a half kitchen."

"Excellent," Beta Ron replied, nodding at her as he pushed forward.

Ron put his phone back into his pocket.

"You don't have to go through all that trouble," I said to both of them. "It's really okay."

"Nonsense," Ron replied. "You are a guest and will be treated like one."

"Enjoy your stay, Judy Montague," he said, narrowing his eyes at me.

With that, he turned and walked away.

Stacy sat at her computer, nervously typing without looking at me. After a few minutes, she finally spoke up.

She clicked the final button and picked up a couple of keycards, a map of the resort, and a printed version of the itinerary.

"You will be in room 606," she told me. "Enjoy your stay."

I smiled and thanked her.

I nodded and thanked her.

I went to grab my bags, but she stopped me.

"We have people who can take your bags to your room," she said. "You don't need to lift a finger at our resort." She assured me with a smile.

"Are you sure?" I asked her. "I don't want to be too much trouble."

"It's no trouble at all," she assured me.

I nodded, feeling relieved. Together, Nan and I made our way through the crowd.

We walked towards the glass elevator, both of us amazed as it began to rise. As we went up, we enjoyed a new view of the resort, seeing it from a different angle.

****Chapter 270****

"This is going to be so much fun," Nan said, her eyes shining with excitement.

I nodded in agreement. We walked down the wide hallway, gazing up at the crystal chandeliers that brightened the space above us.

We finally reached our suite and used the keycard to enter the room.

The room was huge, and the beds were raised on a large pedestal with stairs leading up to them. There was also a small kitchen that had almost everything we needed.

The room only had a stove. It had a living area and a door that I guessed led to the bathroom. There were dressers and wardrobes that looked like they came straight out of a storybook.

The windows were large, letting in plenty of natural light.

The sun was shining brightly as they stood facing the ocean. If we looked down from the window, we could see one of the many swimming pools at the resort. I heard they even had a swimming pool on the roof!

“Oh, I’m definitely going to…”

“I’m really enjoying it here,” Nan said with a big smile.

I nodded in agreement. “Yeah, me too,” I replied.

A few minutes later, a man showed up with our luggage. I thanked him, and we began to explore our surroundings.

It was a quiet afternoon as we unpacked our things. Since we would be staying here for a few weeks, we decided it was time to make ourselves comfortable.

“Do you want to go exploring with me?” Nan asked as she stepped out of the bathroom a little later.

I shook my head.

“I’m going to rest up for tonight,” I told her. “But you go and have fun.”

“Okay, I’ll see you later,” she replied.

I took a moment to relax, knowing I would have some time to myself. I could already feel the weight of the day lifting off my shoulders.

I had slept for a long time and woke up about 30 minutes before I needed to leave for dinner. Nan wasn’t back yet, but I was sure she would return before we had to go. I quickly grabbed a change of clothes and headed to the bathroom to take a hot shower.

The shower was the biggest one I had ever seen. Water sprayed out in every direction, creating a wonderful, relaxing experience. As I stepped out of the shower, I felt calmer than ever.

I quickly got dressed and, by the time I was ready, I felt refreshed and rejuvenated.

When I left the bathroom, Nan was back.

“Ready to go?” I asked her.

“Actually, I was hoping you could go by yourself,” she replied. “I met some people earlier, and they wanted to go out to dinner and hang out.”

The Gamma competitors were busy doing their thing. They were all here to support me, just like I supported them.

I frowned.

“You don’t want to come with me?” I asked, feeling disappointed. I wasn’t sure I could manage this without her.

“I’m sorry. Please don’t hate me. We’ll do other things together, and I’ll be there to support you during the competition. But right now, I could really use a drink, and I doubt anyone will be drinking at this dinner tonight. Please don’t be mad.”

I sighed. “I’m not mad,” I told her. “Go have fun. I’ll be fine.”

She squealed with excitement and hugged me tightly. After we said our goodbyes, I took a moment to look at myself in the mirror. I studied my reflection for a long time before moving on.

I sighed. It was now or never.