

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 481-490

I was so focused on feeding her that I didn't notice Gavin leaning against the doorframe, watching me. There was a look I didn't recognize in his eyes, almost a thoughtful expression. When our eyes met, it almost seemed to snap him back to the present moment.

"We're going to use the mansion to hide the baby," he told me. "I think it'll be best if Irene moves into the Villa with Emalyn. Right now, Taylor is heading here to take them there. There will be extra security in place around the mansion to keep them both safe. Plus, it'll be good to get Irene out of the villa, so Matt's wolf isn't triggered, so it works out for the best."

"What about Sammy?" I asked. "I thought I couldn't go back to the mansion because we aren't sure what she's up to or who she's working for."

He nodded.

"Sammy will be relocated. She's coming here so I can keep a better eye on her and find out for sure what she wants. I can't have her walk around this pack freely if she is a spy, regardless of who she is working for. Having her on the other side of the pack in the northern mansion isn't good enough. She needs to be at arm's length."

I nodded, an unsettled feeling in the pit of my stomach.

"And what about me?" I asked the question weighing on my mind and heart.

A troubled look clouded his expression, making my heart sink. For a moment, he didn't look at me. It seemed as if he was trying to look anywhere but at me.

"You'll move back in with your parents for the time being. At least there you'll be safe..."

My heart broke a little; he wanted me to move out...

"Is that what you want?" I asked, my voice coming out softer than intended.

He was hesitant, but then he nodded.

"Yes," he replied after a beat of silence. "And until we get everything sorted... It's best if you don't come here."

Third Person POV

Nan and Chester were in the middle of an argument in the kitchen of the mansion. Nan had her arms wrapped around her body like she was holding herself together; she was desperate to keep from crying in front of him.

She caught him flirting with one of the kitchen maids.

"Nothing happened, Nan," Cheser told her, his voice pained. There was a dull ache in his chest at the sight of his mate hurting and his wolf was pissed at him for causing her this pain. "I wouldn't do that... not to you. I was only joking with her, and it was in passing. You just walked in at the wrong moment."

"I walked in at the right moment..." Nan shot back. "She touched her chest and told you that you were looking extra fit today, and then you replied by flexing your arms and telling her that her petite frame would never be able to handle you," she recalled as tears filled her eyes. "Then she told you that she wants to test that theory, and you only laughed, Chester. You didn't decline her..."

"You didn't give me a chance. That was when you walked in," Chester told her. "Baby, I wouldn't cheat on you. You're my mate."

She opened her mouth to say something else, but Sammy walked in at that moment. She had a suitcase in her hand.

Nan frowned.

"Going somewhere?"

"Yeah, I'm moving into the Landry Villa. I'm not entirely sure why, but I'm sure they'll tell me once I'm

there. He said something to me!!

about

Irene moving in," Sammy explained.

Nan raised her brows; she would have to ask Judy what was going on later, but she needed to sort through this thing with Chester.

Sammy hugged Nan.

"I'll see you later, though," she told Nan.

After she said her goodbyes, she grabbed her bags and again retreated from the kitchen, leaving Nan and Chester alone in awkward silence. Cheser wasn't sure what to say to

make things better, but he knew he needed to reassure her that he belonged to her and the words he exchanged with that maid were just that... words. They were

meaningless, and he was just about to decline her offer when Nan burst through the door in hysterics.

The maid took off after Nan walked in, and Chester was left speechless. Though, his wolf liked the fact that Nan was protective over him... but still, Chester felt like a piece of shit for making his mate feel like this.

He opened his mouth to say something, anything, but the sound of a phone ringing stopped him.

Nan frowned as she spotted the phone on the counter, her brows furrowed.

"Is that your phone?" She asked.

Chester shook his head.

"No, it must be Sammy's."

Nan grabbed the phone and was about to run it out to Sammy, but something on the screen made her freeze. Chester watched her warily.

"What is it?" He asked.

She looked up at Chester and turned the phone screen to face Chester so he could see.

"It's Alpha Lycan Levi..." she said, her brows furrowed as the picture of Alpha Levi was shown on the screen. "Her contact for him is Dad..."

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Judy's POV

If someone told me a few days ago that I'd be moving back in with my parents, having spent almost a year living in the Landry mansion, I would have laughed. But here I was, putting the last of my boxes into my childhood room. Despite that, they once sold their home to the Cash family and then had it bought back by Gavin, my room remained the same. It was clear that the Cash family only bought this home to spite my family; they were planning on tearing down the property. I doubted they even stepped foot inside these walls, which irritated me beyond belief.

Beta Taylor and Gamma Eric helped bring my things in, but they had left after I took the last of my boxes inside.

I was lost in thought, staring around the room that used to be my safe haven... but now it seemed like a graveyard for the Judy I once was. I wasn't the same girl I was back in high school. I stared at all the pictures I had; there were not only pictures of me and Nan, but also photos of me and Ethan as well. Photos capturing the times I thought I was with my forever person... someone I never thought would hurt me, but did.

I sighed and put the photo face down; I probably should have come here to get rid of them a long time ago, but honestly, I kind of forgot about them. It's easier to forget about my old life when I was with Gavin, living in his mansion and growing into someone completely different.

"I know it's hard, but I'm glad to have you back," my mother said, leaning against the door frame.

Her eyes were soft and filled with compassion as she watched me turn down each photo that consisted of Ethan. She was the biggest advocate for Ethan for a long time, until she was forced to live in the Cash family manor and discovered their true colors. Now she hates him and his entire family more than anything; they were the reason my family was ripped apart for months. The reason my father had to face prison time and was beaten until the inch of his life. They were the reason she nearly lost her fated mate.

I was glad to have her back to normal; those months my father was gone were dark times. I honestly started to lose hope that she would ever get back to normal. I thought I lost her, too.

But now she was smiling, her face had color, and she was eating again.

"Have you spoken to Ethan lately?" My mother asked, watching me as I tore down the photo I had of him on my vanity mirror.

I looked at him with a frown.

"No, and I don't plan on speaking to him again," said to her, my tone leaving no room for argument. The last time I spoke to him was at the competition when he brought Daisy there. I still wasn't sure what he was thinking when he did that or what game he was playing, and honestly, I didn't really care. I knew he was back in town because of the photo Nan took of him with Sammy.

I wondered what kind of relationship they had with one another and why Sammy didn't tell me about it. It hurt thinking she was keeping something like this from me. She knew the hell Ethan had put Irene and me through, so wasn't sure why Sammy would suddenly be interested in him.

Unless something else was going on.

"Did something happen between you and the Landry family?" My mother asked

with a concerned frown. "Is that why you are moving home?"

"No, Mom," I said, turning to look at her. "I told you that they are using the

mansion for something, and I couldn't stay there because of it."

My mom didn't look convinced, but she knew better than to question me, so she nodded thoughtfully.

"Well, at least now I can make sure you are focusing on your studies she told me, a small smile tipping the corner of her lips. "Graduation is fast approaching, and now is the time to start cramming."

She was right, I had to focus my attention on school above anything else. Right now, it was a crucial time, and if I fell behind, I could kiss graduating top of my class goodbye.

"I'll study hard," I assured her. "You have my word."

Before she could say anything more, the sound of my phone stopped her.

I grabbed my phone off my bed and saw that it was a text from Nan. I swiped my

finger across the screen, and my heart stopped at her message.

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Nan: 911, get to the Villa now!

There was a sense of panic in my chest as I read her text.

"I have to go," I told my mom as I hurried out of the room. She followed close behind me, trying to ask me what was going on, but I was too far gone. All I could think was that something might have happened to Irene and the baby when they moved into the Villa.

I got into my beat-up car and turned on the engine, promising that I would keep my mother updated once I found out more information. I wasted no time getting to the Silver Crescent pack and to Gavin's mansion.

When I got inside the mansion, I was surprised that I didn't smell any trace of Irene having been here. I walked into the kitchen, following Nan's scent, only to find her seated at the kitchen counter with Chester pacing back and forth.

"What's going on?" I asked, the words hurrying out of my mouth. "What's the emergency?"

"Sammy left a little while ago," Nan told me, her eyes finding mine. "But she left her phone, and something appeared on her phone that kind of left us startled."

I furrowed my brows.

"Where's her phone?" I asked, wanting to see it for myself.

"She came back for it," Cheser said. "She doesn't know we saw anything."

Just then, Gavin's scent filled the room, along with traces of Irene. I knew they had just arrived. Before any more words were exchanged, they both came walking into the kitchen. Gavin froze when his eyes found mine, and they narrowed.

"What are you doing here?" He asked.

"What? Am I not allowed to come here at all?" I asked.

"I thought you'd be moving back home."

"I was called here," I shot back.

"I'm actually really glad she's here. Why can't she live here with us?" Irene suggested, a hopeful glint in her eyes. She held the baby carrier in her hands, and I could tell she was nervous.

"Judy needs to focus on her studies and shouldn't have to deal with a crying baby all the time," Gavin answered, which was news to me. I didn't know he cared that much about my studies.

I kept my eyes on him, my gaze becoming wary.

"I called her here," Nan said, interrupting our conversation. "Chester and I made a discovery that you both should know about."

Gavin raised his brows.

"Then out with it," Gavin said, his tone showing signs of impatience.

Nan and Chester glanced at one another before turning to look at him.

"When Sammy left, she forgot her phone," Chester began to explain. "Nan saw someone calling her, and it was a photo of Alpha Levi."

Gavin's brows furrowed as he studied Cheser's face.

"Underneath his picture, it said the word 'Dad' on it," Nan continued to explain.

I sucked in a sharp breath, unable to contain my gasp.

"What?" I asked, my eyes wide. "Are you sure?"

Nan nodded.

"I know what I saw," Nan told me. "Alpha Levi is obviously Sammy's father."

"Levi is also Alpha Landry's known enemy and biggest competitor. Why would he have his daughter in his territory like this?" Chester asked. His mind was lost in thought as he

tried to make sense of this situation.

I looked at Gavin for a possible answer, but I only saw a dark rage falling upon his

face. He turned to look at me, his eyes searching mine.

"Go home," he ordered, and then he turned and started towards the door.

"Dad?" Irene called after him, I stood shellshocked.

He left without another word.

...

Gavin's POV

My suspicions were right; Levi was after Judy. That's the only reason he would end his own daughter here to keep watch over her. The reason Sammy was caught going through Judy's things, why she wanted to transfer to Judy's school and live in the same mansion Judy was living in.

I was right to make her live with her parents, where I knew she'd be safe...

Just like I'm right to send her home

right now. Sammy is too familiar with this mansion and can access it easily. I can't let her get to Judy. I need to protect her at all costs.

"Take Judy home and make sure she doesn't come here again... I need to deal

with something," I say to Taylor as I pass him outside.

"What? Why? What's going on?" He asked, his eyes following mine until I reached my car.

"We have a potential spy. Judy might be in danger."

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Judy's POV

"Miss Judy, I was told to bring you home," Taylor said from the doorway, staring around the room awkwardly, attempting to avoid my eyes. My mouth opened wide as I stared at him. So, Gavin didn't trust that I would get home on my own? He had to send Beta Taylor to bring me home himself? The audacity of that man. I had half a mind to tell him off.

"No need. I have my car," I said, folding my arms across my chest defiantly.

Taylor shuffled in his shoes; his eyes fixed on the ground like he was afraid I could kill him with just one look.

"Yes, your car will be sent to you by the end of the evening," he told me, clearing his throat.

My eyes grew wide.

"You're not serious," I shot back, staring at him with shock. I looked at Irene, who also looked shocked.

"Taylor, just let her drive herself when she's ready. What's the rush?" Irene argued, she was holding the baby while Nan was cooing over it. Chaser sat awkwardly, watching his mate coo over a baby, his cheeks flushed. I was in the middle of teasing him when Taylor came and interrupted us. I wanted to spend some time with my friends; was that such a crime?

"I'm sorry, Miss Irene. But your father had given me his orders," Taylor told her.

Irene rolled her eyes.

"Come on, Taylor. He's your best friend. What do you think he's going to do? It's not like he'd fire you or banish you," Irene told him. She had a point; Taylor and Gavin grew up together and had been friends their entire lives. If anyone could break the rules and get away with it, it was definitely Beta Taylor.

"I'm a professional and I know when it's acceptable to push his buttons and when it's not. I have a job to do... my Alpha told me to take Judy home, so that is what I must do," Taylor said, his normal playful demeanor changing into a stubborn Beta.

It even took Irene by surprise as she stared at him, the fight leaving her.

I wasn't in the mood to argue with him, so I sighed and grabbed my bag off the coffee table.

"Fine," I muttered. "I'll leave."

Irene sighed and gave me a hug.

"Sorry," she whispered against my ear. "I'll give him hell for this."

I smiled at her, knowing she'd be true to her word. I turned to Nan and hugged her.

"Thanks for telling me about all of this," I said softly. "I'll see you tomorrow."

She nodded as I pulled away from her. I fist-bumped Cheser and pointed at him while saying, "Behave."

He held up his hands in defense;

Nan told me about their little

argument earlier from when she

caught him flirting with a maid, and I wasn't going to let that go. But right now, it was not the time to discuss it.

I turned to Taylor.

"Lead the way, warden," I said sarcastically.

He rolled his eyes, but I could tell he was hiding his smirk as he turned and started towards the doorway. As we reached the car and I got into the backseat, I felt like a defeated child didn't get why Gavin was so adamant about keeping me away from the mansion. It's not like he was trying to keep me away from his life, and that thought hurt more than anything.

My stomach turned into a giant knot as I thought about Sammy. I wondered what was going to happen to her.

"Did Gavin mention anything about Sammy?" I asked. "Or was he too focused on making sure I leave his mansion?"

Taylor glanced at me through the mirror.

"He texted me a few minutes ago. I

have a ton of work to do tonight. He can't exactly accuse Sammy of being a traitor based on the words of your best friend and her mafe. He needs solid proof. Because she's of Lycan blood, he can't mind commanding her. Her phone had been wiped clean... apparently, she knew they were onto her, so she got rid of all the evidence. So, I have done what I can to find evidence."

I remained silent for a long while as I processed this information.

"You should check with Ethan," I murmured. "He probably has a ton of evidence, and he isn't smart enough to erase it."

"That's my next stop after I drop you off."

I smirked at him, my eyes remaining on the mirror, where I could see his face.

"I could help you if you want," I said. "Maybe I can steal his phone or something."

"Thank you for the offer, but it's alright. I can handle it," Taylor said with his own smirk lighting up his face.

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"It was worth a shot," I sighed.

His shoulders shook with suppressed laughter.

Taylor pulled into the driveway and put the car in park before turning to look at me.

"I know it's hard to see, but the Alpha truly does care about you, Miss Judy," he tells me gently, his eyes softening. "He's not great at expressing his feelings... he never has been. But he does the best he can. Cut him some slack."

My heart was heavy in my chest as I thought about what he was saying. I found myself nodding and nibbling on my lower lip.

"When can I expect my car?" I asked, not wanting to talk about it anymore.

"Give me a few hours," he told me. "I'll have it sent here soon."

I nodded as I got out of the car, slamming the door shut behind me. Taylor didn't leave until I was securely in the house, which I found to be odder than usual. I wondered if Gavin ordered him not to stay outside the house until I was inside.

I seriously didn't understand what was happening, but I pushed it aside so I could have a normal family dinner with my parents.

I told my mom what had happened with Sammy at the mansion, and she was shocked to say the least. My father agreed that it was best if I stayed away from them for a while. He didn't want more trouble for the Montague family, and that's what it seemed like was happening... trouble.

It took a couple of hours, but soon, Gamma Eric was bringing me my car, and another Gamma was picking him up. My mom, in her motherly fashion, while he waited for the other Gamma to arrive, kept offering him food, but he politely declined, saying he was planning on going out later that evening for food.

"A date?" I asked when my mother finally went inside.

We were sitting on the porch; having Eric being my main driver over the course of the year, we became friends of a sort.

He grinned.

"Maybe," he said. "Guess we will see how it goes."

His ride appears, and he nudges my shoulder.

"See you later," he said before running to the car. I shook my head and laughed.

It was starting to become late, and I knew my parents were settling down for the night. My mind kept wandering over Sammy and all the lies she had told me. My chest was conflicted at the thought of her betraying me. I hated that feeling... I wanted to talk to her about it.

I knew I probably shouldn't go against Gavin's wishes, but I had to find out for sure what Sammy was thinking and what was going on with her. So instead of going inside, I got right into my car and drove to

Gavin's villa. I parked in a secluded area so he wouldn't see my car. He was gone, so I didn't think he'd be here, but I knew his staff would tell him everything.

I got out of the car and got inside the villa, only to be stopped by the Butler, Alex.

"You aren't supposed to be here," Alex said, folding his arms across his chest. "I thought you were moving home."

"I did, but I forgot some things," I lied.

He rolled his eyes.

"Should have called; I would have had someone bring it to you," he told me.

I shrugged.

"It's no problem," I told him. "I didn't want to make a fuss out of it. I can grab it. I left it upstairs."

Thankfully, he didn't argue with me.

He let me go upstairs, and I pretended to walk towards Gavin's room, where I had been staying these last couple of weeks, but instead, I headed towards the guest wing. I picked up Sammy's scent right away; I had always been good at picking up on scent, so it didn't take long to find her room.

I knocked on her door, thankful there weren't any guards outside of it. When she opened the door, I was even more relieved that it wasn't locked, but I saw an ankle monitor on her leg, making me frown.

"What is that?" I asked her, stepping into her room.

"I can't leave this room, or Alpha Gavin will be alerted. He also took my phone," she murmured, shutting the door.

She looked drained and defeated; despite everything, I still felt bad that she was going through this. There had to be an actual explanation for all of this. There was no way she was lying from the very beginning.

Then Sammy asked, "What are you even doing here?"

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

What are you even doing here?

That was a loaded question, with many answers. I came for answers. I came to find out if my friend was a traitor. I came to find out if she was a spy and, if so, for whom she was working. I came to find out if she was sleeping with my ex-mate. I came to find out if I had been a fool in trusting her.

Something about the way she was eyeing me warily showed me that she knew exactly why I was there. She wrapped her arms around her body, desperate to hold herself together as she watched me. Neither of us said anything for what felt like a long time. I needed to know the truth, and I had no idea how to answer her questions that were bubbling at the tip of my tongue.

"Is it true?" I finally asked, meeting her eyes. "Are you working with Ethan to hurt me and my family?" That was a question I truly had; was she working with my ex- mate, after knowing everything he had put me through? Was she out to get my family and me just like Ethan was? The thought made me feel sick to my stomach, and I had to drop my eyes from hers before my emotions leaked through. I wasn't great at keeping a poker face, and I knew she'd be able to see the defeat on my face almost right away.

I saw a flash of remorse on her face as she stared at the ground, shuffling in her spot awkwardly.

"It's more complicated than that," she said, her voice barely above a whisper. "Complicated how?" I asked, stepping towards her. "Tell me the truth, Sammy."

"You shouldn't be here," she finally stated after a beat of silence. "If Alpha Landry found out-"

"It would be me who got into trouble, not you," I told her. "You have no control over who barges through that door, especially when you can't even leave it." I point at her ankle monitor. "You are a prisoner, Sammy. Just tell me why."

I was desperate for answers, and I needed her to start spilling or I was going to lose my mind. She nibbled on her lower lip, tears welling in her eyes. I wasn't sure if I trusted her tears or not... I wasn't sure if they were crocodiles, and it worried me that my trust in her disappeared completely.

"My intention was never to hurt you..." she whispered.

"Then what were you trying to do?" I asked her, trying to meet her eyes, but she was going through great lengths to avoid my eyes. "Sammy, please. Answer my question. Why were you working with him?"

"My name is Sammy Churchill. The youngest daughter of Levi Churchill..." she whispered, her face glowing red. "I'm Alpha Levi's daughter."

"Did he send you here?" I asked.

She was quiet for a moment before she nodded slowly.

"Why?" I asked her, my tone firm as I stared around her face, studying her carefully.

She took a deep breath before releasing it slowly.

"Because he wants you to be part of the Elite Force," she explained. "I don't know why. But he asked me to try and convince you to go to him."

I raised my brows.

"What?" I asked her, not sure I heard her correctly.

"He wants me to convince you to join his Elite Gamma Force. He thinks you'd make a great addition He wants to take you away from Gavin she explained, her eyes finally meeting mine, and I saw the

unshed tears in them.

"That doesn't make sense," I said, shaking my head. "There has to be more to it.

Why go through all of this?" I asked.

"He thought if I got close to you,

then I could convince you," she explained, "We are close in age, and I'm easy to get along with. He

wanted me to befriend you angel no

change your mind about joining

Gavin's force."

My heart hurt hearing her words.

"Why were you snooping through my things?" I asked her, my mind was still clouded with all this new information.

"I was just trying to see if I could use something to convince you. I know you got a bunch of packets from the other Elite forces, and I was going to get rid of them and only leave you my father's..." she confessed her face blooming red.

She covered her face with her hands and groaned.

"Ugh, Judy, I'm so sorry. I didn't want to do it..."

"So, our friends were a lie?" I asked, unable to hide the hurt in my voice.

She lifted her gaze to look at me, shock registering on her face.

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"OH, Goddess, Judy. No, of course not!"

"I'm having trouble believing that..." I admit.

She nodded solemnly.

"I get that," she murmured. "And maybe at first, I did target you, but I quickly realized that you are an incredible person, and I was lucky to get to know you. There wasn't a moment when I didn't feel bad for what I was doing, but you were always my friend, Judy. I promise... none of our friendship was fake."

I was quiet for a moment as I processed her words. I wanted to believe her, I truly did. But I was still so hurt over it. I wasn't sure if I could truly trust her or not...

"Why were you talking to Ethan?" I asked her.

Her cheeks flushed at my question, and at first, I didn't think she was going to answer me.

"Nan saw you talking to him at the coffee shop," I went on to explain, a hint of worry in my tone. I hated to think she was seeing him behind my back.

"He's switching his allegiance to my father," she explained. "I was only relaying a message to him from my father. It wasn't anything major, I promise."

"Ethan is switching his allegiance to Levi Churchill?" I asked. "But his family is the Beta's of Redmoon."

She nodded.

"That's why he's keeping it a secret for right now," she replied. "I don't think his family even knows. But my father promised him an Alpha status, and that's why I had to talk to him. He's wondering when Ethan plans to move so they can move forward with the next steps in that process."

I thought about it for a moment, and I realized that it did make sense. I should have known that Sammy wasn't seeing Ethan after everything he had put me through.

"Okay," I finally said softly.. "I believe you."

Relief formed on her expression, and she sighed.

"Thank you," she said in return.

Before we could hug it out, my phone chimed. I frowned as I pulled it out of my pocket, only to see Nan's name flash across the screen from a text message.

I opened the message.

Nan: Girl, did you see this?? It's all over the news!

Attached was a news article. I was hesitant, my heart in my throat as I clicked on the link. The second I did, my heart sank into my stomach.

Fuck.

Gavin's POV

fnet

"I want to know who released this article," I said, slamming my fist on my desk, making Taylor and my head Gamma, Derek, flinch. "We should have had people on this already. This should never have been released."

"The releasor was anonymous," Taylor explained. "I already contacted your PA

and Pl." Private Attorney and Private Investigator.

"These need to be pulled immediately," I said through my teeth.

"Yes, Alpha," they both said at the same time.

Just then, my phone started to ring, and I cursed under my breath.

"Fucking what?" I muttered before I pressed the answer button; I didn't bother checking to see who it was this time. "Yes?"

"Is that any way to speak to your mother?" I internally groaned; I wasn't in the mood for this right now.

"Sorry, I'm kind of going through a crisis right now," I told her, trying to calm my tone.

"Yeah, I've noticed. Do you have any idea how this makes the Landry family look?" She asked. "You were caught kissing her during the competition, Gavin. They are blaming you for favoritism."

My stomach turned; if they think I favored Judy during the competition because we are sleeping together, they will not only take away her win, but they will blacklist her as well. I can't let that happen.

"I'm dealing with it," I told her through my teeth.

"You better," my mother said matter-of-factly. "We can't have that tanking our reputation, Gavin. You know how important our image is and you know how important the Gamma competition is. You've put a target on her back."

I felt sick to my stomach; I should have been more careful. Why didn't I think

pictures would have been taken of us? I was careless, and now Judy was about to suffer the consequences.

"I will fix this," I said more to myself than to her.

She was quiet for a moment, and then she sighed.

"Gavin, once you fix this, which I know you will because you are a Landry after all and we always fix our mistakes... but once you do, hope you've learned your lesson. Judy Montague is not made for our world. After all of this... You need to stop seeing her... for good."

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Judy's POV

I don't remember leaving the villa; I don't remember getting into my car. I have no idea how I managed to go from the villa back to my parents' house. Everything was such a blur. I was in a daze when I got out of my car. My mother immediately ran out of the house, tears in her eyes and a horrified look on her face. My father stood at the doorway, his expression hard to read.

I knew without a doubt that they saw the news article and I was in some deep shit.

If they revoke my win from the competition, I would lose everything I worked so hard for. My stomach was in a complete knot, and I thought I was going to get sick

on the spot.

My mother was quick to wrap me in her arms as soon as I got out of the car.

"Please tell me it's not true," she whispered as she held me tightly. "Tell me you aren't having relations with Gavin Landry."

I wasn't sure what to tell her; she would be able to see through this lie easily, and I didn't want to have to lie to her anymore. I was tired of keeping this secret from my family; I was tired of having to sneak around behind their backs just so I could have sex with Gavin. I hated that this was happening... but I needed to come clean.

Though I knew what I needed to do, the words wouldn't come to me.

"Let's just get her inside so we can talk as a family," my father said, turning his back on us and walking straight into the house.

My heart sank at his dismissive tone. My mother pulled away and wiped her moist eyes, nodding along with his words. She took my hand and pulled me along with her. Once we were inside, I felt suffocated. Like, there wasn't enough space to breathe.

My mother sat with me on the couch as my father paced back and forth throughout the living room.

"Dad-"

He held up his hand to stop me. I clamped my lips shut, not knowing what to do in this circumstance.

After a few more moments of agonizing silence, he finally turned to look at me.

"Is that the reason he paid off my debt?" He asked. "Because you've been sleeping with him."

"He would have done it regardless," I blurted, my cheeks burning. "He didn't do it just for me. He found out what happened, and he took the initiative to help."

"Did you tell him?" My father asked, his eyes narrowed.

"No!" I nearly shouted, my defenses rising. "I didn't tell him anything. He found out on his own."

My father was quiet for a long while, his mind processing this information.

"Did you in the competition because of him?" He finally asked, his arms folding across his chest.

My heart shattered at his question.

"Richard!" My mother scolded before I had the chance to respond.

"Well, what am I supposed to think, Shelly?" My father shot back.

Tears burned in my eyes; I hated having this conversation. I hated that he didn't trust me... I hated that he was doubting me right now.

"I won because I'm good at what I do," I said, my tone hardening as I narrowed my eyes at my father. "When it came down to the winner, Gavin Stayed out of the final vote because he didn't want to provide a biased opinion. I didn't even know he was going to be at the competition. He's never gone to them before, and I didn't think this one would be any different."

My father stared at me for a long while, and then he sighed, his expression softening slightly.

"Have long have you been together?" My father asked through her tears.

"We are hardly together. We went on a few dates and kissed," I half fibbed. Truth be told, we did a lot more than kissing, but my parents didn't need to know that fact.

"You and Gavin Landry is a recipe for disaster," my father said, shaking his head. "Firstly, he's too old for you. Secondly, he already has children. And third, you don't fit into that kind of world, Judy."

His words hurt more than I let on; I swallowed down the pain and stared at my hands that I was fiddling with.

"I know..." I whispered, my voice came out weak.

"It would be better if you no longer spoke to Gavin Landry," my father said, his tone firm, making me flinch. Before I had a chance to respond, his phone started to ring, interrupting the conversation.

When he glanced at the screen, his face paled.

Gavin's POV

"I found out who sent the photos to the media," Derek said as he walked into my office. I turned to face him waiting for him to continue. "I traced the IP address straight to Sammy Churchill's phone. She deleted the physical photos, but I was able to recover them and sure enough, they were all there. There are more photos than you can imagine. She's been watching you both the entire time you were at the competition and get this... Sammy is he black wolf that saved her during the competition. She was there at the same time, taking a photo when the attack happened. She accidentally pressed the video button as she dropped her phone. You can see her shifting and going to Judy's rescue."

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

He handed me the phone that we confiscated from Sammy and pressed the play button. I watched as the big black wolf leapt in the air and rescued Judy. My stomach twisted at the sight; I wondered if Judy knew that it was Sammy that saved her.

The office door opened again, and Taylor walked in.

"We were able to get the news articles down," Taylor announced. "The media are on their way here to take a statement from you. I took the liberty of contacting Mica and Jeremy as well; they are sending over proof and statements of their own to plea for you. I didn't bother with Levi because I have a feeling he might be behind this considering it was done by his daughter." He paused and turned to Derek. "You did tell him that part, right?"

Derek nodded.

"Yes, I just informed him," Derek confirmed.

"Good work, both of you," I said, sitting at my desk, trying to calm myself down. "Once I make my statement with the other Lycan's backing me up and the proof they provide, it should clear Judy's name so no one will think she cheated. This better be settled by the end of the night."

They both nodded, their faces ashen.

"What a mess," Taylor murmured.

"Are you going to do what your mother says and stop seeing her?" Derek asked, his eyes watching me carefully.

I scoffed.

"When have I ever listened to my mother?" I asked, my eyes narrowed. "Now both of you, get out. I have a phone call to make. Oh, and Derek, bring Sammy to me

in silver cuffs. I have some words for her and then take her to the pack police station. I want her in a holding cell until we figure out what to do with her."

He nodded.

"Keep in mind, she's a Lycan's daughter... we can't exactly kill her unless you want to start a war," Taylor reminded me.

I rolled my eyes.

"For now, I just want answers."

Taylor nodded.

After a minute of silence, they finally left me alone in my office. I grabbed my phone and dialed a specific number before pressing it to my ear, waiting with bated breath.

"Alpha Landry," Richard Montague said on the other end of the line. "What can I do for you?"

"Delta Richard, have you seen the news this evening?" I asked, my voice coming out strong as my Alpha aura rolled off me in waves, mixed with the strength of my Lycan aura.

He cleared his throat, his tone coming out strained.

"Yes," he replied. "I've seen the article."

I let out a breath, wondering if he's already confronted Judy about it.

"I wanted you to know that I'm taking care of it. Your daughter's name will be cleared by the end of the night. The article insinuates that she won because of her relationship with me, when that's the furthest thing from the truth and we have proof of that."

There was nothing but silence on the other end.

"Is that Gavin?" I asked Judy ask softly, her voice sounding strained and broken. Immediately my heart lurched at the sound of her voice. She was upset, that much was obvious.

Of course she was upset, her name was being dragged through the mud and her family was probably reprimanding her for it. A surge of anger Coursed through me and had to swallow it down before I said something to her father that I would regret. More than anything, I just wanted to pull Judy into my arms and tell her that it was going to be okay... that I would fix it.

Richard didn't reply to his daughter.

"I trust that you will have it handled, Alpha," he stated, his tone hardening. "And I trust that you'll do right by my daughter and stay away from her. I mean no disrespect, but as a father, I'm sure you can understand my concern. Your relationship with her is inappropriate and I won't have it tainting my daughter's reputation."

With those words spoken, Richard hung up the phone, cutting our ties, leaving me staring at the phone screen, my jaw slacked.

The door opened to my office and Derek ran in breathless.

"Alpha, Sammy is gone."

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Judy's POV

"You cannot tell me who I can and cannot see, Dad," I told him, my arms folded across my chest. I'm usually compliant and I don't typically talk back to my parents, but at this point, I was furious. My father had seriously crossed the line and then he had the audacity to hang up on Gavin Landry, the most powerful Lycan chairman in the world.

He's lucky Gavin isn't barging down his door and ripping his head off his shoulders as we speak. My father though seemed unphased and he stared back at me with the same stubborn expression on his face, his own arms folded across his chest. His eyes narrowed and his lips were pressed in a thin line.

"I think this is just a lot for us to cope with," my mother interjected, standing to her feet. "I think we need to take some time to think about things."

Tears pricked the corner of my eyes, but I blinked them away.

"I need to go for a walk," my father finally announced after a long silence.

Without another word, he left the room, leaving my mother and me alone with our thoughts. For a long while, neither of us said anything. My heart was in my throat; I couldn't believe he just walked out like that. I wanted to cry or scream... something. But instead, I only felt numb.

I hated these stupid feelings I was having towards Gavin... I hated that I couldn't control myself around him. Most importantly, I hated that I was falling in love with him.

"Just give him some time," my mother finally said, sitting beside me, her eyes were now soft as she stared at me. "This is a lot of information in one night."

I nodded, understanding where she was coming from. My words were caught in my throat though.

"How long have you been seeing him for?" My mother asked, her tone soft.

"I've been tutoring his son since last year," I told her. "I guess it started around then..."

She was quiet as she processed that information.

"And entire year?" She asked.

I nibbled on my lower lip as I nodded.

"It kind of just happened," I admitted. "I'm sorry for keeping this from you, Mom..."

A few minutes later, my father rushed back into the house. His phone in hand as he stood in front of my mother.

"I just got an alert, a prisoner just escaped," he told her.

My mother's face paled.

"What prisoner?" My mother asked, my heart thudded violently against my chest as panic consumed me. I was on alert, listening to each word my father spoke; none of it felt real.

"There wasn't much details but

here's a photo," he said, showing us his phone. The second I saw the photo my heart fell deep into my stomach. "Her name is Samantha Churchill."

Sammy...

"She escaped?" I asked, my tone coming out much hoarser than I intended.

They both glanced at me.

"Do you know her?" My father asked, his brows furrowed.

I let out a shaky breath, my heart pounding against my ribcage. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. Sammy had escaped...

I had just spoken to her earlier this evening and she made me

understand her part of the story a little better. I no longer thought of her as this villain out to betray me. So, why would she escape?

"I have to go," I told them as I headed towards the door.

"Excuse me?" My father said, nearly shouting. "You aren't going anywhere. Not after what we learned this evening and certainly not after someone escaped prison."

"She didn't escape prison; she was being held at the Landry villa and no offence, Dad, but I am an adult who

I see and who I don't see isn't any of concern," I told him, my tone flat.