

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 561-570

The Dean stepped to the podium, her aura bright and strong as everyone silenced, waiting for her to speak. When she did speak, her tone was just as strong as her aura. She spoke about the accomplishments of each student that she's noticed in her first year as our dean; she spoke about how proud she is and how honored she is to be here with us this evening.

Her eyes scanned each of the graduates until they landed on me, and her smile tugged at the corner of her lips.

"I'd like to call Judy Montague to the podium. Judy is graduating top of her class, though most of you know her as the Gamma Completion victor."

Everybody went nuts as they called my name. I grabbed my speech from my purse and took a deep breath as I stood.

Their cheers grew louder as I walked towards the center stage, ascending the steps and joining the Dean at the podium.

"Good luck," she whispered with a nod as she stepped away, giving me room to say my speech.

All eyes were on me; though I was good at competing in front of an audience, I wasn't great at speaking in front of people.

My eyes kept drifting to Irene and the empty seat beside her; my heart had shattered.

Gavin didn't show up. Which meant he truly didn't care about me whatsoever.

Irene looked gutted as well; tears welling in her eyes. She wouldn't meet mine, and it made me wonder if she was thinking the same thing I was. She had given me her blessing to be with her father, but her father didn't want to be with me.

I fought back the tears that threatened my eyes and stared at the rest of the crowd, who were eagerly awaiting my speech.

Clearing my throat, I spoke.

"I can't believe we are here," I began. "It's been a wild ride, but we are actually graduating, and I couldn't be prouder of us." I paused as everyone cheered. Once they started to be silent, I continued. "Thank you to the packs, our friends, our families, our Alphas and Betas, our professors, and the Dean, for joining us in this celebration. It seems like yesterday since I was just a freshman, walking onto this campus for the very first time and getting lost trying to find my first class. I had no idea of the road I would take,

the friends I'd make, and the challenges I'd face. But here I am, standing in front of you, the champion of a Gamma competition when 4 years ago, I could barely even run a single lap without getting winded." There were some chuckles, and I couldn't help but smile at my own memory. "As I look around, I see many packs being joined together, and it brings utter joy to my heart knowing that we can stand together as one entity and celebrate our accomplishments. They say that high school marks the day your life begins, and that might be true for some, but it's not true for us. Earning a degree at the Shifter Academy is the day that our lives truly begin."

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I paused again as cheered erupted around me. Just as I was about to speak, I heard dinging from phones all around the ceremony, and I frowned. I saw some embarrassed faces of those who forgot to silence their phones, but their expressions changed when they saw that they glanced at their screens. I glanced at Irene who was also frowning at her own phone, her face had gone completely pale.

My eyes eventually found Nan who was also looking around with a perplexed Hook. She glanced at Chester from across the room, his eyes were on his screen too and then he lifted his gaze to meet hers, gesturing towards his phone. With hesitant movements, Nan reached into her pocket and pulled out her phone. She swiped across the screen for a moment, unlocking it.

The Dean cleared her throat and stepped onto the stage.

"Please, can we silence our phones and pay attention to the speech Judy worked so hard on?" She asked, trying to gain their attention again, but everyone seemed preoccupied. Excited and curious whispers were starting to spread across the room.

Irene had quickly gotten up and was rushing towards the exit. I wanted to chase after her and find out what's happening.

My eyes met Nan, who was now watching me, her expression wary and her face almost pale.

My brows furrowed in a question, but she looked away, unable to look at me.

As the dean continued to gain everyone's attention, I reached into the pocket of my robe where I kept my phone and pulled it out. I glanced at the screen and saw the breaking news article pop up almost immediately. I clicked on the link, and it took me right to the article.

From there, my entire heart dropped.

Gavin Landry is expecting a child with mystery woman, Rachel Barron.

Gavin was having a baby?!

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Gavin's POV

"You're going to be there, right?" Irene asked on the phone. "It would mean the world to Judy. I just know it would."

"Yes," I told my daughter, rubbing my temple. "For the hundredth time, Irene. I will be there. You don't need to worry about it. I've already reserved two seats: one for you and one for me. Nothing can keep me away from this event."

I heard her sighing in relief on the other end of the phone.

"Okay, good," she breathed. "I'll see you later tonight, then. I love you."

"Love you too," I said, just before hanging up the phone. I felt my aggravation growing even more; it's been about two days, and there was still no security footage recovery from that night at the Grand Casino Hotel. Monty was supposed to be the best in the business; he arrived last night and had been working aimlessly at getting that deleted security footage. The problem was, so much had been deleted these last few weeks that he said it would take a few days for them all to be recovered and downloaded.

I didn't have a few days; I needed to find out the truth now. Especially because Judy's graduation was tonight, and I couldn't face her fully until I knew the truth. Sitting through the ceremony and then dinner afterwards with the lingering thought that I might have gotten another pregnant made me sick to my stomach.

"Alpha, there's a problem with Rachel," Beta Derek said, rushing into my office. "I think she needs to be taken to the hospital."

A low growl escaped me but I didn't argue with him. I simply stood and followed him out of my office and towards the back parlor where Rachel sat. She was sweating and her breathing was heavy. She wasn't showing yet, it was much too early in her supposed pregnancy for that, and yet her hands rested lazily on her belly like she was protecting her children.

I felt a surge of anger, but I pushed it down.

"Rachel, what is it?" I asked her, sitting on the couch beside her. I reached over to touch her face. "Can you hear me/"

She whimpered, as if she were in severe pain. I cursed under my breath before wrapping her in my arms and standing to my feet, lifting her with me.

"Get the car," I demanded. "I'm taking her to the hospital."

Not long after, we arrived at the hospital. Derek parked the car at the entrance of the emergency room, and I didn't waste any time. I quickly got out, carrying Rachel with me. I hurried into the waiting room, the nurse at the front desk looking up and her eyes widening upon seeing me.

"Alpha Landry," she said, bowing out of respect. "What seems to be the problem?"

Her eyes found Rachel, and they widened even more in shock.

"I need you to page Dr. Pierce and bring Rachel to a room ASAP," I ordered. "She's pregnant and something is wrong."

"Yes, Alpha," the nurse said as she rushed off to do exactly as I said.

Not before long, other nurses were rushing into the waiting room, one rolling a gurney.

"Put her on the gurney," she ordered, her voice coming out concerned and rushed.

I put Rachel on the gurney, careful not to hurt her. Soon, they were rushing her through the emergency doors. Only one nurse remained behind.

"Sorry, Alpha. But while they examine her and find out what's wrong, you'll have to stay out here."

I nodded, taking a seat in one of the waiting room chairs, my fingers brushing

through my hair multiple times.

Despite the fact that I didn't think I had sex with Rachel that night, there was still a possibility that I did. I wouldn't know for certain until I got proof otherwise. But that meant for the time being, I needed to be prepared for the worst. This baby she's carrying could very well be mine, which meant I had a duty to protect it. I had to make sure both Rachel and the baby were okay, even if I was starting to resent Rachel a little. I resented Rachel because she was the reason Judy wasn't in my arms right now; the reason I wasn't able to wake up next to Judy.

The reason I had yet to tell Judy how I felt...

How did I feel?

The question fingered on my mind, but the snapping of a camera brought me back to reality. My eyes darted around the room until they landed on a familiar figure seated in one of the chairs across the room. My eyes narrowed when I met the eyes of Kelsey Cash, Ethan's sister.

She was grinning when I met her eyes, and my heart plummeted.

She stood her short blond locks tucked neatly behind her ear as she walked towards me, her hips

swaying as if she was attempting to seduce me. I rolled my eyes at the attempt, though.

"Fancy seeing you here, Alpha," Kelsey said, sitting in the seat beside mine. "I got to say, I'm surprised."

"Why is that?" I asked, trying to keep my tone level.

"Bringing your mistress to the pack hospital," she said, batting her lashes. "And here I thought you were spoken for."

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"What gives you the right to speak to me like that?" I asked, feeling my temper rising.

She laughed, as if I weren't a Lycan wanting to rip her head right off her shoulders. She had some serious audacity.

"Oh, I don't think you have much right to reprimand me right now," she teased. "Especially because I know your secret."

"What secret is that?" I asked her if she was willing to play her games.

Her eyes sparkled with mischief.

"The secret that you don't want your precious Judy knowing," she said, leaning back in her seat as she took me in. "I can keep your little secret, but it'll cost you."

"Don't the Cash family already have money?" I asked, folding my arms across my chest.

"It's not money that I'm after," she said, a grin lighting her face. "I want your hand in marriage. Marry me and I'll keep your secret."

"You've got to be kidding me," I muttered, rolling my eyes. "I don't even know what secret you're talking about. I'm not agreeing to anything."

"Do you really want to find out?" She asked, leaning forward. "Because if it got out, it'll destroy you. Is that a chance you're willing to take?"

"There's nothing you can do that will destroy me, Kelsey. But I can destroy you and your entire family in seconds. Is that a chance you're willing to take?" I threatened right back, my tone darkening as my anger started to take over.

She blinked at me, her mind whirling, though she didn't back down.

"I can be a good Luna to you, Alpha," she told me, putting a hand on my arm, making me feel even sicker. "I've been training my entire life to be a Luna. I can give you what your mistress and Judy can't."

"You're too young."

"I'm only a couple of years younger than Judy," she shot back. "She's the same age as your daughter, for crying out loud!"

"You have no right to speak to me like this!" I bark, my anger going overboard. "Test me again and you'll face banishment."

She let out a bark of laughter as she stood to her feet.

"Banish me all you want, I'll just join Alpha Levi just like my brother did," she said, folding her arms across her chest. "I'm not someone you want to cross either. Give me what I want, and I won't destroy your reputation."

I stood up, my form towering over hers, making her look so much smaller.

"I don't like being threatened," I said in a low and threatening tone; my aura

started to darken and those in the waiting room, who were trying to keep their heads down, shivered.

"Marry me," she said again, her stubbornness intact.

"Never."

She pressed her lips together and glanced down at her phone, which she's been clutching for some time now.

"Then you leave me no choice," she said as she typed something on her phone.

A second later, she looked back up at me and grinned.

"Don't say I didn't warn you." With those words left in the air, she turned and walked out of the hospital, making me stare after her.

Soon, my phone was buzzing, and when I glanced at the screen, I saw Taylor's name.

"This better be important," I said into the phone.

"Where the hell are you?"

"The hospital, why?" I asked him, my brows furrowed.

"So, the video was accurate then," he sighed.

"What video?" I asked.

"Someone took a video of you carrying Rachel into the hospital, announcing her pregnant and that she needs medical attention ASAP," Taylor explained. "It was sent to the media only seconds ago, and it's already spread. Everyone is automatically assuming the baby is yours."

My fists clenched.

"I want Kelsey Cash banished and turned rogue," I said through my teeth. "Then I want the media to take down this story before I banish them as well."

"I'll do what I can. But you better explain to me what the fuck is going on," Taylor said.

I didn't bother waiting for a response, I hung up.

Soon, Dr. Pierce, or as I call her, Eliza, walked into the waiting room.

"She's okay," she explained. "The baby is fine as well. Rachel was a bit dehydrated and running a fever, but she's coherent and hydrated currently. Would you like to see her?"

I nodded and went into the hospital room to see Rachel. Between making sure Rachel was okay, and getting this news article pulled, my mind was a distant mess. I barely even realized the time until Irene

started to call me.

I frowned as I saw her name appearing; it was starting to become late in the

evening, and I was exhausted.

"Yes?".

"Where the hell are you, Dad?" She asked, her tone sounding somber as she held back a sob.

"What?" I asked, feeling exhausted.

"The ceremony," she all but shouted. "Judy's graduation. We literally talked a few hours ago, don't tell me you forgot?!"

I was stunned and silent. I glanced at the time... it was almost 10 pm.

"Holy fuck," I said out loud without meaning to.

I missed Judy's graduation.

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Judy's POV

I went to the hospital; I wasn't sure what compelled me to come here, but Irene spoke to her father last night, and she told me that he had to go to the hospital because something happened with Rachel, and that's what caused him to miss the graduation ceremony.

I barely managed to finish my speech once that breaking news story got sent to everyone's phones. My voice had come out hollow, and I could hear the rapid beating of my heart; there was no doubt that everyone else could hear it too. I saw the sympathetic looks of Nan as she watched me struggle to speak.

I apologized and stepped away from the podium, ignoring the scattered claps as I took my seat. My hands were trembling violently, and I couldn't even look up to meet the wary gazes of my parents, who I knew without a doubt were watching me from across the room. I saw my mother on her phone at one point as well, so I knew she had seen the news story and shared it with my father.

There were a couple more speeches from some of the college faculty, and then the Dean returned to the podium for her final speech before she announced the graduates by name. As she spoke each name, graduates stood and walked up to the stage, grabbed their degrees, and shook the Dean's hand before posing for a picture.

"Nan Bigsby," the Dean announced.

Nan stood, plastered a smile on her face, and walked onto the stage. Chester was the loudest to cheer, and Nan blushed when he stood up and shouted for her. I wanted to be one of the loudest to cheer for my best friend, but I could barely

even move.

I hardly registered what the Dean announced my name. The girl beside me had to nudge me when I made no effort to move.

"Judy Montague," the Dean announced.

With wobbly legs, I stood and made my way towards the stage. The walk felt like an eternity; though there were clapping and cheering, my parents being amongst the loudest, and Nan and Chester also chanting, I barely heard any of it. To me, the entire place was silent, and the only sounds of my beating heart and breathing could be heard.

I stepped onto the stage, forcing a smile, though I knew it was tired and worn as I took the degree and shook the Dean's hand.

"Congratulations," she said just before we posed for a picture.

I couldn't manage a simple "Thank you" in response. I only nodded and made my way down the stage. I returned to my seat as the other graduates were called. The rest of the ceremony went by as a blur.

"Come on," Nan said, grabbing my arm and pulling me to my feet. I hadn't realized the ceremony was over until she came to grab me. "Let's get you out of here."

Chester was with her, and my

Vel

parents were approaching, a worried look in their eyes. I nodded and stood to my feet. We walked outside, and the cool night air, practically attacked my lungs making it difficult to breathe. I felt myself growing dizzy, and what I

wanted to do at that moment was lie

down and maybe have a cry.

"I can't believe you did this to her, Dad," I heard someone saying from nearby. "You didn't even bother calling. You just stood her up! You stood me up!"

I looked up to see Irene standing by her car, tears streaming down her face as she clutched her phone. My heart was thudding even harder against my chest.

"And for what? Because Rachel is in the hospital for a child that probably isn't even yours?? I thought you were smarter than that..."

My heart shattered; that's why he missed the graduation. Because he was still in the hospital with Rachel. The news article did show a video of Gavin @ushing Rachel to the hospital yesterday, but I didn't think he'd

actually stay there all night with her and miss the graduation ceremony. Then again, I wasn't sure what I was expecting. It's not like he's been talking to me these last couple of weeks. I have no idea what's been going on in his mind.

"You have so much to make up for," Irene said before she hung up the phone.

She noticed me watching her as she shoved her phone into her purse. Tears were still filling her eyes, and I could see the hurt behind them.

"I'm so sorry," she whispered before she got into her car and drove off.

"Let's get you home," my mother had said, wrapping an arm around my shoulders.

"We can celebrate tomorrow. You look exhausted."

I nodded, barely registering her words.

Now, it's the next morning, and I'm standing in the waiting room of the hospital. Gavin's scent was faint, which meant it had been a few hours since he had been here. But I

Rachel was still here. I needed

to speak with her and find out the

truth. I needed to know if the rumors were true and if Gavin truly was the father of her baby.

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"I need to see Rachel Barron," I found myself saying to the front desk nurse.

She typed something on her computer and then glanced up at me.

"She's in room 303. You can use the elevator and go to the right."

I nodded my thanks, no longer trusting my voice. I wasn't sure if it was a good idea for me to do this alone; I didn't tell Nan that I was coming here, and I certainly didn't tell Irene.

I stepped into the elevator and waited with bated breath for the doors to open back up. Once I was on the upper level, I stayed to the right, just as instructed, and found door 303. Through the small window, I saw that Rachel was awake. She was scrolling through her phone with a small smile on her face.

Taking a deep breath, I stepped into the room, shutting the door behind me. Rachel looked up, and her eyes widened when she saw me standing in the entrance.

"Judy?" She asked.

"Hi..." I said, my voice coming out breathless.

She placed her phone on the bedside table, her eyes never leaving mine.

"Gotta say, I'm surprised you're here. If you're looking for Gavin—"

"I'm actually here to speak to you," I told her quickly.

"I see," she said, raising her brows.

She glanced at the chair at her bedside.

"Please," she said. "Have a seat."

With a shaky breath, I stepped closer towards her bed and took a seat, my legs barely allowing me to walk as I did so.

Rachel plastered a smile, though I could tell it wasn't genuine.

"What honor do I have for this little visit?"

"The news article..." I began, my voice coming out barely above a whisper. "Is it true?"

Her eyes lit up, and a small smirk appeared on her face; it was almost devilish.

"Are you asking me if my unborn baby belongs to Gavin?" She asked, amusement clear in her tone.

I swallowed, feeling the heat creep up the back of my neck.

"Yes," I whispered.

She grinned as her aura darkened.

"Poor little Judy. It must be so difficult to watch the man you love having a baby with another woman" Rachel taunted, my heart shattering in my chest. "Let me make one thing

clear. Gavin has always been and will always be mine. Yes, we've had our share of difficulties, but that doesn't make us love one another any less. He's learned to trust me again, and he wants me in his life... clearly, or he wouldn't have gotten me pregnant. So, whatever little fling the two of you had, it ends now."

I stand to my feet much faster than I intended. My breathing was coming out in shallow breaths, and suddenly, there didn't seem to be enough air in the room. My wolf was itching to be released so she could scratch this woman's eyes out.

Rachel just laughed at my expression, and then she shook her head.

"You didn't really think you'd ever have a chance with Gavin Landry, did you? You're his daughter's agez He only spent time with you because he felt bad for you. I hear you're nothing more than a little orphan. Not even your birth parents wanted you. How sad and pathetic is that? And you thought Gavin would want you? If I were you, I'd save myself the further embarrassment and run away. Go as far as you can and never look back because if anyone else finds out about your sad obsession with Gavin Landry... your entire reputation will be tanked. No one will trust a Gamma with an obsession like that."

She was right needed to leave. I couldn't stay here and watch Gavin... the man Hove... have a baby with another woman. I don't think I or my wolf could handle it. Too much had happened in Gavin's territory Ethan... his family... now Gavin and his family. I needed to get out of here.

Rachel's grin grew wider when she saw my face. I couldn't speak; I couldn't even move. I needed to leave. I turned away from her before she could see the tears burning in my eyes.

"Congratulations," I managed to whisper before I ran from the room.

By the time I was outside, I was clutching my phone to my ear like it was my lifeline. I didn't trust my voice, so I prayed to the Moon Goddess that it didn't break while I spoke.

I waited with bated breath as the phone rang, praying that the other person would answer.

"Hello?" Said a male voice on the other end.

I was quiet for a moment, my heart racing in my chest. I had no idea what I was going to say; I had no idea how to approach this.

"Miss Montague?" He asked, having my number in his phone so he could see it was me calling.

"Hey," I managed to croak before clearing my throat and trying again. "I want to take you up on your Alpha's offer, Beta Ron. How soon can you get me out of here?"

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Gavin's POV

After my phone conversation with Irene, I left the hospital and went straight to the graduation ceremony. Though there were still lingering graduates celebrating with their friends and family, Judy's scent was long gone. It seemed that she didn't stick around for the after-party.

I cursed and planned to just go to her house, but I stopped when I saw Beta Taylor approaching. He looked mournful as he stared at me, noticing my tense posture, the regretful look in my eyes.

"I know you care about her, but we have more pressing stuff to address right now, Alpha," Taylor told me, using his professional tone so I knew he was all business. I knew he was right; that news article is ruining me. Now my entire territory is about to be aware that Rachel is pregnant, and they will assume that the baby is mine, just as the article and video attached to the article insinuate. I felt a rage like never before boiling through me as my fists clenched.

"Judy can't see that article," I told him, my tone leaving no room for arguments. "It would destroy her if she thought for a second, I got another woman pregnant. Especially after the night we had a couple of weeks ago. I can't let that happen. She doesn't deserve that."

"And what if you did get her pregnant?" Taylor asked, his brows raising. "We don't exactly have proof otherwise."

"The baby isn't mine," I said through my teeth. "I didn't touch her..."

She had markings all over her body, and your scents were intermingled," Taylor reminded me, stating the obvious.

I let out a low growl, my wolf surging forward as I glared at him.

He took a step away from me, knowing it was not the time to push me. He took a deep breath and held his hands up in defense.

"Look, I'm just saying, you need to be prepared. It's probably better if you leave Judy alone for right now until you know for sure. The last thing you want is to get her hopes up that the two of you can be something and then break her heart... again. She's been through enough and doesn't need any more of this."

I hated that Taylor was right; Judy didn't need me courting her right now. She needed security. I needed to get rid of Rachel and her constant presence before I pursue Judy and make a future with her.

The thought came suddenly, and I paused before walking back to my car.

A future with her?

Is that what I wanted?

Even as I thought about it, my wolf rumbled with approval, something that hasn't happened since meeting Melissa, my fated mate.

"What's the plan?" Taylor asked before I could leave.

I had no idea what the fucking plan was, and it aggravated me.

"I'm going back to the hospital," I murmur. "I need to play the part as an expecting father, so Rachel and the pack don't think anything is amiss. Meanwhile, I need Monty to hurry the fuck up with that security footage. I'm going to schedule a paternity test for the baby on the next ultrasound. I don't want Rachel knowing about it because she could pull some strings and get the test results manipulated. So, give your mate a heads up about that."

Taylor nodded.

"Okay, I'll let her know," Taylor said thoughtfully.

I left without another word, my head whirling with thoughts. Rachel was asleep when I got to her room. I stared down at her sleeping face, a face that used to mean so much to me... watching her sleep was always something I enjoyed doing back when we were together. But now, it felt like nothing to her. I only felt resentment and a little unsettled. It was clear that I didn't trust her. I hated that her presence had disturbed my life so deeply that I'm losing someone important to me. I hated that I was hurting Judy for this woman.

"Oh, you've returned," Eliza Pierce said as she walked into the room. "I was just doing my night rounds."

"Have you spoken to Taylor?" I asked, keeping my tone low so as not to wake up Rachel.

Eliza nodded and glanced at Rachel as well before meeting my eyes.

"I'll make it happen," she said simply. "In the meantime, you should get some rest as well. Do you want me to grab you another bed so you can sleep, Alpha?"

I shook my head.

"I'm fine in the chair. I don't think I can sleep much."

She nodded, and then her eyes flickered to the clipboard she was holding.

"The news report was taken down," she informed. "I'm assuming that was your doing?"

Almost immediately after Kelsey left

the hospital earlier, I contacted

Gamma Derek and had him deal

with the news story. I wasn't surprised that the articles have been taken down, wiped from existence.

"Yes," I told her.

She nodded, though it looked as if there was something still on her mind.

"Out with it," I ordered, losing my patience.

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"It's just that I think the damage had been done, Alpha. So many had already seen it... I've heard that the alert went off during the graduation ceremony and-"

A low growl escaped me.

"What the fuck are you talking about?" I asked her, my eyes piercing her.

She swallowed, but she stood her ground.

"If you were hoping that you got rid of the story before a certain someone saw it...

You are mistaken. She saw it, Alpha."

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With that, she turned and left. My blood ran cold.

Judy had seen the story... during the graduation ceremony.

That explained why Irene called me frantic, because she, too, had seen the news story. I just didn't realize it was a public scene during the graduation.

I felt sick to my stomach.

I'm not sure how long I stayed in the hospital room, watching Rachel sleep, but I felt numb. How the fuck was I going to explain myself to Judy? She must be thinking the absolute worst about me right now.

My phone rang, bringing me out of my thoughts. I glanced at the screen to see Derek's cousin Monty's number. I stood quickly and rushed out of the room, holding the phone to my ear.

"You better have an update. It's been 2 days, Monty," I said through my teeth.

"You should be prepared," Monty murmured. "I have information for you."

Before I could return, Eliza returned with the ultrasound machine and a fetal paternity test.

"I'm going to wake her up now," Eliza said. "It might take a bit for the paternity test results. But hopefully I'll have something for you by the end of the day. She's a little over a month pregnant, so it's still a bit too early. But werewolf babies grow faster than humans, so I might be able to get actual results for you."

I nodded, my grip on the phone tightening.

Eliza disappeared into the hospital room with the machine, and I turned my back to the door to address Monty, who remained on the other end of the phone.

"Send me over everything you can," I told him. "I'm staying here and waiting for the paternity results."

"Yes, Alpha."

With that, the line went dead.

I walked back into the room to see Eliza setting up the machine and Rachel sitting up in bed with a polite smile on her face.

"Good morning," Rachel said, her eyes finding mine. "Are you ready to see our baby?"

I forced a smile as I reached her.

"I couldn't be more excited," I lied, though she seemed to have bought it.

Once Eliza had everything set up, she performed the ultrasound. The whooshing of the baby's heartbeat brought tears to Rachel's eyes. I felt nothing; there were no emotional ties with the baby because I knew in my heart, it wasn't mine. But I had to fake it in order for Rachel to believe me.

"That's our baby," Rachel breathed, tears streaming down her flushed cheeks.

I forced another smile, my eyes glued to the screen.

"Very healthy indeed. That's a strong heartbeat," Eliza told her. "It's too early to tell the gender. But at this rate, I should be able to tell you by next month."

"Really? That soon?" Rachel gasped.

Eliza nodded.

"Yes, the baby is growing at a quick rate. Must be that Lycan blood," she said, glancing my way.

My wolf let out a low growl, though I was able to stifle it before it escaped my lips.

"Now, I'll need to do a little blood work on the baby," Eliza said, pulling out the syringe. I knew the blood was for the paternity test, but Rachel's eyes grew wide.

"Bloodwork?" She asked. "Why??"

"It's just protocol," Eliza assured her. "There's no need to be alarmed. It's how I find out if the baby has any underlying deceased. I also want to know its blood type. There's nothing to be concerned about."

"And this is normal at only a month pregnant?" Rachel asked.

"Typically, I'd wait until you are about two to three months along, but as said, baby is growing at a quick rate, and it's better to get these things out of the way."

"Is it safe?" She asked, her voice becoming a whisper.

"I would never put either of you in danger like that," Eliza assured her. "You have nothing to worry about. The baby won't be hurt."

Rachel swallowed and then nodded slowly.

"Okay," she breathed. "Do what you must."

Eliza smiled, her eyes flickering to me briefly, and I could see the small sense of victory in her eyes before she got to work. She numbed a spot on Rachel's belly before injecting her with the needle. Rachel couldn't look at the needle, but she did watch on the ultrasound machine as the needle found the baby. After a moment, Eliza pulled the syringe out of her and held up a small vial of blood.

“Perfect,” Eliza breathed before bandaging the puncture wound. "Would you like me to print photos of the ultrasound?"

"Yes, please," Rachel said.

Eliza nodded as she pressed print on the machine monitor, and then she packed up the equipment. As she passed me, she murmured.

"I'll have results as soon as possible."

I nodded, pretending she didn't just murmur something to me.

My phone dinged a moment later, and when I looked at the screen, I saw that Monty had sent over a ton of files.

I excused myself and stepped into the hallway to look at what he had sent me.

There are a ton of videos, each marked for different times and locations.

I didn't have time to watch all the videos then, but one caught my eye. It was the one Monty had labeled: DRUGGED??

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Gavin's POV

My hands shook as I stared at my phone.

Drugged?? Monty named the first file. I looked at the hospital door behind me, knowing that on the other side of that door was a woman I didn't trust. Eliza was off getting that paternity test done, and I was about to have more answers than I could imagine with just a click of a button.

Was I ready to know the truth about that night?

With a deep breath, I clicked on the video. It started with Rachel and me arriving at the bar. I was on my phone, trying to find a ride for that night, and then I set my phone down

on the bar countertop. I asked the bartender's attention and ordered myself a scotch while Rachel ordered a classic martini with an olive.

We talked while we waited for our drinks, and my phone remained untouched on the bar. The bartender brought over our drinks, and I took a sip of the scotch while maintaining a conversation with Rachel, who seemed to be speaking animatedly about something. I couldn't remember the conversation we had, which meant I was barely paying attention to what she was saying.

After a few minutes, I got up, excusing myself to the bathroom. I forgot my phone on the counter, and I didn't realize it had lit up with a message. However, Rachel seemed to have noticed.

I watched her look around for a moment, making sure I wasn't in sight, before she grabbed my phone and typed something into it. After a minute, she was sliding the phone into her purse.

I remembered looking for my phone that evening during my drunken stupor, but I never imagined that Rachel had stolen it.

I clenched my fists tightly as the video continued.

Rachel took a small baggie out of her purse and a pinch of whatever powder was in it. She glanced around briefly before she sprinkled it into my scotch and then stirred it with her finger.

The bartender was completely oblivious of her actions. By the time I returned, she put the baggie back in her purse and acted as if nothing had happened. She continued her story as I continued to drink the scotch.

The video ends.

"What the actual fuck?" I muttered, my brows furrowed as my body trembled.

Rachel drugged me that night; that's why I got overly drunk after just one scotch. It wasn't the alcohol; it was whatever Rachel drugged me with.

In the next video, Monty labeled: Call for help.

I pressed play on the video and watched as Rachel excused herself. I was past the point of being gone, and I could see the bartender was worried about me. I was practically sleeping on the bar countertop when Rachel walked away. I felt furious that she would just leave me there; what kind of game was she playing?

I lifted my head and said something to the bartender. He nodded, though that worried expression remained on his face. He grabbed a piece of paper and a pen and handed them both to me. I was surprised twas able to write down anything. I wished I could enhance the video a bit more to see what it was I was writing, but the bartender took it and nodded.

He went to the phone and called someone.

Who the fuck was he calling?

The video ended.

The next video was called: Help arrives.

The time of the video was 15 minutes after the last one.

I pressed play, and to my shock, I

watched Judy run through the busy crowds to get to the bar. She said. something to the bartender, and then she assessed me. I seemed to be coherent enough to speak to her, though I don't remember what was that is said. My heart was pounding in my chest when I saw the worried look on her face and the fact that she was looking around frantically, maybe looking for Rachel?

The bartender had said something to her, and Judy looked grateful for a moment.

A couple of men came out of nowhere and let out a low growl as I watched the

video. What the fuck were they doing, grabbing me like that?

Soon, they were leaving the bar with me, and Judy trailed behind.

The video ended.

A message from Monty came through next.

Monty: This next video is hallway footage. It took a while to find the exact camera,

but I finally got it. This one is outside of your hotel suite.

I pressed play on the video, already deep in the rabbit hole.

The video began, and I watched as those men continued to drag me through the hall with Judy keeping pace behind us. She walked up to the door, my suite door, and she said something. I lifted my thumb for her, and she realized it was a thumb lock. She used my

thumb to unlock the door, and the men dragged me inside. A minute later, the men were leaving, but Judy remained.

The video ended.

I fucking knew she was with me that night; I cursed under my breath. I should have tried harder to get her to admit it. I also felt a strange lightness in my chest. I was with Judy... I was kissing and touching her... not Rachel.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

There were a couple more videos to watch, though, and I worried about what they contained.

The next video was titled: What was Rachel up to?"

I swallowed, pressing play on the video, and I saw it was a camera outside another hotel room. The door opened, and Rachel, a man I didn't recognize, walked out. He was shirtless, and he had a smug smile on his face. I looked closer and saw a glimpse of raven black hair lingering in the doorway and a familiar silk red nightgown.

Was that Rachel?

The video ended.

Monty: That footage was hard to find because I wasn't sure what I was looking for. But as I was watching all of the footage from that night, I saw the red nightgown in the doorway, and it kind of ties together with the next video.

I pressed play on the last video.

Rachel was sneaking down the hallway in her red silk nightgown; her black hair splaying down her narrow back as she knocked frantically on my suite door.

After a few minutes, Judy answered the door, looking a bit annoyed and disheveled. I watched the two of them going back and forth, and slowly, Judy's face started to fall. My heart shattered watching her expression.

Not before long after, Rachel was rushing into the room and Judy was stepping out. Judy stared at the closed door for a long while before she turned and left. The video perfectly captured her crestfallen face and the tears that she tried to keep away.

The video ended.

What the actual fuck did I just watch?

I texted Monty.

Me: Was that everything?

Monty: Yup. It see

you were with 2 women that night. I'm not sure what happened in your suite, though, so there's still a chance you could have slept with Rachel.

I didn't sleep with Rachel. I know in my gut that I didn't sleep with her.

Me: I need to find out who that man was and what relations he had with Rachel that night.

Monty: In one of the videos I watched, I saw him walking into the suite himself. He had a resort uniform shirt on, so I think he works somewhere at the Grand Casino Hotel. I didn't bother sending it to you because I didn't find it relevant. But if you must know who he is, I'd start there.

I shoved the phone back into my pocket without responding. I walked back into the hospital room to find Rachel scrolling through her phone. She looked up when she saw me.

"I have to step away," I told her. "But I'll be back later."

She studied my face for a moment, a small crease between her brows.

"You're leaving?" she asked, sounding sad. "When is later?"

"I don't know yet," I told her. "It's just business. You understand, right?"

She bit her lower lip and nodded slowly.

"I guess so," she sighed.

I nodded, giving her a forced fake smile before turning and leaving. I needed to find out who the fuck that man was and what relations he had with Rachel.

Surprisingly enough, it was easy to find out the information I needed. The casino was strict and monitored each employee while they were on the clock. I only had to find out who wasn't on the clock around that time and narrow it down. I worked tirelessly with the hotel manager, and a few hours later, I had a picture and a name.

Jeremiah Rodrigues.

What's worse? He was a human.

My intimidating aura made getting a confession out of him easy.

Apparently, she sought him out, and her beauty and charm made it impossible for him to resist her temptations. She gave him a hotel suite room number and key and told him to meet her there.

So, he did.

He explained how they had unprotected sex; she assured him that she was protected, and they didn't need to worry about anything else. She rocked his world and then kicked him out right after.

I noticed there was a resemblance between me and Jeremiah, which is probably why she wanted him specifically.

I felt sick to my stomach knowing I was being played for a fool.

As the day wore on and evidence started to pile up, I received the call I was waiting for.

"Eliza," I greeted. "Do you have news for me?"

"Yes," she breathed. "Do you want to hear it in person, or over the phone?"

"I'm just finishing up here," I told her as I was leaving the Grand Casino Hotel. "I have a ton of evidence against Rachel. She screwed a human just before coming to my suite."

There was silence on the other end, and then I heard Eliza sigh.

"Well, that explains that then."

"What do you mean?"

"Rachel's baby has human blood mixed with some wolf blood," she explained, making me freeze. "Which makes this baby half human. Alpha, this baby isn't yours."

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

"Are you sure you want to leave? It just seems so sudden," my mother said, watching me as I pack my belongings. Nan was also in my room, a frown marring her face. I told them late last night that I had an early flight this morning. I hated that I was leaving without

much warning, but I needed to get out of here; I needed to start fresh away from Gavin Landry.

"I'm sorry that I'm just taking off like this," I told them without meeting their eyes. "But this is something I need to do. Plus, it's a huge opportunity. The Redcliff pack is one of the largest packs in the world, and their Elite force is huge."

"Not as big as the Silver Crescent pack," Nan told me, folding her arms across her chest.

"Gavin hasn't offered me anything," I muttered. "Plus, you know why I can't stay here, Nan."

She sighed, running her fingers through her hair.

"I just wish you would take the time to think about it a bit before you make any drastic decisions."

"I had thought about it, and I need to leave..." I told them, tears filling my eyes. I refused to look at them, though; I didn't want them to see my sadness. "I can't watch him have a baby with another woman..."

My voice broke when I broke that sentence. I hadn't realized I was trembling until my mother came towards me, her arms outstretched as she pulled me into her arms. The second I was engulfed in her warmth, I lost it. Tears soaked my cheeks and into her shirt as I cried. She held me tightly, her own tears spilling down her cheeks.

"I will support whatever decision you make," she whispered. "I love you so much, Judy. Just know that you will always have a home here."

I nodded as my mother pulled back to look at me, a small smile on her tear-filled face.

After a moment, she cocked her head to the side.

"You look... different," she said, almost thoughtfully. "There's a glow about you..."

I frowned.

"I don't really feel any different," I admitted. "Just hollow."

She gave me a sad look and then nodded as she released her hold on me.

"We will help you finish packing," my mom told me as she went to grab another suitcase from the closet. Nan pushed herself off the door and strolled over to me, a warm and yet sad look in her eyes.

"What am I going to do without my best friend?" She asked, her lip trembling.

"You'll still have me," I assured her. "We will video call all the time, and I'm making you and Chester visit me. And if you choose to adopt Emalyn, she'll come visit too."

Nan blushed.

"Actually, we plan to meet with Gavin about it next week. I'm so nervous," she admitted. I couldn't help but be happy for my best friend. I hugged her tightly.

"Oh, Nan. I'm so happy for you. You're going to be a wonderful mom," I told her. "It's not set in stone yet. It's just a meeting," she told me, but I could hear the excitement in her tone.

"Trust me, everything will work out exactly how you want it to," I assured her, pulling back so I could look at her. "I'm so happy for you."

She grinned.

"You know, your mom is right. There's something different about you. Maybe more mature?"

I laughed.

"Doubtful," I told her. "Maybe it's the fact that we finally graduated from college."

She chuckled.

"Maybe."

We spent the next hour packing, and then my father knocked on the door. He was taking me to the airport, along with Nan and my mom. After I said my final goodbye to my

childhood bedroom, whethe

car and headed towards the airport.

Beta Ron was able to get me a last-minute plane ticket so I can arrive at the Redcliff pack this evening. They even got me a condo to stay in and emailed me my schedule for the next couple of weeks. Tomorrow, I have to meet with the Head Gamma and get all the equipment I need. I also needed to meet with the Alpha of the pack and pledge myself to him, considering I will be residing in his pack for the foreseeable future.

Once we reached the airport, my mother and Nan were back to crying again. My father hugged me tightly. He was proud of me for making it to the Elite Gamma force, just like wanted. He knew this was a huge opportunity for me, and honestly, I think he was relieved that wouldn't be having a relationship with Gavin Landry any time soon.

My mother, on the other hand, hated that I was leaving home.

"I'm going to miss you," she cried as she held onto me.