

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 0341****

Tyler stayed quiet as he tightened his grip around Nan's sore wrist. He pulled her through the main area of the resort. They were passing the check-in and check-out section when...

Nan's senses were on high alert, and her wolf instincts almost drove her forward. She had to pull herself back with effort.

"Judy Montague," a voice called from the front desk. "Can you please just call her?"

"I understand, sir," she said. "If she's in the competition, she's not here right now. But you are more than welcome to head to the arena around the corner and cheer for her and her team. They will be back tonight."

"I'm sorry, but I can't give you her room information without her direct permission. It's our policy," the staff member said firmly.

"Can't you just—" he started to say, but his voice grew quieter as Nan was pulled outside.

Nan's brows knitted together. Inside her, her wolf was fighting against her control, wanting to return to the scene.

Tyler held onto her tightly as they walked toward the main part of the resort. With each step, his anger seemed to grow, making Nan feel uneasy.

Finally, he took her to a quiet area away from others. There, he let go of her wrist. Nan felt the tension ease a bit but sensed something was still off.

A new, bright bruise appeared on her wrist. She gently rubbed the sore spot, trying to avoid his gaze.

"Where were you this morning?" he asked without waiting for an answer. His eyes narrowed, piercing through her with a sharp look.

"At the arena," she replied, hoping her voice sounded steady.

She frowned as she looked up at him. "You didn't call me to tell me you were going anywhere. I came by looking for you this morning," he said, his lips turned down in a deep frown.

"I didn't know you were my keeper," Nan replied boldly. She understood that provoking him wasn't wise, but she felt it was time to sever their ties for good. "Look, Tyler, I didn't agree to this."

Nan never expected things to go this far. She thought it would just be a fun distraction, not something that felt so controlling.

Before she could say anything, she felt a sudden, sharp pain as Tyler slapped her across the face.

He hit her so hard that her head snapped back.

She stumbled to the side, her head spinning, and her eyes wide with shock as she saw stars. In the week she had known him, he had been cruel to her at times. He had left bruises on her wrist from grabbing her too hard. But despite all that, he had a way of keeping her attention.

His eyes were filled with anger.

"Don't you dare talk to me like that again," he said through clenched teeth. "You know your place. I have chosen you..."

"I plan to make my mark on you and claim you as mine. You won't be able to get away from me, Nan. Not now, not ever."

"W... what?" Nan gasped, touching her bruised and tender cheek. Her fear was clear as she processed his words.

Her fingers trembled as she fought back tears that threatened to fall from her eyes.

"You heard me. The moment I saw you, I knew you were mine, Nan. I won't accept anything less," she said firmly.

He reached out to take her hand.

He pulled her in close, pressing his lips against hers in a forceful kiss that made her feel sick to her stomach.

"You have the wrong idea," she said, struggling to break free from him. She tried to push away, hoping to escape his grip.

"I'm not looking for a mate. Just a distraction," he said.

His eyes flashed with a dangerous intensity that made her shiver. She tried to pull away from him, but his grip on her tightened, leaving her feeling uncomfortable and trapped.

****Chapter 341****

“You have no idea...”

“I’m capable of a lot of things,” he said, his voice filled with anger. “Don’t f*cking test me again. Did you really think I was going to let you go?”

Nan was terrified. She wasn’t Judy, and she wasn’t a fighter. She felt completely out of her depth.

She was a waitress and an aspiring chef. However, standing up for herself wasn’t something she found easy to do.

“Tyler...” she stammered, unsure of what to say to calm things down. The intense look in his eyes made her nervous, and she struggled to find the right words to ease the tension.

Her eyes were wide, but she stayed quiet.

“Let’s go,” he said through clenched teeth.

“Where?” she asked, trying to keep up as he pulled her along.

“Back to my place. I need to mark you properly,” he growled.

The color drained from her face as she felt his grip tighten on her shoulder. Panic set in, and she fought even harder against him, desperate not to leave the resort with him. She no longer trusted him. Thoughts of screaming crossed her mind, but she realized there was no one nearby who would hear her.

Most people were enjoying activities at the resort or watching events at the arena.

“Let me go!” she shouted, trying to push his hand away.

But he was much quicker. Before she knew it, another hard slap hit her cheek. This time, she felt the sting more than ever.

She tasted blood.

After that, everything happened so quickly.

Before she could fully understand what was going on, Tyler had to let her go. Just then, someone lunged right at him.

****Chapter 0342****

****Third Person POV****

Nan staggered backward, ignoring the sting on her cheek and the blood in her mouth. She watched as Chester landed blow after blow on Tyler's face, turning him into someone barely recognizable.

Nan's wolf whined when it saw its mate, who was clearly very angry.

"Wait... Chester?"

What was he doing here?!

Chester's hands were red and blistered from hitting Tyler's face. For a moment, everything felt tense.

Tyler tried to fight Chester, but Chester was much bigger and stronger. Nan was so shocked that she couldn't understand what was happening.

It was Mac's scream that finally brought Nan back to reality.

"Tyler!" Mac shouted as he rushed towards them.

Kelsey was in a panic, chasing after her cousin. "Let my cousin go!" she shouted, her voice filled with urgency.

Meanwhile, Mac was trying to pull Chester away from Tyler. Chester was the kind of guy who would never put a woman in danger. So, as soon as he realized what was happening, he sprang into action.

Mac was close to Tyler when he suddenly stopped attacking him.

"You're going to kill him!" Mac shouted. "Who the hell are you?"

Kelsey shot a fierce glare at Nan, her eyes filled with anger and blame.

"Do you—"

"Do you know him? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Nan's eyes were glued to Chester. She was shocked and completely confused. She was in a different country, so how could it be possible that Chester just appeared here out of nowhere?

Chester...

was breathing deeply, his anger clear to see.

“Get this jerk out of here before I kill him,” he said through clenched teeth, glaring at Mac’s pale face.

She could sense his Alpha blood boiling inside him, and she knew he was close to losing control.

Chester knew better than to argue with an Alpha, even if he wasn’t an Alpha to any pack directly.

He let go of Tyler, who was broken and whimpering, barely able to see through his tears.

“Are you just going to stand there?”

“Are you there?” Kelsey asked, her eyes fixed on Nan, who stood frozen in place. “Tyler is your boyfriend!”

Chester growled angrily at her, making the ground shake beneath him. The rumble caught Kelsey’s attention, pulling her focus back to Chester. “I suggest you leave immediately,” he warned.

“Calm down,” he said through clenched teeth, trying hard to control his anger. Kelsey gave Nan one last look before Mac grabbed her arm.

“Help me get my cousin out of here,” she begged.

Kelsey pressed her lips together tightly.

“You’re not the same girl I thought you were. Stay away from us,” she said sharply. She grabbed Tyler’s other arm and helped Mac pull him away from Nan and Chester.

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****Chapter 0342****

Tyler’s blood lay on the ground, and Chester felt a rush of anger. His face turned red, and his body tensed as he watched them leave. Nan understood that Chester was struggling against his wolf, which wanted to take over and finish Tyler.

She wasn’t sure why she felt this way. Chester was off sleeping and dating other women, so why did he care about what Tyler did to her?

What was he even doing here?

But Nan couldn't ask these questions. She felt stuck in place, unable to move.

Chester stared at her as if she were a ghost.

He finally managed to calm his wolf enough to relax his body a bit. Then, for the first time since he arrived, he turned to look at Nan. His eyes narrowed when he saw her.

Her cheek was swollen, and blood stained her lip. His wolf instinctively wanted to charge forward again, anger flashing in his eyes. He looked down her body and noticed a bruise around her wrist. A low, dangerous growl escaped his lips.

"I..."

"I should have killed him," he said through gritted teeth, his voice shaking as he struggled to stay calm. Nan watched him closely, her mind racing with thoughts.

"What are you doing here?" she finally asked.

"Why are you here?" she asked, her voice sounding almost empty as she tried to figure out why he would come.

"Because you're here," he replied. He stood tall, looming over her, which only added to the weight of his words.

"Do you really think I wouldn't follow you?"

"Did you..."

"You were the guy in the lobby just now?" Nan asked, looking up at him. She remembered the man from the lobby who had been arguing with the front desk.

The clerk asked for Judy's room number.

His cheeks turned red at her words.

"Y... you heard that?" he asked, narrowing his eyes.

She nodded and looked down at the ground.

"Tyler was dragging me out here to talk," she said.

"Yeah, we are going to talk about that later," Chester said in a serious tone as Tyler was brought back up. "But for now, let's get you cleaned up."

He looked around, his eyes scanning the scene.

Her face showed signs of struggle: blood on her lip, a bruise on her cheek, and marks on her wrists. When he saw her like this, his expression darkened. She bit her lower lip nervously and nodded as she gently led him away from the scene.

After they walked through the resort, they had an uncomfortable ride together.

In the elevator, they finally arrived at the suite. Chester set his suitcase down. It wasn't a large bag, but it was big enough to show that he wasn't planning to leave anytime soon.

"This is a strange suite," he said, looking around.

Nan nodded in agreement, taking in the unusual decor and layout. The room felt different, almost like it had a story of its own. As they stepped inside, the atmosphere seemed to shift, making them both curious about what lay ahead.

nodded.

"Yeah, it's like a studio apartment," she said, looking at their beds. "There's a kitchen, a living room area, and a big bathroom."

"Is it cool if I crash on the couch?" he asked.

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****Chapter 0343****

Nan nodded. He had traveled a long way, so it was only fair that he got to sleep on the couch.

"It pulls out," she told him.

He looked a bit confused but was willing to give it a try.

Chester felt relaxed. He cleared his throat and turned to her.

"Where's the first aid kit?" he asked as he walked toward the bathroom.

"It's behind the door," she replied softly, sitting on her bed.

He came back a moment later, holding the first aid kit. He quickly took what he needed and sat down next to her. His eyes were filled with anger as he cleaned her lip and put cream on her swollen cheek.

The silence hung heavy in the air.

Nan felt uneasy. She tried not to look into his eyes, but he was so close that it was hard to avoid.

"Who was that guy?" he finally asked after what seemed like a long silence.

"A distraction," she whispered without hesitation. "But he went crazy."

He didn't respond immediately. He let her words settle in before he nodded slowly.

"Did you sleep with him?" he asked.

Nan's eyes widened.

"Why does it matter?" she asked.

"Because you're my mate," he replied.

"You've slept with every woman who walks by you!" Nan practically shouted. "So, once again, I ask... why does it matter?"

"Who do I sleep with?"

A low growl escaped his lips at her words.

He knew he shouldn't be upset because she was right. He wasn't a big fan of monogamy, and he had made that clear to everyone.

Everyone knew about him, including his friend. He often dated women, led them on, slept with them, and then never called them back. But Harper was different; she was the only one he spent more than one night with. Now he had a friend, and things were getting confusing for him.

He had spent the past week trying to convince Harper to let him leave, but she didn't seem willing to do that. One night last week, he had a moment of weakness and ended up sleeping with her. He told himself that it was just a mistake, but deep down, he knew it was more complicated than that.

Harper knew there would only be one more chance. This thought stirred something inside her, making her feel restless. Despite this, she was determined to keep Chester in her life as more than just a friend. She was in love with him, and she wasn't going to give up easily.

Chester, on the other hand, was clear about his feelings. He told Harper that he couldn't be in a romantic relationship with her.

The next morning, he woke up feeling guilty. His wolf was sad without Nan. Judy had told him where they were going before they left, and he went straight there. The only problem was that he didn't have Judy's room key.

Jared needed some information, so he went to the front desk clerk for help. However, they wouldn't give him any details without Judy's permission.

Jared's wolf instincts kicked in quickly. He sensed that something was wrong and realized that Judy was nearby. He felt a sense of urgency to find her.

After his argument with the front desk clerk, he let his wolf guide him to where Nan was. He saw Tyler raising his hands to her, and then everything turned a bright, angry red.

He couldn't control himself any longer. But then he noticed that others were watching.

He couldn't bring himself to fight back against them. They were women, and he didn't believe in hurting women. He had no choice but to calm down and let Tyler go.

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****Chapter 0343****
+25 BONUS

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He stood there, feeling a mix of frustration and helplessness. The situation was tense, but he knew he had to stay true to his principles.

Tyler wouldn't be alive right now if it were up to him.

Why would Nan want to spend time with someone like him? The guy was a jerk.

"I slept with Harper after you left," Chester said, surprising himself with his own words.

Nan's attention quickly shifted to his face when he spoke so bluntly. It hurt her to realize how much his words affected her. She blinked back tears as she looked up at him.

"It was only once, and I felt guilty about it," she said, trying to explain herself.

"I booked a flight here, and a few days later, I was on the plane," he said casually as he put the supplies back into the first aid kit.

"Why are you telling me this?" she asked him, curious about his story.

He shrugged. "You're my mate, whether we like it or not. Things like this shouldn't be kept a secret if we want to make this work."

She blinked at him, feeling confused. "And do you want to..."

"How can we make this work?" she asked him.

There was a moment of silence. When he didn't respond, she sighed, releasing a breath she had been holding.

"I didn't sleep with Tyler," she whispered.

He made an effort, but I turned him down. We had gone on dates and done other things together, though.

His jaw tightened at the thought of her spending time and going on dates with Tyler. Still, he nodded slowly, trying to stay calm.

He kept himself under control. When he didn't say anything else, she took a deep breath. She decided it was time to ask him the question that had been on her mind since the day she learned she was his mate.

"Are you going to reject me?" she asked.

His eyes darted to her. To be honest, he had thought about this many times before. But now, with her asking such a question and sitting right in front of him, with her big, beautiful eyes and innocent look, he felt a rush of emotions.

He felt even more confused. All he could manage was a quiet whisper, "I don't know."

****Chapter I****

I hate sitting here like a waiting duck. It's just me and Tabby while everyone else went to search for more flags. Tabby was staring out at the ocean, watching the waves crash against the shore.

We needed three canoes to leave the island. That was just enough for our team to get back to base.

We had been sitting there for a few hours. The sun was shining down on us, making our work feel even harder.

The heat was intense and the day was tough. I could feel the sun burning my skin, and I knew I would end up with a sunburn before I left this place. I really disliked having such fair skin.

With a sigh, I lay back on the sand and looked up at the sky.

The sky was a bright blue, dotted with a few clouds, but they didn't provide any shade.

“When do you think we’ll get to go back?” Tabby asked, turning away from the ocean to look at me.

I opened my mouth to speak, but the rustling of a bush caught my attention. I quickly sat up, narrowing my eyes as I stared into the forest. Tabby was also alert, standing beside me with her eyes focused intently on the same spot.

Her breath became shallow, almost stopping altogether.

Someone was nearby, but they didn’t smell like a teammate.

Neither of us said a word. We just stared and listened for any signs of movement. Then, it happened again. This time, I was ready.

I stood on my feet, my heart racing with both worry and excitement. Maybe this job wasn’t as boring as I thought; perhaps Sherry was right, and the other teams would actually try to take our flags.

Before long, several different competitors began to appear around us.

In the forest, a group of creatures watched us with narrowed eyes and determined expressions. One of them, the largest of the group, scanned the area for a moment. Then, a smirk appeared on his face when he finally noticed us.

“They...”

“Did they really leave the two smallest girls on their team to watch over their flags?” He laughed, and the others joined in with chuckles. One of the guys I had fought with before turned completely pale at the sight of me. I couldn’t help but smirk at his reaction.

He had a sly smirk on his face.

He opened his mouth to speak to the others, but then he closed it tight. Quietly, he slipped away without any of his teammates noticing. It was a smart move; he knew exactly what he was doing.

I knew what I was capable of, but the others didn’t see it that way. They only noticed me in passing, too caught up in their own struggles to pay attention to what I could do. I never had the opportunity to fight against them, which was okay because they were preoccupied with their own battles.

Today, we are about to learn something new.

“It’ll be easy to get their flags, just like it was easy to get the other team’s flags,” he laughed. The others chuckled darkly as they began to close in around us.

What were they thinking? At least the other team had a fair chance. They had a couple of strong players and some who were keeping a close watch. I don't see anyone else from their team for miles.

Another player shook his head in disbelief.

A man laughed and shook his head.

"Surrender now and give us your flags. You don't have to get hurt," a woman said, crossing her arms over her chest. She was tall and slender, but her presence was commanding.

Her muscles were strong and defined. She wore her hair short, and her face was decorated with warrior markings that made her look almost exotic. I hadn't met her yet, but I could tell she was a skilled fighter.

I just stared at her, silently challenging myself to approach her.

I crossed my arms over my chest and raised my eyebrows, ready for her to confront me. I glanced at Tabby, who looked just as amused as I felt. She was trying hard to hide her laughter, but it was clear she was enjoying the moment too.

"Or we'll have to deal with it ourselves," I said, trying to keep a straight face.

She looked at us calmly, noticing that neither of us was moving.

"If they want a fight, we can give them one," the first guy said with a smirk as he got ready in his stance.

"It won't take long to take them down," she said confidently. "Then we can grab their flags and get off this island."

"As soon as the rest of our team gets back with our flags, we can leave," the girl added, rolling her eyes.

"Which they should, soon enough," one of them said.

The others nodded in agreement.

"Hey, where did Marco go?" one of the guys asked with a frown. He noticed that the guy who had recognized me was now gone.

They looked around, searching for any sign of Marco.

I was just as confused as everyone else, but I didn't feel motivated enough to go look for him. He had left his teammates to fend for themselves. Even though we were

supposed to work as a team, we also had to think about our own interests, so I couldn't really blame him for what he did.

"Maybe he went to find the others," someone suggested, trying to make sense of the situation.

"Perimeter," the girl said with a shrug. "We don't need him for this anyway, so it's fine."

Everyone laughed.

"Yeah, this will be quick," the first guy added, stepping closer to me. He looked confident, his eyes shining with excitement.

His eyes flashed dangerously as he glared at me. "You should have surrendered when you had the chance."

The others stood by, watching as he lunged at me, trying to grab me. But I was faster. Before he could reach me, I was already behind him.

He frowned, not even noticing me move. When he turned around to look at me, it was already too late. I had him on the ground in just a second. It was easy because he wasn't expecting it, so he didn't put up much of a fight.

It started as a fight. But then, when he finally realized that I was really fighting him and that I had the upper hand, something changed. His mind switched to survival mode. Suddenly, he began to fight back fiercely.

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****Chapter 0345****

But his efforts were in vain; I still held the advantage.

Once the initial shock wore off, the others charged at me too, trying to push me away from their so-called leader.

With Tabby's help, we managed to get everyone on the ground. They were gasping for breath and pleading for us to stop.

"Surrender," Tabby said, her eyes filled with anger. "And maybe we'll let you go."

"Live," she said with a smirk.

"We... we surrender," the girl stammered, her body shaking. Tabby had managed to break her arm, so she wouldn't be able to put up much of a fight if she decided to keep going.

We gathered their white flags as a sign of surrender and let them leave to wait for the helicopter to pick them up.

Before long, the rest of our team returned. They were chanting and cheering because they had successfully completed their mission.

The rest of the team watched in awe as they saw the scene unfold before them. Their excitement filled the air.

"They surrendered!" Tabby shouted, proudly holding up the white flags.

"Way to go!" Chuck cheered.

"I knew you were the right ones for this job. Did they really try to fight you? What idiots!"

This made the rest of the team laugh. At least my team understood what I was capable of and knew not to underestimate me.

"Let's get off this island. I need a hot bath," Sherry complained as she gathered the flags and made her way to a canoe.

The rest of us nodded in agreement. We quickly cleaned up the area, ready to leave behind the chaos of the island.

We packed up the campsite and headed toward the canoes. I had never been in a canoe before, and I felt a little nervous. However, I figured it couldn't be worse than jumping out of a plane blindfolded.

The waves were strong, so we struggled a bit as we got in.

They had to push through the water, which splashed into the boat with every stroke. The bottom of the boat was filling with water. Each boat had only a couple of paddles, so the strongest and most experienced people did the rowing. The rest of us worked to keep the boat steady and help however we could.

We used the sky to help us find our way. A couple of drones followed us on our journey, while another stayed with the other competitors on the island.

It took us several hours to reach our destination. There were moments when we felt a little lost, but we kept moving forward.

We turned around, but eventually, we found our way, and the resort dock came into view. Relief washed over me.

As we brought our canoes to the dock, the staff at the resort helped us. I noticed that we were the only team there.

I wondered if that meant we had won.

Cheers echoed around us as we ran through the crowd, hurrying towards the arena. The moment we reached the base, I collapsed to the ground, completely worn out. Exhaustion took over my body.

Chuck was the one who presented all five flags, while Tabby showed the white flags, symbolizing those who had to surrender.

The crowd in the arena erupted in cheers. I had never witnessed such chaos before, but it was a scene of pure mayhem.

I looked around the arena, which was completely packed with people. I was surprised to see the big screens set up, showing everyone watching us.

My cheeks burned with embarrassment as I stared at the screen. It was showing highlights from our time together, making me feel both proud and shy.

It was the last day and a half on the island, and I was at the center of attention. Everyone was focused on me, and they didn't miss much of what was happening, except for a few moments here and there.

****Chapter 345****

Tabby and I faced off against the bear in the cave. The drone didn't capture everything, but we were determined to fight.

We left the cave covered in blood, and a lot of people felt uneasy about it. But Chuck thought it was amazing. After the highlight, he gave us a high-five, and I couldn't help but blush at all the attention.

It was a strange moment, but it felt good to have someone appreciate our adventure like that.

Tabby laughed when her face appeared on the screen. She wasn't embarrassed; she just thought it was funny. Chuck puffed out his chest with pride when his scenes were played.

"You did great," Sherry said as she walked over to me and placed a hand on my shoulder.

“Great job! You’ll be a great warrior one day, Judy,” she said, resting her hand on my shoulder.

I smiled at her, feeling thankful for her kind words.

“Thanks,” I replied.

“If it comes down to it, I will still...”

“Kick your ass in the finals next week,” she teased with a smile. “Make no mistake.”

“Count on it,” I replied, smirking back at her.

Before long, we were announced as the winners of this week’s Group B competition. The stadium erupted in cheers as we celebrated our victory.

I was feeling absolutely overwhelmed. My eyes scanned the room, searching for the one person I really wanted to see. When I finally spotted him, my breath caught in my throat.

But then, I noticed something that made my heart race even more. Who was that woman he was talking to?

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****Chapter 0346****

****Gavin’s POV****

“Alpha Gavin...?” I heard a voice call out from behind me as I was walking to the arena.

I stopped in my tracks when I recognized the voice. It was Megan, a woman I had once had a fling with.

Megan walked towards me. She was tall and slender, with long blonde hair and bright blue eyes. She always dressed elegantly, which made sense because her father was very wealthy; he owned this resort. Most of her work was as a model.

I traveled a lot for business, especially in this region. In the past, I stayed at this resort, which is where I met her.

The last time I was here was over five years ago, and I broke...

It all started with her before I left.

Her eyes locked onto mine as she walked towards me. She tucked a long strand of her blonde hair behind her ear. Her lips, naturally plump and rosy, formed a thin line, showing a hint of tension.

“When I heard you...

“I had to come see for myself,” she said, folding her arms across her chest.

“I’ve been here for over a week,” I replied, raising my brows. I was surprised she was just now arriving.

I just heard about your arrival!

“I just got back from a work trip myself,” she said as she walked with me toward the arena. “When I learned the competition had started, I rushed back early. I knew you’d be here.”

I nodded, my eyes focused on the crowd rushing in to greet the winners. News had spread quickly that a team was already on their way back. They still had several hours before the competition ended.

Megan stopped me before I could walk through the crowded arched doorway.

“Do you think we can talk for a minute?” she asked, holding onto my arm.

Her request caught me off guard, but I could see that this was important to her. I nodded, curious about what she wanted to say.

I looked at Megan as she held onto my arm. My eyes narrowed as I spoke.

“There’s not much for us to say to each other, Megan,” I told her, gently pulling my arm away from her grip.

“We ended things several years ago,” she said.

Her cheeks turned red, and she bit her lower lip nervously.

“You might not have anything to say, but I have plenty to say,” she murmured. “Things have changed since then...”

“I’ve been wanting to say this since you broke up with me,” she said.

Broke up? It was just a fling, and she knew that.

Ignoring her words, I turned and walked into the arena. I found my seat among the other Lycans. There was no reason to dwell on the past.

I was trying to manage the mess I was in.

Mica was the first to acknowledge me with a nod. Then Jeremy waved at me with a quick gesture. As always, Levi seemed lost in his own world, chatting with his Beta about something private.

They were both deep in conversation, completely ignoring everyone else around them.

I still couldn't stand being in the same place as that jerk. He had been trying to take my business for years because it was the most successful in the world.

Unfortunately for him,

My business is concrete, and all his attempts to take over have been stopped.

****Chapter 0346****

****●25 BONUS****

I felt a hand on my shoulder, and I tensed up, already knowing who it was.

"Please, let's just talk," they said.

"Megan," she whispered.

Before I could respond, maybe even tell her to go away, cheers erupted around me. I knew what it meant; a team had returned. Just as they walked in, highlights began to play on the big screen.

I didn't realize I was holding my breath until I saw the winning team on the screen. It was the blue team. That was Judy's team!

Before long, the teammates were being shown one by one, and I spotted Judy's smiling face on the big screen.

The team was walking into the arena when Judy suddenly fell to her knees, exhausted. My heart sank, and I had to fight the urge to rush over to her and check if she was okay. She had a bandage wrapped around her arm, a reminder of the tough battle we had just faced.

I realized that the injury was probably from the bear she fought yesterday. I wanted to check under the bandage to see if it was healing well. But then, I scolded myself for wanting to look.

****Chapter 0347****

****+25 BONUS****

Judy wasn't my responsibility, so I didn't understand why a scratch on her bothered me so much.

"Looks like we have our winners," Megan whispered from behind me.

"Do you have any from your pack?"

I kept my eyes on Judy. I didn't want to talk to Megan; I just wanted her to leave me alone. I thought if I acted friendly, maybe she would back off.

I wanted to get rid of her sooner rather than later.

"Yes," I said, pointing to Judy. Even though she wasn't officially part of the Silver Crescent pack, I still considered her family. She was the only one among the nearby packs who truly fit in with us.

Megan was excited about the competition. She was a part of my region, and in my eyes, she was my wolf. "She's a fighter," I said softly as I watched her highlights on the big screen.

"I've always been a fighter, too," Megan replied, a spark in her eyes.

"Remember when we used to spar with each other when you were here?" she purred. "Just because I'm a model doesn't mean I can't kick your butt."

"That was in the past," I replied flatly. "It was meant to be..."

"How can I forget something that means so much to me, Gavin?" Megan asked. She touched my shoulder and leaned in closer, so close that I could feel her breath on the back of my neck as she spoke.

"We were so good together. All those late nights..."

"We were never a couple."

"That's not how it felt for me," she said, nibbling on her lower lip. "I fell for you, Gavin."

I wanted to be yours, but you left me without a real reason.

"Because I wasn't looking for a serious relationship," I said through clenched teeth. "You knew this when we started."

"I thought you would change your mind," she complained.

"I didn't," he replied.

“How about now? Is anything different? Are you looking for a relationship?” She asked quickly, her desperation obvious in her voice.

My eyes moved to Judy. She was chatting with some of her teammates. She wore a workout bra and tight, black yoga pants that fit her perfectly.

She had sweat glistening on her small, shapely frame, and her hair was tied up in a messy ponytail. I found myself staring a little too long because I barely noticed Megan getting closer.

“I’m not hearing a no...” she whispered, misunderstanding my silence.

My silence filled the air. A sudden wave of anger surged through me. Her presence no longer comforted me; instead, it seemed to stir up my wolf’s rage.

“Mega, listen carefully,” I said, my voice steady. “I’m only going to say this once. I was—”

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

“I am not, nor will I ever be, yours.”

My voice was cold, and I could tell she noticed the chill in my eyes. She took a step back, creating space between us, realizing how serious I was.

I turned away from her and looked for Judy. This time, I found her watching me.

I could hear Megan leaving, sniffing as she went, but I didn’t check to see if she actually left.

“What was that all about?” Mica asked.

“Wasn’t that the owner’s daughter?” someone asked, watching Megan walk away.

I nodded, my gaze fixed on Judy. She was shifting her attention between me and her teammates.

“Mm,” I replied, still focused on Judy.

Judy looked back and forth, trying to gauge what we were all thinking.

“I didn’t know you two knew each other,” Mica said, still looking at Megan. He blew out a whistle, clearly impressed, while his eyes remained fixed on her.

As soon as I saw Judy and her teammates walking towards us, I felt a rush of excitement.

I stood in the gym, ready to leave.

"If you'll excuse me," I said quietly, not even looking at him.

He hardly noticed me walking out. He was too busy staring at Megan.

I followed the group into the gym area, and I felt a mix of emotions.

Just as Judy was about to enter the women's locker room behind the female competitors, I quickly grabbed her arm and pulled her along with me.

****Chapter 0348****

Her breath caught in her throat, and her eyes widened as I pulled her into a dark corner, away from the gaze of everyone around us.

"Gavin," she whispered, her voice barely audible as I pressed closer.

I pushed her against the wall. "What are you—?" she started to say, but I didn't let her finish. I pressed my lips to hers before she could protest.

The kiss felt long and intense, as if I had been craving her for a long time.

For two days, I had been waiting.

Two long days without tasting her sweet, soft lips. It felt like an eternity since I last felt her curvy yet petite figure pressed against mine. It had been two days since I heard her soft, breathy moans. I missed everything about her.

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

Her eyes narrowed as she asked me the question, but I could see a smile trying to peek out at the corners of her lips.

I took a step back from her.

"My room is off-limits before I handle my duties this evening," I said, keeping my voice low to make my point clear.

There was no room for arguments. With that thought in mind, I turned and walked away, knowing she was watching me.

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

He had some serious guts. He kissed me like that and then insisted I go to his room before my watch duty tonight.

I completely forgot about my watch duties tonight. I had to check my schedule to see what time it was.

During this competition, the recruits had to do watch duty at least once. We would take turns keeping an eye on things.

In a small group, we would team up with one of the Lycans or an elder gamma. Our job was to keep an eye on a specific area and protect it from any potential threats.

Tonight was my night on watch.

Judy was still lost in thought, dazed by that amazing kiss. She couldn't stop wondering what it meant. As she thought about her watch duty that evening, she didn't even notice Sammy coming closer.

"Hey, Judy," Sammy said, surprising her and pulling her back to reality.

"Great job out there! I was watching in the arena," she said.

"Oh, thank you!" I replied. "Did your boyfriend compete as well?"

She nodded.

"Yeah, he left on Sunday and just got back."

On Tuesday, she said, "His team got second place," shrugging her shoulders. I could tell from her expression that her boyfriend wasn't happy about finishing in second.

I couldn't blame him for feeling that way.

"Were you talking to someone a...?"

"Did you just hear that?" she suddenly asked, looking off in the direction where I had been staring. "I thought I heard another voice when I got closer. But I don't see anyone."

I felt my cheeks flush.

"Gavin Landry," I told her.

I hated how my face was showing my true feelings right now. "He was just congratulating Character 034," I thought.

I could see from her expression that she sensed there was more to the story, but she didn't ask any more questions.

"Have you seen Nan?"

"I asked before she could ask any follow-up questions, 'I thought she'd meet me here, but I haven't seen her.'"

"Last I saw her, she was arguing with her boyfriend."

I continued to look around, hoping to catch a glimpse of her. The park was busy, filled with people enjoying the day, but she was nowhere in sight. The sun was shining, and I felt a little anxious waiting alone. What could have happened?

Sammy frowned.

"Boyfriend?"

He nodded. "Yeah, that guy she's been hanging out with. I think his name is Tyler. He looked really angry earlier. I saw them yelling outside the arena. He pretty much dragged her away."

My body went cold at her words, and panic took over me.

Where on earth did he bring her?

Irene sat in the parlor of the villa, her hands trembling slightly. She focused on her phone, scrolling through the many pictures she and Ethan had taken together.

This past year, all of her hopes and dreams for the future vanished. She realized Ethan wasn't being honest with her. The lies and manipulation left her feeling lost. What was it all for? Was he trying to get closer to her father?

As she sat on the couch beside her, she felt a wave of disappointment wash over her.

Alex found some photos of Ethan with different women. Curious, he did some more digging and discovered that Stella wasn't the only woman Ethan had been seeing. In just a few months, Ethan had been involved with several women, all of whom looked a bit like Judy in one way or another.

Alex had been followed for the past few days. He managed to take some photos for Irene, and when she saw them, she was heartbroken by what they showed.

The hardest part for her was that she had no one to share this with. Feeling alone, she pushed away her feelings and tried to deal with it on her own.

She realized that Judy was her only true friend. She felt deep regret for everything she had done to hurt Judy and hoped to make things right again. Wrapping her arms around herself, she tried to hold it together and stop herself from crying too hard.

As she stood there, she heard footsteps approaching.

Irene's thoughts snapped back to the present as Ethan walked through the archway into the parlor. She set her phone down and picked up the photos Alex had given her.

The first thing she noticed was that Ethan looked tired. She scoffed, feeling a mix of concern and frustration.

He knew exactly why he was tired. The proof was right in her hands.

His eyes quickly found Irene. He stopped for a moment, noticing the anger in her gaze.

"What's wrong?" he asked, stepping closer to her. "Did something happen?"

Irene felt her bottom lip tremble. She hated that she was about to break down in front of him.

Taking a deep breath, she stood up, clutching the picture evidence tightly in her hands. She turned to face him fully, her eyes filling with tears.

All the emotions she had been holding back came rushing out.

Even though she looked like a broken young woman, her voice carried the strength of someone born with Lycan blood. There was a sharpness to it that made it clear she was not to be underestimated.

"How long?" she asked.

Ethan frowned in response.

"Babe, what are you talking about?" he asked, his voice filled with frustration. He looked as tired as he sounded.

Irene threw the photos at him, and they hit him in the face, making him flinch. As he watched the photos drop to the ground, he felt a wave of confusion wash over him.

His face turned pale as the realization hit him. She knew what he was thinking.

"I can explain those," he said, trying to sound calm. His voice was steady, as if he was determined not to lose control, but his eyes told a different story.

"How long have you been cheating on me, Ethan?" she shouted, her voice filled with anger.

He just stared at the photos, unable to find the right words. His silence made her burst into hysterical laughter, a reaction that surprised even her.

"Irene—" he started to say, but she cut him off.

He began to speak, but she cut him off. She didn't want to hear any more of his lies.

****Chapter 0349****

****+25 BONUS****

"Did you ever love me?" she asked. "Or was it all a lie just to get what you wanted?"

"Are you close to my father?" she asked.

He stared at her, trying hard to keep a neutral expression. But it was clear to her that his eyes revealed the storm of emotions inside him.

He stayed quiet, locked away in his thoughts, keeping his feelings hidden.

It was driving her crazy. She wanted him to show some kind of reaction, but he had closed himself off, hiding his true feelings from her.

Frustrated, she clenched her fists at her sides, her nails digging into her palms.

She could feel the blood trickling down her forearm as she fought the urge to lunge at him.

"All the things you said about Judy..." she said through clenched teeth. "Were they the truth? Or did you lie?"

"Ethan? Was anything you said true?"

He stayed silent again.

That silence told her everything she needed to know. He had claimed that Judy was the one who cheated and that she was aggressive. He also said he left Judy because of her actions.

Ethan talked to Irene about Judy, saying she was unstable and trying to win him back. He made Judy seem like the bad guy, but now Judy is starting to see that none of what he said was true. Ethan had lied to her, and because of those lies, she lost a lot.

Irene was feeling really uneasy, almost sick to her stomach, just being in the same room as him.

"Wow..." she whispered to herself, as the reality of the situation began to sink in. It was like pieces of a puzzle were finally coming together for her.

"I was the other woman, wasn't I?" she said, her voice steady.

He finally looked away from the pictures and met her gaze.

"I did what I had to do," he replied, his tone growing harsh. Irene felt a chill at his words.

She wasn't used to hearing that tone from him, and it made her flinch, even though she was angry.

"Was any of it true?" she asked again, desperate for an answer. She needed to know so she could finally move on from this toxic relationship.

"It wasn't personal," he murmured. "But I had to do what I had to do to get ahead."

"To get ahead??" she asked, her voice growing louder. So, this was all about my father.

"Irene, you don't need to blow this out of proportion..." He started to say, but he couldn't finish his sentence. In a sudden move, she swung her fist and punched him in the face.

****Chapter 0350****

It looks like there was an error in your message, as it appears to contain formatting code instead of a story or text to rewrite. Please share the text you would like me to simplify, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 350****

It was a solid punch, enough to cause his nose to bleed. Blood trickled out, showing just how hard she hit him. Irene might have looked small and delicate like a princess, but she was actually Gavin Landry's daughter.

Of course, he had her start training at a young age for some combat skills and self-defense. She wasn't completely helpless, and when she wanted to, she could be a force to be reckoned with.

Ethan saw stars.

for a moment, his vision faded. When he could finally see again, he looked at Irene's angry face. All he felt was intense rage. His wolf side disliked being threatened and could not accept the disrespect.

Suddenly, without any warning, he growled softly.

Irene felt a strong grip around her throat as she was pushed against the wall. The force was so intense that several pictures fell off, and one of the frames cracked on the ground.

"Don't you ever touch me like that," she said, her voice filled with anger.

“Not again!” he growled through clenched teeth, his eyes shining with anger. Inside him, his wolf struggled to take control. “You have no idea what I’m capable of.”

He tightened his grip around her throat, cutting off her air. She gasped, her eyes wide with fear.

Ethan held her tightly, and she struggled to break free, desperate for a breath of fresh air.

Her eyes were wide as she looked into his, searching for the Ethan she once knew and had fallen in love with. But he seemed different now.

It was clear that he had completely checked out. Maybe he was never really there at all.

“I don’t need you or your father anymore, Irene. That means I don’t care what happens to you!” he growled.

Now that he had Levi on his side, he didn’t need anything from Gavin Landry. “I can make your life a living hell if you ever think about putting your hands on me again. Do I make myself clear?!”

His tone was firm, leaving no room for doubt.

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

He let her go, and she fell to the ground with a thud.

She coughed and rubbed her sore throat, feeling the marks from where he had gripped her tightly. She knew the bruises would heal soon enough, but for now, the pain lingered.

Ethan’s thought of hurting her deeply affected her. It felt like a wound that marked her soul.

Her body shook as she struggled to breathe, trying to fill her lungs with air.

Ethan moved closer to her, bending down...

He leaned down to her so she could hear every word he was about to say.

“Don’t test me. Try that again, and I won’t hold back. I’ll make sure my face is the last one you see,” he threatened before...

He stood tall and began walking toward the parlor entrance.

“Irene whispered, “You’re a monster,” her voice barely above a croak.

Tears filled her eyes as she watched him walk away.

At first, she didn't know if she should follow him or let him go.

He could hear her soft voice. Just before he reached the archway, he paused and looked back at her. His eyes were cold and almost calculating.

"I never claimed to be anything else, sweetheart," he said. "You know that."

"You saw what you wanted to see. You were easy to manipulate. You should have listened to Judy," he murmured. "I've been trying to get her to agree to be my mistress this whole time. She keeps saying no because, apparently,..."

"You deserved better. You threw away the only true friend you had. If anyone is at fault, it's you for your foolishness."

With those words hanging in the air, Ethan turned and walked out of the villa.

—

****+25 BONUS****

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****Chapter 350****

Irene let out a sigh.

Sobbing, she sank to the ground. Ethan was right; she had thrown away the only true friend she ever had. Her body shook as she cried on the parlor floor. She pressed her knees to her chest, feeling the weight of her actions.

She buried her face in her lap and couldn't stop sobbing. It felt like her whole world had fallen apart in just a few seconds.

She lost track of time in the parlor. What felt like seconds stretched into minutes, and she remained overwhelmed by her emotions.

Minutes turned into hours. Finally, she began to shake off her daze. She reached for her phone and called the one person who came to mind.

The only person she could truly rely on.

"Daddy..." she whispered.

Gavin listened closely as Irene's voice came through the phone. It sounded shaky, and he immediately felt a wave of concern.

"Irene, what's going on?" he asked urgently.

"I need you," she whispered.

Her voice trembled as she spoke. "Something really bad happened... I don't want to be alone." A sob escaped her lips before she could hold it back, and Gavin felt his heart sink.

"I'll book a flight for you and your brother tonight," he said quickly.

"I'll always put my kids first, no matter what," he said confidently. "I'll pick you up from the airport."