

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 471-480

"I need you to look into Samantha, the maid in the mansion," he said into the phone; I assumed he was speaking to Beta Taylor. "I want a full report on everything she does. In the meantime, I'm having Judy stay in the villa, so go there and pack some of her things to bring to the Villa."

My heart skipped a beat at his words.

"Tabby, Chuck, and Sherry are also at the mansion," I told him.

He nodded as he waited for confirmation on the other end.

"She has some friends at the mansion as well. Bring them to the villa and get them settled into the guest rooms," he continued. After a beat of silence on his end he said, "Perfect. Talk soon."

He hung up the phone and shoved it back into his pocket.

I let out a breath I hadn't known I was holding.

"It's being taken care of," Gavin assured me. "Don't worry about it. I'll have some of my gammas keeping guard of your family home as well to make sure no danger comes to them. Consider the Montague family under Landry protection." noveldrama

"Really?" I asked, my heart racing in my chest. "You'd protect my family?"

He met my eyes, and for a moment, I thought he was about to say something, but he only nodded.

"Dad?" A soft voice said from the hospital bed, bringing our attention to Matt. His eyes were open, and he looked so weak and small in the hospital bed.

Gavin went to his bedside.

"Hey, buddy," Gavin said, touching his face gently. "It's okay, I'm here."

"Where am I?" He asked, squinting his eyes.

"In the pack clinic. You're safe," Gavin assured him. "How are you feeling?"

"I'm okay," he said softly. He looked down at his body curiously. "I had the craziest dream though..."

"A dream?" Gavin asked, his brows raised. "What kind of dream?"

"I don't know... I had a dream that I shifted, and we were running around in wolf form. But that's not possible, right?"

Gavin fell silent as he stared at Matt, and I wondered what it was that he was thinking about. I stayed back, letting them have their moment. I knew there was a lot they needed to talk about. I thought about leaving the room, but the second I started to pass the bed, Gavin shot me a look that told me to stay without him actually saying the words, so I stayed rooted to my spot.

"Matthew, that wasn't a dream," Gavin said softly. "You did shift. And you are right, that shouldn't be possible. But it somehow happened, and we are still trying to figure out how."

Matt's eyes grew large.

"I turned into a wolf?" Matt asked, his voice hoarse. "A...are you sure?"

Gavin nodded.

"Yes," he replied.

"How?" Matt asked, his brows furrowed. He finally noticed me standing in the distance. "Judy?"

I smiled at him.

"Hey," I said to him, keeping my tone low.

"Did you see me turning too?" He asked.

I bit my lower lip, and then I nodded.

"It's true, Matt," I confirmed. "You shifted into a wolf."

Matt let out a breath as he pulled his

eyes from mine and stared at the ceiling. He closed his eyes for the brightest moment, his small chest rising and falling and then soon his eyes were opening, and he sucked in a sharp breath.

"I can feel it... my wolf... he's still inside me," Matt said, touching his chest. "I can feel him. Like he's a part of me."

"He is a part of you," Gavin

confirmed: "Right now, he's a bit wild, and it will take some time for you to work with him and learn to live with him, but we will train, and over time, it'll get better."

Before Matt could respond, Eliza Pierce came into the room. She smiled when she saw that Matt was awake.

"I thought I heard your voice," she said as she strolled over to the bedside. "How are you feeling, Matt?"

"Confused..." Matt admitted, knowing that's not what she was talking about.

Eliza nodded.

"That is to be expected. Your body

had been through something

traumatic she told him gently. "We've been trying to figure out how it's possible for you to shift at young age, and I was hoping you'd be able to shed some light on the matter."

Matt shook his head.

"How am I to know? I have no idea how I shifted..." Matt told her.

She nodded thoughtfully.

"Right, but can you tell me what happened just before your first shift? I'm almost thinking something your wolf and that's what caused your shift."

Gavin snapped a look at her.

"You think something triggered him?"

I knew what triggered him, but I wanted him to be the one to tell the story.

He thought about it for a moment, thinking about the leading events that caused him to shift, and then suddenly his eyes grew wide, and his body tensed.

"Matthew?" Gavin asked after a while, about Matt not saying anything. "What is it?"

Matt looked up at Gavin, his eyes a whirlwind of confusion.

"Dad... did... did Irene try to kill me?"

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Judy's POV

"What?" Gavin asked, his eyes dark and brewing as he stared down at Matt. "What are you talking about?"

"She told me it was she who put the peanut butter in my sandwich..." Matt murmured. "She tried to kill me and everybody knew about it... right?"

My heart shattered at his accusatory words. Of course, I had suspicions that it was Irene, but it wasn't something I would ever share with Matt. It wasn't my place to tell him anything. He was only a little boy, and I knew that kind of information would be devastating for him. I didn't want to break his heart. As far as he knew, it was a maid who tried to hurt him... nothing more. But now he knew the truth; Irene couldn't live with the fact that she nearly killed Matt.

"Irene told you this?" Gavin asked, his tone hardening.

Matt nodded, tears welling up in his eyes.

"Why would she try to do that, and why would you keep it from me?" Matt asked him before he turned his attention to me. "Did you know too?"

When I failed to respond right away, I saw the flash of hurt in his eyes. My silence was speaking volumes. Matt now knew the truth, and it was so triggering to him that it pushed him over the edge and caused his first shift. I hated that he was so hurt... I hated that this was happening.

"I'm so sorry, Matt," I told him, tears filling my own eyes. "I didn't want you to find out because I didn't want you to get hurt. I didn't want you to see your sister differently."

"She's not my sister," Matt muttered, folding his arms across his chest. I saw the anguish and hurt in his eyes, and it took everything I had not to go to him.

"We know you're angry right now," Gavin said to him, his voice surprisingly calm. "You need to take some time to cool off before you see Irene again."

"I don't ever want to see her again," Matt said through his teeth, his eyes glowing yellow as his wolf surged forward.

"Calm down," Gavin ordered Matt's wolf, trying to gain control of the situation. "You are not going to shift here."

Matt took a few deep breaths and I could see that his wolf was stirring, but then it settled upon Gavin's command and his eyes returned to normal, leaving Matt looking disheveled.noveldrama

"What's happening to me?" Matt whispered, his eyes watering.

Gavin put a hand on his shoulder and gave Matt a reassuring smile.

"You are going through something that no other 8-year-old has ever gone through," Gavin told him. "It's going to take some getting used to, but you aren't alone, and trust me when I say that you are protected. No matter what has happened with Irene, just know nobody is going to hurt you like that again. I won't let it happen."

There was an underlying meaning to his words and an intensity that wasn't there

before. I wondered what it was; I wanted to know what was in his head.

Matt nodded, his eyes showing how exhausted he was.

"You should get some sleep," Gavin told him, running his hands through Matt's mess of hair, a very fatherly affection that took me off guard. Gavin wasn't the affectionate type, especially with Matt and Irene, so it was a nice change.

"Okay," Matt said softly.

"I can give you something to help you rest," Eliza said, looking up from her clipboard. I had completely forgotten she was there, and her voice startled me for a second.

Matt nodded as Gavin tucked him in bed, making sure he was comfortable.

Once Eliza gave him the medication, she turned to Gavin.

"Can we have a word in the hallway?" She asked him.

He nodded, and then his eyes found mine.

"Can you stay here with him for a minute?" He asked, his eyes showing a hint of vulnerability that tugged at my heart.

"Of course," I answered.

He gave me a grateful look before retreating to the room behind Eliza.

I looked at Matt, who was watching me curiously; his eyes were even more tired since the medication was starting to kick in, but something was hanging onto him, keeping him awake.

"You really should try to sleep," I told him, sitting at the edge of his bed. "You've been through a lot today, and you need as much rest as possible."

"Do you think my wolf will ever forgive her?" Matt whispered, his eyes searching mine. "He's so mad I can feel it. He submitted because an Alpha told him to... but he wants to kill her, Judy. He hates her for what she did..."

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I gave him a sad smile.

"I think over time he will learn to forgive her," I told him honestly. "It's not something to rush, though. You just found out something devastating, and it's going to take time. You need to sit with it for the time being, but also remember that there are people who love you and will always be there to protect you."

He was quiet for a long while, and then he sighed.

"You know what's funny?" He said, his eyes looking away from me for a moment before looking back at me. "I'm mainly just angry because she tried to frame you..."

My heart pinged at his words.

"You are?" I asked.

He nodded.

"You're the best thing that ever happened to this family, Judy. Because of you... I'm better at combat and defense... I'm better at school... I'm making my dad proud, and he's home a lot more. He smiles and is happy. It's like we are a real family."

"You've always been a real family, Matt," I told him.

He shook his head.

"It was never like that before. Before, my dad was never home... he never smiled. He treated us like we were his employees. But now that's all changed, and it's because of you..." He told me. "So, the thought of Irene almost ruining that..."

He closed his eyes as his emotions started to get the best of him. It helped that the sleep medication was relaxing him and making him sleepy, but I could tell his wolf was on edge at the very thought.

"It makes me and my wolf angry," he whispered.

I put my hand on top of Matt's and gave him a reassuring smile.

"No matter what happens, no matter what has happened or what would have pended, nothing would ever change between us, Matt. I would find a way to stay in your life. I've grown to adore your family. You can't get rid of me that easily."

He was quiet for a moment as he processed my words.

"Can I ask you something?" He asked, his eyes finding mine.

"Of course, you can ask me anything," I told him. noveldrama

He let out a yawn, and I knew it wouldn't be long before sleep overtook him. "Do you love my father?"

My heart hammered in my chest at lightning speed. I glanced at the small window next to the door that looked out into the hallway, and I saw Gavin having a serious conversation with Eliza. His body was tense as he listened to everything she was saying. Despite the tension, I couldn't help but notice how amazing he looked. There was never a bad moment when it came to his looks, and I couldn't help but bite my lower lip as I sized him up and down. But it was more than that; these last couple of weeks had shown me that Gavin does have good intentions. That date we went on... how he stood up for me during that dinner party at his mother's house... all the time we've been intimate with one another; even how he calms my wolf without even trying.

There were so many emotions that have been bubbling up throughout these last few weeks but with Matt's

heavy question weighing on my shoulders, I wondered if the feelings that are bubbling consist of love.

Matt's eyes were now closed; he was asleep before he could hear my answer and

a part of me felt bad. I wondered if he was going to remember that question when he woke up next.

Gavin stepped into the room after his conversation with Eliza, and his expression softened when he saw Matt sleeping.

"Thank you," he told me softly as he reached his hand over to me to take. I took his hand without hesitation,

our palms and fingers fitting

perfectly against one othe

and a through

spark of electricity coursed my body, making goosebumps

stand tall on my arms.

I met his gaze, my cheeks flushing as Matt's question sat between us, visible to

me, but invisible to Gavin.

"Of course," I said... my tone came out breathier than I meant it to.

After a moment of studying my face, a small smile formed on his handsome face. "Ready to go?" He asked. "I wanted to be alone with you for a bit tonight."

My cheeks flushed at his words, and I nodded, letting me pull me towards the door. He kept his hand in mine as he walked backwards, a smirk on his lips, before he turned and walked forward.

Back to Matt's question... did I love his father?

The answer was simple...

Yes.

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Gavin's POV

"Judy's friends are settled in the villa," Taylor said as soon as we got back to the villa. He was standing at the entrance with the butler, Alex.

My hand was still tucked in Judys, a slight blush on her cheeks that did something to my insides.

"Great," I said. "You can proceed on that other task I asked of you." My eyes found his, so he could see the meaning behind my gaze. He nodded, understanding immediately before he left the villa.

I ordered him earlier to find out any and all information he can on Samanatha. With all the information that Judy had told me, I knew there was something more to it than just her working for Ethan. I had a strange feeling in the pit of my stomach that there was something much more to this story that not even Judy was aware of. I also added a secret mission for him to find information on Ethan and figure out what he's up to because I knew he was up to something diabolical.

It was late in the evening, I knew most everybody in the villa would be asleep. I pulled Judy along with me as I made my way up the stairs and towards my bedroom. All I could think about on the drive home was getting her out of her clothes and ravishing her gorgeous body. My cock was twitching at the very thought of having her.

With everything that has happened these last few days, I needed a release. I needed to feel relaxed and at ease, and for some reason, Judy's body does just that to me. I knew she could use a distraction as well, the way she was looking at me earlier. I caught her gaze while I was talking to Eliza, and I could see the slight blush on her cheeks and the way her hooded eyes started to fill with a desire that I could only classify as pure lust. I knew I needed to get her out of there right away. Despite the words that Eliza was telling me at that moment.

"I think you should keep Irene away from Matt for the time being. I don't think it's in his best interest for her to be around."

"She's my daughter," I told Irene, trying to keep my tone low, though my posture was straight. "How do you expect I keep them apart?"

"I don't know, but if you let him near her, there's a chance his wolf could snap and kill her before you could command him not to," she warned him. "Is that a chance you really want to take?"

Her words kept replaying in my head.

Between that and the fact that my sister wanted to get to know her son, my head was a mess, and I needed this time alone with Judy more than she would ever know.

I kicked the door shut behind me as soon as she was inside the bedroom.noveldrama

I turned her around to face me, her cheeks flushed, and her lips parted as she peeked up at me through her long, dark lashes. I didn't give her a chance to say anything; I lowered myself to her and captured her lips with mine. My tongue immediately slid into her mouth, tasting and taking what I wanted from her. She was hesitant only for a second, probably shocked by my advance, before she wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling herself close to my body. Her frame fit almost too perfectly against mine; my arms draped firmly around her curvy waist, my fingers digging into her hips and leaving my mark on her flesh. My wolf stirred happily knowing that fact, and it was a feeling that I pushed away as soon as it came into my head.

Her lips moved easily against mine; her soft and wet tongue twirled around mine, keeping me hooked to her and captive in a trance of lust and desire.

Her fingers tingled in my hair as she pulled herself flesh against me, breathing me

in. Our breaths intermingling and becoming one as we continued to kiss one another with a hunger that neither of us could understand.

"I need you out of these clothes," I whispered against her lips, not wanting to break the contact we had developed between us.

She pulled me with her towards the bed, I walked forward as she walked backwards, our lips never leaving one another's. Once the back of her legs hit the bed, she lowered herself down and climbed on top of her, fitting my body to protectively shield hers and fit against hers like a

puzzle piece.

I broke our kiss only for a moment so I could take off my shirt, throwing it onto the ground. Already dark eyes darkened even more when she gazed at my toned body. Her lips were swollen from our passionate kiss, and her chest was rising and falling rapidly as she fought to catch her breath.

She ran her fingers down my abs, making me subconsciously flex and make them even harder.

She licked her lips as she gazed back up at me and gave her a sly smile as he lowered myself back to her lips and kissed her as if my life depended on it.

She let out a soft moan as the kiss felt electric between the two of us. She wrapped herself around me once again, her hands finding my ripped torso as mine tangled in her hair, keeping her in place as D deepened the kiss. My tongue eagerly explored her, tasting

everything she had to offer.

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I finally broke my kiss from her mouth and started to trail down the nape of her neck. I nibbled on her ear, kissed the sensitive spot just below the back of her ear, the one that makes her shudder with pleasure and goosebumps form on her arms and legs.

My hands moved to her hair and to the buttons on her blouse. She was wearing a button-down, which made it easier for me to remove it without having to stop ravishing her body with my lips.

As her chest became revealed to me, and her silk black bra was showing, my hunger only grew more.

I kissed her cleavage, taking both breasts through her bra with my hands, squealing and teasing. She arched her back and took in a deep breath as I continued to ravish her, pulling her bra down and revealing her naked breasts.

God, she had the best pair of breasts. Perfectly shaped and her pink nipples were already hard, begging for me to suck on them. I didn't let them wait for long, she gasped when she felt my tongue twirling around one of them and my teeth grazing it a moment later. I tugged it into my mouth, making it pebble even more in my mouth.

After I showed the other breast equal attention, I moved my attention down her body, kissing her torso, giving extra attention to the sensitive spot just beneath her belly button. As I moved further down, I tugged her pants off in the process, leaving her in her black panties. The scent of her desires was mouth-watering. I knew without even touching her that she was wet and it was driving my wolf and me crazy.

I hooked my fingers beneath her panties and tugged them down her slender legs. She helped by kicking them off once they were around her ankles.noveldrama

I kissed her inner thighs, my hands moving closer to her center. Which my fingers grazed her slit, I let out a shuddering breath.

"Fuck baby, you're soaked," I murmured as I continued to kiss her thighs.

Her toes were already curling in anticipation before I drove in, nose deep. I licked up her slit, sucking clit into my mouth until it was throbbing in my mouth. Her breathy moans came out of her lips, spurring me on. I gripped her thighs tightly, spreading them apart as I tasted her juices, paying extra attention to her cluster of sensitive nerves.

She ran her fingers through my hair, holding onto my head like it was lifeline as my name was whispered from her lips.

I loved the effect I had on her body; I loved that she was grinding on my face, trying to obtain that friction she needed for release.

I stuck a couple of fingers inside of her, pumping them as I continued to ravish her clit. When I felt her breathing quickening in pace, I quickened my pace with my fingers and tongue.

She let out a shuddering groan as I pushed her over the edge, her orgasm coming in waves, and I lapped up every single ounce of the juice she released.

Once she got through the orgasm and she was shuddering with after socks of pleasure, I kissed her clit one last time before making my way back up her body.

She pulled me down to her mouth and she hungrily kissed me, tasting herself on my tongue and seemingly loving the taste.

Her hands ran down my body until they reached the waistband of my pants. I smirked against her lips as helped her undo my pants and pulled them, along with my boxers, down my legs. I kicked them to the ground, letting my large erection fly free. She wrapped her delicate hand around my shaft and stroked me as I kissed her deeply. I broke the kiss only for a moment to groan against her lips from the friction and the intensity of what she was making me feel.

"I want you," she whispered. "All of you."

I closed my eyes and pressed my forehead against hers.

"You have me," I replied in a raspy whisper.

Without much more thought, I slowly slid inside of her, making us both gasp. It was a perfect fit; she was molded and created to fit my cock. Once again, I captured her lips with mine, our tongues twirling around with one another as I picked up the pace, slamming myself in and out of her. Our moans filled the air as she wrapped herself around me, trying to get even closer as I tried to get even deeper.

It didn't take long before we were both at the edge. I quickened my pace, determined to push her before I followed suit. Her body melted and molded against mine as she came undone, her moan filling the air

around us.

I followed her lead and tumbled over the edge as well, my orgasm hitting me like a freight train.

"Fuck," I whispered, my head pressing against hers. "That was incredible."

I slid out of her and lay beside her, pulling her into my arms. She kissed my chest as she snuggled against me.

I could feel her breathing evening out; my eyes were growing heavy as well. I felt sleep overtaking me, but just as it took over completely, a small voice in my head growled, "Mine..."

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Judy's POV

I slept better than I had in a long time. I was fully satisfied both emotionally and sexually. As the sun cast its morning rays through the window, causing a subdued light in the room, I stretched out my body and yawned tiredly. Gavin's arms tightened around me from

behind, pulling me closer against him, my back to his front. He buried his face in the crook of my neck and landed a gentle kiss, which caused tingling throughout my entire body, on my shoulder blade.

"We can't stay in bed all day, you know," I teased, making no effort to pull out of his arms. I felt his lips lifting as he smirked, which in return, made me smile.

"I'm the Alpha, I can do whatever the fuck I want," he murmured, holding me even tighter.

I chuckled.

"Well, in that case..." I said as I turned my head, brushing my lips against his. He let out a sigh as our kiss deepened, his tongue brushing across mine. Our lips moved in sync, melding together like two missing puzzle pieces that fit perfectly. He brushed his fingers against the nape of my neck, making me shudder as I melted against him.

My phone went off, interrupting our moment and making me groan. He smiled against my lips as he pulled back, looking at me with his dark and lust-filled eyes.

I reached over to the nightstand and grabbed my phone off the charger.

It was a group message from my professor; I only had one class this afternoon, and typically she only texted when she was canceling class or had something important to inform us about our assignments.

I swiped my finger across the screen and brought up the chat.

Professor Rivers: Good morning, class; sorry for the early morning text. Due to a personal problem, I'm afraid I'll need to cancel class for today. You can find your assignments in our class section on the student website. Text or email if you have any questions. Other than that, I will see you on Friday during our scheduled class.

"Is everything okay?" Gavin asked, watching me as I read the text.noveldrama

I nodded and closed the message app on my phone.

"Yeah, Professor Rivers canceled class today," I told him. "Her class was the only one I had today."

He smirked and wrapped me back in his arms, pulling me against his chest as he lay back down on the bed.

"So, what you're saying is your schedule has freed up today?" He asked, nuzzling his face in my neck. This was a side of Gavin that I could get used to.

"Yes, that's exactly what I'm saying," I tell him.

"Perfect," he whispered against my ear as he nibbled on my earlobe. I shivered from his nearness, loving how close he was to me and how affectionate he was being this morning. "Because I don't have plans on letting you out of this bed anytime soon."

He captured my lips with his, his tongue slowly finding its place in my mouth, claiming me in any way that he can, breathed him in, his scent consuming me. Our lips moved effortlessly with each other, and I let out a shuddering breath as he broke the kiss to press his forehead against mine.

"I could kiss you all day," he whispered, our breaths intermingling.

"Me too," I whispered.

He smiled as he gently kissed my lips again.

"Don't you have responsibilities today?" I asked him. "It's the middle of the week."

"Yeah, but they can wait," he murmured against my lips. "We'll go see Matt later and hopefully bring him home. I think he's going to need you today. He trusts you."

I nodded.

"Of course. I'll do what I can to help him," I told him.

He smiled, and it seemed so genuine that my heart melted in my chest. He reached up and tucked a strand of fallen hair behind my ear before kissing me on the forehead.

"Perfect," I heard him whisper. "You're absolutely perfect."

Later in the day, I went with Gavin to the pack clinic to see Matt. It took us a while to finally pry ourselves out of bed. Once we did, we took a shower together, making out the entire time. By the time we were finished I was flushed in the cheeks, and my heart rate was going a million miles per hour.

Matt was sitting up in bed, talking to Doctor Eliza Pierce, when we entered. His face brightened when he saw us together, a small smile on his face.

"You came back," he said happily as I approached his bed.

I smiled at him as I rubbed my fingers through his brown, shaggy hair.

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"Did you think I wouldn't?" I asked him.noveldrama

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I knew Dad would come back, but I didn't think you would take," he admitted. "But I'm glad you're here. Doctor Pierce said I can leave later today because my vitals are good."

Eliza nodded, a fond look in her eyes.

"It's true. He seems to be a lot better after getting a full night of rest. His wolf is very strong and will need a strong Alpha to train him. It's a good thing his father is the strongest Alpha in the world."

"Is there anything else we need to know?" Gavin asked; my ears perked when he said the word "we." Was he talking about me and him? Like we were an actual couple, and Matt was our son.

My heart swelled at the very thought; my wolf seemed content with the thought as well, solidifying my growing feelings for Gavin. I knew at this moment that it wasn't just a game between us... these feelings weren't lust-filled... I had real feelings for him.

I was falling in love with him.

"As I said yesterday, try not to trigger his wolf's anger, and you should be okay for right now," Eliza told him.

He nodded.

Before any more words could be said, Gavin's phone started to ring. He sighed as he pulled his phone out of his pocket and glanced at the screen. His frown deepened when he saw who was calling. He turned his back on Matt as he spoke in a low voice.

"This is not a good time, Irene," he said; Matt's ears perked, and my heart dropped at the sound of her name. Gavin's brows furrowed as he listened to what she was saying on the other end. I could tell it was a lot, and from the intensity of her voice on his phone's speaker, I knew whatever was wrong, it was serious. She was being frantic, and it made me worry for her. "What are you talking about?" Gavin asked, his tone darkening.

Now my brows were furrowing, there was actual concern in his tone as he spoke and on his face. His expression changed completely.

"On my way," he said just as he hung up the phone.

"What's going on?" I asked.

He typed a message on his phone, and once he pressed send, he shoved his phone back into his pocket.

"We need to get back to the villa," he told me and then he turned to Matt. "Taylor will be here once you're ready to be discharged. He'll take you home."

Matt frowned.

"You're leaving?" He asked, sounding a bit gutted; I was in a mix of feeling bad about leaving him, and wondering what was happening back at the villa.

"I'm sorry, but yes," Gavin said, running his fingers through his hair. "There's an emergency at home that I need to tend to."

"I can always stay with him if needed," I suggested, keeping my tone low for Gavin's ears alone.

"I'd rather you come with me," he told me. "I think I'm going to need you for this."

I raised my brows at him, but I didn't argue, I just nodded, my cheeks slightly flushed. It was nice that he needed me.

Gavin said his goodbyes to Matt,

and we departed pretty quickly. The

car ride back to the villa was quiet. My heart was hammering in my chest. I wondered what was going on. He wouldn't tell me; he kept saying we would talk once we were back at the villa, and I wasn't about to argue with him, especially when he was like this. Whatever it was, I knew it had something to do with Irene.

I knew at one point, when Gavin refused to give her permission to court Ethan, that she threatened to hurt herself. I wondered if she actually did hurt herself now that she's single.

I was nervous to find out for sure what was going on.

Gavin parked the car and waited for me to get out of the car before he took the lead and went straight towards the front door.

Once we were inside, he called out Irene's name.

"She's in the parlor," Alex said, his face stoic and hard to read.

Gavin nodded at him, and we went towards the parlor. Once we got inside, we both completely froze, and my face went pale.

Irene was seated on the couch, holding something in her arms, and when my eyes landed on what she was holding, my blood went cold...

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Third Person POV

Irene was lost in thought, lying in the parlor, doom-scrolling through her phone. She frowned when she came across a recent article that featured her father and Judy out on what seemed like a date. Irene wasn't stupid, she knew that there was something going on between the two of them. She wasn't sure how she felt about it; Judy was her age, and her father was... well... her father was old. At least to her, he was old.

Plus, that was her father.

But at the same time, Judy seemed to make him happy. She had never seen Gavin Landry crack a smile before, but Judy somehow brought out his playful and attentive side. Now, he pays attention to his family and constantly grins from ear to ear. It was a strange sight for sure, and Irene could get used to it.

It was unsettling to think that people were actually following her father and Judy and taking these pictures. They were pictures that weren't known, which made things worse. It gave stalker vibes.

On top of that, Irene also worried about Matt. She hadn't spoken to her father, even after knowing he was home last night with Judy. He was too afraid of what her father would say to her if he did say to her, and he didn't want to trigger Matt's

wolf again.noveldrama

Her little brother hated her, and she had no one but herself to blame.

She pressed her knees to her chest and continued to scroll through her phone, desperate to distract herself.

She barely even heard the knock on the front door around the corner from the parlor, or Alex approaching the parlor doors. She didn't look up until she heard something that wasn't usually heard in the villa... Something she never thought she would ever hear in the Villa.

A crying baby.

She glanced up from her phone and frowned when she spotted Alex, the butler, standing in the archway of the front parlor, a car seat in his grasp.

"Alex..." Irene said, narrowing her eyes. "Did you have a baby and not tell me?"

His frown was deep, and the annoyance on his face would have been laughable if she weren't so confused.

"Funny," he murmured as he walked towards her. "No, I did not have a baby, Miss Irene. This baby was at our doorstep. Care to explain why it was there?"

"That's a pink blanket, so she is a girl," Irene said, annoyed by Alex calling the baby an "it."

Alex rolled his eyes, not caring one bit about the gender of this baby.

"Not the point," he murmured. "Why is she here?"

Irene folded her arms across her chest.

"How would I know?"

Alex pressed his lips in a thin line and lifted something out of the carrier. It was an envelope. When he turned it over for her to see the front of it, she sucked in a sharp breath.

"It has your name on it," Alex told her, raising her brows.

"Did you read it?" Irene asked, walking towards him and stretching her hand out to grab the letter from him.

"Of course not," he replied.

She opened the letter, her fingers trembling as she pulled out the paper.

Dear Irene,

I know you don't want to hear from

me. I took your advice and left town. Leaving Ethan was the healthiest choice for me. He was a true monster. He found out about my pregnancy and tried to force me to abort; he threatened both me and my baby. I had no choice but to leave. I have no one to protect me; I have no family, no friends, and I no longer have a pack. I am a rogue wolf, and I worry that Ethan will come searching for me. If he finds me, there's no doubt in my mind that he will kill me.

I finally gave birth a couple of weeks ago, and I worry for my baby's safety. I worry that Ethan will find out about her and do what he can to get rid of her. I can't give her a good life. I'm not fit to be a mother and I can't protect her.

But you come from a good family, and you are kind... I knew it the moment we spoke in that coffee

shop. You can protect her better than

anyone could. So, I ask that you give my little girl a good life, and maybe one day I'll be able to be in her life again.

Her name is Emalyn.

Stella.

Irene stared at the letter, dumbfounded, her hands trembling as she continued to read the letter over and over again.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

"What is it?" Alex finally asked after a long while of silence.

"I need to call my father," Irene said, still in a daze.

She grabbed her phone and swiped across the screen until she got to Gavin's contact number. Then she pressed the call button, her breathing shaky. She's hoping that her tone doesn't sound as frantic as her mind.

She stared down at the small baby, still in the carrier and wrapped in a pink blanket. She was so tiny; it was clear that she was born early.

Irene's heart tugged at the sight of her, knowing that she was Ethan's baby, made it difficult, but this baby was innocent and adorable.

"This is not a good time, Irene," Gavin's voice cut through her inner monologue.

Irene winced at the harshness of his tone, and she knew she had to be quick or else he would hang up on her.

"Dad, it's an emergency," she went on to say in a single breath. "Ethan's baby is here, and I don't know what to do."noveldrama

Tears broke free from her eyes before she could stop them.

She could feel Alex stiffening as he listened to the phone conversation.

"What are you talking about?" Gavin's voice was still harsh, but had lost some of its depth.

"I mean, there is a baby in the villa right now with a note from Ethan's mistress saying that she couldn't give the baby a good life and that she's worried Ethan will find out about her. She knows I come from a good family and wants me to raise this baby... Dad, I'm so confused. I don't know what I'm going to do. There's a literal baby in the parlor right now."

Her voice cracked at her last sentence, her entire body trembling as she suppressed the sobs that wanted to consume her.

There was a long stretch of silence at the other end as Gavin processed her words.

"On my way."

The line went dead after that, and Irene couldn't keep it in anymore; she sat on the couch as a sob escaped her lips.

"Is this really Ethan Cash's baby?" Alex asked, watching Irene warily as she cried awkwardly in front of him.

She nodded, wiping her flushed and wet cheeks with the back of her hand.

Alex shifted in his spot, feeling the tension in the air.

"Well, this was left next to the carrier," he told her, lifting a backpack in the air for her to see. "It's fitted with diapers, wipes, baby formula, a bottle, and some extra clothes."

Irene could barely listen to what he was saying, she was numb as she remained on the couch, her eyes glued to the baby. Alex awkwardly placed the bag next to the couch and then cleared his throat

"I'll leave you alone now," Alex said as he walked towards the door. "I'll keep a lookout for the Alpha."

Irene slowly nodded as more tears fell down her cheeks. Once Irene was alone, she let herself break down for a few minutes. She

vel

couldn't seem to stop the tea net

But

once she had her share of crying and was able to calm herself down, she looked down at the baby who was starting to get fussy. Her heart started to beat faster; she blinked away the remaining tears in her eyes and scooped the small bundle into her arms.

"Hey..." Irene whispered. "It's okay... don't cry."

She rocked the baby gently in her arms, surprised that she started to subside in her crying.

"That's it, baby girl," Irene said, her heart melting a little.

Just then, she heard someone enter the parlor. She lifted her gaze to see her father's stunned face, beside him stood Judy who was equally stunned if not Moreso.

"Is that a baby?" Judy asked, her eyes fixed on the small bundle in Irene's arms. Irene bit her lower lip.

"Yes," Irene replied. "This is Emalyn..."

"Emalyn?" Gavin asked. "She has a name?"

"According to this letter, yes," Irene said, holding up the letter for Gavin to take.

He took the letter and read it with a deep frown. Once he finished, he let out a deep sigh.

"So, it's true....." he murmured. "She expects you to raise this baby?"

"It seems so," Irene said, rocking the baby in her arms again.

"Whose baby is that?" Judy finally asked, her voice loud and confused as she

stared from the baby to Irene, and then finally to Gavin.

After a beat of silence, he turned to her, his expression softened, and his voice gentle.

"It's Ethan's."

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

I stared at Gavin in shock; he wasn't smiling or laughing... he wasn't joking. The baby in Irene's arms belonged to Ethan. But it definitely wasn't Irene's baby. I turned to her as her eyes found mine, and I could see the conflict in her own eyes. She had been crying

before we arrived; I could tell before there were still traces of her dried tears on her cheeks and her eyes were a bit bloodshot.

"How did you end up with Ethan's baby?" I found myself asking. "When did he even have a baby? Why am I just learning about this now??"

"Her name was Stella..." Irene murmured. "I found out he's been seeing her behind my back, along with some others."

"And was pregnant?" I asked, raising my brows.

"Yes," Irene whispered. "I caught her outside of Ethan's house. She was already pregnant when I met her a couple of months ago. I... uh... might have given her money to leave and never return."

"How much money did you give her?" Gavin asked, his irritation clear on his face and in his voice.

Irene's face flushed red as she nibbled her lower lip.

"Almost a million..." she admitted, making me gasp. "I wanted to give her enough to start a new life. But apparently, she didn't leave right away, and Ethan found out about her pregnancy. He threatened her... he wanted her to abort the baby and told her that he would kill them both himself if she didn't comply."

My wolf whimpered at the idea of her mate being that cruel to another woman, especially one he got pregnant. I couldn't take my eyes off the baby that Irene was holding; that was my mate's baby.

Why does she trust you if you gave her money to leave and not return?" Gavin asked, his tone gruffer than usual.

"I don't know why she trusts me... maybe because I come from the Landry family, and we are the most prestigious family in the world?" She said, glancing up at her father. "All I know is that Ethan can never find out that Emalyn is his daughter. She's only an innocent baby, and she doesn't deserve that monster to be her father."

"We can agree on that," I murmur, folding my arms across my chest.

"I'm not really sure what to do, Dad..." she whispered, tears filling her eyes.

Gavin pulled out his phone and swiped along the screen a few times. After a minute, he put the phone to his cheek.

"I need you to come to the villa," Gavin said into the phone. "Yes, right now."noveldrama

He hung up the phone and then turned to Irene.

"Stay in here with the baby for a bit. I'll be back," he told her.

She sniffled, but nodded, holding the baby tighter.

Gavin turned to me, his expression softening as he placed his hands on my shoulders, his thumbs lazily tracing the nape of my neck as he held me in place.

"Stay with her while I make arrangements," he said in a low tone, for my ears alone.

He didn't have to tell me twice; I nodded without hesitation.

Irene let out a sob as soon as her father was gone.

I went to her and sat beside her on the couch. The little baby girl was so adorable that it tugged at my heart. I couldn't believe Ethan had a baby with another woman.

"It doesn't feel real," she whispered, breaking through the silence that consumed us. "I mean... this is Ethan's baby."

"He can't know about her," I whispered. "I don't trust him enough to know about her. You know what he's capable of..."

"I know," Irene said, silencing my flow of words. "He will never know that this is his daughter. I will fight to protect her if needed."

"Your dad will know what to do," I said, leaning back on the couch, letting out a sigh. "And you aren't alone in this. I'm here too. I'll help you however I can."

"Do you think you can hold the baby for a second?" Irene asked, tears filling her eyes. "I need some air..."

I nodded and took the small baby

from her, placing her in my arms. I watched as Irene left the parlor, leaving me alone. I stared down at the baby who had Ethan's nose and ears, her little lips parted slightly as she took steady breaths. Her eyes were closed as she slept. She was a beautiful little baby, and my heart swelled at the sight of her. It was a strange feeling I had, and my wolf felt a surge of protectiveness. This was our fated mate's baby... she wasn't our baby... and yet my wolf felt the need to protect her.

A small whine came from the baby, and my heart lurched.

"Shh, it's okay," I said, bouncing the baby gently in my arms. I spotted the open backpack beside the couch and saw some much-needed supplies. They were untouched, so I assumed she hadn't been fed yet.

Balancing the baby on my lap, I made her a bottle of formula. She wrapped her lips around the bottle and began to suck down the formula hungrily. A small smile tugged at the corner of my lips as I fed the baby.