

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

**\*\*Chapter 0291\*\***

As the announcers went over the rules on the loudspeaker, I listened closely. We were not allowed to kill anyone during these matches. The only fight to the death would happen at the finale, but until then, we had to follow the rules.

We had to be careful not to hurt anyone during the competition, or we'd risk being disqualified.

The first round was a free-for-all. The organizers wanted to see how we fought and to get a sense of our skills. We didn't necessarily have to win the round, but we needed to show our strengths.

We fought hard in this round, but we had to be ready to move on to the next rounds after today. Our goal was to ensure that not everyone made it through. Some of us could get hurt badly, so much that even our wolves wouldn't be able to heal us in time.

If that happened, they would be disqualified.

There were about 50 or 60 participants at the start today. We weren't allowed to change positions during the first round, so I had to fight using my human form.

When the alarm went off, signaling the start of the match, I felt a rush of excitement.

As the match was about to start, everyone was scattered all over the place. There was no organization, which made the atmosphere feel even more chaotic. It reminded me of a mosh pit.

I spent most of my time dodging different attacks and trying to stay safe. I was focused on moving around and avoiding trouble.

I was working on a plan for an attack while trying to keep my balance. I had already studied most of my opponents, and I was starting to understand their moves.

For example, I knew that Eric had one leg that was a bit shorter than the other. This gave me some insight into how he might move during the match.

I noticed something during the dining hall last night. As Gavin walked out, I saw a slight limp. It was barely noticeable, but I couldn't help but think it could be useful. I could use that to my advantage, to throw him off balance and gain the upper hand.

I knew Gavin was strong and confident, but this little detail might just give me the edge I needed.

I could feel his eyes on me the whole time. He was sitting in the front row with the other Lycans, just like yesterday. I knew exactly where he was, but I tried not to look at him. Instead, I focused on what was happening around me.

I focused my attention on the fight happening around me. Some fighters were already out of the match, unable to continue. I winced when I saw one guy's leg twist in a horrible way, and his bone broke through his skin. Medics rushed in immediately, ready to help.

I was helping him off the arena grounds when chaos broke out. It was total mayhem.

Suddenly, I felt a light breeze behind me, brushing against the back of my neck. Without thinking, I spun around and punched the person standing there right in the face, sending him crashing to the ground.

His nose suddenly started to bleed. I realized I had broken it, and I was about to break his fingers too. Just then, someone else ran up beside me. I quickly grabbed his arm, spun him around, and pinned him to the ground.

I pressed my body against the ground, holding him down. He struggled to throw me off, but all he did was wear himself out. I twisted his arm back until I heard a snapping sound. It was a clean break. There was a chance his wolf could heal him before the next round, but time was running out.

I finally took control of the situation. I jumped off the guy I was on and kicked him hard in the stomach. He grunted in pain and doubled over, clutching his stomach.

Fighting like this reminded me of the challenges I faced before, but I was determined to stand my ground.

In this round of the competition, the goal was to stand out through dance. You had to move with exact precision to make sure people noticed you.

With hundreds of competitors around, it was all about getting attention. As soon as I caught the eyes of the other dancers, I became a target for their focus.

Once I was noticed, everything changed.

I realized that people had underestimated my skills. I didn't think I would be seen as much of a threat, but I surprised myself. In just seconds, I managed to take down two larger opponents, one right after the other. Moments like that really show what I'm capable of.

The girl noticed me, and now I was officially part of the competition. They wanted to get me out because they knew I had a real chance of winning. It was strange how things changed so quickly. We had gone from fighting against each other to suddenly having them all wanting a piece of me.

“They came at me all at once...”

I was in the middle of a fierce battle. Even though there were many opponents at once, I was quicker than most of them. I dodged their attacks and managed to land a few hits myself. The audience gasped in surprise and awe as I took down several of my attackers. They were coming at me one after another, but I was ready.

Someone managed to get the best of me, but then they turned it around and had me pinned down.

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

**\*\*Chapter 291\*\***

Everything happened in just a few minutes. I quickly did a cartwheel away from the approaching opponents and flipped over their heads.

I jumped over their heads and landed on the other side. They were not ready for me to be behind them. By the time they figured out where I was and tried to turn around, I had already taken them all down to the ground.

The crowd around us erupted in cheers.

The stadium was incredibly loud. I turned around, waiting for someone to challenge me. It felt like everyone was coming at me from all directions, and I was on high alert now that I was the main target for most of them. I could feel my wolf instincts kicking in.

I felt a mix of agitation and excitement, almost like I was losing control. I was so caught up in the moment that I didn't notice someone approaching me from behind. Suddenly, I was facing the ground, and I felt a sharp pain.

A sharp pain shot up my spine, and I couldn't stop a growl from escaping my mouth.

Suddenly, I heard a cold and familiar voice whisper in my ear while I was pushed down to the ground. “I won't let you win, B\*tch.”

I'm sorry, but the text you provided seems to contain coding or technical elements rather than a story. If you have a specific story or content you'd like to simplify and clarify, please share it, and I'd be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 0292\*\***

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

Sharp nails cut into my cheek, causing me to wince as blood began to trickle down my face. I looked up and saw the girl from the bathroom. She was with Alpha Levi, who looked furious.

My daughter stood over me, her eyes filled with anger. I growled softly, feeling my own frustration rise. Instead of backing down, she laughed and charged at me for another round. I wasn't going to let her win this time.

It was me again. I swiped at her, trying to stretch my own nails. We couldn't fully change during this part of the competition because it was against the rules. However, we could still use some of our wolf features to our advantage.

She easily dodged my attack and grinned as if she had already won. I let out a growl and lunged at her again. I could feel myself getting sloppy with my movements, and I knew she was taking advantage of my frustration. She was making me lose focus.

I was feeling angry, and it was making me less careful. I knew that if I didn't pay attention, I could easily make a silly mistake and lose the competition. I wanted everyone to see that I could stay calm and collected, no matter what happened.

I took a deep breath and focused on what I needed to do.

I took a deep breath, trying to calm my wolf and my body during the fight. I needed to dodge the attacks coming at me. There were others taking cheap shots at me too, but I quickly took them down and got them out of my way. It felt easy to handle them.

I was honestly surprised by how skilled this girl was. But then again, she was Alpha Levi's daughter. He probably trained her himself.

As she swung at me, I quickly dodged her attack. I grabbed her arm with my hands and pulled her towards me.

I threw her over my shoulder and slammed her down to the ground, like we were in a wrestling match. She screamed in anger as she tried to push me off her, but I was stronger. I managed to pin her down, holding her hands behind her back.

She hissed at me to get off her, but I didn't listen.

The crowd erupted in excitement as I took her down. I knew I had other opponents to think about, but for now, they were too busy fighting each other to worry about me.

I noticed that Tabby was also in the mix, and I was impressed by how easily she moved. She took down men who were twice her size in just seconds.

I realized she was going to be a powerful force that would be hard to weaken.

I used my skill to blend in with my surroundings, hiding in the shadows to gain an advantage. The people I was dealing with were the type who could easily stop my attack if they saw it coming.

I was really good at sniping, but since I didn't have any weapons, I had to rely on my imagination to figure out how to beat my opponents.

I decided to use the element of surprise to my advantage. Before they even realized I was there, I managed to catch them off guard.

I was on the ground, struggling to stay on top of one of them. He almost threw me off, but I dug my nails into his skin, making it too painful for him to move. I could feel his warm blood pooling around his neck, and it was a stark reminder of just how intense the situation had become.

It only made me want to fight harder. I couldn't kill him, but I sure could hurt him.

The first part of the fight lasted an hour before the buzzer went off. Those who were strong enough to continue were led out for the second round.

We walked into the arena and headed to the locker rooms. There, we could shower and rest before the next round, which would start in an hour. This was a great chance for us to recover.

Some of the players were too hurt to continue. They were in such bad shape that even their inner strength couldn't help them move on.

as she looked around at the others who had been disqualified. A few people were already out of the competition, and I felt a sense of relief knowing I was still in the game, moving on to the next round.

"You did amazing!" Tabby said with a big smile. But then, her expression changed to one of concern as she glanced at the others.

When she saw my face, she whistled. "Wow, Milly really did a number on you, huh?"

"Milly?" I asked, raising an eyebrow at her.

**\*\*Chapter 0292\*\***

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

She nodded. "Yeah; she's Alpha Levi's daughter."

"I'm just saying," she explained, her eyes drifting around the locker room and landing on Milly. Milly was standing in front of the mirror with a few girls she recognized from the gym the other day. As usual, they appeared to be gossiping about something.

I rolled my eyes.

"I won't let her get the best of me," I muttered.

"That's the spirit," Tabby said, patting me on the back.

"I'm going to get some fresh air," I said.

I suddenly felt suffocated in the locker room. "I need to get out of here," I said. She nodded and went back to what she was doing while I walked out.

As soon as I stepped outside, I saw paparazzi everywhere. They were trying to take pictures of the competition happening nearby.

The group was talking with the Lycans. They were busy asking one of the Lycans questions. The Lycan seemed to enjoy being the center of attention.

**\*\*Chapter 0293\*\***

"Not bad for a girl," I heard a voice say behind me.

I turned around to see Theo walking toward me. He had some scratches on his own body, but overall, he looked okay.

He was barely injured. Sweat dripped down his bare chest and torso. A towel was wrapped around his neck, soaking up the sweat.

He flashed me a broad smile with dimples. I could tell he thought he looked cute, but he was just sweaty.

"What's that supposed to mean?" I asked, crossing my arms and glaring at him.

He shrugged, leaning against the wall in front of me.

"I just mean that I'm..."

"You may not look like much," he said, a playful glint in his eyes, "but you've got some fight in you."

I pressed my lips together tightly, trying to hold back my reaction.

"Are you afraid you're going to lose to a girl?" he teased.

"I'm not worried at all," he said with a low laugh. "I just hope you don't hate me after I crush you."

I rolled my eyes. He was so full of himself.

"Good luck, Theo," I whispered as I began to walk away from him.

He reached out to grab my arm, but I pulled back. I knew that if Gavin saw him touch me, he would hurt Theo badly. I couldn't let that happen.

I never got the chance to beat him. He scowled at my sudden refusal, his lips pressed tightly together as he narrowed his eyes.

"Don't be so cocky," he said, stepping closer to me. He was only inches away now.

I found myself holding my breath as he walked by. His arm brushed against mine, and I stood there, completely stunned.

I realized I needed to get out of there.

So, I turned and walked away from the crowd.

I wanted some peace and quiet as I walked toward the parking lot. I wasn't sure where I was headed. I had an hour to clear my mind before the next match started, and my head was pounding. I wrapped my arms around myself, feeling overwhelmed.

It wasn't even cold outside, but I could feel a chill creeping in. My adrenaline was starting to fade, and it was making me feel cold.

I took a deep breath, closed my eyes, and tried to calm my nerves. I wanted to relax, to find some peace in the moment.

I felt a hand on my upper arm and turned to see Gavin standing beside me. His dark eyes locked onto mine, and I couldn't help but stare at him as if he were some kind of angel coming to help me.

Gavin studied my face carefully, trying to understand what I was feeling.

For a moment, he looked at the marks on my cheek that Milly had left. His nostrils flared slightly, and he pulled me toward a parked car. I didn't notice the car at first, but as he took out his keys, I realized we were about to leave.

I unlocked the car and quickly realized it was an agent's vehicle. I felt relieved to see that no one was inside. As he opened the backseat door, he signaled for me to get in.

I glanced around the empty parking lot, hoping that no one would notice us.

I got into Gavin's car when I saw that the coast was clear. I quickly slipped inside, and Gavin slid in next to me, shutting the door behind him.

My heart was racing so fast that I worried for a moment he might hear it.

He reached behind me, his lips so close to mine that I thought for a moment he was going to kiss me. When he didn't, I felt a sharp disappointment in the pit of my stomach. He then grabbed a first aid kit.

I was surprised to find a first aid kit in the backseat of his car. He started looking through it until he found an antiseptic wipe. As he unwrapped it, I tried to tell him that I didn't need it. But when he shot me a sharp look, I fell silent.

I winced at the sting as he cleaned the scratch on my cheek. He looked so focused, so serious.

"Thank you," I said softly, unsure of what else to say.

His eyes met mine for a moment, and I could feel the weight of the silence between us.

Before they looked at the scratches on my cheek, he spoke up.

"You should have protected your face," he said quietly after what felt like a long silence.

I replied, "We can use our wolves in the next round."

"I'll get her back for this," he said with determination.

"Don't make careless mistakes," came the warning.

I looked into his eyes and held his gaze for a long time.

"I think I've only made one careless mistake so far," I replied, narrowing my eyes slightly.

His eyes turned dark, and a snarl formed on his lips. I thought to myself, "And I'm about to make another one," just before his lips crashed down onto mine.

It looks like you posted some code instead of a story or text. Please share the text or story you'd like me to rewrite, and I'll be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 294\*\***

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



Having a quick moment in the backseat of the rental car wasn't part of my plans for the day. Yet, there I was, slipping out of the car and trying to fix my clothes. It was unexpected, but sometimes life surprises you.

I felt like my clothes were torn off by a wolf's teeth. I turned around and saw Gavin staring at me from the backseat. He said he would let me go first so that no one would become suspicious.

He was still getting dressed while he watched me walk away.

I didn't know what to say to him. Everything was getting confusing. I wrapped my arms around myself and hurried back to the arena before the next round began.

We had one more match left for the day.

The second part of this week is the day after tomorrow. Since there were so many of us competing, we were divided into two groups: Group A and Group B. I would have been in Group A if I hadn't gotten injured and missed out.

The match took place yesterday, and the second part of Group A's competition is tomorrow.

I have to admit, I was feeling nervous about this round. I haven't been able to shift into my wolf form for a while now. There were times when we would shift in class, during our training sessions, but lately, it just hasn't happened for me.

It had been a while since my wolf wanted to come out to play. Ever since my breakup with Ethan, she had been distant. But recently, she seemed more active and vocal in my mind.

Despite this change, she still felt a bit off. I knew I had to figure out how to bring her back fully into my life. I wanted to embrace that wild side of myself again, to feel free and alive. It was time to reconnect with my inner wolf and let her take the lead once more.

I had been nervous about shifting, scared that she would reject me if I tried. I knew I should at least attempt to shift and practice fighting in my wolf form, but something kept holding me back.

"Judy!" I called out.

I heard my name called from a short distance and turned to see Nan rushing toward me. She had a bright smile and a water bottle in her hand.

"I thought you might be thirsty, so I came to look for you," she said, handing me the bottle.

I reached for the water bottle and grabbed it eagerly.

"Thank you," I said, feeling relieved.

"You're doing great, by the way. You really kick ass!" she said, giving me a tight hug. After a moment, she let go and turned away, ready to move on.

A couple of girls and a boy stood behind her. "I want you to meet my friends," she said. "They've been great while I've been here all alone."

"You aren't alone, Nan. I'm here," I reminded her, rolling my eyes playfully.

"Yeah, but you're so busy," she told me. "So anyway, this is Kelsey, Mac, and Tyler."

I smiled at each of them. They nodded while she sang.

"It's nice to meet you," I said to them.

"Mac and Tyler are cousins," Nan explained with a smile. She looked up at Taylor, who returned her smile with a grin. Watching them made my chest feel tight. The way they looked at each other shared something special that I couldn't quite grasp.

Kelsey is Mac's best friend. She is here to support her older brother, who is competing.

Tyler walked over to Nan. He looked like the typical handsome guy, and I could see from his confident stance and the way he carried himself that he was sure of his charm.

There was a sparkle in his eyes that told me he knew he was attractive. I watched as he placed his hand on the small of Nan's back. I noticed her tense up a little at his touch, but then she looked up at him and smiled.

"I'm..." she started to say, but I couldn't hear the rest.

"Let's make sure our seats are still available," he said to her quietly.

She nodded, nervously biting her lower lip as she glanced at the others.

"How about you girls go with him? I'll catch up with you later," she suggested.

"Nice to meet you," Nan said to them.

They both nodded in response.

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**\*\*Chapter 204\*\***

"It was nice meeting you, Judy," Kelsey said as she turned to follow Tyler.

"Yeah, good luck out there!" Mac added, wishing them well.

"See you later!" she said, waving goodbye over her shoulder as she walked after her friends.

Nan shook her head and laughed at her friends before turning back to me, her face lighting up with a big smile.

"You've got this!" she encouraged. "Don't be nervous. Your wolf will find you when the time is right."

"You need her," she said, placing a hand on my shoulder. Nan was my best friend for a reason—she really understood me. She knew about my worries and sensed that I was scared my wolf wouldn't come, even without me saying anything.

I nodded and kept my eyes on Nan's face. She was looking everywhere except at me.

"Nan..." I said, my voice steady. "Is there something you want to tell me?"

She hesitated, still avoiding my gaze.

She bit her lower lip and looked down at the ground.

"I'm not sure what you mean," she murmured.

As she began to turn away from me, I quickly ran around her and stood in front of her. I made sure she had to face me.

I stood with my hands on my hips and asked again, "Is there something you want to tell me? Maybe about Tyler?"

She looked up and met my gaze, her eyes searching mine. I noticed her biting her bottom lip, clearly deep in thought.

"I swear, I saw blood," I said. I looked back at her. When I looked into her eyes, I noticed they were filling with tears.

**\*\*Chapter 295\*\***

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

"Tyler has been helping me forget about Chester. So, we've been hanging out and doing some things together. But it won't last when we leave this place," she replied.

“But it’s nice to be wanted, you know?” she asked.

I could sense there was more she wasn’t saying. If she wanted to flirt with guys and maybe go out with them, that was fine. But when it came to having sex... or...

Lila was doing something unusual. She was meeting someone she had never met before, and it felt serious. This wasn’t like her grandmother at all; something important was pushing her to take this step.

“Is that all?” I asked, raising my eyebrows in surprise.

When Lila didn’t answer right away, I sighed, feeling a mix of curiosity and concern.

I opened my mouth to say something, but just then, the announcer came over the loudspeaker and called all the competitors to the arena for round 2.

“I have to go,” I told her, handing her the water bottle. “But Nan, I’m your...”

“You’re my best friend. If you can’t talk to me about what’s bothering you, then who else can you talk to? I really hope you’re not replacing me with Tyler. That would hurt my feelings. I don’t like feeling deceived, and I want to understand what’s going on with you.”

“I want to hear the truth from you before it gets out in some other way. The truth always comes out, so don’t try to hide it.”

I walked past her, our shoulders brushing as I moved by. She stood there, shocked and silent, unable to say a word.

“Say anything,” I thought.

Maybe it was for the best.

I joined the others in the arena.

Like the last round, we were judged on our skills and how well we could survive in battle. We were not allowed to kill anyone, but we could still hurt them.

They were performing so poorly that they couldn’t compete in the next round. This meant they would be disqualified from the competition. We had two options: either accept their fate or try to persuade them to give up.

I could feel the wolf inside me stirring; she was restless and anxious. Something was bothering her, and I could sense it.

I placed my hand on my belly, hoping to calm her nerves. I focused on my breathing to help both of us feel more at ease.

"It's going to be okay," I whispered. "We got this."

"Are you talking to me?" she asked, looking a bit surprised.

"Are you talking to yourself?" Tabby asked with laughter in her eyes, sitting beside me.

"It's my wolf," I admitted. "I wanted her to know that we can handle this and that everything is going to be okay."

"Do you usually talk to your wolf?" she asked, raising her eyebrows. "I mean, it's not like she can understand you."

I looked at her for a moment; she seemed serious.

"What makes you think they can't?" I replied, curious.

"Can't understand us?" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

She laughed loudly, shaking her head and running her fingers through her short pixie-cut hair.

"Because they are animals. When we shift, we become those animals," she explained.

"Your wolf's skills are important, so I hope it's well-trained," she said, looking closely at my face.

Did she really think our wolves were like pets? Just wild animals running free?

That was ridiculous. I had always been in complete control when I shifted into my wolf form.

Wolf. Before this moment, we had always been one and the same.

Was Tabby saying she loses control when she transforms into a wolf?

I looked around the arena at the other competitors. They had already stripped off their clothes, ready to shift into their wolf forms and fight.

I wondered if any of them had lost their humanity too, or if it was just Tabby.

**\*\*Chapter 295\*\***

I looked into Tabby's eyes. She was watching me closely, just as I was watching her. Her pale green eyes sparkled with hints of blue.

She had beautiful eyes, with unique specks around her pupils. Admittedly, her long eyelashes made them even more striking. I could see how deeply she wanted to win; the passion she had was clear as day. It was evident that her desire was strong and came from deep within her soul.

"Welcome to round two!" the announcer said through the loudspeaker. I looked up and saw drones flying high in the sky, filming the second round of the competition. This event was being broadcast around the world. I couldn't see the announcer anywhere, but the excitement was palpable.

He assumed he was high enough to see everything. "Just like the last round," he thought. "Killing is not allowed; you'll be disqualified." This week was meant to showcase the chosen judges and the Lycans who would make the final decisions.

You are made of strength and skill. They are focused on precision, technique, control, and much more. In this match, you need to fight in both your wolf and human forms. Good luck!

With that, everyone prepared for the match.

I stood in my spot in the arena, scanning the crowd. My eyes met Tabby's, and she gave me a quick nod. Like everyone else, she began to strip off her clothes.

But I didn't join in. I was the only one who stayed fully dressed.

"3... 2... 1..." the announcer counted down, and everyone else prepared for what was coming next.

In the arena, the crowd chanted loudly, "Begin!!!" The excitement was palpable as everyone awaited the start of the event. The atmosphere buzzed with energy, ready for the action to unfold.

## **Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 296 -**

### **Chapter 296**

As everyone began to shift into their wolf forms, I took off running.

I ran fast, but to be honest, I didn't have a plan. Still, I knew I couldn't stay behind.

In the middle of a chaotic crowd of wild animals, I started to panic. If it were true that Tabby couldn't control her wolf form, then maybe other animals couldn't either. I realized I needed to find safety before things got worse.

I could hear the noise of everyone around me.

The stadium was filled with loud chanting, but I couldn't bring myself to look over at the section where the Lycans were sitting. I knew he was there. I couldn't help but wonder what they thought of me... running away from a fight.

But the truth was, I wasn't actually running away.

I needed to get far away from the fight if I wanted to escape without getting hurt... or even alive.

I could hear the growling and snapping of jaws behind me. I wasn't sure which wolf was Tabby, but I knew I had to keep running.

I could tell right away that the wolf closest to me wasn't her. This wolf had light brown eyes with hints of green. Like many others, she was unique.

It was easy to tell the wolves apart by their auras and sizes. Each gender had its own distinct traits.

It had been a long time since I had seen wolves like these.

Since I transformed into my wolf in front of others, I wasn't sure how big she was compared to me. I knew my wolf was white with grey paws. Nan said she was adorable, like she was wearing little mittens. She also had my eye color.

My heart raced as I looked at her.

My heart raced as I entered the wooded area. The battle zone was vast, with a large section of trees set aside for different challenges and training exercises. I knew there was a barrier I couldn't cross, so I had to be careful about where I went.

As soon as the wolves surrounded me, I felt a mix of fear and excitement.

I found a tree to climb. Wolves aren't very good at climbing; they can do it, but not as easily as humans. It takes them longer to scale a tree than it does for me. So, I knew this was my chance to escape.

I was a good distance away from them. A small group of wolves was chasing after me while the others stayed behind to fight among themselves. Some of the wolves even shifted back into their human forms to shout at me for being a coward. I didn't want to stick around and find out what would happen next.

I knew some people might think I was a coward, but I understood that I had no chance in the middle of everything happening around me.

It felt better to focus on just a few people at a time. I wanted to connect with them and really see them...

I didn't want them to see me. I worked best when I had the element of surprise. It didn't take long for me to climb to the top of the tree. Once I reached the top, I could see the whole Battlezone spread out below me. I carefully picked my spot.

I looked for the tallest tree I could find, hoping to see everything from the drone's point of view. As I stared up at it from the ground, I thought about how amazing it would be to see the world from the sky.

I could see the drones flying around. With their help, I could understand my surroundings much better and figure out what I was up against.

In the center of the arena, I spotted a few wolves fighting each other. One of the wolves looked hurt and was limping. To be honest, it was a tough sight to see.

I wasn't sure if they were even moving. It felt like the wolf that was still attacking wasn't human at all. They had lost all control over their animals, and now he was going wild.

I kept looking around at everyone and everything.

It was tough to understand who was in control among the wolves. I tried to figure out their fighting styles by looking at their sizes, stances, and how easily they could be provoked.

As I glanced down, I noticed a few wolves nearby.

I noticed that some wolves were following me. One of them was climbing a tree while the others were busy fighting each other. I heard a snarl and a yip from the wolf in the tree. She had pale blue eyes and her fur was white like snow.

The little brown patches on her head caught my eye. I had a bold plan in my mind, but I wasn't sure if it would actually work. It could turn out to be amazing, or it might just be a disaster.

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

**\*\*Chapter 0296\*\***

I felt like my plan might get me into serious trouble.

Gavin would be really angry, and I would have to sit through a boring lecture from Nan. This plan would only work if my wolf cooperated, but right now, she seemed a bit anxious.



“We can do this...” I whispered to her, hoping she understood me.

“I need you right now. I need you to trust me so I can trust you. We were a team for so long...”

Inside me, there was a sense of calm. I felt the corners of my lips twitching into a smile. With that smile, I knew we could find our way back to each other.

Taking a deep breath, I waited for the wolf to come a little closer. When it did, I reached up and grabbed the branch above me. I held onto it for support as I tried to shift my weight onto the end of the branch I was standing on. I needed to be careful not to lose my balance.

The branch bent down low under pressure. I felt like I was almost offering myself up to this shifter. It was a tense moment, and I could sense the danger surrounding me.

**\*\*Chapter 297\*\***

I swallowed hard as the wolf got even closer.

Just as she reached the branch I was on, she swiped her claws in my direction, trying to throw me off balance. I let go and prepared for what was next.

The branch I was holding onto and the one I was standing on swung so hard that it hit her right in the face, knocking her off the tree.

Everything happened so quickly that I barely even saw it happen. The force of the branch flinging me along with it made it all a blur. I couldn't believe what had just occurred.

I was tossed through the air like a bird, soaring high up with the drones in the sky. But I didn't have a parachute, so if I fell, I would hit the ground hard.

From my lofty view, I could see the whole arena below me.

I flew through the sky, and the wolves looked up at me, howling and growling all at once. I noticed the audience below, their mouths wide open in shock and wonder. They were pointing, filled with awe and fear. I could see Nan's mouth drop when she realized what was happening.

I was the one flying through the sky.

When she realized what was happening, her reaction was immediate. The shock quickly turned into fear, and she began to scream, worried for my safety.

I didn't have the strength to look for Gavin. I just couldn't bring myself to do it.

I could see the disappointment on his face, mixed with fear. The ground rushed up toward me. I quickly turned my body to stay in the arena area, facing downward so I could land hard on the ground.

Suddenly, a surge of power filled me.

Suddenly, I felt a rush of strength like I hadn't felt in a long time. Fur began to sprout all over my skin, and I could hear my wolf howling in my mind—a sound I hadn't heard in ages.

As my bones started to shift and reshape, I knew something powerful was happening.

During my first shift, the process was very painful. Over time, it becomes easier until you hardly feel it at all. I hadn't shifted in a while, so there was definitely some tension and extreme discomfort. But as time went on, I began to adjust.

As soon as I heard my clothes ripping and tearing on the ground, a new energy rushed through me. The discomfort I felt faded away, becoming a memory.

I landed on all fours, feeling the ground beneath me.

In the center of the arena, I landed, surprising everyone. The first thing I noticed was that I was much smaller than the others. I felt like a pup compared to some of them, and it was a bit intimidating. But my wolf wasn't afraid; in fact, it felt strong and confident.

She was very confident in her skills, just like I was in mine. Being in this moment, her emotions flowed into me, and I felt like I understood her better than ever before.

After the initial shock faded, I realized I was ready for what came next.

I was the main target. Attack after attack came my way. I might have been small, but I was quick and skilled in combat, even in my wolf form. My wolf was everywhere before they could even blink. She had a natural agility that surprised everyone.

She was skilled at taking down her targets in seconds. She always made sure not to harm anyone. If things got too close to danger, I would pull the reins to calm her down.

Some people refused to surrender. They didn't want to be captured by someone they thought was just an ordinary person.

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

"Round 2 for the day," the announcer said over the loudspeaker. "Group B may now shift back into their human forms and return to the changing rooms for further instructions."

Those who could shift back did so immediately. Others took a bit longer to adjust.

The wolves were struggling to let go of control, which made things last longer than expected. I noticed that Tabby hadn't changed back yet, so I figured she was still battling with her wolf for control.

Some of the others were hurt so badly that the medics had to come and assist them off the battlefield.

I didn't turn back right away. I knew that nudity wasn't a big deal for shifters, but I could never get comfortable being naked around others. I preferred to be in private for that sort of thing, thank you very much.

I turned around,

As I looked at the crowd ahead, filled with paparazzi and the naked competitors, it felt overwhelming.

But then, I spotted him—Gavin. He stood off to the side, his eyes locked onto mine. In that moment, everything else faded away.

I'm sorry, but it seems that the text you've provided is not a story or narrative but rather a snippet of code or a technical instruction. If you have a story or text that you'd like me to simplify and rewrite, please share it, and I'd be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 0298\*\***

I sat there, frozen, as I watched Judy fly through the air. She had no parachute and nothing to catch her. If she fell, it could be the end for her. But at that moment, I was too shocked to move.

At the last moment, she transformed into her wolf form. I had never seen her like this before, and it stirred something deep inside me that I couldn't ignore. My wolf wanted to break free, which was unusual for him. He usually didn't resist me, but now he was eager to be released.

for control. It had been a really long time since he had done this.

I couldn't remember the last time he had taken charge.

Judy was much smaller than the others, but she was not incompetent. She fought with all her strength.

She fought with skill and speed, and in the end, she came out on top. She defended herself well and landed some solid hits on her opponent. Her technique was impressive,

especially with the element of surprise on her side. She could see her opponents clearly, but they couldn't foresee her moves.

She kept herself hidden until she felt ready for them to see her.

But still, the thought that something might have happened to her made my chest ache by the end of it.

"Who is that girl who flew through the air?" one of the Lycans asked.

Mica asked from his seat.

There were four Lycan chairmen in total, and I was the strongest among them. While there were many others with Lycan blood around the world, only the chairmen came to these events. The Lycans acted as the judges of the gathering, and their presence was important.

Events unfolded, and a few judges were appointed to help with the final decision-making.

"I believe her name is Judy Montague," Jeremy, another Lycan, said, his eyes fixed on Judy's wolf. "She's quite talented. Her..."

Professors praised her, and even Levi said he was impressed with her skills.

Mica nodded. "We'll have to keep her in mind," she said thoughtfully. "What do you think, Gavin?"

Gavin replied, "We'd be foolish not to consider her."

"I won't pass her to the next round," I said without thinking twice.

"Really?" Mica asked, surprised. "Do you think she would survive it?"

"Of course she would. If I had to bet money on anyone..."

"Surviving? It would be Judy," Jeremy joked with a laugh.

Suddenly, I felt a chill run through me. I turned to face them. They were both smiling as they watched the ongoing fight. The timer was still counting down, and any minute now, something big was going to happen.

The fight was over, and the sounds of the match faded away.

Neither of them noticed my icy glare.

“What do you mean, survive?” I asked. “Death is against the rules.”

Mica looked at me for a moment and then quickly turned his attention back to the others.

He turned his eyes back to the fight.

“Only for the first week,” he told me.

“What?” I asked again, this time louder and more forceful. I wanted to make sure they both looked at me with concern. Even though I was trying to sound strong, I could see the wariness in their expressions.

The other Lycan chairmen knew when to avoid pushing my buttons. If they did, it wouldn’t end well for them.

“The second and third week of death isn’t penalized,” Jeremy explained with narrowed eyes, looking directly at me. “You’d know this if you had attended the last meeting.”

A decade ago, we had a competition,” Mica said.

“Or maybe it was two decades ago,” he added, shaking his head.

“Back then, he was a newly appointed Alpha,” Jeremy chuckled.

“That’s true,” Mica agreed, laughing along.

I turned back to the fight, ready for the next round.

“What are the rules for the next rounds?” I asked, my voice tense with impatience.

Mica sighed and looked back at me.

“They can choose to die, or they can choose to—”

Mica explained, “They don’t have to lose their lives. If they don’t submit and surrender, their opponent can take their life without facing any consequences.”

“It doesn’t have to be a fight to the death,” she added.

Jeremy spoke up, “But if they are stupid and stubborn, which a few clearly are, then it will be a problem.”

I felt a chill run through me...

Suddenly, the buzzer went off, grabbing my attention. Everyone began to move toward the arena.

The group transformed back into their human forms. They were all naked and crowded together in the locker rooms.

I noticed a small wolf standing in the middle of the arena. She looked up at the sky for a moment, as if she was thanking the stars.

The Moon Goddess stood quietly, waiting for something. She glanced back at the crowd of shifters, who were returning to the locker rooms in their natural forms. They were all naked, but she managed to hold back her emotions.

Her gaze locked onto mine, and her eyes seemed to hold me in place.

She stared at me for a long time. Then, without warning, she turned and sprinted away in the opposite direction from everyone else. My heart raced. I felt a strong urge to follow her, and I didn't think I could hold back.

I'm sorry, but it seems that the text you provided is not a coherent story or narrative. It appears to contain HTML code and formatting instructions rather than a story with characters and a plot. If you have a specific story or text you would like me to rewrite, please provide that, and I'll be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 299\*\***

I looked back at Mica and Jeremy, who were chatting with each other. The chosen judges sat at the front, also deep in conversation. Most of the audience had gone to greet the people they came to see.

Nan was frowning as she watched Judy walk away. Next to her, a guy leaned in and whispered something in her ear. I didn't know who he was, but I noticed he had his hand resting on Nan's leg, and that made me uneasy.

Nan usually didn't let anyone get too close, especially not like that. I could feel my brows furrowing with concern as I observed the scene.

I was watching a girl who seemed to be getting cozy with a guy she just met. The way he was touching her and how close they were, it looked like they definitely hooked up.

"Excuse me," I said to the other Lycans before I stepped away.

I headed off in the direction where Judy had gone. Soon, I spotted her crouching behind a tree. She was completely naked and trying to cover herself with her arms.

I walked around the tree, which surprised her.

“Are you hurt?” I asked, concerned.

She was kneeling in front of me, her face pale and her lips marked by a small amount of blood. There were bruises on her body that showed the pain she had endured. Seeing her like this made my chest tighten, and I felt a strong urge to confront whoever had hurt her.

I felt a strong urge to do something, but I pushed it down right away.

“I’m okay,” she said softly. “You should see the other guy.” She laughed lightly, and her laugh had a strangely musical quality.

“I did,” I replied to her.

“You did great out there,” I said.

Her cheeks turned pink, and her eyes sparkled with excitement.

“Really?” she asked, her voice full of hope.

I nodded in response. Reaching into the bag I was carrying, I pulled out one of my shirts. I keep it in there for moments like this.

I was happy to have the shirt ready for Judy so she could change.

When she saw it, a big smile appeared on her face.

“Thank you!” she exclaimed, taking the shirt from me. She quickly put it on over her head.

Her head fell down to her knees, and that felt just right. She leaned against the tree, feeling exhausted.

“I’m so tired,” she whispered.

I leaned against the other side of the tree.

“It’s protocol,” I said.

“I need to see the medic after the match,” I told her. “Everyone must have an exam before they can be cleared for the next round.”

She sighed. “Yeah, I remember they said that.”

At the introductory banquet, she said to me, “Can’t I just sleep for a little bit? Shifting took a lot out of me.”

I let out a small laugh; it felt strange coming from me.

"I like that," I heard her whisper.

I turned and leaned to see her from behind the tree. Her eyes were closed, but she wore a soft smile on her lips. I felt so close to her, and it made my heart race.

I realized that if I moved just a little closer, my mouth would touch her cheek.

"What do you mean?" I asked, curious.

Her eyes widened in surprise, clearly not expecting me to be so close. She could feel my breath gently brushing against her cheek, and I could sense the moment between us shifting.

Her nose and cheeks turned pink.

"The sound of you laughing," she said, turning her head to look at me. "I don't hear it often. It's nice when I do."

I looked into her eyes.

I smiled as I lifted my hand to brush a sweaty strand of hair out of her face. I tucked the hair behind her ear, noticing how she leaned closer to me.

I gently rested my fingers on her cheek for a moment. Then, I used my thumb to softly stroke her bottom lip, which she parted slightly.

There were no words spoken between us; this was a moment filled with unspoken feelings.

It was a different kind of closeness than I was used to. There was no cuddling—just the simple act of breathing in each other's energy.

I leaned in and let my lips gently brush against hers. My tongue slipped into her mouth just a little. I noticed her eyes beginning to light up.

I gently ran my fingers through her hair as I deepened the kiss.

"Gavin..." she whispered softly, her voice barely audible.

I kissed the corner of her chin and moved my lips down the nape of her neck. Goosebumps appeared all over her skin.



She trembled as I ran my fingers up her back beneath her shirt. Just as I started to lift her shirt, a twig snapped nearby. I jumped back so quickly, it felt like I could have started a fire from the shock.

Then, a voice called out.

“Judy, are you still out here?”

The voice called out from nearby, searching for her.

**\*\*Chapter 0300\*\***

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

Tabby froze when she saw Gavin sitting next to me by the tree. Her eyes went wide, and her cheeks turned red. Quickly, she looked down at the ground, avoiding eye contact. Gavin, noticing her reaction, jumped up from his spot.

Tabby walked in on something strange, even though she couldn't see exactly what it was. She had a feeling that something was off, but she just couldn't put her finger on it.

“Alpha...” she said softly, her face growing even redder as she spoke. “I didn't know...”

Gavin stood up, and his presence was powerful. It was clear he held a strong status. Tabby's eyes widened as she looked at him, and she started to tremble. Being near such intense power was overwhelming for her.

especially when you aren't used to it.

“I came to check on one of the recruits,” he told her, narrowing his eyes.

He was glaring at her. I could see the hidden threat in his gaze. I didn't feel safe.

I want him to scare Tabby. She has been so nice to me from the beginning, and she's really tough. I can see she will be a strong competitor. But right now, in front of Gavin, she looked more like a frightened puppy.

I felt guilty. I knew Gavin could be intimidating.

“We should go to the medic,” I said quickly. “Before the line gets too long. It's first come, first serve, right?”

Tabby nodded in agreement.

“There's a...”

“There’s a lot of medics available,” she said softly, her gaze fixed on the ground in front of her. “But they are filling up fast with competitors. Everyone wants to get in and out.”

I nodded in agreement.

“Okay, then let’s go,” I said as I began walking toward the treeline.

Suddenly, I stopped. I could feel Gavin’s gaze on the back of my head. I turned around and gave him a polite smile, trying to hide my uncertainty.

“Thank you for helping me, Alpha Landry,” I said, giving a sly grin as I bowed my head again.

He stared at me for a moment, and I could see he was trying to understand my playful tone.

He chose his words carefully.

“I’ll be seeing you,” he said, deciding on that phrase.

I nodded and followed Tabby out of the forest. When we returned to the locker rooms, the first person I spotted was Nan. She ran toward me with a smile.

Nan wrapped me in her arms and exclaimed, “You were so badass! I really thought you were going to crash and burn!”

“Honestly, I thought so too,” I admitted.

“Nice job,” said Tyler. I hadn’t seen him standing there until he spoke. He placed a hand on Nan’s shoulder and moved a bit closer to her. Tyler was taller than her, with broad shoulders, and I could see that he was confident.

He probably had nice abs. I glanced at Nan, who looked everywhere but at me. She seemed tense, as if his touch upset her.

It made sense for her to feel that way; she had a mate. Sure, their relationship was rocky, but still...

right now, but who knows what Chester is up to?

“Thank you,” I said, forcing a smile.

“The moment I saw you soaring through the sky, I knew I didn’t stand a chance.”

Tabby laughed and said, "Honestly, who could survive that? Anyone who could go through such a thing and still be alive to tell the story is not someone you want to mess with."

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## **\*\*Chapter 300\*\***

"Yeah, and now everyone else is going to..."

"See that too," Nan said proudly. "You marked your territory. Own it, girl!"

"Might not be a good thing," Tyler shrugged in response.

"What do you mean?" Nan asked, frowning.

"Now there's a target on her back. They are going to try even harder to eliminate her from the competition... or from life."

"They can't kill me without getting disqualified," I added.

He shook his head, a frown crossing his face.

"Only for the first week. This week is to show them that you have what it takes. Next week is when things get serious. You win from either..."

Nan looked at him with concern. "What's the second way?" she asked, her brows furrowed.

He sighed, knowing the weight of his words. "The second way is death," he replied quietly.

"It's going to get more dangerous from here on out," he continued, his voice serious. "You need to be careful."

I needed to be cautious. I wanted to tell him to back off. He didn't know me or anything about my situation. I wished I could ask Nan to send him back to wherever he came from. But before I could say anything, I was stuck.

I heard a new voice say, "I've been looking for you."

I turned to see Sammy, the girl from the airport, walking toward me. She had a small smile on her lips, and her dark hair was tucked behind her ears.

She stood behind her car, displaying colorful piercings along her ear. She was shorter than everyone around her, so she looked up when she spoke to me.