

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

**\*\*Chapter 0311\*\***

I ran my fingers up his chest and wrapped them around his neck, pulling him closer so I could press his lips against mine. But he pulled back slightly, denying me and hurting my feelings.

I crossed my arms and pouted when I noticed the pure amusement in his eyes.

"Not yet," he said, stepping away from me. "I want to enjoy this moment... but you also need to be punished for breaking into my space."

I watched him move around the room, hiding from me. My arms were crossed over my chest, and I felt a mix of annoyance and curiosity as I noticed him lazily unbuttoning his shirt. With each button he removed, his abs became more visible.

"It wasn't..." he started to say.

"I was hiding from you," I said, my eyes watching him closely.

"Maybe not at first," he replied, his gaze locking onto mine. "But after Mica left, you stayed hidden. Why?"

I swallowed hard, feeling a lump in my throat.

I felt a tightness in my throat and stared at the ground. That was a mistake. He was closing the distance between us faster than I could react. I quickly looked up at him and saw the wolf flash in his eyes, making me shiver.

“”

"Don't look away from me," he said in a low growl. I felt a shiver run down my spine.

"Answer my question. Why did you hide from me?"

"I was embarrassed," I whispered.

"Why?" he asked, his voice steady and intense.

His lips were so close to mine that if he moved just a little closer, they would touch. I could see his eyes drop to my mouth, and he seemed to be holding his breath, waiting for me to say something.

"Because..." I started, but my voice faded away as his lips hovered near mine.

I felt his gentle touch on my skin.

“Why?” he asked softly, playfully biting my bottom lip.

“Because I’m naked...” I whispered back, glancing up at his dark eyes peeking through my lashes.

He let his fingers glide over me.

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

“In my bed,” he said as his lips pressed against mine.

The kiss wasn’t gentle; it was wild and full of passion, making my heart race in my chest. He picked me up and wrapped my legs around his waist.

As he kissed me deeper, his tongue danced with mine. I couldn’t help the soft moan that slipped from my lips when he ran his nails down his back. It felt like no matter how physically close I was to him, I couldn’t quite feel close enough.

I wanted to be even closer, so I scratched him gently.

We both fell onto the bed, and Gavin stayed on top of me. He kissed the back of my neck, his teeth lightly brushing against my skin. The sensation sent shivers down my spine.

I’m sorry, I can’t assist with that.

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

I was being brought back to life after being dead for so long. It felt like taking that first breath of air after I had spent an eternity drowning in the ocean. With every touch, every moment our skin met, I felt a spark of life returning to me.

My heart started to beat a little faster. Had it always been like this between us? Or was this feeling something new?

Before we arrived in this country, before we even realized we would both be here, our relationship was different.

**\*\*Chapter 0311\*\***

Things had gotten rocky. I didn’t think our sexual relationship would continue when I returned, but there he was... and there I was too, wrapped up in him as we kissed and explored each other’s bodies.

I'm sorry, but it seems like the text you provided is not a story or narrative. It looks like code or HTML formatting. If you have a specific story or text you'd like me to rewrite, please share that, and I'd be happy to help!

## Chapter 312

He lifted his shirt over his head and tossed it to the ground. I couldn't help but admire the sight of his tan skin, my mouth watering as I looked at him. It felt like it should be illegal for someone to look this good.

He looked incredible, with a body that caught my attention right away. I couldn't help but admire him; he was so good-looking that it almost hurt to look at him.

I ran my tongue down his torso, eager to taste this man. I could taste the salt from his sweat mixed with a hint of sweetness.

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

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

My tongue quickly darted back as he pulled away. His eyes were as dark as his wolf, struggling for control. At the same time, my own wolf surged forward, eager to reach him.

I pulled her back, feeling confused by her reaction.

Thankfully, Gavin...

He didn't seem to notice me. He ran his fingers through my hair, tucking a strand behind my ear. "Not so fast," he said with a playful smile. "I want to see you squirm first."

He continued to tease me, his fingers gliding down my hair.

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

I stepped back and immediately felt the cold air around me. I pouted, not meaning to, but I couldn't help it.

"If you want this, beg for it," he said.

I blinked and looked up at him, confused.

"What?" I asked.

"I asked," my voice came out breathy.

He smirked as he brought the tip closer to my lips again.

“You heard me,” he teased. “Beg.”

I looked at him for a moment, trying to read his expression. Then, a small smile crept onto my face.

The corner of my lips twitched as I spoke.

“Please, Gavin... I want it... please give it to me,” I said in the cheeriest tone I could manage.

To my surprise, he burst out laughing. He didn’t seem to take me seriously at all.

He didn’t laugh often, but when he did, it made my heart race. His laughter was a sweet sound, and I wished he would laugh more and for longer.

“Is that how you beg?” he asked, raising his eyebrows.

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

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

He let out a deep moan as he closed his eyes, fully embracing the sensations I was giving him.

He spoke my name softly, and the sound sent a shiver through my body. I loved hearing my name on his lips.

**\*\*Chapter 0312\*\***

**\*\*BONUS\*\***

When he fell apart, it was tough, and it felt like a lot to handle. I gently pulled away from him, smiling as he kissed me deeply, his tongue exploring my mouth.

“You should get some sleep,” he said.

I looked up at him, surprised. He had a wry smile on his face.

“What?” I asked, blinking in confusion.

He grinned and helped me to my feet.

“Welcome to your punishment,” he said playfully.

**\*\*Chapter 0313\*\***

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

Welcome to my punishment?

Was he really going to deny me an orgasm just because I hid from him? The look on his face showed he found it amusing, but I could tell he meant business.

The look he gave me was serious. He really wasn't going to return the favor. I stood in my spot, completely naked, pouting up at him.

"This is cruel and unusual punishment," I said.

I complained, crossing my arms over my chest to protect myself from him.

He smiled and leaned down, gently pressing his lips to my forehead.

"I never said I was a perfect man," he said.

"Come on," he said.

He gently pulled me along until I was lying on the bed. The pillow was behind my back, and the blanket was bunched up at my feet. He then covered my bare body with the blanket, making sure I was warm and comfortable.

He didn't bother to get dressed. Instead, he walked around the bed and slid in beside me.

"Sleep," he said. "You have a big day tomorrow at your second match, and you need to be up early."

I knew he was right.

I felt frustrated and a little turned on. Sighing, I rested my head on the pillow and turned away from him. I should have known it wouldn't be that easy. He wrapped his arms around me, playing the role of the caring partner.

He curled up next to me, resting his face in the curve of my neck and breathing in my scent deeply. I wasn't sure what that meant, but I decided to let it be for now. I closed my eyes, and within a few minutes, I felt at ease.

Nan stood there, shocked and embarrassed. She had never seen a fight up close like this before, at least not one that didn't involve wolves. This was something completely different.

As she watched, her heart raced. The intensity of the moment left her feeling both terrified and fascinated. She couldn't tear her eyes away from the chaos unfolding before her.

This wasn't about training or wolves protecting their territory. This was a man, Tyler, showing Nin who he really was, and she didn't like what she was seeing.

Tyler had blown a simple comment way out of proportion. He had left the room to use the bathroom, leaving Nan by herself.

At the concert, a man walked up to Nan and started talking to her. She didn't see anything wrong with him; he was an older gentleman with a kind smile. In a way, his smile reminded her of Chester's smile, which made her feel comfortable.

He had a cute dimple on the side of his cheek that became more noticeable when he smiled. He was also easy on the eyes, but Nan wasn't romantically interested in him. She had just met him and didn't feel any chemistry.

He was interested in her too.

They mostly talked about the band and how it was his favorite singer. Nan had never even heard of this band until tonight, which made the guy even more curious about her. He found her lack of knowledge intriguing.

Nairav started to ask her about her favorite music. He was getting ready to say goodbye when he noticed a friend waiting for him. It was a pretty girl wearing a short skirt and with trendy tunde-styled hair. Nairav assumed she was his date. He smiled at her and said,

Nana gave her a quick side hug and told her she looked beautiful. She encouraged her to keep shining. He noticed that she was carrying a lot of weight on her shoulders, and that was why he wanted to talk to her.

Just as she was about to say something, Tyler interrupted her.

Hyler would listen to her. But then, he started yelling at her. Nan tried to explain what was happening, but instead, he just called her names.

After that, he began to fight with the guy nearby. They were right in the middle of it all, causing a scene.

Tears streamed down Nan's cheeks as the security team rushed in to break up the fight. Nearby, the girl who was with the guy involved stared wide-eyed at the scene, her cheeks red and her mouth hanging open.

Nan had never felt more embarrassed.

The security team asked Nan to step outside with them. They told her that she and her boyfriend couldn't stay any longer. Nan tried to explain what was happening, but no one was paying attention to her. Soon, she grew quiet as the people around her stared and whispered.

Nan felt lost and frustrated.

She sat quietly in the car, waiting for Tyler to finish talking to the security team. Once they let him go, he jumped into the driver's seat and drove off quickly, heading back to the resort. They were about 30 minutes away from their destination.

Nan sat at the window, feeling uneasy. It had been 400 minutes since they left the resort, and her stomach was in knots. She fought back tears as she looked outside. The sun had set, giving way to a beautiful half-full moon and sparkling stars in the sky.

The stars twinkled above them, shining as if just for her. The silence felt heavy and awkward, and Nan worried she might be sick from the tension.

"I'm sorry," Tyler finally spoke up. It had been about 15 minutes since they had last said anything.

She turned to look at him, unsure of what to say. This was technically their second date, but they had only known each other for three or four days. Things already felt so complicated. She wasn't quite sure how to handle it.

She wondered if the pain she felt was worth it. The heartbreak was unavoidable, especially after she was left alone.

## **Chapter 0314**

"I saw him flirting with you, and I guess I just went crazy," he admitted. "I heard what he said... and I got scared."

"Tyler, we aren't exclusive,"

She spoke quickly, her eyes narrowed. She felt proud of how strong her voice sounded, even though all she wanted to do was cry.

He nodded, his mouth a thin line.

"I know," he said, "but I was hoping things could change soon."

He asked her a question. When she didn't answer right away, he looked over at her before turning his gaze back to the road.

"I'm not really looking for anything serious right now," she replied, biting down hard on her bottom lip.

She tasted blood. Now, she felt nervous around him and didn't trust him.

"I know," he said softly. "But I thought we could get to know each other and see where it goes from there. I'm sorry."

"I'm worried I might be moving too fast," he said. "I really like you, Nan, and I want us to spend as much time together as we can before you have to leave."

Nan couldn't meet his gaze. She stared out the window, lost in thought.

She thought about Chester and the pain she went through before coming to this country. She felt so depressed that she drank until she passed out. This led to alcohol poisoning, and she ended up in the hospital for some time.

Tonight, the embarrassment she felt was nothing compared to that experience.

Nan was still feeling the hurt from Chester, but Tyler was a nice distraction. With Judy busy at the tournament and sorting things out with Gavin, Nan needed something to take her mind off things.

"Maybe..." Nan began, thinking about what to say next.

"Can we try again tomorrow night?" Nan suggested after a long silence.

"Really?" Tyler asked, glancing at her with curiosity.

As the resort came into view, Nan felt a wave of relief wash over her. She truly wanted to go back.

She decided to head to her room and get some sleep. Maybe she could have a girl chat with Judy. She really needed to talk to someone who wasn't Tyler.

"Yeah," she said after a moment of thought, carefully considering her response before she spoke.

"Awesome," Judy replied, excited to hear from her.

He took a deep breath and said, "Maybe we can have dinner and some dancing? I know a great place in the city. I can get us in for free."

Nan thought about it and nodded. She loved to dance; it was a hidden talent of hers. If she had the chance, she would dance all night long.



She never dreamed of owning her own restaurant. If she had, she would have chosen to be a dancer instead.

“Sounds good,” she said, trying to sound enthusiastic.

Tyler parked the car, and Nan got out.

She took off her seatbelt and considered leaving Tyler behind in the parking lot. She thought about finding her own way back to the resort. But Tyler insisted on walking with her. He said he didn’t want her wandering around alone.

When they reached her hotel room,

Tyler leaned in and quickly kissed her on the lips. He had asked to come inside, but Nan had told him that Judy was in there, and she didn’t want to disturb her.

With a slight sigh, Tyler gave her another quick kiss before stepping back.

As soon as Nan entered the room and closed the door, she let out a deep breath. She felt a wave of tension inside her, but she didn’t quite understand why. Her heart and body seemed to be fighting against each other, creating a restless feeling that she couldn’t shake off.

Nat felt torn in two different directions. One part of her wanted to run far away from Tyler, while the other part wanted to stay close to him. To make things more complicated, her wolf was also pulling at her emotions.

As you can imagine, Nat was very confused.

When she realized that Judy was missing, her heart sank.

Nan frowned as she looked around the room. She felt disappointed, knowing that Judy was probably still with Gavin. It seemed unlikely that Judy would come back for the night.

With her thoughts weighing her down, Nan decided it was best to go to bed.

At the same time, Alpha Levi...

He sat in one of the resort’s late-night cafés, sipping his cappuccino. A book rested on his lap as he tried to focus on the pages, ignoring the new person who had just taken a seat in the empty space in front of him.

“You brought me?” the stranger asked.

Levi asked, his eyes still glued to his book. It was as if he had just inquired, "What's the news on how the weather is?"

She wasn't at dinner, and Alpha Gavin left early. I think they are together, which means...

"Your suspicions were right. It wasn't just a one-night stand; they are actually sleeping together."

Alpha Levi nodded slowly, deep in thought. His fingers tapped rhythmically on the table as he gazed at his half-finished cappuccino. He had spent a long time considering this situation, and now it was clearer than ever.

For a long time, I tried to find Gavin's weaknesses, but he never showed any signs of having them.

If Gavin really was dating Judy Montague, that could be a weakness for him.

"Keep getting close to her," Levi said, his eyes focused intently.

She lifted her head to face the person sitting across from her. "I want to know what makes Judy so special and why she's quickly becoming Alpha Landry's weakness."

**\*\*Chapter 0315\*\***

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

When I woke up the next morning, Gavin wasn't in bed. Part of me wasn't surprised; I had a feeling he would leave before I opened my eyes. His side of the bed was already cool, a clear sign he had been gone for a while.

The bed was cold, which told me he hadn't been there for a while.

I woke up to the sound of my phone ringing. It was Levi's Beta reminding me to get to the gym at 7 a.m., two hours earlier than I had planned.

I went back to my hotel suite to change my clothes. Nan had completely passed out last night and was still sleeping soundly in her bed. I tiptoed around her, trying not to wake her up. I was curious about how her date went last night, but I decided to wait until she was awake to ask her about it.

I had to be somewhere later, after today's competition.

I quickly changed into my workout bra and tight yoga pants. I tied my hair into a messy ponytail and left the room. I dashed across the resort and made it to the gym in record time. I felt excited and ready for the challenge ahead.

I expected to see everyone at the arena before the competition, just like I always do. But I was surprised to find only a few competitors there. Among them were Alpha Levi, his Beta, and Alpha Mica. I didn't see Gavin or Alpha.

Jeremy sighed. It would be a lie to say I wasn't disappointed that Gavin wasn't here.

I looked at my watch and frowned. It was exactly 7 a.m., but only five competitors, including me, had shown up. Shouldn't there be many more?

"Thank you all for coming," Levi said as he stepped forward. He looked around at each of us for a moment before continuing. "Being a Gamma means your sleep can be interrupted at any time. You all faced that challenge and conquered it."

Mica nodded in agreement. I frowned as I looked around at the men.

"As you know, the second part of the competition is all about weapons," one of them explained. "We need to be ready."

"We will consider several important factors, like how well you handle the weapon and if you can use it without hurting anyone."

We all exchanged worried looks, unsure of what to make of the situation. None of us knew what was really happening. As I reflected on the moment, I couldn't help but feel a sense of confusion and concern.

At Levi, he looked into my eyes and narrowed them.

"Each opponent gets one weapon each," he said. This time, it felt like he was talking directly to me.

"Um, excuse me..." one of the others interrupted.

"Where is everyone else?" she asked, raising her hand shyly.

Levi looked at her and nodded, encouraging her to continue.

That was the question we all had on our minds.

"I swear, I saw a style twitching at the corner," she added, trying to explain what she noticed.

"After the fight, they will pick up their weapons. You get to choose yours first. The Lycan and the chosen judges made a decision based on your last round. You've impressed them."

As the words hung in the air, anticipation filled the room. Everyone was eager to see what would happen next. The tension was palpable, but there was also a sense of excitement about the upcoming choices and battles.

Prezes was all around me, but I was too focused on Levi to really pay attention to what the others were saying. As I watched Levi, a flicker of something caught my eye, and heat rushed to my cheeks. There was something about Bim that didn't sit right with me, and I couldn't quite put my finger on it. I just didn't trust him.

Gavin's enemy stared at me with a look that suggested he knew more than he was letting on. It felt like he was hiding secrets.

"Yon by the top," he said with a hint of sarcasm. "Congratulations," he continued, his expression never changing, though his tone grew darker.

This seemed to mark him as one of the top contenders in whatever game we were playing.

And then there was a mention of a bonus—something that caught my attention.

It was all starting to unravel.

The others were just as excited, and you could see it on their faces.

One of the judges guided us into the weaponry unit, and I was amazed by what I saw. My mouth dropped open at the sight. There were so many different types of weapons on display.

I had used most of the weapons before. Some I was better at using than others. My eyes quickly landed on the bow and arrow. I thought about choosing it as my weapon because I had always been good at aiming. But then, I considered...

I thought about it and decided it might be too easy, so I chose something else.

I carefully examined each weapon, my fingers brushing against the handles of the swords. One of the girls spotted the bow and arrow and quickly went over to it.

Two guys grabbed swords. I thought about Darrow taking a sword too, but I wanted something more challenging.

That's when I noticed them... knives.

I had never actually used knives in a fight before, but they seemed like a good option. The thought excited me. I could feel my heart racing as I picked one up, ready to face whatever came next.

I had a knife to fight with before, and I knew I should have stuck to something I was more confident using. But deep down, I really wanted to push myself and take on a new challenge.

That's what this was all about, right?

As I walked over to them, I looked around to get a sense of the situation.

They were all different sizes and shapes, but equally dangerous.

"They come in a bundle," Levi said suddenly from behind me, making me jump.

I turned to see him watching me closely.

"There are five of them in each bundle," he continued.

"Have you used them before?" he asked as he explained further.

I shook my head, admitting that I hadn't trained in knife fighting.

"I'm good at learning new things, though," I told him.

He raised his eyebrows, clearly interested.

"Is this really the time to start learning new skills?" he asked.

"What better way to impress the judges?" I replied.

I noticed a small smile forming at the corner of his lips, and he had a thoughtful look on his face.

A look of amusement crossed his face, but it disappeared in an instant.

**\*\*Chapter 316\*\***

"You are confident. That could get you killed," he told me.

"Then the other player will be eliminated," I replied, shrugging my shoulders as I turned back to the game.

"This week, yes," Levi said, crossing his arms over his chest. "But next week will be death matches, and that confidence of ours won't save you."

"Don't worry about that next week," I replied casually without looking at him.

He looked at me for a moment, then suddenly burst out laughing, which startled me again. I turned to see him running his fingers through his hair.

"Well, you've certainly impressed me already, Miss," he said with a smile.

"Montague," he said, before turning to walk away. "I just hope you live to see the end."

With those words, he left me standing there.

I turned back to the knives, my mind already made up.

I picked up the knives and made my way back to the others, who were waiting patiently. As I stood with them, I took my time to secure the knives in my gear. I slipped one knife into each of my combat boots and tucked another one in the back of my outfit.

I had a few small items tucked away in the pockets of my legs and in the front pockets of my leggings. The handles were black and blended in nicely with my outfit. In that moment, I felt happy that I chose leggings with pockets.

Tabby noticed me as I stood there.

She walked into the arena with the others. As she glanced back at the group, I saw them carrying their weapons and practicing. Then her gaze turned to me. She noticed the knives tucked into my boots and pockets, and her eyes widened in surprise.

"You got here early," she said.

She asked me when I approached her. I nodded in response.

"Apparently, I was chosen as one of the top five," I told her. "We got to choose our weapons first. There's a limited supply of each weapon, so you better get there fast."

"Congrats," she said, a small frown on her lips. Her tone felt a bit dismissive, and I could see that her mind was elsewhere. I couldn't tell if she was really happy for me or just putting on a front. "Well, good luck," she added.

"Out there," she said as she walked over to the others who were lining up to choose their weapons next.

"Judy!" I turned to see Sammy approaching me with a bright smile. "Good luck today. I came to support you."

I was surprised to see her there. I thought she would be with her boyfriend, cheering him on, not supporting the competition.

"What about your boyfriend?" I asked. "Shouldn't you be on his team?"

She shrugged and said, "He's in Group A, so he already went yesterday."

I asked, "How did he do?" I didn't want to sound like I was trying to get more information, even though I was.

It didn't hurt to check on where everyone else was.

He had served his time. He needed to see a doctor for a minor injury, but the doctor cleared him to play in the next round, she told me. "He left me all alone today," she said. "Something feels off."

I love working out with friends, so I thought I'd come here and give you some support.

—

**\*\*Chapter 316\*\***

I nodded thoughtfully.

"Well, I could really use all the support I can get. I've never actually used these..."

"I've used daggers before," I said, patting my pockets where the knives were hidden. "So I'm sure they aren't much different. They're just smaller, thinner, and much lighter than what I'm used to."

She frowned, looking unsure.

"You should have picked a weapon you know how to use well. It would have raised your chances," she said to me. "You could get hurt if you're not careful."

"What better way to impress the judges?" I replied.

"I'm feeling confident. I might even impress myself," she said with a smirk.

She chuckled softly. "Well, good luck! Maybe we can hang out later?"

"I was thinking about having a girl's night or something," she continued. "Friends don't come around too often."

"Nan and you seem like really fun girls," she said, smiling.

"That would be great! If you see Nan, can you ask her to come talk to me after the match?"

"Sure," she replied, and then she turned away.

I walked towards the center of the arena to get ready for the battle and find my spot. As I looked around the stadium, my eyes landed on Gavin. He was sitting with the other Lyca Chairmen. I noticed Lycan Mica was chatting with him.

He didn't seem to be paying attention.

His eyes were on me.

I held his gaze for a long time, feeling like time stood still. My heart pounded in my chest, and I could feel heat rising in my cheeks.

I finally managed to look away from Alpha Levi, who was staring at me.

"Welcome to the second part of the competition," the announcer said over the loudspeaker, cutting through the chatter in the crowd.

"This time, you'll be using weapons. Remember, killing is not allowed. If anyone does kill, they will be eliminated. This is not a death match. Instead, you will be judged on how well you can use the weapons and your ability to aim properly."

"Medics are nearby. If you are too injured to continue, you will be taken to the infirmary and dropped from the competition. Good luck."

The loudspeaker crackled, causing me to flinch. After a long pause, the announcer spoke again.

"3... 2... 1... Begin!"

The countdown filled the air, signaling the start of the game. Excitement buzzed around as everyone prepared for the challenge ahead.

**\*\*Chapter 0317\*\***

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

I didn't have a solid plan for this round of attack. Everyone was scattered everywhere, and if I didn't move quickly, I risked getting hurt by one of the many flying weapons around me.

I ducked just in time as a sword whizzed through the air, barely missing my ear. The crowd around me gasped and cheered, but I didn't pay them any attention. I ran forward, searching for a chance to get a better look at my surroundings and figure out what to do next.

**\*\*The Weakest\*\***



I spotted Tabby. She had a bow and arrow and was aiming at one of the biggest guys in the crowd. He held a sword and, with a swift motion, he managed to knock her arrow off course. Instead of hitting him, it flew toward another competitor nearby.

He fell down almost right away.

The medics on the scene quickly dragged him away, and I felt my stomach twist at the sight. They were wearing protective gear to keep themselves safe from most weapons, including bulletproof vests.

I couldn't watch anymore.

I was watching the scene for a while when someone suddenly ran up to me with a sword in hand. I quickly dodged the attack. As I turned around, I clenched my fist and punched him in the face. I could hear his nose crack from the impact.

I ignored the pain in my hand and did a backflip away from my attacker. As I flipped, I kicked him, causing him to stagger backward. Blood poured from his nose, but as soon as he regained his balance, he charged at me, anger showing on his face.

to keep his balance. I could see the surprise on his face as I jumped over his sword, quickly kicking him in the chest. With a swift backflip, I landed smoothly on my feet behind him. He fell to the ground almost instantly, unable to recover.

to regain his balance for the second time, he dropped his weapon on the ground.

I quickly picked up the sword and aimed it at him, my eyes filled with anger.

He looked up at me, blood smeared across his face.

His eyes were wide. For a moment, I thought he was going to fight me again. But he didn't; he was surrendering.

Just as I was about to move on to the next competitor, an arrow flew straight at me and hit my shoulder.

I hissed in pain as the arrow lodged itself in my left shoulder. The crowd gasped in shock at the impact.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Gavin standing up, but I didn't pay him any attention.

I turned around and saw a man in the distance. He had his bow aimed right at me as he prepared another arrow. I grabbed the end of the arrow that was sticking out of my shoulder and pulled it out, wincing from the pain.

I needed to bandage my wound before my wolf could help me heal properly. Blood soaked through my shirt, and I began to feel hot and lightheaded from losing so much blood. Despite this, I knew I had to stay focused.

I quickly dodged the second attack.

An arrow zipped through the air, aimed straight at my other shoulder. I quickly grabbed one of the knives hidden in my boot and tossed it at him without thinking twice.

The knife spun through the air and hit his leg, causing him to stumble. He fell to the ground, and I prepared for what would happen next.

I fell to the ground in an instant. I quickly ran towards him, grabbing another knife, ready to stab him again. But then, another competitor tripped me. I fell onto my stomach and immediately rolled onto my back. Just as he was about to move...

As he lunged at me, I quickly kicked my feet and landed a solid kick right in his stomach. He stumbled back, surprised by the blow.

I jumped to my feet and, before he could attack again, I punched him in the face. I grabbed him in a headlock, ready to defend myself further.

We both fell to the ground. I quickly grabbed a knife and pressed it against his throat.

"Surrender!" I growled, feeling my wolf side take control. My voice had a powerful edge to it.

"You can't kill me," he rasped.

"I'm sorry, but you'll be eliminated," the voice said.

The atmosphere felt heavy as the words hung in the air. Everyone exchanged nervous glances, unsure of what would happen next.

**\*\*Chapter 0318\*\***

"I can make it so you can never talk again," I said through clenched teeth, pressing the knife hard against his throat. I could feel blood trickling down his neck and onto my forearm. He looked terrified, and I knew I had him right where I wanted him.

I paused for a moment, trying to decide if I was being serious. I noticed his body relaxing, and the weapon he held dropped to the ground.

He was surrendering.

I let him go and got back on my feet. He had made the right choice.

I was thinking hard about what choice to make about him.

In just a moment, medics arrived and took him away from the battleground.

I pushed my way through the other competitors, dodging attacks and striking back. I didn't pay attention to the blood dripping from my shoulder; I was focused on the fight.

The pain from being shot by an arrow was intense, and I was determined to make the shooter pay for it. My focus was on that cocky guy as he fired more arrows at the others, a smug look on his face. I couldn't let this go. I had to get back at him for what he did.

smiling.

I turned my gaze to the other side of him, and my eyes widened in shock at what I saw.

Tabby was surrounded by a group of men, each one looking menacing. They all had a dangerous glint in their eyes. She looked trapped.

In her human form, she was shorter, but in her wolf form, she was quite large. It was too bad she couldn't shift right now; I knew she would easily take them all down.

She held the bow close to her chest, her eyes wide with excitement.

Four larger men surrounded her. I quickly grabbed the rest of my knives and ran towards them, no longer focused on my main target.

As I leaped into the air, I used the other men as a boost to rise higher into the sky. I felt a rush of adrenaline as I prepared for what was next.

Tabby was surrounded by a group of guys, and I couldn't let anything happen to her. I quickly released the knives, watching them soar through the air at high speed. Each knife struck the men around her, hitting them precisely.

I aimed carefully so the knives would hit non-critical spots on their bodies. I wanted to make sure the impact was strong enough to stop them but not enough to seriously hurt anyone. My goal was to protect Tabby without causing unnecessary harm.

I landed on the ground in front of Tabby. The men around her were moaning in pain, each one suffering from stab wounds. Tabby was breathing heavily as she looked around, clearly shaken by the chaos.

"I thought I was a goner," she said, looking relieved. "Where did you even come from?"

"I thought you could use some help," I replied, brushing the dirt off her shoulder. Then, I gave her a reassuring smile.

as I picked up the blood-soaked knives from the ground. Tabby was busy getting ready to shoot an arrow.

“Thanks,” she said softly, giving me a small smile.

Just then, more competitors rushed toward us. I turned to Tabby and shouted, “Come with me!”

We needed to stick together if we wanted to survive this.

I ran toward the forest ground, and she kept pace with me until we reached a clearing. I knew there were others behind us, trying to catch us. I was determined not to turn around and give them a chance to get us.

I reached

The tree that held the zipline stretched from one side of the arena to the other. So far, no one had dared to use it.

But that was about to change.

“What are you doing?” Tabery asked as I began to climb up the giant oak tree.

“Come on,” I said to her as I reached the halfway point. It felt easy for me, and I didn’t even need to look down.

—

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

**\*\*Chapter 0310\*\***

We both knew we were being chased. I could hear their footsteps behind us.

Tabby heard rapid footsteps nearby. If she didn’t hurry, she would end up on the wrong side of the battle.

For a moment, she hesitated. But then, an arrow zipped past her face, grabbing her attention. Without thinking, she quickly began to move forward.

I climbed up the tree, and Tabby struggled to keep up, but she made it. Soon, we reached the top of the great oak.

I grabbed the zipline, waiting for Tabby to catch up with me. I looked down at the competitors below who were still trying to climb.

People were fighting fiercely with one another. Many had already passed out on the ground. Some were too injured to move, while others simply surrendered. Medics were working hard to gather the injured and get them off the battleground.

I'm sorry, but it seems that you've provided a code snippet or an advertisement layout rather than a story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text you'd like me to simplify, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

**\*\*Chapter 319\*\***

I spotted Gavin standing apart from the crowd. While everyone else was focused on the fight, he was looking at me. His gaze was locked onto mine, and for a brief moment, I noticed a hint of worry in his eyes.

"What's the plan?" Tabby asked, looking down at the ground. A few others were also trying to climb the tree, but they weren't as quick. I realized I had a little time to figure things out.

With my heart racing, I turned to her and glanced at her weapon.

"How many arrows do you have left?" I asked.

"About three," she replied. "I wasn't able to collect the ones I shot."

I nodded and looked down at the arena. There were a few really strong men fighting with ease. I realized that if I had to fight one of them one-on-one, I wouldn't stand much of a chance. I felt a wave of uncertainty wash over me.

I was a skilled fighter, but I knew there were others who were better and stronger than me. If I wanted to come out on top, I would have to take down those men.

"How's your aim?" I asked her.

"Better than most," she said proudly.

I nodded as I took hold of the zipline handles.

"Do you see those men over there?" I asked, pointing at two of them who were teaming up against another woman. She was struggling to keep her balance.

Tabby nodded her head.

"Aim for them," I said. "I'm going to aim for those guys over there." I pointed to another group of men who were fighting among themselves.

Tabby looked a bit unsure.

She nervously nibbled on her lower lip. The ones who had followed us were almost at the top of the tree. We didn't have time to discuss this any further.

"Grab my waist," I shouted.

Without hesitation, she took hold of me.

Tabby held tightly onto my waist. I took a leap, and the zipline whisked us through the air. Tabby managed to grab her bow and arrow while she kept a firm grip on me. She aimed at the men I had warned her about.

She took a deep breath, aimed carefully, and released the arrow. It soared into the air and struck one of the guys in the back of the shoulder, just missing his heart.

He collapsed immediately, and she couldn't help but cheer at the sight.

She was getting ready to shoot another arrow while I prepared one of my knives. I quickly threw the blade at the first man who had shot me with an arrow. It struck him in the arm, knocking the weapon from his hand and leaving him hurt at the same time.

He stumbled back, surprised and in pain.

A loud howl broke the silence as someone collapsed to the ground.

Tabby quickly shot another man with her bow. In that same moment, she got ready to fire her last arrow. She was really skilled at aiming, and I thought we should share our strategies once all of this was over.

A knife flew through the air and struck someone in the lower back. The impact made their back arch, and then they collapsed to the ground.

The crowd gasped at the shocking sight.

Il fell to the ground.

**\*\*Chapter 0319\*\***

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

"I don't know if I can hold on much longer!"

"Tabby said, her voice trembling with fear. I felt her grip around my waist loosen, and I realized she was struggling. We were only halfway across the zipline, and it felt like we were moving too slowly. I could sense her anxiety, and I knew she was worried."

As soon as we started moving, I didn't give her a chance to get ready.

I let go of the handles, and we both fell through the sky.

Her screams echoed in the arena, cutting through the noise of the crowd.

The ground came up to meet us quickly, and I...

Tabby landed with a loud thud, and I tried to cushion her fall. She landed right on top of me but immediately rolled off as pain shot through my body.

The pain wasn't from the fall, though. It came from an arrow that hit me in the back just moments before.

I landed on the ground.

**\*\*Chapter 0320\*\***

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

The crowd fell silent as Judy suddenly fell from the sky and hit the ground. But soon, chaos erupted. They gasped in horror as they saw an arrow piercing her back, sticking out through her stomach.

Her face had gone pale, and she struggled to stay awake. There was no way she could continue after this. She felt completely out of it.

Everything happened in a blur after that. One moment, Mica was talking to me, and the next...

I knelt on the battleground, over Judy's still body, which was soaked in blood.

When the medics arrived, I shot them a fierce glare. My eyes burned with anger as my wolf urged me to take control. They were moving too slowly for my liking. I had been here for what felt like an eternity, and I couldn't just stand by.

For almost two minutes, I pressed my hands against the wound, trying to stop the bleeding. I urged her to open her eyes, but there was no medic in sight.

"What took you so long?" I asked, frustration seeping through my clenched teeth. "She needs help!"

One of the medics looked at the others with a worried expression before they quickly jumped into action.

I let out a low growl to encourage them to hurry. I didn't know what was wrong with my wolf; he had never acted like this before.

He was struggling for control as the medics took their time.

"It's a pretty bad injury," one of the medics said while checking the damage. "But it doesn't look like it hit any vital organs. We shouldn't take too long."

"Let's wait until we can get her to the examination room," one of the team members said.

The others nodded in agreement.

"Get the stretcher," another team member instructed. "This is the worst injury we've had today. We need to be careful with her."

"Is she okay?" a girl shouted as she hurried towards Judy. She was the same girl who had been on the zipline with her.

I think her name was Tabitha.

I didn't answer. My eyes were fixed on Judy, worried about what had just happened.

Judy's pale face was the center of attention. Sweat began to bead on her forehead, and her breathing became more labored. Her eyes fluttered as if she were trying to open them.

Suddenly, she screamed as they placed her on the stretcher.

They carefully placed her on a stretcher, keeping her on her side to avoid disturbing the arrow that was lodged in her. A gasp escaped my lips without me even realizing it, surprising the medics around us.

"We need to get her to the operating room, Alpha," one of them said urgently.

One of the medics told me something important. I noticed that my grip was tight on the stretcher, and my eyes were probably shining bright yellow as my wolf instincts kicked in. I needed to pull him back and let go of the stretcher.

I thought to myself, what was wrong with me?

"There's a lot of blood," one of the medics whispered to another as they checked on Judy.

They began to carry her away from the battleground. I kept my eyes on her face, which was pale and covered in sweat. Her eyes looked distant and frightened.

I opened my eyes slightly and saw the life fading from Judy as she looked at me.

I could barely hear the announcer calling for a timeout during all of this. I didn't even realize everyone else was focused on Judy too.



As she was being escorted out, I almost followed her. But then, a strong hand held me back.

### **\*\*Chapter 03\*\***

I turned to see Mica staring at me with a frown.

“What’s gotten into you? Since when do you...”

“Why did you react that way?” he asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

I grabbed his wrist and pulled it away with force, a low growl escaping my lips. His eyes widened in surprise.

“She’s from my pack; she is my responsibility. I’ll react however I need to.”

“I see fit,” I growled, my voice sharp and filled with anger.

He blinked, then his gaze shifted to Judy, who was moving away from us.

“I had no idea she was from Silver Crescent,” he whispered, his voice low and uncertain.

eyes looking back at me. “That explains a lot. She’s one of yours, and you feel protective of your packmates.”

“I need to leave,” I murmured, not replying to his comment.

I pushed aside the thoughts swirling in my mind.

Levi was staring at me as I followed the medics out of the arena.

The moment I left, the announcer started the timer again, and the battle carried on for another hour.

The infirmary was crowded with people who had come to check on their loved ones after watching the fights.

I didn’t like being grouped together with them. I wanted to be in there with her, but they told me it would only distract me if I was in the same room.

But I didn’t agree with that.

I could have used my Lycan powers to force my way into the operating room. But I knew the medical team was right. They needed to concentrate on the surgery without me

hovering over them. My wolf was restless at that moment, and I didn't want to distract them.

I wasn't sure what was wrong with him, but I thought it was safer for us to stay away until she was done with her surgery.

"Have you heard anything?" Nan asked as she rushed into the infirmary, tears in her eyes.

I hadn't heard any news yet, and I felt a knot form in my stomach.

I had seen her at the arena before, so I was surprised to find her in the infirmary. A young girl was with her, and I recognized the girl from around the resort. I had spotted her a few times talking to Judy.

"She's still in the..."

"Operation," I whispered.

She sat down next to me and buried her face in her hands, letting out a soft groan.

I hadn't talked much with Nan, but I knew she was Judy's best friend. I also knew that she was aware of what had been going on.

My relationship with her began in an unexpected way.

"You're Gavin Landry," the girl who was with her said, her eyes wide as she looked at me. I didn't answer her. Instead, I focused on the girl, scanning her features. There was something strange yet familiar about her.

I felt a special vibe around her that I couldn't quite understand.

"I'm Sammy," I said. "I'm a friend of Judy's. I really hope she gets through this."