

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 581-590

My wolf had a strange feeling about this, and I agreed with her. My eyes darted around the forest until I spotted a few Gammas in wolf form walking towards Cindy. They were sniffing the air, trying to get a whiff of her scent, but I knew, like me, they couldn't smell her. She was wearing the masking spray, which should only be occupied by Gammas of the Elite force. It was created specifically for the Elite Force; nobody else was supposed to have access to that, so it was strange that Cindy was wearing it.

There were a couple more Gammas walking in human form as well. They had weapons and were searching the perimeter, one of whom was looking up at my post, and though he couldn't see me, he gave me a nod.

I didn't bother to return it because again, he couldn't see me.

My eyes found Cindy, who had no idea that gammas were approaching. She took a deep breath before moving from the tree and heading in the direction of the pack grounds. Her eyes were averted down, and that was when I noticed she was barefoot.

She had her hands on her belly, and her fingers were trembling as she clutched her shirt, like she was afraid it would fall off her body.

That was when I noticed something on her belly; it was small and hardly noticeable, but my wolf was immediately on high alert at the sight of it.

It was small and resembled a tick, but I knew better. I've seen them before, and I was warned about them in training at school.

I stared at the Gammas who were approaching her and stopped as I watched her finally notice them. Her eyes were wide, and I saw the slight panic on her face; that was all I needed to know... that was all the proof that was required for me to expose myself completely to them all.

Without thinking, I screamed.

"It's a trap!!!! Take cover!!!!!"

But it was too late.

The explosion was booming, and the fire that erupted from it nearly took out the entire forest. My post was completely obliterated, and I was throw out of the tree. My wolf took over completely, her fight and fight mode activated, and right now, all she wanted was the flight. She shifted just as the explosion reached us, the burn of the fire stung, and she howled in pain as the smoke of the cloud invaded our lungs.

That didn't stop her, though; I felt the pain from her paws as we landed on the ground... or at least what used to be a ground. Now it was nothing but a wasteland of heat and gravel as we ran through the burning forest.

The Gammas and Cindy were dead; that much was obvious. I could hear the commotion from the pack; I knew the explosion wasn't enough to take them out, but it was enough that it did some damage and alerted the rest of the force.

If Cindy was able to get any closer to the pack, then it would have taken out the entire back... but instead, it only took out our forest. My heart was racing as we dodged falling trees and jumped around the blazing fire that nearly consumed us entirely.

My wolf was fast, and not before

long, we were breaking through the clearing and back on the packland. There were buildings that had caught on fire from the explosion and trees that were burning to the ground way too close for comfort, but they were being taken care of by other gammas.

My lungs were burning from the smoke, and I hadn't realized that I couldn't breathe until I started to see specks of darkness clouding my vision. I was thankful at that moment that my wolf was taking complete control and got me out of that situation.

A giant black wolf came towards me, and I knew right away that it was Alpha Sampson. The second I was in his presence, my wolf had finally stopped running. She collapsed to the ground, our head hitting the pavement, and my chest heaving as I struggled to breathe.

Sampson's wolf whipped his head around, and I knew he was sending a mindlink to someone. Then he turned and leapt towards the threat, his large wolf not looking back for a second.

I hadn't realized that I shifted back

into human form until I heard the sound of my own moan. I was in

pain, and could hardly breathe from

how much smoke I had in.

My skin was charred from

explosion, and I'm pretty sure I

sprained my leg from the run back to the pack.

As my vision went black and I slowly lost consciousness, the only thing I could

think about was my baby and how all I wanted was to protect it.

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Gavin's POV

It's been 2 weeks.

2 weeks since Judy left.

2 weeks since I lost my chance with her.

2 weeks since I let her slip through my fingers.

I had been searching all the parklands for any signs of Judy, but as far as I knew, she wasn't in this region anymore. I had no jurisdiction in other Lycan territory, so I couldn't just send my men to them and search their lands. As far as I knew, she hadn't even been in contact with her family. I've been monitoring Irene's phone, despite her protests. But there's been no contact made.

What infuriated me even more was the fact that she had the nerve to leave without saying a word to me or Matthew. I clenched my fists at the thought of it. My wolf was wallowing in pain, missing her more with each passing day.

The first week that Judy left, I drank myself into a stupor. I was unable to function as an Alpha, and Taylor had to pick up a lot of the slack. I was grateful to him for that. Now I was back in the office, and I couldn't think about anything other than Judy. I couldn't stop thinking about her eyes, her smile, her scent... I was craving her touch. I just needed her back in my arms.

My head was pounding as I went through the reports on my computer. Though I was looking at them, I couldn't comprehend a single thing that they said.

There was a knock on my office door before Taylor walked in; I don't know why he bothers knocking if he's not going to wait for me to give him permission to enter. I rolled my eyes as he closed the door behind him.

"There's a problem," Taylor said, turning to look at me. "There's been an attack in the Redcliff pack."

"When did the Redcliff pack become my problem?" I asked, annoyed by the interruption.

"Since you agreed to go there to investigate the situation with some of your best Gamma warriors," Taylor said, raising his brows. "You do remember your promise to them, right?"

I rolled my eyes at the memory.

Technically, Redcliff was Levi's territory, and I wouldn't go there unless it benefited me... or unless it was necessary. But the problems they were having with the rogues worried me. If we didn't nip it in the butt soon, it could end up being an issue here as well. We have some of the best trackers in the world and could pinpoint the exact location of the rogue hideout, which is what they are desperately searching for. Levi granted us permission to enter and patrol his territory.

"I'm not scheduled to go there for a few more days," I told Taylor.

"Well, they are requesting you now," Taylor said. "There was an explosion. It was bad."

"An explosion? The rogues are using explosives?"

Taylor nodded.

"Yeah, and if we don't nip it in the butt now, it could end up becoming a problem here too. You know how it works," Taylor reminded me.

I groaned, knowing he was right.

"Okay. Book a flight. We will leave tonight and be there by tomorrow," I murmured. Taylor nodded as he turned to leave.

"Oh, and by the way... they just hired a new Gamma warrior. Not sure who it is... but I heard they are a badass."

I raised my brows, my eyes meeting Taylor's. The knowing glint in his eyes told me everything that I suspected.

"You're saying..." I started but then stopped; couldn't get my hopes up. It would only leave me gutted if it turned out not to be true. I sighed and leaned back in my seat. 'I'll be there."

Taylor smirked but said nothing as he left my office.

By the next morning, we were landing at the Redcliff airport. We took a private plane and were greeted by a tall and lanky-looking man with shaggy brown hair and almost a boyish quality about him. He wore Gamma armor and had weapons attached to his hip; this was a pack that had an Elite Force; he had the Elite Force badge on his chest that read: Spencer.

"Alpha Landry, it's an honor to finally meet you," he said, bowing his head. "My name is Spencer. I'm here to escort you to the packhouse."

I nodded as he hurried to grab my and Taylor's luggage. I asked Taylor to come with me to Levi's territory in case anything happened. Derek and some of the other Gammas are on their way as well in their own private plane. They had a lot of gear and equipment they needed to bring, and because of the weight limit of the private planes, it was better if they took a separate plane.

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They would be arriving in a few hours because they got a later start than we did.

Taylor was scheduled to return to the pack in a couple of days so he could keep watch of the company while I remained in Levi's territory for the rest of the week with my gammas.

We walked to the waiting car and got into the back seat. Once Spencer had our things stored in the trunk, he slid into the driver's seat.

"Sorry, it's kind of a mess back there," he said, glancing at some of the trash on the ground. I frowned at it, not saying anything. "I wasn't expecting company in my car. This was kind of last minute as I got this assignment and was running late this morning. The one who was supposed to be here got caught in the explosion last night. She'll be okay... but she's being kept in the hospital for a few days for observation."

I nodded, not bothering to reply because I wasn't sure how to reply to that. I didn't really care about their warriors or their people... I cared about mine, and I wanted to make sure this threat didn't make its way to my territory. I wanted to figure out what was going on now before it truly became my problem.

Thankfully, the Redcliff pack was a pack that Levi didn't come to often. Unlike me, he didn't go to each of his packs monthly to check on things. Levi's home pack was over an hour away from here, and he mainly focused on that pack and some of the surrounding packs. The ones that were out of his way, he hardly bothered with. Though I expected to see his Beta Ron at any point.

I was surprised that Levi actually granted permission for another Lycan to occupy his land for a week, but because I have the best trackers and, admittedly, better resources than he does, apparently, he found himself desperate for some outside help. And because I was curious about this rogue problem and wanted to nip it in the bud early on before it became a problem on my territory, I agreed. Plus, I needed a distraction... not to mention it gave me an excuse to go onto someone else's territory and continue my search for Judy. I hated that I couldn't find her, and I hated it even more thinking that she could be on another Lycan's territory.

My wolf growled at the thought, bringing me unwanted attention in the car.

I cleared my throat and looked out the window the window without addressing why I was pissed off. Taylor didn't press me for information, probably already guessing why I was upset. Spencer, on the other hand, looked like he wanted to be anywhere but here.

Once we arrived in the pack, my wolf grew tense. He was sensing something, but I couldn't tell what it was.

Spencer parked in front of the large packhouse and stepped out of the car to open our doors and grab our luggage. Taylor and I stepped out of the car and I took in the warm air; this was a warm climate environment, and I wasn't used to the odd temperature.

"Alpha Landry," Sampson, the Alpha of the Redcliff pack, said as he walked down the front steps. "It's an honor to meet you, Sir. I'm the Alpha of this pack."

"Sampson, right?" I asked as I shook his hand.

I could still smell the burning from the explosion yesterday.

"Yes, sir," Sampson replied. "Thank you for coming here on such short notice. None of us anticipated the recent attack. It kind of shook us. It could have been a lot worse.... e thankfully, it wasn't. Thoughtlost a few gammas, one of them was injured. Thankfully, she'll be okay."

"My gammas should be arriving in a couple of hours. They'll start their investigation right away, but I'd like to speak to the survivors and find out what they know."

Sampson nodded as he said, "I hadn't had a chance to go around yet. I was going to go yesterday after the first attack, but then the second one happened."

I started to walk past him and into the packhouse, though my wolf was more wanting to go in a different direction. I ignored him and continued forward.

"Most of the survivors are in the

er

hospital. Including the Gamma from last night. She's stable now and scheduled to be released tomorrow afternoon once everything is checked out. I think she should be the first you talk to."

"Okay, yeah," I said without looking at him. "I'll talk to her tomorrow."

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Judy's POV

"You'll be able to leave by tomorrow morning. Everything is looking good, Judy. However, did you know that you are pregnant?" Dr. Jasper asked. My heart stopped at his words; of course, I already knew that I was pregnant, but the reminder of it was gut-wrenching. I had known that I was pregnant, and because of that, I put my baby in danger. A baby, I wasn't even sure I wanted until I almost lost it.

I put my hand on my belly and closed my eyes; I tried to feel some kind of connection with the fetus, but I felt nothing yet. I wasn't even showing. I knew most of the changes won't happen until I'm 4 months pregnant. That's when I'll start to show, and that's when my wolf would refuse to shift out of protection of her young pup. That's also when the baby's father, granted he was in the same area, would recognize the baby as his.

I trembled at the thought; I wouldn't put my baby through that emotional heartbreak. I would never have this baby feeling unwanted by someone who is supposed to love them unconditionally. I wanted to cry, but I refused to do so in front of anyone I wasn't comfortable with.

"Judy?" Dr. Jasper asked again, drawing my attention to the present moment. I blinked a few times, adjusting my eyes to him as he stood in front of me, clipboard in hand.

I passed out yesterday after I escaped the explosion in the forest, and I was brought to the pack hospital by some of the other gamma warriors. I wasn't out for long because of my wolf's natural healing abilities. But it was long enough to concern the doctors and kept me for overnight observation.

"Uh... yeah," I told him; I knew there was no use in lying to him. The doctor who did the pregnancy test most likely kept a record of the results, and that was something Dr. Jasper would see if he looked further in my chart. "I know I'm pregnant."

He frowned as he stared at me, cocking his head to the side.

"Does the Alpha know?"

I bit my lower lip, staring at the ground and refusing to meet his eyes. He would see the truth in the truth immediately if I looked at him.

"Of course he does," I lied through my teeth.

I could feel myself melting under his scrutiny.

"Does he? Because that's surprising. He would never let you go on post last night if he knew you were pregnant. That's a huge liability and plus in about 2 months, you won't be able to shift until you give birth, not to mention you'll be showing. You won't be beneficial for your team."

I nibbled on my lower lip until I could taste blood; I knew he was right. had to tell Sampson the truth. Kwas stupid yesterday for going ompost knowing that I was pregnant.

"I was reckless," I admitted. "I'll tell him everything. I just need a little time. I'm still trying to process this myself."

Dr. Jasper nodded, his eyes narrowed.

"Don't wait too long. Now that it's been brought to my attention, it's not something I can keep from my Alpha," he warned me.

"I understand," I said, my voice coming out more like a squeak.

He nodded and then took a step back to give me space.

"Get some rest and make sure you keep drinking water. I'll come back to check on you later," he told me as he started towards the door.

Without another word, he slipped through the door, shutting it behind him. I groaned as I rested my head on the pillow. How did things get so messy I really should call home and check in with my parents, but I knew if I did, then I would have to tell them the truth, and that was something I couldn't face right now. There was a knot in my belly at the very thought.

Kone

I closed my eyes, trying to get some sleep, though I found myself restless and unable to actually drift off. After what felt like hours, there was a knock on the door. I opened my eyes to see Lucy walking into the room.

She had a worried expression on her face, but she smiled when she saw me.

"How are you feeling?" She asked, approaching the bed.

"I'm okay," I told her. "Better than I did last night."

She nodded, a frown marring her lips as she assessed my face.

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"You had me so scared, Judy," Lucy said, sitting on the edge of the bed. "You shouldn't have gone out to post last night. You know in your condition that you—"

"I know," I said, interrupting her. "I'm going to tell Sampson... I just need some time. I won't be stupid like that again, I promise. I had no idea something like that would happen. I don't even understand what happened, really..."

"What happened was Cindy had a timed bomb on her body planted by the rogues," Lucy said, shuddering. "Sampson thinks she was threatened into returning to the pack. Once the timer went off, the entire pack would have been destroyed and everyone in it."

My eyes grew wide; I already knew she had a bomb on her, but to think that she was heading to the pack to destroy it... It left me feeling unsettled.

"You think she was threatened?" I asked.

She nodded.

"She wouldn't have come back to the pack knowing she had a bomb on her otherwise. I know Cindy and her family mean everything to her," Lucy said with a sad expression on her face. "Either she was threatened... or lied to."

I shuddered at the thought, and then I remembered something.

"She wasn't rushing back to the pack," I told her. "I thought it was strange. Yes, I knew she was in pain, but I thought she would have pushed through it to get home as fast as she could, just in case the rogues changed their minds and went to get to capture her again. But she wasn't rushing. She was walking slowly and taking frequent breaks. She looked hesitant to continue forward, like she wanted to run elsewhere, but then something kept her moving forward. When she saw the Gammas approaching, she looked panicked. That's when I saw the bomb on her belly... it was small like a tick, but I remembered seeing pictures of that type of bomb while studying in school. It's a smaller bomb, but big enough to destroy a pack. The second I noticed it, I tried to warn the Gammas to get back, but it was too late. The timer went off and so did the bomb..."

Her face paled as I spoke, and she shuddered.

"She must have been stalling," Lucy whispered. "That's something Sampson should know about."

I nodded.

"When I see him next, I'll let him know," I tell her.

"Okay, I'm sure he'll be by within the next day or so. He's been busy trying to recover the forest and searching for any bodies... not to mention they are still on the hunt for those responsible. They think it was an inside job, I've heard..."

"An inside job?" I asked, my stomach knotting.

She nodded.

"The masking spray was used by the rogues, which was only meant for Gamma warriors. How did the rogues get it? Plus, with how high our security is, they shouldn't have been able to cross our borders. Something weird is going on around here, and Sampson is determined to figure out what it is. He even enlisted outside help, which is surprising; it's another Lycan wolf."

My ears immediately perked up at her words, and my eyes grew large as I stared at him.

"Wait, what?" I asked. "Another Lycan wolf, other than Levi, is here?"

She nodded.

"Yeah, it's weird, right? I mean, Levi is supposedly away on leave for a bit, and this Lycan and his team are supposed to be really good at tracking. So, with Levi's permission they allowed them to come here. They just arrived this morning."

My stomach knotted; I would know if Gavin was suddenly in this pack, wouldn't I?

There were other Lycans other than Gavin, so why would I automatically assume that it was Gavin who was here?

I brushed the thought out of my head; it wouldn't be Gavin. He'd never come to Levi's territory, even if Levi never came here or was on leave. Levi was his enemy; what purpose would Gavin have for being here when he had his own territory to care for?

"I'm assuming that's who I was supposed to escort?" I asked.

She nodded.

"Yeah, but he arrived early, so Spencer took care of it," she explained. "I only had a glimpse of him and oh my goddess, if I wasn't already mated..." She let her voice trail off.

I raised my brows at the blush on her cheeks.

"You found him attractive?"

"He was hot as sin," she breathed. "Whoever his mate is... is one lucky lady."

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Judy's POV

The next day, I was discharged from the hospital. Instead of going straight to my condo, I went to the packhouse instead. I felt gross, and all I really wanted was a shower, but I wanted to talk to Alpha Sampson first. I wanted to know what was going on; I needed an update, and I needed him to update me as well. I wanted to know what the plan was for the future.

The packhouse wasn't nearly as busy as it was the other day after the first attack. I knew that meant most of the gammas were out doing a job, and the others in the pack were just trying to keep themselves safe.

I started to make my way across the packhouse when I heard my name.

"Judy!"

I turned to see Spencer rushing towards me, a relieved look on his face. Before I could comprehend anything, he had me in his arms and spun me around, making me laugh.

"Hey you," I teased, keeping my hold on him so I wouldn't fall.

"I'm so glad you're okay. I'm sorry I didn't come to see you, but things have been crazy here, and when I heard you were going to be okay, I didn't stress it too much. I knew you were strong but holy shit... You survived a bomb! You seriously are a badass. Anyone who had any lingering doubts about you before certainly doesn't have them now."

I blushed at the compliment when he put me back on the ground.

"Really?" I asked. "Is everyone talking about it?"

"Not one person isn't," he told me. "Also, I picked up your slack while you were out

of commission and escorted our guests to the packhouse. We arrived a few hours ago. They are getting settled in their room now. Later, you should meet them. They are intense, though, I should warn you."

I nodded.

"I'm sure I can handle it," I told him. "I've dealt with intense people before. I'm actually only here to see Sampson for right now. I'm dying to get home and into the shower."

"He's in his office. He's been up all night dealing with the aftermath of everything. Janet is a mess after finding out it was her daughter who exploded in the forest. She hasn't left Sampson alone. Poor lady lost both her husband and daughter this week."

I shudder at the thought.

"I couldn't even imagine," I whispered.

He nodded in agreement.

"I know, right?" he murmured. "So, Sampson might not be in the best mood. But I'm sure he'll want to talk to you."

I nodded.

"Okay, thanks," I told him. "We'll talk more later?"

"Of course," he said, giving me a bright smile. "I'm really glad you're okay, Judy. You had me worried sick."

I went down the long hallway that led to Sampson's office. I knocked on the door 3 times, and once he gave me confirmation to enter, I opened the door and stepped into the room.

"Judy, you're back," Sampson said, a pleased smile on his face. Though I could still see the worry lingering in his gaze and the tiredness of his eyes. It seems he hasn't slept in days, and it was drastically showing.

"I'm back," I tell him, shutting the door behind me.

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I glanced over to see Aiden, Sampson's Beta, seated with his feet propped up on the desk like he owned the place. He gave me a smirk his eyes scanning my body and giving me an uneasy feeling. Aiden was the one thing I didn't like about this pack; he never seemed to take no for an answer. He wasn't a bad-looking guy, he was a little older than me, maybe late 20s, and he had blonde hair he always styled to perfection, and dark blue eyes with naturally long eyelashes that women would be jealous of. Most women in the pack found him to be eye candy and talked about him nonstop. He was what they would call a player; he never settled down and slept with anyone who walked.

Well, everyone except for Lucy... and except for me.

His not being able to sleep with me is driving him crazy, and lately, I've been on his radar. I kept telling him no, though, and that I'm not interested in getting to know him like that, but he's relentless.

"Beta," I greeted, trying to keep things professional. Considering he was the Beta and someone of high ranking, the rule was that I had to acknowledge him.

His eyes twinkled with mischief, and his lips turned up into an almost sly smile. "Judy," he replied in his own greeting. "Good to see you out and about."

"Not even an explosion can stop me," I say back, turning my attention back to Sampson. "I heard a bit from Lucy already, but I'd like to hear it from you. Was Cindy really heading to the pack to destroy it?"

Sampson swallowed, and I could tell from the way he was looking at me that what

I said was true. I let out a breath, my shoulders slumping.

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"We think they had something over her... something that made her comply," Sampson told me. "We don't think she did it of her own free will."

I shake my head.

"No, she didn't. When I saw her, she was struggling to move forward. She was taking her time... she wasn't rushing away from the border. She was taking frequent breaks and looking like moving forward pained her more than her actual injuries. I think she was stalling. I don't think she wanted to continue."

Sampson raised his brows before turning to Aiden.

"Look more into that. Find out what they might have had on her," he told him.

Aiden stood to his feet; he was tall, and I felt intimidated standing beside him.

"Sure thing," he replied. "I'll see if our guest Beta will help. Maybe we can use some of the resources. It's what they are here for, isn't it?"

There was a bit of annoyance to his words, making me raise my brows.

Sampson noticed it too and rolled his eyes.

"Be nice to our guests, they could kill you without hesitation," Sampson warned him. "And they don't even need an excuse."

Aiden rolled his eyes before his gaze flickered to me.

"And I'll be seeing you later, Miss Judy," he murmured before brushing past me and leaving the office.

Sampson looked amused.

"You know it'll stop if you just go out with him," Sampson told me.

I rolled my eyes and took a seat in front of his desk.

"I know he's your best friend, but seriously? He's a slime ball," I told him.

Sampson barked out a laugh and nodded.

"Yes, he is... but he's good at his job. He's a hit-and-quit kind of guy. Once he has you, he won't want you anymore. You could just fake it," Sampson told me, not for the first time.

I shook my head.

"I'm not faking anything... I'm not going out with him. End of story," I told him.

"Suit yourself," he chuckled. "I won't force you. I'm just telling you... If you want him to leave you alone and avoid you like the plague, that's the only way you'll do it."

He had a point; if I went out with him and even slept with him, the chances of me ever seeing him again after that were slim. He'll avoid me like carrying some kind of disease. The thought made me laugh, and Sampson joined me, though the laughter soon died down and a serious expression crossed his face.

"So how are you, seriously?" He asked. "What did Dr. Jasper say?"

"He said I just need to rest, but I'll be fine," I tell him, only telling him a bit of the truth. I wasn't ready to share the news about my pregnancy yet, and even though

I knew I needed to tell Sampson... the words wouldn't leave my lips. Sampson nodded.

"You had everyone worried," he told me. "I'm sorry I didn't get a chance to see you. But after I found out you were going to be okay, there was e

just so much damage that needed to be taken care of."

I shook my head and held up my hand.

"It's okay. understand there were more pressing matters," I assured him. "I don't blame you. I'm just glad it wasn't worse. If she actually made it to the pack grounds, we wouldn't be having this conversation."

He nodded solemnly.

"There's still so much to do. I still haven't been able to see Janet yet."

"Let me go," I told him. "I'll visit with her and make sure she's being taken care of."
"Shouldn't you be resting?" He asked, raising his brows.

I shrugged.

"It's not like I'm doing anything big or dangerous," I tell him. "I'll just swing by her home and see how she's doing."

Sampson sighed, but he didn't argue.

"Thank you. That would be a huge help," he told me. "And here."

He pulls an envelope out of his desk drawer and hands it to me. It had Janet's name on it.

"What's this?"

"A letter from her husband... he wanted her to have it if anything ever happened,"

he replied. "Along with money that will set her up for life."

Janet's husband was the Delta of the pack, and his line of work was dangerous, so I could see why he wanted his wife to be taken care of if anything were to ever happen to him. A lump formed in my throat; I was getting emotional, and I needed to calm myself down.

They damn hormones were starting to get to me.

"I'll make sure she gets this," I told him.

He nodded.

Just as I turned to leave, he stopped me again by saying my name; I paused and turned to look at him.

"I'll be having a meeting tomorrow to introduce our guests. It'll be in the afternoon.

I expect you to be there."

I nodded.

"Yes, Alpha."

Then, I turned to leave.

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Judy's POV

Janet's house wasn't far from the packhouse. It was about 15 minutes on foot. I walked. The walk gave me a bit of clarity; the fresh air was nice. Though it was hard to see some of the damage from the rogues, and even the charred buildings and trees from the explosion.

I shuddered when I passed the part of the forest that was completely destroyed by the explosion. Tears pricked my eyes at the memory, and I had to quickly blink them away. Weakness was not something I was about to show my new packmates, especially when I'm supposed to be a strong Gamma warrior.

I said hello to some of the packmates who were cleaning up their own yards from the damage and debris. They greeted me right back as I continued on.

Janet's house had the most damage from what I could see. She had trees that were tipped over, ripping through what used to be green and plush grass, but now looked burned to a crisp and torn out of the ground. The windows were boarded from being broken, and the door was practically hanging off its hinges. If I hadn't known any better, I would say nobody had lived in this house for years.

There was a car in the driveway that I knew didn't belong to Janet. I walked up to the door and knocked. I waited for a few minutes before the door opened. I stood in front of a blotchy-faced, red-rimmed eye, Stacy, Janet's sister, who lives a few packs away.

"Oh, hey, Stacy. I came to check on Janet," I told her.

Stacy wiped her eyes and gave me a small, yet sad, smile.

"Hi, Judy," she said softly. "You can come in. It's nice of you to stop by. Heard you were caught in the explosion. I'm surprised you're walking around."

"As soon as I was healed, I was up and walking," I told her, stepping into the dark home. "Can't keep me down for long."

"I'm glad you chose to be the Elite Gamma for this pack," Stacy said with a small smile. "You are a good one, Judy Montague."

She guided me through the small home; it looked ransacked, and I realized nobody had bothered to clean up since the rogues made their attack the other night. They destroyed the place, and I could tell there was a struggle before the Delta was killed.

Janet was seated in her living room; her hands were trembling as she stared at the ground, tears soaking her cheeks, and her lip was trembling. It looked as if she hadn't showered in days; she wore the same clothing she wore when I saw her the day before the attack, and

my heart broke.

"Janet, you have a visitor."

Stacy spoke to her like a child, and it hurt even more. Stacy sat beside her on the couch, picking up a broken picture frame that had fallen on the ground, her shoulders slumping.

"Hey, Janet," said, sitting down in the chair near the couch. I wasn't sure what to say. I had the letter

gripped in my hands, and I was net

sure if now was a good time to present it to her. She looked utterly broken, and I couldn't blame her.

She just found out her daughter was in the forest the day after her husband was killed, after rogues broke into her home, a home she worked so hard to maintain. A few days ago, this house was the best in the pack. Janet took pride in both her home and her store, and it showed. But now it was the worst, and I could only imagine what the store looked like without Janet there to maintain it.

"She hasn't spoken since Beta Aiden's visit yesterday," Stacy muttered, rolling her eyes. "How he became a Beta is beyond me. That man is an asshole."

I nodded in agreement.

"He's Alpha Sampson's best friend," I told her. "That's how he became a beta."

She just rolled her eyes.

"He came here to pretty much

interrogate her over the Cindy

situation. That was how Janet found

out it was Cindy who brought the

bomb to the forest and that it was Cindy who exploded along with some of the other gammas."

"He interrogated her??" I asked, astonished by Aiden's audacity. "Interrogated her about what exactly?"

"He was accusing her of working with Cindy to destroy this pack," she said, shaking her head with her lips pressed in a thin line. "He was completely out of

line."

"I'll speak with him," I said, shaking my head. "What he did was wrong. I'll make sure Sampson knows this, too."

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

"Make sure Sampson knows what?" Lucy asked as she walked into the room. "Sorry... the door was unlocked, so I figured I'd just come in. Plus, Sampson told me that Judy was here already."

"Did you know that Beta Aiden came here and interrogated Janet?" I asked her, my eyes narrowed. "And that was how she found out about her only daughter?"

Lucy's eyes widened.

"What the actual fuck?" She asked, stepping further into the room.

"He pretty much manhandled her," Stacy muttered, folding her arms across her chest. "Had her pressed against the wall and everything. I walked in on it and made him let her go. She was sobbing. I couldn't get her to speak again after he left. He broke her..."

"I won't let him get away with that shit," Lucy spat. "God, I always hated that jerk." "You, me, and both, and I've only been here a couple of weeks," I muttered.

"I came here to tell Janet that we are having a memorial for both her husband and daughter in a couple of days. We'll have a memorial for the others over the weekend, but we wanted to do something special for the Delta," Lucy said, addressing Janet, who was still seated on the couch, with more tears falling down her cheeks. "Janet, you are not alone. This entire pack is rallying behind you. We are your family. You can lean on us. More packmates will be arriving later with some homemade dishes for you. You need to eat and keep up your strength."

My heart hurt so much for Janet; she was so pretty and she was young, at least 32 years old. She was too young to be going through what she was going through.

"I'll make sure she's there, Luna Lucy," Stacy said thoughtfully. "That's very kind of you. Thank you."

Lucy nodded before turning to me.

"Let me drive you home so you don't gotta walk. You should be resting," Lucy said, raising her brows. "You were just discharged."

She and the doctor were the only ones who knew that I was pregnant, and I knew the look in her eyes was indicating that I should be resting for this baby.

I swallowed the lump in my throat, my eyes remaining on hers in a silent argument, one I was losing.

"Okay," I finally relented as I stood. Then, I remembered the letter in my hands. I turned to Stacy. "Walk us out?"

Stacy nodded and turned to Janet, telling her she'll be right back.

Soon, we were walking out of the house. I turned to Stacy and handed her the letter.

"Sampson wanted me to give this to her," I told Stacy. "It didn't seem like a good time, though. But I figured you could give it to her once she's ready."

"What is it?" She asked, eyeing the envelope with a frown.

"A letter from her husband, along with money... I'm assuming all his assets," I told her. "He set it aside in case anything happened to him."

She swallowed, tears filling her eyes again as she nodded.

"You were right not to give it to her right now. I don't know if she can handle it. But hopefully soon she can. My husband and kids will be arriving here tomorrow morning, so I'm glad there will be a memorial for the Delta."

I nodded.

"Thank you for being here with her," I said softly. "You're a good sister."

"Family has got to stick together. If you can't depend on them, who can you depend on?"

Her words struck a chord in my chest; she was right. If I couldn't depend on family, then who could depend on? It made me feel bad that I hadn't called home since landing in Redcliff. I missed my mom and dad... I missed my friends. I knew the reason I didn't call them was because I couldn't handle hearing about Gavin and his happy, engaged life... but was that really an excuse to shut them out? It's not like they did anything to deserve being ghosted.

We said our final goodbyes, and I slid into the backseat of a car. One of the Gammas was driving; I wasn't surprised. There was no way Sampson would let Lucy drive here herself.

"Take us to Judy's house," Lucy told him.

He nodded and pulled away from

the house Typically, I would sit in the front seat with my fellow Gamma, but at this moment, wasn't there as a Gamma; I Was

there as Lucy's friend.

I made a choice as we headed towards my house; the second I got home, I was going to call my parents.

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Judy's POV

When I got home, my heart was racing. For the first time in 2 weeks, I turned my phone on. I sat on my bed as I watched the screen light up, showing the provider logo as my phone rebooted. Up until this point, I had my phone shoved on the nightstand beside the bed. Now, holding it in my hands, it felt foreign, like I wasn't sure how to work it anymore.

My phone finally turned on, and I used my finger to unlock it, bringing up my home screen. My heart thudded wildly against my chest as all the apps appeared on the screen. Suddenly, the screen was going insane with all the missed notifications from the past couple of weeks. I only got a glimpse of the names that flashed across the screen; there were several messages, both voice mail and text messages, from each of my friends. I think Irene called me more times than anyone, though, and that thought made my stomach twist. I wondered what she could be calling me about.

There were also a few missed calls from Gavin, and my heart shattered all over again seeing his name on my phone. I hated that he had this effect on me even after I'd been away for 2 weeks.

I didn't open any of the messages or listen to the voicemails. I wasn't sure if I was strong enough for that yet. My stomach was twisting with nerves, and I hated this feeling. I wanted to just get over him and move on with my life because clearly, he has moved on with his. He was probably just calling me to tell me that he was getting married to Rachel. Or maybe he wanted to yell at me for abandoning Matt. That was something I truly felt bad about; I told Irene and Nan to tell Matt that I'm sorry and that I'll see him when I can, not that I knew when that would be. Now that I had graduated from college, I was no longer contracted to be his tutor.

Plus, he only had a few more months before summer. He was doing a lot better since I started tutoring him and training with him; he's even stronger now that he has a wolf. He'll be fine these next couple of months; also, he has Alex to help him... not to mention Rachel. He doesn't need me anymore; I just felt bad that I didn't say goodbye to him.

I swallowed the lump in my throat and clicked on my contacts. I scrolled through until my mom's name appeared. A small yet sad smile tipped the corner of my lips. There were a few text messages from her as well, and I felt bad for not being able to call her in the last couple of weeks. I did call her when I landed and told her that

I was turning off my phone and that I'm sorry. She understood; she didn't say it, but I think she knew what this was all about.

Moms always have a way of knowing these things, and I love her for that.

I clicked on her name and brought

the phone to my ear; I glanced at the

clock, knowing there's a time difference. It was nearing late evening here, which meant it was early morning in Redmoon. My mom was always an early riser, so knew she'd be in the kitchen right about now, brewing a pot of coffee and getting my father's newspaper ready so he could start his day right before he headed to his company.

"Judy?" I heard my mother's soft and concerned voice on the other end of the line.

"Hey, Mom," I said, my tone matching hers.

"Oh, my goddess!" My mother cooed. "It really is you! Oh, sweetheart, I've been so worried. Is everything okay? How's Redcliff? Are they treating you okay? Do you like your job?"

I couldn't help but laugh.

"Woah, Mom, Slow down," I chuckled. "I'm sorry I haven't been able to call until now. Things had been pretty crazy here. But yeah, they are treating me well. It's nice here think you and Dad would like.

it. When things settle, maybe you guys can visit?"

I held my breath, waiting for her response. I hated to admit it, but I could use my parents. I needed their comfort and love more than anything right now.

"We would love that, sweetie," my mom said softly. "Are you adjusting well?"

"Yeah," I tell her, my voice falling flat for a moment as I get lost in thought. stared down at my still flat belly, a heaviness in my chest. couldn't tell her that I was pregnant, at least not like this. She would ask me questions that I wasn't ready to answer Yet saying the words ou loud made them feel real, and it would force me to have to deal with it. I

couldn't deal with it... not yet, at least. I'd rather stay in my little bubble of denial for as long as possible.