

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 491-500

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

I ignored the gasp of my mother and the reddened face of my father. I didn't want to disrespect either of them, but they were treating me like I was a child, incapable of making my own choices. This was my life, and I got to choose what I did with it. I would forever be grateful to them for raising me since I was a pup, but now it's time that I branch out and become my own person. Everything I did was for them... the only reason I worked for Gavin in the first place was to pay off my father's debt. I do what I can for this family and if they can't see that, then that's their loss.

I didn't stick around to hear my father reprimanding me further. I left without a single word. I quickly got into my car and started to drive towards the villa. I needed to see Gavin. I needed to find out what was going on with Sammy. Why would she escape like that?

I didn't get far when I noticed a shadow lurking through the surrounding forest. It almost looked like a wolf. It wasn't unusual to see wolves on the prowl considering this was packland, but something about it caught my attention and I had a sudden urge to follow it.

Without much thought, I parked my car on the side of the road and quickly

stripped off my clothes, not wanting to ruin them as I shifted into my wolf form. It was easier to track while in wolf form. I picked up the wolf's familiar scent almost right away. There was recognition in the scent and my wolf's ears immediately perked. She grabbed my clothes off the ground with her teeth and got to work tracking the wolf.

She sniffed the ground and started off in the same direction. As we ran through the forest, everything around us became a blur. She was fast, much faster than normal wolves. I never really understood how my wolf was so fast, but it came in handy during times like this. In record time, we had the wolf in sight.

It was a large black wolf and seeing it made me realize how I knew it.

It was the same wolf that saved me back in the competition, when I was on the island. My heart thudded against my chest.

I knew back then that the wolf was female based on her aura alone, but also her scent had a feminine quality to it. I wondered what she could be doing here... and who she was.

My wolf stayed back several feet as she watched the black wolf's pace slowing. The black wolf lifted her head in the air and sniffed; for a moment, I worried she was able to detect

us like we could detect her. But she didn't turn her head in our direction, much to my relief. My wolf was careful to stay hidden in the shadows, using the bushes as a shield.

Her eyes remained trained on the black wolf, watching her every move. She was no longer moving; she was standing in the middle of the forest, sniffing around a tree. I realized she had clothes in her mouth that she carefully placed on the ground beside her as she continued her quick prowl. After a few minutes, she walked back around the large tree, her head high in the air as she let out a howl, as if she was alerting someone that she was there. She stared up at the night sky and continued to howl for another

moment before she stopped.

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I could feel my wolf's confusion and then slight unease as she felt another presence approaching, though this presence was much further away, she knew it would take them no time to reach this location. A slight chill coursed through me, and I felt my wolf nearly recoiling in on herself. I had to fight her to keep our wolf form, which wasn't something that ever happened. I wasn't ready to shift back though, and my wolf was adamant about not wanting to remain in this form any longer.

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Something stopped her from resisting me though; her eyes flashed over to the black wolf, and we watched as she shifted forms, returning to her human state.

My jaw nearly hit the ground; Sammy stood in all her glory. She was completely naked and admittedly had a great body. Her hair was long and draped over her shoulders, covering her breasts.

She quickly grabbed her clothes off the ground and changed.

Sammy was the big black wolf that saved me?

How could that be? In her human form she was so small and yet her wolf was huge.

Sammy ran her fingers through her mess of hair and leaned against the tree, her arms folded across her chest. She was waiting for someone, and they were just about to approach. My stomach was in a knot as I waited with bated breath.

It didn't take long to see who she was waiting for. I heard some rustling in a distance bush before someone emerged through the darkness and stepped towards her. I inwardly gasped as my wolf shook with pent up nerves and heartache.

"Took you long enough," Sammy said, rolling her eyes.

"I had to make sure I wasn't being followed," Ethan replied. "You have the pack in a frenzy. What was so important that you had to sneak away?"

"I don't want to do this anymore..." she said softly, her eyes meeting his. "It's wrong and I don't want any part of it."

"What are you talking about? We had a deal, Samantha," he said through gritted teeth.

"And I'm telling you that I don't want it anymore," she replied. "I know you want to see her suffer, but she isn't the enemy, Ethan. Your attention should be on the Landry's and not on Judy."

"Shut the hell up!" Ethan growled, his fury evident, making her shudder. "You promised me you'd get me the information I need!"

"And I tried but I was nearly caught. She caught me snooping around her room and we don't even know if she has it!" Sammy nearly shouted.

Had what?

I knew she was looking for something, but I wasn't sure what it was. My chest was tight as I listened to them.

"Did you ever think that maybe she doesn't have it?" She asked. "Maybe her the

He didn't offer her the t

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spot in his Elite force."

"Don't be stupid, Samantha," he muttered. "Of course he did."

"Well, I didn't see any type of company phone," Sammy said. "Unless she had it on her at the time."

A company phone?

So, that's what they were after? But why?

"Try again... you need to get back there and look harder," Ethan ordered.

"They will have me killed if I go back," Sammy told him harshly. "I'm not going..."

Without warning, Ethan had her push against the tree, his body pinning hers.

"You aren't going to back out of this,"

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My heart shattered at his words and my wolf let out an involuntary whimper. Thankfully, the sound was muffled by Ethan's low growl. Sammy swallowed; I thought she'd be afraid... but she wasn't. instead, something flashed in her eyes, and she looked almost... turned on.

She ran her fingers through his hair and smirked.

"It's cute that you think you have that much power," she murmured. "Are you forgetting who my father is?"

This was a side of her I never expected to see.

It shocked me even more when she whispered something into his ear and then brushed her lips across his.

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Gavin's POV

It was almost like her scent had vanished from pack property. We were able to track her to the forest line, but then suddenly it was gone completely. Though, I thought I smelled a bit of Ethan as well which wasn't surprising. If they were in cahoots with one another, it meant Sammy couldn't be trusted and I needed to get rid of them both from my pack.

I couldn't exactly kill Sammy because she was the offspring of a powerful Lycan. Killing her would only start a war that we weren't prepared for. Too many lives at stake to risk it. Ethan on the other hand, I wasn't entirely sure what his deal is. I would like more than anything to kill him, but if I my suspicions are true, he's switching his alliance to Levi Churchill and if I killed him, that could also start a war.

I prowled the edge of the forest, where we lost Sammy's scent. I remained in my human form, sniffing the air and trying to get a hint of that scent, but instead, I smelled something else. A calm and flowery scent that made my wolf's ears perk deep within me.

I turned my head just in time to see Judy's small wolf breaking through the clearing of the forest. My brows furrowed at her hurried pace. I could practically see the pain etched in her eyes and her aura had darkened drastically since the last time I saw her in her wolf form. It was clear to me that something had happened that seriously hurt her wolf and suddenly, my protective instincts had flared.

My own wolf surged forward, wanting to shift and go to her. I pulled him back, not sure why the sudden reaction he had towards seeing her distressed wolf form.

Without much thought, I ran towards her, my wolf itching to be released but I remained in my wolf form. Her eyes darted to me, and I swear saw a hint of relief in them as she ran straight towards me, her strides quickening.

I knelt to the ground, opening my arms for her run into them. She wasted no time, her wolf form colliding with my human form. My arms enclosed around her; it still amazed me how small she was, and yet I knew what she was capable of. She might be a runt, but she was strong and fast.

I ran my fingers through her fur, trying to soothe her wolf who was trembling. "Shift," I ordered. "Please, shift..."

Her wolf still trembled, a small whimper escaping her lips. I held her closer, trying to convince her to shift into her human form and just as she started to shift back, her entire body went limp.

My heart stopped, she completely shifted back into her human form, her body going limp against my body.

"Shit," I cursed as I cradled her in my arms.

I immediately checked her pulse and found it still beating, though her breathing was shallow.

"Alpha?" I heard Derek rushing towards us.

Immediately my head whipped

around to glare at him, a snarl on his

lips as my wolf's protective instincts

on fire. He and I were in full

agreement; we didn't want anyone to see Judy like this... not while she was completely naked. Seeing the glow in my eyes from my wolf, Derek's tracks slowed, and his eyes grew wide.

"Get a blanket from the car," I ordered, my Alpha aura penetrating the air.

Derek nodded and without

hesitation, he turned and ran

towards the direction of the car. I

held Judy even tighter, my face nuzzling her neck, taking in her sweet scent, trying to calm myself and my wolf. She looked peaceful, though there was a slight crease between her brows. I rubbed her forehead with my thumb, trying to soothe her.

Whatever happened seriously had her and her wolf shook and I wasn't going to stop until I found out what it was.

Derek returned moments later with a blanket. I snatched it from him, snarling at

him to avert his eyes and back off. I didn't need to use words for him to know what

I wanted, and he quickly turned his back.

I wrapped Judy in the blanket and stood to my feet with her still in my arms, holding her to my chest.

"Join Beta Taylor and the others. Search the forest," I ordered Derek. "I'm taking her back to the villa."

"Yes, Alpha," he said before he hurried towards the tree line.

I went towards one of the waiting cars; my driver, Leroy, quickly got out and opened the back door. I nodded at him as I slid into the seat, still cradling Judy.

"Take us back to the villa," I demanded, my tone etched with worry.

"Yes, Alpha," he replied, shutting the door before rounding the car and getting into the driver's seat.

Once we returned to the villa, I took Judy up to my bedroom and laid her on the bed. I sat beside her, running my fingers through her hair. Her face had gone pale and my heart lurched at the sight. I worried about what had happened out there and what caused her to become like this.

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I thought about calling Dr. Pierce to have her take a look at her, but Judy soon stirred, giving me a sliver of hope that she was coming to. Though, the waiting didn't end there. She continued to sleep and made small noises for the next few hours. I put a warm cloth over her face and continued to keep monitor of her until she finally opened her eyes.

"Don't try to move," I told her, running my hand down the side of her face. "You passed out."

She blinked for a moment, seemingly confused. Her brows furrowed as she glanced around the room, trying to grasp her surroundings.

"How did I get here?" She asked, her tone coming out as a whisper. "Last I remember, I was in the forest."

It made sense; I assumed Judy had passed out while in wolf form and it was her wolf hat kept conscious, getting herself and Judy out of the forest.

"You passed out," I told her. "Your human form must have passed out while in human form. Thankfully your wolf was able to bring you back in one peace."

She sighed as her eyes flashed with the memory; they clouded over, and my heart twisted.

"Judy, tell me what happened in the forest," I said softly. "What spooked you and your wolf so bad."

She sat up, her eyes flashing with the memory.

"I found Sammy," she said, her eyes meeting mine. "She was talking to Ethan in the forest. I thought... I thought she could be trusted. I came here to see her earlier in the day and-"

"You spoke to her today?" I asked, my eyes narrowed. "While she was in lockdown?"

She bit her lip and nodded once.

"Yes..." she replied gently. "I wanted to know if our friendship was a lie or not. It was killing me not knowing. She told me that Ethan switched his alliance to her father and that's why she was speaking to him. That there was nothing more to it..."

"So, I was right," I murmured, more to myself than to her.

"I believed her..." Judy whispered. "But then I saw her wolf in the forest... the same wolf that saved me during the competition."

I nodded; already finding that information out earlier.

"Go on," I urged her gently.

"And then I saw them talking in the forest. Ethan thought that I had some kind of company phone... I guess being a part of your Elite Force meant I'd have some type of phone."

My blood boiled; I knew what would happen the second I made Judy a part of the Elite Force, which is why hadn't offered it to her yet. Each

member of the force gets a

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company phone for each

emergencies

and business-related tasks. These phones hold intimate details of the Landry Franchise, which is information they are meant to protect. The force is responsible for

keeping outsiders away from this

information and keeping the

company safe.

I should have known that someone would try and get their hands on that information through Judy. Tahnkfully, she doesn't have a phone yet because I didn't make her a part of the force. I wasn't planning on it until the threat on my company is figured out.

"She told him she she didn't want any part of it anymore," Judy continued, her mind replaying what had happened. "He told her he wouldn't

as

he said, and she reminded him who her father was. Then... they started to kiss and rip each other's clothes off."

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My heart lurched at her words; so, they were having a relationship? I should have figured that one out myself.

"I'm not sure what happened after that... it all goes blank," she admitted peeking up at me.

I assumed that's when Judy's human form passed out within her wolf form and her wolf got them the hell out of there. I wrapped my arms around her, holding her impossibly close and wishing I could protect her from what she had already seen and what she was feeling. I felt her body relaxing against mine and a smile tugged at my lips knowing I had a calming effect on her like she had one on me.

"It'll be okay," I assured her. "Just leave everything to me."

"I feel so stupid," she whispered as tears filled her eyes. "I trusted her..."

I kissed the top of her head and took a deep breath.

"And now I need you to trust me," I whispered.

I grabbed my phone and dialed Taylor's number. There was a chance he was still in wolf form, hunting for Sammy and Ethan.

But he soon answered the phone.

"Alpha," he greeted.

"Any luck on finding them?" I asked.

"Derek mindlinked me and said they caught sight of them on the run," Taylor said.

"I'm heading in that direction now."

I nodded, though he couldn't see me.

"Keep me updated," I told him. "Once you capture them, I want them both

banished. Ethan Cash and Sammy Churchill aren't to step foot on my territory ever again."

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Judy's POV

I wanted to leave, despite Gavin's protests. I didn't want to go home though. So, after a back and forth, he decided to bring me to the mansion. Now that Sammy and Ethan had

been caught, he figured it was safe enough for me to return to the mansion and stay with Irene.

She was overly thrilled to see me.

On our way, I texted Nan and gave her a briefing of what happened, so I wasn't surprised when she met me there and wrapped me in her arms. I was majorly confused about the events of today and my wolf's reaction to Ethan and Sammy. She felt betrayed all over again, not just by our mate this time, but someone she thought was a friend. Her instincts were usually better than that, but in this case, we were wrong about being able to trust her.

I felt manipulated and lied to and all I really wanted to do was curl up on the couch with a couple of people I knew I could trust and vent about it.

Gavin didn't want to leave me at first, but after he saw that I was surrounded by friends, he relaxed.

"I'm a phone call away if you need anything," he tells me, his voice was kept gentle.

As he left, I couldn't help but stare after him. I was a bit confused about what our relationship was now. I didn't get why he's been so tentative with me, and I wondered if it's because he was feeling the same way I was feeling. I knew at the start that Gavin Landry doesn't do relationships. At least not since the passing of his wife, Irene's mother. I knew what I was getting into, and I had to respect that, but when he treated me like this... like I was made out of glass and he had to protect me, it was hard for me to remember those boundaries.

"So, Sammy was the villain this whole time?" Irene asked, a frown marring her lips as she cradled Emalyn. She looked comfortable with the baby in her arms and the baby looked even more comfortable and content in Irene's arms.

"Apparently," I murmur.

"So, what exactly was she looking for? You only mentioned that Ethan wanted her to find something that you don't even have," Nan said, her brows furrowed.

I nodded in response.

"Yeah, apparently when you get signed on as a member of the Elite Force, you get a company phone," I said thoughtfully.

Irene's eyes grew wide.

"Yes, all the Gammas in the Silver Crescent pack have them," she

explained, "It holds top secret information concerning the

company. Information that has to be protected at all costs and it's the Elite Force that's in charge of protecting those secrets Access to that phone could mean the downfall of the Landry Franchise."

My heart weighed heavily as I listened to Irene's explanation. Now it was making sense as to why they were so desperate for that phone and why she was snooping through my things. They automatically assumed that Gavin offered me a position on the team and that I would have accepted.

I felt sick to my stomach at the very thought of them using me like that. I wrapped my arms around my body, trying to hold myself together as I thought about what had happened.

"They were in a relationship," I murmured, which was something I hadn't told to either of them yet.

Nan nearly choked on her drink and Irene almost dropped the baby; thankfully she didn't... but it was a close call.

"What??" They both gasped.

"What do you mean they were in a relationship?" Nan asked, her brows furrowed; Irene was too stunned to speak.

"I mean I saw them kissing," I

murmured. "He mentioned making her his Luna and she batted her lashes, swayed her hips, put him in his place because he seemed to have forgotten who he was speaking to

and then he pressed her to a tree

and kissed her passionately."

Irene looked pale as she stared at the baby, a grim expression marring her perfect features.

"How many women does he need to have?" She whispered, her tone trembling slightly. "Does he plan to get her pregnant too?"

"The important thing is that Ethan switched his alliance to Levi," I told her. "Which means he can and will be banned from your father's territory, despite the fact that his family are the Betas of Redmoon."

"So, if Ethan is banished, then who's going to be the next Alpha of Redmoon?" Nan asked. "Gavin already has a ton of responsibilities and he's currently the acting Alpha of our pack."

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It was true, the Silver Crescent pack and the Redmoon pack have kind of merged into one pack with Gavin being the Alpha. It'll be that way until the Redmoon is appointed an Alpha. I do feel better though knowing Ethan is out of the running.

"Now that Sammy is no longer a factor, will my father let you move back in?" Irene asked. "I could use some extra help with this baby. I mean Gamma Erik has been helpful... but I need another girl for assistance."

"What about the maids?" I asked.

She rolled her eyes at the idea before her eyes were fixed on me.

"They are useless unless it's about housework. They don't know a thing about babies. They are just as clueless as I am," she murmured.

"Well, I'll be happy to help whenever I'm here," Nan said with a shrug. "I don't mind."

"I can help too. I don't know if moving in is a good idea right now, but I'll definitely be around to help you too, Irene. You aren't expected to take care of his baby by yourself. You shouldn't be expected to take care of his baby at all. It wasn't right for Stella to do this to you."

Irene nodded.

"My dad is trying to find someone to adopt her," she said softly. "He told me this arrangement is temporary."

I nodded, assuming as much. I doubted Gavin would want his daughter to be a

single mother, hidden away in his mansion, with her ex's baby.

"Well, until that happens, we'll be happy to help you," I assured her.

She smiled thoughtfully as she looked between the two of us.

"I've never had a group of friends before," she whispered, her eyes welling with tears. "I'm so thankful for you girls."

"Well, you got us," Nan said, returning her smile. "For life."

Third Person POV

"Alpha, your daughter is here."

Leaning back in his seat, a scowl on his face, he nodded at his subordinate.

"Let her in," he murmured, waiting as his daughter stepped into the office, her eyes downcast, already knowing the reprimand she was about to receive. She didn't bother saying anything, knowing he would speak when he was ready. "You've disappointed me, Samantha. You failed in your mission."

"I'm sorry, Father..." Sammy murmured, tears welling in her eyes. "I'm not cut out for this kind of assignment. You should have given the assignment to Chrissy."

"Chrissy doesn't make friends as well as you do," Levi muttered, thinking about his oldest daughter. She was popular and had plenty of friends but she gets them by being ruthless and unstoppable. She flaunts her money around as if it was a part of her personality. That's not someone Judy Montague would want to be friends with. Samantha on the other hand had a kindness to her; she was humble and had a lighter aura. She was someone that Judy would trust without a second thought.

"I ruined the friendship..." Sammy said, nibbling on her lower lip. "She will never speak to me again."

Just then, a woman walked into the office; her piercing eyes penetrating through Levi and a smirk decorated his handsome features. He holds his arms out to her, and she goes to him almost immediately, sitting her figure on his lap. Sammy had seen her before and knew that she was his father's mistress.

"Lila darling, I might be using you again after all," he told the woman, nuzzling his face in her neck, peppering a kiss where he plans to one day mark her. A shiver ran through her spine and her perfectly plump lips tipped upward into a smile. "Anything," she told him.

It made him grin, knowing he could make her do whatever she wanted.

"The first plan to get the information didn't work, Levi explained to her, his eyes darting to Sammy. Her cheeks burned as she stared at the ground, shame crossing over her features. "But that wasn't the only plan. My second plan is to get Judy out of his pack and make her switch allegiance. She had become Gavin's weakness, removing her from

Gavin's life will leave an opening for an attack on his business. There will be mistakes made, and I'll be there to unlock his deepest secrets."

The woman, Lila, chuckled.

"I'm happy to do my part," she purred, leaning down to brush her lips across his.

"Give me some time and I'll have her packing her bags in no time."

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Judy's POV

After how I spoke to my father and how hurt my mother was when I left, the last place I wanted to be right now was home. Nan went to spend the evening with Chester, leaving Irene and me alone with the baby. I already made the decision to spend the night and then figure out the rest in the morning.

"She's been a good sleeper," Irene told me as she cradled the baby, rocking her back and forth. "I'm actually surprised by it. Aren't newborn babies supposed to cry more?"

I smiled.

"You must be doing something right," I told her.

The baby was adorable, I hated to admit that considering she was the offspring of Ethan Cash. But she was also so innocent, and she didn't ask to have that monster as a father.

Irene smiled thoughtfully; her eyes fixed on the baby's face.

"She doesn't look like him," Irene said softly. "Maybe some of her features look like him... but she looks more like Stella than anything."

"That's a good thing," I said with a light laugh.

I lean back on the couch as Irene continues to rock the baby until she's completely asleep. After a few minutes she stands and takes a deep breath.

"I'll be back," she tells me. "I'm going to put her down in her crib."

Gavin had some of the maids go out and buy a bunch of baby supplies; they pretty much created an entire nursery in the mansion. Which was crazy because this was only a temporary arrangement. There was no way Gavin was going to let Irene have his baby forever. He was going to find a family to adopt her, freeing Irene from the burden of this motherhood.

As Irene went to put Emalyn down to sleep, I wandered into the kitchen. It was quiet without the bustling of staff wandering around. I knew Chester was most likely in his room at this hour, with Nan wrapped around him.

I went to the wine pantry and poured a couple of glasses of wine. I certainly needed a drink this evening to get my mind off things. I was emotionally and mentally exhausted and I just needed to have a little girl time. I needed to talk to Irene about some stuff, but I wasn't really sure how to bring it up.

It wasn't my place to tell her that I was secretly having sex with her father. But she was also my friend, and I didn't want to keep lying to her about this, especially because I needed someone else to talk to about it.

What I wasn't expecting was for the question Irene would ask as she returned to the living room.

She smiled when she saw that I got her a glass of wine. She picked up the glass as she sat on the love seat and took a deep sip, letting out a breath.

"I hadn't had a drink in days," she said with a content sigh. "I hadn't been able to with this baby attached to my hip."

I took a sip as well, my mind

wandering. I was so lost in my own

world that I didn't notice Irene

watching me carefully from the couch in front of me. Her eyes were narrowed, and her face showed almost curiosity as she tilted her head and took a better look at me.

"Can I ask you something?" She asked me, drawing my attention to her.

"Of course," I answered without missing a beat. "Everything okay?"

She nodded and nibbled on her lower lip; now it seemed as if her mind was racing. I furrowed my brows, waiting for her to ask her question.

She finally looked at me and she took a deep breath.

"Are you in love with my father?"

I nearly dropped the wine on the ground at her candid question.

"I'm sorry, what?" I asked her, my voice coming out almost hoarse. She gave me a sheepish smile before she asked again.

"Are you in love with my father?" She asked again. "I know it's not really any of my business... but I mean, he is my father, and I do have a right to know. He'd never tell me if

he was having a relationship with somebody, so that's why I'm asking you and not him. You've become one of my best friends, Judy, and I

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would like it if you were honest with me about your true feelings."

My cheeks flushed at her words, and I found myself staring at the glass of wine, wishing I could shrink myself and drown in it.

"What makes you think I love him?" I asked my tone much lower than expected.

She shrugged one shoulder, leaning back in her seat.

"It's the way you look at him when he's around," she tells me. "The way you are always with him. Even the way your face lights up and your cheeks flush when he's brought up in conversation," she pointed to my face, and I knew that she could see my very emotions embedded on it.

There was no lying to her; I was a terribly liar... plus, I just didn't want to. I was exhausted holding onto this secret for so long and it was time that I came clean.

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"Yes," I whispered softly. My wolf's ears perked at my admission. This was the first time I was admitting out loud that I was in love with Gavin Landry. "I love him."

Irene's eyes grew wide, not expecting that I would spill my secret so easily.

"No shit?" She asked, her eyes even wider as she took in my serious expression. "You're in love with my father..."

"I know it's weird," I went on to say, not wanting her to get the wrong idea. "But it's clear that he doesn't feel the same way about me, so I don't think you have to worry about anything."

"It would be weird to have a stepmom be the same age as me," Irene said, capturing her lower lip between her teeth. "It would be weird for him to date someone the same age as his daughter. Society wouldn't accept it."

I nodded, a knot forming in the pit of my belly.

"That's why I'm never going to pursue it," I assure her. "Gavin and I might have some fun... but that's all it'll ever be."

She sucked in a sharp breath, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

"You've slept with him?" She asked.

My eyes grew wide.

"What makes you say that?" I asked, trying to mask my horror.

"You said you two like to have fun," she reminded me. "Plus, it's all over your face."

I covered my face with my hands after setting the wine glass down on the coffee table. A groan escaping my lips. She set her own glass down as well and studied me for a long while, neither of saying anything.

"It just kind of happened," I admit. "This was not how I wanted you to find out."

"So, those articles I was reading earlier. The one where pictures of you two kissing were posted... they were true? Not photoshop?"

I shook my head.

"Not photoshop," I agree.

"Why didn't you ever tell me?" She asked, tears filling down her cheeks. "I thought we were friends and could tell each other everything."

I nibbled on my lower lip.

"It was too new and too soon," I told her. "And then you stopped talking to me because of the whole Ethan thing. Plus, I had no idea how to bring up the fact that I've been sleeping with your father. It was awkward for me, but I never meant to make you feel disincluded in anyway, Irene."

She was quiet for a long while, processing my words.

"My father hasn't had a serious girlfriend in years," she murmured. "After my mom died, there was this one woman that I thought he was going to marry."

I raised my gaze and looked at her, confused. I hadn't heard this story. As far as I

knew, he hadn't had anyone serious in his life since his late wife. So, who was this woman that Irene was speaking about?

"What woman?" I asked.

Irene shrugged casually.

"Her name was Rachel," Irene

explained. "You know how my aunt

Cassie is in the mental hospital...

Matt's mom?" I nodded as a

response, my throat feeling dry "Well, Rachel was her nurse once a upon a time."

"Her nurse?" I asked.

Irene nodded.

re Aunt Cassie took off

"Yeah, before

with Matt, while she was still pregnant and under the care and protection of my father, he hired a nurse from the pack hospital to help take care of her during her

hove

pregnancy. It ended up being Rachel, which is how she and my father got so close. They were always together, taking care of Aunt Cassie and making sure she had a healthy delivery. They were practically inseparable. I had never seen him like that before... I heard he was like that with my mother, but she died giving birth to me, so I never actually saw them together. But I saw my father smiling for the first time in years whenever Rachel was around."

My stomach turned into a fist of unease; I hated hearing about this, but I couldn't seem to stop. I wanted to know more about this Rachel girl.

"And then Aunt Cassie disappeared and it devastated them and the entire pack. After a year, they finally found her and Rachel was appointed her main nurse during her recovery Even when she went to the mental hospital, Rachel was still there to take care of her. I think my father was finally planning to propose to Rachel... their relationship only grew stronger during all of this, and I saw a wedding ring in his nightstand once with Rachel's name engraved."

My wolf whimpered at the sound of that; my heart shattered into a million pieces.

"Did he... propose?" I asked, my voice feeling hallow and unfamiliar.

Irene's face grew sad and then she shook her head.

"Rachel got into a car accident one evening while she was on her way to the villa," she said softly. "And she didn't make it."

I sucked in a sharp breath.

"She died?"

Irene nodded, her eyes finding mine.

"After that, my father was closed off. He told himself he was never going to fall in love again because they always die on him. He hadn't been the same..."

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

The thought of Gavin with another woman physically hurt. The thought that he was so in love with her that he was planning on proposing, nearly destroyed me. My wolf's reaction came out of nowhere; I had to restrain her as she pushed forward, wanting to go for a run to release some of this pent-up tension. The reaction was confusing for her as well and she didn't know how to respond to the fact that Gavin was once in love with someone else.

My stomach ached at the very thought, and I had to take steady deep breaths to calm myself and my wolf.

Irene studied me for a long while, trying to figure out how I was feeling and gauging my reaction.

"That was a long time ago though," she told me, trying to sound reassuring. "He's different now. He's almost back to being that happy self again. Even Matt's noticed it and we know it's because of you, Judy."

I looked at her, frowning. I wasn't sure what to say to that; my mind was still wrapping around the thought of Gavin with another woman, loving her... proposing to her... losing her.

He must have been so heartbroken.

I wonder if he would talk to me about her if I asked... then again, was it my place to ask him anything?

Irene reached over and took a hold of my hand.

"I wasn't telling you this so you can doubt yourself, I'm telling you this, so you know that if he doesn't warm up to you right away, it's not your fault. It's not that he doesn't care... or won't ever fall in love again, it's just that he's afraid to fall in love. Everyone he fell in love with eventually dies. He probably thinks he's cursed or something."

I swallowed the lump in my throat as I met her eyes.

"Is he cursed?" I asked.

She let out a laugh and shook her head.

"No, of course not," she assured me. "My father is just very typical. But I can tell he cares about you, even if you can't tell."

"You think so?" I asked, hating the vulnerability in my tone, but I needed to know. Was there a chance for Gavin and me? And would she be okay with it if there was.

"Yes," she replies. "I think there's real potential between you two. You could be the woman that knocks him off his feet and makes him fall in love all over again."

This time, it was my turn to let out a laugh.

"And you'd be okay with that?" I asked her, raising my brows.

She thought about it for a moment and then she shrugged, giving me a sly smile.

"I mean, I wouldn't love losing a bet to Matt," she teased. "But I think I'll be okay with you and my father living happily ever after. But I never call you mom." She crink her nose at the very thought That would be way too weird."

I laughed even louder this time.

"Don't worry; I agree. I'd never call you mom. Way too weird," she told her, making her laugh as well.

She stands and joins me on the couch, wrapping her arms around me and hugging me close.

"I'm so glad we had this talk. I think it was long overdue. I could see the tension between you and my father for so long and I knew it was only a matter of time before it eas brought up," she told me, resting her bead on my shoulder.

"So, you're giving us your blessing then?" I asked with a smile.

She nodded.

"Yes, I am... As would Matt if he knew," she said, her tone growing a bit sad at the very thought of Mathew. "Do you think he'll ever not hate me?"

I rest my head on top of her head.

"He doesn't hate you, Irene," I assured her. "He'll be okay. Once his wolf calms down, he'll come back to you, and you'll resume your brother and sister relationship as usual. It won't last forever."

"I hope not," she whispered. "What I did was awful... I could have killed him, and I was the reason one of the maids was banished and most likely killed by a rogue. I'm not a good person."

"Just because you did a bad thing, doesn't mean you are a bad person," I told her. "We all make mistakes."

"Mine cost lives... and it almost cost the most important life in my life... my brother."

I loved that, despite Matt not being her biological brother, Irene still thought of him as a brother.

"But he's alive and that's all that matters. That's all we should be focusing on."

She was quiet for another moment as she processed my words before she nodded slowly.

Chapter 500

"I guess so," she whispered. "I just hope he'll one day see it that way too and I can return home."

That was another reason she had to stay in this mansion; she couldn't be around Matt right now without his wolf going insane and trying to rip her throat out for betraying them. She nearly tried to kill him just to get rid of me and that was something Matt's wolf wasn't going to forget. But maybe one day he'll be able to let it go and live in peace with her again.

One could only hope.

A knock on the door broke us from our thoughts. I frowned as I lifted my head and looked at Irene.

"Were you expecting someone?" I asked her.

She shook her head, wiping her eyes from the tears that escaped.

"No," she replied.

I stood and went to the door; I glanced through the peep whole and the second I saw who it was, a big smile lit up my face. I pulled the door open and opened my arms for Tabby to run into them.

"Hey!" she said, hugging me tightly. "Heard you were staying here tonight and thought I'd come join."

"I almost forgot you were in town," I admitted. "With everything going on this last day or so, my head is in a complete cloud."

"I don't blame you," she told me. "I can't believe what I'm hearing about Sammy. She was banished from the pack and forced to return home to her father. I wonder if he's going to be pissed."

"I'm sure he will be," I told her, guiding her into the house.

Just as I was about to shut the door, Chuck and Shirley appeared.

"Didn't think we wouldn't come too, did you?" Shirley asked as she walked into the mansion.

"What are you guys doing here?" I asked with a laugh as I shut the door behind them.

"We leave tomorrow to return to our pack," Chuck explained. "Figured we'd stop by and spend one last night with you."

I was grateful to them and glad that I got to see them. We went through the competition together; they were my friends for life now.

Irene's eyes immediately went to Chuck and her cheeks flushed at the sight of him. I made a mental note to ask her about that later; it was obvious that there was something going on there.

Chuck grinned at her as he went to the couch. Ignoring them, I turned to Tabby and Shirley.

"I'm really glad to have you here. I'm also grateful that you came when you did and warned me about Sammy. If it weren't for you, she'd probably still be here."

Tabby shrugged.

"I'm just glad we were able to help you," she said thoughtfully. "I would hate to think you were in any kind of danger."

"I just can't believe Sammy was capable of doing something like that," Shirley said, shaking her head. "She seemed so sweet at the competition."

I heard Irene giggling at something Chester said, and his grin only grew wide as he spoke to her; both keeping their tones low so we couldn't hear. I couldn't help but

smile at her; it was nice to see her

with someone other than Ethan.

Chuck seemed like a good guy, and I

doubt he would play her like Ethan

had.

I made another mental note to ask Shirley and Tabby more about him later. I only

knew him from the competition, but to them... he was pack.

"So, where's this baby I've been hearing about?" Tabby asked. "It's all anyone talks about over at the villa."

"Sleeping," I told them.

I got each a glass of wine and caught them up on pretty much everything. After

we were done talking, I noticed that Irene and Chuck were gone.

My eyes widened as I looked around for any sign of them.

Shirley rolled her eyes, already knowing what was going on.

"What's wrong?" I asked. "Where'd they go?"

"Most likely to her room," Shirley said, shaking her head. "I swear the only reason

he came here is for her."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

Tabby chuckled.

"Chuck is convinced that Irene is his mate," she explained. "His wolf going crazy over her, and he's been wanting to see her again since the competition."

"Weird... Irene didn't mention anything about that. Wouldn't she feel it too?" I asked.

"Maybe she just doesn't know what it should feel like," Tabby suggested. "I heard that happens sometimes."

Just as I was about to ask more

about that, the door opened and
turned around, my eyes wide when I
saw Gavin walking into the room, his
eyes darting around until they landed on me.

Oh hell...

How was I going to explain to him where his daughter was?