

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 511-520

Gavin's POV

"What the fuck do you mean you were a spy?" I asked, feeling my temper rising as I stared at her.

She bit her lower lip and nibbled on it gently.

"Levi Churchill hired me," she admitted, furrowing my brows as I stared at her. "He's after your company secrets, Gavin. I was young and weak at the time. I did whatever he wanted me to do. So, I pretended to be a nurse and stuck by your side, while collecting data."

I was dumbstruck by her admittance. I pulled away from her, hurt by what she was saying. I had fallen for her back then; I was prepared to get down on one knee and propose marriage to this girl. But instead, she had been playing me.

"Was any of it real?" I asked her, my tone hardening as my eyes narrowed. "Any of the feelings you felt for me... any of the stuff that you had said to me... was it all fake? Part of the game you were playing to appease my enemy?" With each question I asked, my voice rose even more.

Tears filled her eyes, and she tried hard to blink them away, but they were still evident.

"I never expected to fall for you," she whispered brokenly. "Once I did... once I knew I was in too deep, I knew I needed to get out."

"So, you faked your own death," I whispered. It wasn't a question, just a statement.

She nodded her head, her teeth digging into her bottom lip.

"Yes," she whispered. "I faked my own death. It was the hardest thing I've ever had to do. I had to take lives in order to make that happen and make you believe that I was gone for good. I wanted to come back to you so many times and confess everything, but I was too afraid... too weak."

"And now?" I asked, unable to look her in the eyes any longer. "Why are you back now?"

"Because I couldn't stay away any longer," she admitted. "I've missed you so much. Since leaving, a part of me has been missing. I love you so much, Gavin, and the thought of not being around you any longer... it kills me inside."

"Why should I believe a thing that you say to me now?" I asked her, my tone hardening even more. I didn't trust her, not after everything she had told me, but I couldn't deny

that the old feelings I once had for her were still bubbling in my chest, making it difficult for me to turn her away completely.

"Because I cut ties with Levi completely," she told me. "I'm a rogue, I'm no longer part of his pack. I hadn't been for a long time. You can smell me... do you smell him on me?"

"I couldn't smell him on you before either," I told her coldly. "Try again."

"Because I had been residing in your pack for a long time before I got to know you was playing the long

game previously. Hiding in your net

pack, training... obtaining a medical background so I could be

sister's nurse without raising

suspicion. I made friends, so it didn't seem like I came out of nowhere. I

had been here for a few years,

learning the ways of your pack

before I actually met you."

"And you expect me to believe that you aren't playing the long game again?" I asked him.

"After everything I've learned today, I wouldn't be surprised if you were up to something again."

"Why would I tell you any of this if I were after you, Gavin?" She asked. "Why would I put myself in that position and make you not trust me right off the bat?"

When I remained silent, unsure of how to answer that question, she continued.

"I hate that you look at me like a monster... that I can't be trusted. But Gavin, if I really wanted to... I could have come up with another lie to put myself back in your good graces. Instead, I opened up the truth and told you everything. I don't want there to be lies between us... not anymore."

"It'll take some time for me to trust you again," I told her.

She nodded.

"I completely understand that, Gavin. I truly do," she assured me, reaching out and putting her hand on mine. met her eyes for the first time in what felt like hours, though I knew we had only been talking for about 30 minutes. I still had so many questions for her,

but my head was reeling with all the new information I had found out today. I needed some time to think about it all and figure out where exactly we stood with one another.

Obviously, things couldn't go back to the way things were but seeing her

again after all these years... the woman planned to propose to... the only other one I loved besides Melissa... it was difficult being in her presence without feeling myself fall back into the same pattern. Almost wanting to pull her into my arms and protect her from the world of chaos. I held myself back and ran my fingers through my hair, her touch on my arm almost intoxicating and burning a hole in my flesh.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Without another word to her, I sent a mindlink to Beta Taylor, having him meet us in the parlor. I knew he wasn't far, and knowing Taylor, he and Derek were most likely to listen to this conversation nearby. They were both around during the Rachel thing, and they knew how devastated I was after she "died."

Sure enough, Taylor entered the parlor within seconds of my mindlinking him.

"You called?" He asked, trying to act as if he wasn't listening; it made me roll my eyes before I could think.

"I need a guest room set up for Rachel," I murmured, meeting his eyes. I could see the questions lingering in his gaze, and they were questions I couldn't be bothered to answer right now. "She'll be staying here for a while."

He nodded, though he looked a bit uneasy about the choice.

I felt Rachel relax beside me, relieved that I wasn't kicking her out... at least I wasn't kicking her out tonight. I still needed to figure out where we both stood with one another before I could think about the future and how to move past it all.

She stood from the couch, grabbing her things before she turned to me, a small smile playing on her lips.

"It's so good to see you again, Gavin," she said softly; her tear-filled eyes meeting mine. "You have no idea how badly I missed you."

I could only manage a nod, my words failing me completely. Without another word, she turned and left behind Beta Taylor. I slumped on the couch, my hands pushing my hair out of my face as I groaned.

I needed a drink, and I needed one immediately.

I walked over to my mini bar and poured myself a glass of whisky, my normal drink of choice during stressful situations. I felt my phone vibrate in my pocket, so I pulled it out and saw Judy's name flash across the screen; she texted me.

My stomach clenched at the sight of her name. I couldn't open the message because I wasn't sure what I was going to say to her. I hated myself for leaving her in the middle of our date like that, but the second Taylor told me that Rachel was sitting in the parlor of my villa, I knew I needed to leave immediately.

I couldn't imagine how it made Judy feel, though. Without opening the message, I shoved my phone back into my pocket and drowned myself in the whisky, feeling a bit lighter as it started to take its effect.

Taylor came back into the room and noticed me at the mini bar; he sighed and walked over to me.

"Am I off the Beta duty now?" He asked. "Or do you still need me for something?" "You're off duty," I muttered.

He nodded and took a seat. Without

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having to ask, I poured him a glass of whisky and slid it across the mini bar top for him to grab. He took the glass Swirled the whisky around, taking in the aroma and the sight before taking a sip.

"Mmm," he said. "It's been a while since I was able to drink good Whiskey."

I nodded and took another long sip of my glass before pouring more into it.

Taylor raised his brows.

"You should slow down on that before you make some bad choices," he muttered, though he made no attempt to stop me.

"I think, considering the event of today, I deserve a drink."

He nodded.

"Yes," he told me. "However, you are still a Lycan and still the Alpha. You need to be clear-headed."

"Wouldn't be clear-headed sober," I admitted.

"Yeah," Taylor agreed, sighing. "What are you going to do?"

"I don't know," I admitted. "For the

first time in my life, I don't

I don't have any le

I'm at a complete loss." belongs to

and

We fell into a comfortable silence as we pondered what had happened; Rachel was alive, and she was here... wanting to make things work between us. But I wasn't sure if I was emotionally there. I don't do relationships anymore, and I wasn't sure if she was the one I was going to break that rule with.

Then, Taylor's next question brought me out of my haze.

"What about Judy?"

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Third Person POV

8 years ago.

Rachel hugged the satin bedsheets close to her naked form as she waited for Gavin to join her. Her dark hair crowning her features messily after their night of fun. Gavin was probably the most passionate lover she has ever had, and she has had many in the past, not that Gavin knew about any of them. As far as he knew, he was her first serious lover. The only one who was able to make her cum in such a way, though he wasn't far off.

As he returned to the bedroom, a towel wrapped around his waist, hanging low on his hips, his hair wet from his shower and beads of water dripping off his chest, he grinned when he saw her wrapped like a burrito, naked and ready for another round with him.

"It's amazing that you can never tire of me," he tells her as he bends to her level, brushing his lips against her sweet and plump mouth. She breathed him in, admittedly loving his scent. She never expected to love his scent as much as she does, but her heart was beating against her chest at a rapid speed as she took him in.

He was handsome and his looks alone made her knees weak. She had always been drawn to his looks and though getting into his bed would be easy, though that proved to be wrong. It took a long time for him to open up to her enough to finally have this intimacy.

She ran her fingers through his wet hair as he deepened the kiss, his tongue dancing with hers in a heated moment of passion. He moaned against her mouth, loving her taste just as she loved his.

For a moment, her mission was the furthest thing from her mind, as it always was whenever they were together. It was a lot easier to remember what it was she had to do when she didn't have to look at him.

He pressed her into the bed, wrapping her like a gift, and when he finally revealed her completely naked body, a low growl escaped his throat. She giggled as she wrapped herself around him, pulling off his towel.

Another round later, they were both sweaty and breathless, laughing like two kids who were caught doing something naughty.

"I'm going to need another shower," he laughed, pulling her into his arms.

Since his wife's death, almost 12 years ago, Gavin hadn't allowed himself to open up to another woman. He's had plenty of meaningless sex, sure, but there was something different about Rachel. She understood him in a way that nobody else did she got him. She cared for his sister while she was recovering from drugs and alcohol... she took care of his sister during her pregnancy.

She would still be taking care of his sister if Cassie hadn't run off with her boyfriend and baby. Gavin had been searching for months for any signs of them, but he's come up empty every time. He actively has men in search of his sister and nephew, and throughout it all, Rachel has been by his side.

She snuck up on him... wedged her

way into his heart and made him feel things he hadn't felt in a long time. Though, his wolf was still. warming up to her, he also understands that his human side needed a companion... someone to keep his bed warm and heart happy, so he allowed Gavin to explore this thing with Rachel... have a real relationship with her and love her in a way that only Gavin could love her.

His wolf hated the thought of marking her, though, but Gavin knew without a doubt

in his mind that Rachel would one day wear his mark... and his ring.

As the thought popped into his head, he found himself playing with her ring finger idly, a contented smile on his face as he held her close to his chest. She nuzzled against him, breathing in his comforting scent and basking in his warmth.

"What is on your mind?" She asked him, peeking up at him through her lashes. "How much I love you," he admitted. "I love you more than I ever thought possible."

His wolf scoffed, but he swallowed it down, ignoring that aging feeling in the pit of his stomach. He thought this was only infatuation and signs of Gavin's true loneliness, but Gavin disagreed.

Rachel smiled at his words, closing her eyes and allowing them to wash over her. A guilt hit her in the middle of her chest, but she swallowed it down.

"I love you too," she whispered the words that her heart was speaking, though her mind was telling her what she was doing was wrong... because it was. But she couldn't help herself; she had grown feelings for him. Strong feelings.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

What was once an assignment turned into something much more... complicated.

"I have to get to work," she told him, kissing his chest as she sat up. He nodded, running his fingers through his hair as he too sat up, reluctantly releasing his hold on her. "And you have work to do today, too, Alpha."

She winked at him.

He grinned as he watched her slide out of the bed, completely naked and unashamed. She was used to him seeing her body like this, so she walked around him naked all the time, which he didn't mind in the least.

He got out of bed, too, and grabbed her hand, pulling her towards the bathroom with a playful wink.

"Not before we shower," he teased.

She giggled as she let him pull her into the shower, where they not only washed each other, but also and another round.

By the time they were done, they were breathless and giggling, unable to pull

apart from one another. They eventually had to go to their respectful jobs.

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"A ring??" Taylor asked, his eyes wide as he stared at the diamond ring that Gavin presented.

Gavin nodded, closing the little black box.

"I'm going to propose to her," he replied, a smile on his face.

"Are you sure you're ready for that?" Taylor asked. "That's a huge step, and didn't you swear off relationships?"

"Rachel is different," Gavin told him. "We are different. She's the real deal, and I'd like it if I had my best friend's support."

Taylor patted him on the back.

"You know you'll always have my support. So, when are you going to do it?" "Tonight," Gavin replied. "I'm taking her to her favorite restaurant and then I'll pop the question."

"Congratulations, Man," Taylor said.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Rachel continues her work in her office. She's pretending to work on a clinical trial, but in reality, she's putting together some of the new information she found out about Gavin's company, getting ready to send it to her real boss.

She could hear the chatter of some of the doctors outside of her office door; she knew one of them to be Elizabeth Pierce, the mate of Beta Taylor.

"Yeah, he told me he saw the ring and everything," Elizabeth said to her coworker. "I never thought I'd see the day that Gavin Landry actually got married again." Married?!

Rachel's heart dropped deep into her stomach.

Was Gavin really planning on proposing to her?

Guilt started to eat away at her because Gavin didn't truly know her. She couldn't marry him under these fault pretenses, though she's

starting to realize that she was no

nothing more than to be his wife.

She truly did love him more than words could express, but he deserved so much better than her... someone who was sent to him as a spy... someone who was releasing company and personal information to his enemy. She had to get out of here before she got stuck marrying him under these fake pretenses.

Without a word, she packed up her office stuff and hurried out of the hospital. Her heart was racing as she got into her car, tears pricking the corner of her eyes. She knew she couldn't go back to the villa and see him because she would change her mind immediately. She would fall into the trap of marriage and marry a man who knew next to nothing real about her.

It wasn't fair to him.

She pulled out her phone and called her boss.

"I have to return," she told him before he could get a word in. "I've fallen too hard, and things got way more complicated. I can't keep this up anymore. I sent you more information via your email, but that's all I can get you..."

There was silence on the other end.

"Okay," he finally said after a long pause. "Return as soon as you can."

He hung up without another word; relief flooded her that he wasn't going to put up a fight. But now she needed to figure out how she was going to get out of this without Gavin knowing something was up. She wasn't the only spy in this pack... or working in the hospital, so she knew she could enlist for some help if needed.

Then, a thought came to her... the only thought she could have at that moment.

She sent out some text messages on her burner phone, her heart racing in her chest. After she received the reply she wanted, she took a deep breath, put her car in drive, and peeled away from the hospital as fast as she could... this was the only option.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

"Gavin, Hun, who is that?" The gorgeous-looking woman, clinging to Gavin's arm, asked. She was impossibly close to him, and I stood in front of them feeling less than. My entire body was trembling, though I was keeping myself together in front of him. It was the first time I'd seen him since our date last week, and now I was seeing him hanging onto a woman... or rather, a woman hanging onto him.

As she spoke, I realized she was the same woman who answered his phone when I called earlier. My stomach turned into one giant knot as I stared between the two of them, not entirely sure what to say.

Gavin stood frozen as well, his eyes strained on my face. They were dark and filled with something I couldn't quite figure out.

"She's Matthew's tutor," his words cut through my thoughts and my heart at the same time.

It felt like a slap in the face; was that all I was to him? Matthew's tutor? I thought we were beyond that, but now I'm thinking I was completely wrong.

I wasn't expecting this woman's face to light up with a bright smile as she squeezed Gavin, pressing herself even closer to him, her large breasts against his arm, and he made no attempt to step out of contact with her, which was a knife to my chest.

"Oh, you must be Judy Montague," she cooed excitedly. "I've heard so much about you. I watched the competition, and I must say, you were incredible."

I was surprised by this; my cheeks flushed at the compliment from this strange woman.

"Thank you," I said, proud that my voice didn't come out shaky as I thought it would.

"Plus, Matthew has been going on and on about you. It's nice that you've had such an influence on him. I wish I could have been more a part of his life, but I'm hoping that'll change soon."

My heart squeezed painfully in my chest, and I found myself looking at Gavin, almost expectantly. His eyes were trained on my face, trying to gauge my reaction, but I was desperately trying not to give him one.

"You are a lot prettier in person, I must say," the woman continued as she studied me. "Gavin, sweetie, you didn't tell me she was so pretty."

Sweetie?

Gavin's jaw tightened, but he didn't say anything. I swallowed the lump in my throat before finally pulling my eyes away from his and looking at the woman.

"I don't think we've met," I told her, forcing a smile.

"Oh, where are my manners?" she chuckled. "My name is Rachel... I'm an... old friend of Gavin's."

Rachel?!

As in THE Rachel?

The Rachel that Irene had recently told me about? The one that Gavin was prepared to propose to before her untimely death? How was it possible that she

was standing in front of me right now? I thought she was dead.

I looked at Gavin again and saw that he was now expressionless; it was driving me crazy that he wasn't saying anything. I wanted him to tell me that it's not what I think it is...

that Rachel was nothing more than a friend and not the woman he wanted to marry. This was not his old flame.

"I'd love to get to know you more," Rachel told me before she turned to Gavin.

"We should invite her inside so I can talk to her some more."

Gavin tensed at that suggestion, and I felt my cheeks burning. I turned to look at Chester, who was seated in the driver's seat of his car, listening with wide and curious eyes. He gave me a look, which I returned before looking back at Gavin and Rachel. They were far too close together for my liking, and it was making both me and my wolf incredibly uncomfortable as we stood in front of them.

"Please, Gavin," Rachel pouted, batting her lashes. "It would mean the world to me to get to know Matthew's tutor, and plus, I need some friends. I just moved back, and I have no one to talk to."

I could tell Gavin was reluctant; his jaw was tight, but eventually, he nodded. I hated that he was listening to her, wanting to please her, and not go against her.

Who was this woman to him?

Were they just friends? Or were they more than friends? Had he replaced me that quickly, and didn't even bother to call me and tell me himself.

She clapped her hands eagerly before she wrapped her hand around my wrist, pulling me along with her and towards the Villa. I turned to look at Chester, who was watching with even wider eyes. When he caught my gaze, he shrugged his shoulders.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

He wasn't much help right now; there was absolutely no getting out of this.

As we entered the thought front doors, I caught the curious eyes of Alex, who was standing near the doorway in his usual post. He raised his brows at me and then glanced at Gavin, who was trailing at a distance behind me. I swear I heard him chuckle, which admittedly aggravated me. For some reason, Alex wasn't the biggest fan of me, and he even plotted against me with Irene at one point.

I scowled at him as I was pulled into the parlor. The entire parlor smelled like Rachel, and it made my stomach feel uneasy.

Rachel sat with me on the couch, and Gavin sat in one of the chairs a bit away from us. I tried hard not to look at him, but I could certainly feel his gaze trained on my face.

"So, tell me, Judy, what's a girl like you doing working for a guy like Gavin Landry?" She teased, giving Gavin a playful wink that made me scowl, though I suppressed it on my face.

"I'm not sure what you mean?" I asked, my brows furrowed.

She giggled.

"I mean, surely there were better jobs than just being a tutor to an 8-year-old," she told me, a hint of something in her eyes. "What made you decide to do tutoring?"

I wasn't about to tell her my entire life story and the fact that the only reason why I started working as Matt's tutor was to get the money, I needed to bail my dad out of jail by paying off his debt. I glanced at Gavin, who was no longer looking at me, but his eyes were on Rachel.

My heart squeezed at the sight of him watching her.

"I'm a college student," I decided to tell her. "And I could use the money. Gav... uh... Alpha Landry offered me a job, and with the pay amount, I couldn't exactly say no."

She nodded thoughtfully.

"Well, it was nice of him to offer you a job," Rachel said with a genuine smile. "Gavin had always been so selfless like that."

She glanced at him, her eyes shining with something that made me want to vomit right in the middle of the parlor. Her words had a double meaning, that much was clear, and I wasn't about to sit around deciphering them.

Before I could say anything, the parlor door opened, and Gamma Derek walked into the room. He looked surprised to see me seated on the couch and he bowed his head out of respect to me; he was always respectful like that, which I appreciated, though I told him it wasn't necessary.

"Alpha, sorry to interrupt. But there's an urgent matter that needs your attention," he told Gavin. "It shouldn't take long."

Gavin looked a bit uneasy having to leave the room; he glanced at me briefly

before turning to Rachel and addressing only her, which was another ping in my heart.

"I'll be right back," he told her softly.

She nodded, her cheeks flushing at his attention.

He stood and stepped out of the room, leaving me alone with Rachel. I didn't want to stay here any longer I got the answers I needed and plus, Chester was waiting for me in the car outside. I didn't want to keep him waiting any longer.

"I should get going, but it was nice talking with you, Rachel," I told her as I stood to my feet.

She stood up as well.

"Have you heard about me?" She asked suddenly, putting me on edge and high alert as I turned to face her.

"I'm sorry?"

"I mean... have you heard what happened?" She asked. "When I told you my name earlier, you looked surprised. I'm assuming it's because you heard about me..."

I nibbled on my lower lip and then nodded once.

"Guess I was just surprised that you're still alive," I told her, the words tasting bitter on my tongue.

"It's a complicated story," she admitted. "But I'm back now and that's all that matters."

"Yeah, why are you back?" I blurted, hating how vulnerable my tone sounded.

"For Gavin of course," she told me. "We were really close once... so close that I was considering marrying him. I want us to get that relationship back... I want us to have a second chance."

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

A second chance.

Her words rang in my head long after I left. Chester was waiting for me in the car when I returned. He was respectful enough to remain quiet for most of the drive; I knew both our minds were deep in thought. My heart had been shattered a million times over this past week, but in that one moment, when Rachel told me she wanted a second chance with Gavin, the shattered pieces of my heart were stepped on with the black pumps she was wearing that insinuated her long legs and gorgeous legs.

There was a tight knot in my throat as I breathed; I was unable to swallow it down. It only grew with each passing breath. I was numb enough that crying was off the table, but not so numb that the pain wasn't there... it was there, and it was evident.

I didn't bother saying goodbye to Gavin when I left. I let Rachel give me a hug; her fluorescent perfume invaded my nose... I hated that she smelled so good. Even I was drawn to her. When she released me, she gave me a warm smile and told me to take care of myself. She also said she hopes to see me around again soon... when I'm doing tutoring sessions with Matt, that is.

"Do you want to talk about it?" Chester finally asked, breaking through the silence that consumed us. Instead of taking me back to the mansion, I asked him if he could just take me back to my family home. Being around anything Gavin-related was going to destroy me even further. I didn't want any reminders of him right

now.

"Not really," I admitted, my eyes fixed out the window.

I could feel his unease beside me, and then from the corner of my eye I saw him nodding.

"Okay," he said softly. "We don't have to talk. But you know I'm going to have Nan harass you all night, right? Not that I'll need to convince her otherwise."

I knew Nan was going to be beyond worried about me and she wasn't going to let me rest until I actually spoke to her.

Sure enough, the second we pulled into the driveway of my family home, Nan was right behind us. She quickly got out of her car and ran towards the passenger side of Chester's car.

"You already told her?" I asked, glancing at him with an accusatory glare.

He shrugged, looking a bit sheepish.

"We are trying this whole honesty thing," he explained. "I can't keep things from her, especially when it concerns her best friend."

I sighed, knowing that he was right. Nan was desperately trying to trust him after his playboy tendencies, so she's making him tell her everything. She would be furious if he kept any details about me to himself.

Before I could comprehend what was happening, she had the door open, and her arms wrapped around me.

"Judy, are you okay?" She asked, hugging me tightly. "Is it true that his former ex- lover has returned?"

"I really don't want to talk about it, Nan," I told her, trying to shimmy my way out of her embrace so I could get out of the car.

"You might not want to talk about it, but you have to," she told me, narrowing her eyes as she helped me out of the car. "Your heart is broken, and you need a friend right now."

"I'm not sure what I need, but I think space is a good idea," I told her, biting my lower lip. All I really wanted to do was curl up in a ball and cry my heart out... but no tears would come. My eyes felt dry, and my heart was shattered beyond repair at this point. I didn't need to talk about it; I needed to bury myself under my blankets and hide away from the world.

"You are depressed, and it's understandable," Nan said, tears welling up in her eyes. "He's such a jerk for not talking to you about this first. Can't believe you found out about this in this kind of way Not even Irene knew about her

"Oh, please tell me Irene doesn't know what's happening," I said, wanting to sink even lower into the ground.

She shakes her head, her eyes filled with remorse.

"It's late and she's sleeping right now," she explained. "The baby woke up once, and I changed her and put her back to bed. Her fever completely broke thanks to you."

I was relieved to hear that, though it didn't make me feel any better.

"It's only a matter of time before Irene finds out, though," Chester said, leaning against his car. "She finds out everything, and plus... she's a Landry."

I thought about Matt and what he was saying the other day about his perception being off. I knew he was rooting for me and his father; he had said on countless occasions that he wished I could be his real mother and then there was that time he asked if I loved Gavin. It took me by surprise, and I didn't answer him out loud, but that was the moment that I decided... or maybe I realized, that I did love Gavin.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

He must have been talking about Rachel coming back into the picture; now he's seeing his father being all smitten with this other woman and he's realizing there wasn't anything here between me and Gavin.

The thought made me feel sick to my stomach.

"We need to get revenge. There's no way we are going to let him get away with treating you like that," Nan said, definitely, making Chester snort.

"Woah there, firecracker," he teased, the corner of his eyes crinkling as he looked at his mate. "How exactly do you plan on getting revenge on a Lycan? Not to mention what's his crime besides falling in love with another woman? He and Judy weren't exclusive, right?"

Nan was red in the face as she stared at Chester; her lips pressed in a thin line, and her arms folded across her chest.

"That's not the point," she muttered.

"As much as I love this conversation, I really need to lie down," I told them, stopping their bickering. "I have a headache and I'm exhausted. It really is late..."

"At least let us walk you inside," Nan said, softening her voice as if realizing she was being too loud.

I shake my head.

"I'll be fine," I tell her as I give her a brief hug. "I'll see you tomorrow."

Without another word, I went to the door, unlocked it, and slipped inside. The second I was alone, my resolve faded, and the tears finally started to fall freely. I managed to get to my room undetected and slip under the covers without bothering to change my clothes.

My body was wracked with sobs as I let myself cry; I was grieving the relationship that I thought I could have... the one I was stupid enough to fantasize about for even a second.

I realized at that moment, my wolf had been so quiet...

It's been weeks since I last saw Gavin or spoke to him. I hadn't been back to the villa since I met Rachel, and Matt has been coming to my family home for his tutoring sessions. I had barely even seen Irene these last few weeks. She needed me a couple more times for the baby, but other than that, I hadn't been by the mansion.

Nan pretty much lives at the mansion with Chester and keeps me updated on Irene and Emalyn, which is nice, but it also brings back painful memories of my time with Gavin.

With finals approaching quickly, I

worry that won't do as well as I

want. My mind has been so clouded

of

that studying as taken a backburner. But this week was crucial, so partook in many of the campus cram sessions with Nan.

With my relationship with Gavin dwindling, Lukas finally decided to talk to me again, so we'd study a lot after school hours.

I found it strange that Beta Taylor

still bothered to pick me up and bring me home every day after school. He never explained why he did it, and after a while, I stopped asking. He was acting strange, and I wondered if his mate, Eliza, had put him up to it because she heard about Rache's return and was worried about me. Or maybe it was Taylor who was worried about me because he was the only other person who knew about my

relationship with Gavin from the beginning.

Regardless, it felt as if these rides were out of pity.

"Tomorrow is the last day we can spend studying before the finals start," Lukas reminded me as he packed up his stuff in the library. "So, I'll see you in our usual spot, right?"

I nodded.

"I won't miss it," I assure him.

He smiles, showing off his two dimples on each cheek, a very boyish feature that most likely gets him laid often.

I could definitely see the

resemblance between him and Alpha Mica. They had the same shaggy brown hair and chocolate brown eyes. Lukas was the kind of guy that I should have fallen in love with... not someone like Ethan... or Gavin...

As I was leaving the library, my phone started to ring. I frowned at the unknown caller that flashed across the screen.

"Hello?" I said into the phone as I started my way to the parking lot where I'm sure Beta Taylor was already waiting for me.

"Hello, is this Judy Montague?" I heard a deep voice ask on the other end of the line.

"Speaking."

"I hope this isn't a bad time to call, Judy. This is Alpha Levi Churchill."

My heart stopped.

Why was Gavin's enemy calling me??

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

"Alpha Levi, I wasn't expecting a phone call from you today. What honor do I have for this?" I asked, trying to sound polite though my heart was beating heavily in my chest as I waited with bated breath for him to respond.

"I wanted to follow up with you about my offer. It's been a little over a month since I last spoke to you, and I wanted to let you know that my offer still stands. My Elite Gamma Force in the Night Hawk pack is looking for a new recruit. The position is yours if you want it."

My heart stopped in my chest at his offer. Things were happening so soon; I hadn't even thought about which Elite Force I wanted to take part in. So much had happened since the competition that my mind was whirling. I wanted to finish up with college before I made any actual decisions, but college was wrapping up in the next couple of weeks, which meant I needed to start thinking about this soon.

"I haven't really made any decisions yet," I admitted, not really sure what more to offer him at this time. I was conflicted; I always thought I'd be a part of Gavin's Elite Force in the Silver Crescent pack, but recent events proved that maybe that wasn't such a good idea after all. "I'm still kind of thinking over my options."

"I understand that," Levi told me. "I had my Beta, Ron, email you with a benefits package along with a salary offer. Look it over and don't hesitate to use this number to keep in touch with me. The second you give me your okay, everything will be taken care of, and I can get you on the next flight out here."

"I'd still like to finish college before I join any forces," I reminded him.

"Of course. From my understanding, you're graduating in a couple of weeks. Take this time to think it over and make a decision. I look forward to hearing from you."

The line went dead before I could reply. I stared at my phone, dumbfounded. I couldn't believe that just happened.

I swiped across the screen until I reached my email app. Sure enough, I saw Beta Ron's name at the top of my email list. I clicked on the email and scrolled through it; my eyes growing wider with each new thing I read. The benefits were unbeatable; they were even offering to pay my housing and travel expenses. I wouldn't have to pay or lift a finger to

move from this region to that region. Not to mention the salary they were offering me made my mouth dry.

Now I was facing a dilemma.

Was this really an offer I was willing to pass up?

Was there anything here worth staying for?

"Hey," I heard a voice from behind me. "Are you okay? You seem lost in thought."

I turned to see Lukas frowning at me with a crease between his brows and a worried look on his face.

"Yeah," I told him; I debated whether or not I should tell him about the phone conversation. "Just a strange phone call."

"Who was it?" He asked.

"Alpha Levi Churchill," I told him; his eyes grew wide at the name, recognition flashing in his gaze. "He's offering me a position in the Night Hawk pack, as a member of the Elite Force."

"That's a huge honor, and I heard the pay for that force is incredible. Are you going to take him up on the offer?" Lukas asked, studying my face.

"I'm not sure," I admitted. "I'm thinking about it, but it's a big decision. Everyone I know is here, so leaving would be difficult."

"Everyone you know is here, and they aren't going anywhere, Judy. You can always come back to visit, but this is a huge opportunity that you'd be stupid to pass up," he told me.

Before I could say anything, Beta Taylor's car pulled in front of me; I almost forgot we were standing outside the school in the parking lot.

"I'll think more about it," I told him. "I have until graduation to make a decision."

With a final goodbye, I slid into the backseat of Taylor's car. Lukas waved and then turned to walk towards his own car. He's offered me a ride home a few times, but I decline his offer each time.

"Was that Lukas Merriweather?" Taylor asked, his eyes following Lukas as he disappeared into his car across the parking lot.

"Yeah," I told him.

Taylor was quiet for a moment, and I could tell he was thinking intently about something, his jaw ticking slightly.

"What?" I asked. "Is there an issue?" There was a bite to my question that even I heard.

He shook his head like he was shaking the thought out of his mind. He put the car in drive and pulled away from the campus.

"Just didn't know you two were still friends," he replied simply.

"I mean, does it really matter?" I asked, raising my brows. "It's not like Gavin cares anymore. Once I made it clear that there was no Gavin and me anymore and that Gavin had his eyes set on someone else, Lukas finally started to give me the time of day again. I'm not letting him ruin my friendship again."

Taylor didn't say anything, he just nodded slowly.

The rest of the ride was quiet and a bit awkward. Later that night, as I was getting ready for bed, my phone started to ring. I frowned at yet another unknown number. I mentally prepared myself for what this phone call was about to entail.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Nothing could have prepared me for it.

Gavin's POV

"What the fuck do you mean she's hanging out with Lukas Merriweather again??" I asked, my eyes pouring into Taylor's as he stood in front of my desk in my villa office. "I made sure that jerk stayed away from her."

"Yeah, that was before Rachel returned and you dropped Judy like old meat," Taylor said, folding his arms across his chest. "She doesn't think you care anymore, so they became friends again. She's been staying pretty late after school hours this past week, studying for finals. I think they've been studying together. I see his car in the lot often."

I clenched my fists, my growing aggravation mixed with something else bubbled in the pit of my stomach.

But I also knew Taylor was right; the fact that I had consumed all my time lately with Rachel, trying to regain the friendship that I had lost over the years, meant my attention to Judy had dwindled. I couldn't remember the last time I saw her... held her... tasted her.

My wolf was growing more aggravated by the second, not having her near was messing with him in a way that I couldn't describe or begin to understand.

It pissed me off that as of right now, I don't have a right to tell Lukas to stay away from Judy.

"Don't forget, you have the meeting tonight at the Grand Casino Hotel," Taylor reminded me, glancing at his watch. "It's in a few hours, so you should be more focused on that."

This meeting was an important business deal that could enhance my company. It's been planned out to a T these last few months, and it all boiled down to this moment. I was initially going to take Judy as my plus one, but with Rachel back, I felt it was only right to take her instead.

As the evening neared and I finished putting my tie on for the evening, I felt a presence behind me. I turned to see Rachel standing before me, wearing a shimmering red dress, her dark curls crowning her face, and her large eyes peeking up at me through her lashes.

She was gorgeous, I'll give her that, though my body didn't have the same reaction to her as it once did. My wolf was still unconvinced of her, which wasn't surprising.

"You look lovely," I told her.

The corners of her lips tipped up into a smile.

"Not so bad yourself," she said, looking me up and down, almost suggestively.

These last few weeks have been few words, to say the least. She's been living in the guest bedroom, and we've pretty much been playing

house. We have dinner together

and

talk about our days. She's been helping out with pack matters and keeping herself busy while I'm

working, and then in the evening, after dinner, we sit and talk about old times. We catch up on all that has happened since we last saw one another.

Our friendship had always been easy; conversation flows smoothly, and I find our old rhythm comfortable.

I've appointed Taylor to pick Judy up from school and bring her home daily, mainly so I can keep track of her and make sure she's still doing well. Taylor provides me with daily updates, and that's enough to keep my mind focused on the time being.

The look on her face when she first met Rachel and the pain in her eyes was something I couldn't unsee. I never meant to hurt her; I didn't want to keep things from her, but I wasn't sure how to tell her any of this.

"Are you ready to go?" Rachel asked, bringing me out of my thoughts. "We are going to be late, and I really need a drink," she teased.

I nodded and offered her my arm.

"Yeah, let's go," I said, the smile on my face feeling tighter than usual.

My driver, Leroy, drove us to the hotel; it was in human territory, which meant we needed to be careful here. Most of the staff and even the guests were human, though wolves were also known for coming here as well. It was a famous casino after all.

I had a designated suite on the top floor, but I've only used it a handful of times, and

I certainly wasn't planning on using it tonight.

"Alpha Landry one of the

shareholders, Ryan Goldstein, said as we entered the restaurant inside the casino. We shook hands before he led me to the table where the others were waiting. "This is the one I've been telling you about. His business is going to soar with what we have planned," Ryan told the others as he took his seat, motioning for our chairs. "This is Alpha Gavin Landry and his Luna... sorry, I didn't get your name."

My mouth went dry.

Did he just say Luna?

I opened my mouth to correct him, but Rachel's words stopped me.

"Rachel Etmen," she said, a glint in her eyes as she reached over and put her hand on top of mine, making my entire body freeze. "And it's such an honor to meet you, gentlemen."