

# Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 591-600

"Judy?" My mother asked softly. "Are you okay?"

I realized I had been quiet for too long, and I cleared my throat.

"Yeah, Mom. I'm okay. I just miss you..." It was the truth; tears threatened my eyes. All I wanted was to hug my mom; I missed her like crazy. I missed the familiarity of home. But I couldn't go home... not yet... maybe not ever. "How's..." My voice trailed off as Gavin's name was the first on my tongue. I wanted to ask her if she had heard anything about him or about his upcoming wedding, but I couldn't force the words out of my lips. "How's everyone? Nan... Dad..."

"They miss you," my mom said, sighing. "Nan is okay. I told her that you were spending time getting used to your new pack and job, so you have your phone off. She's been worried about you and wants to talk to you. You should give her a call."

I thought about it, but I didn't because I knew she'd only talk about Gavin. Being mated to Chester and practically living in Gavin's mansion with Irene, she has a front row seat to everything. I knew if I wanted information, Nan would provide it.

"Yeah," I said softly. "Maybe I will."

"They are talking to Alpha Landry about adopting Emalyn," my mother told me. "She's been wanting to tell you that Chester proposed to her a few days ago, and she said yes."

gasped.

"What?! Nan and Chester are getting married??" I asked, my eyes wide. Now that was shocking news. So much had changed in only a couple of days.

My mother chuckled.

"Yes," she replied. "She's happy, but also sad because she doesn't have her best friend here by her side."

Guilt nagged at my insides, and I nibbled on my lower lip, trying hard to keep my voice under control and not crack with emotions.

"I'll reach out," I tell her, though I'm not sure when I'll reach out. I'm not sure what I was so afraid of, but something inside of me stopped me from making that phone call.

There was a lull in the conversation; I wasn't sure what more to say, even though I wasn't ready for this conversation to end. My heart ached, and I needed my mom more than anything right now. So, why couldn't I talk to her?

"Judy?" My mom said, her tone soft with compassion and lingering worry.

"Yeah?" I asked her, my tone rough as I fought the urge to cry.

"Are you happy?"

Her question startled me; I wasn't expecting it. There was a lump in my throat that no matter how hard I swallowed, wouldn't go away.

"Yeah..." I said softly, even though the word felt like a lie on my lips. Tears filled my eyes before I could stop them. In that moment, I was glad that my mother couldn't see me. It would only worry her, and that was something I needed or wanted. "I'm happy..." I finished the sentence after a small pause, glad that my voice didn't break as I spoke.

There was silence on the other end, and I wondered for a moment if my mother believed me.

"I've only ever wanted you to be happy, Judy," she replied softly. "That's all that's important. As long as you're happy... I'm happy."

Tears fell down my cheeks, and I had to close my eyes, soaking in her words. I let out a shuddering breath, praying she didn't hear it.

"I know," I whispered, afraid that if I spoke any louder, she'd hear the break in my voice. "I love you, Mom."

"I love you, too, Judy. We all love you," she said softly. "Your father and I... and your friends. Call them."

"I will," I promised.

"I'll let you go now... I'm sure you're busy. But call again soon, okay?" "Okay," I told her.

After we said our final goodbyes, the

line went dead. I stayed frozen on

my bed with my phone pressed to my cheek, tears still falling out of my eyes, and my lip trembling

"I've only ever wanted you to be happy, Judy..."

Those words echoed in my mind, breaking my heart all over again because the truth of the matter

was I wasn't happy And I

Wasn't

sure if lever would be again.

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Gavin's POV

As the morning light made its way through the closed curtains, shining a hazy hue throughout the guest room, my eyes groggily adjusted. I barely slept a wink last night; my wolf had been restless for most of the night, but on top of that, sleeping in someone else's territory was never easy for me.

I sat up in bed, glancing at the window before I slid out of bed and padded my way to the curtains. I had a nice view of the park from my window. It was a large pack and it stretched on for miles. He houses were fairly modern and separated into different neighborhoods, grouped in sections. A majority of the homes had some damage from the recent rogue rampage when they broke in, though the rogues didn't reach the further region of the pack, thankfully for them.

I could see the tree line that led into the forest, a large section was completely obliterated, along with a small section of the pack, from the explosion the other day. It sucked that this was happening to them; despite this being Levi's territory, this pack wasn't bad. I hated to admit it, but I kind of liked Alpha Levi.

I wasn't a fan of his Beta, Aiden, though. It was also evident that he and Taylor didn't get along. They seemed to have known each other from before, which I'm not sure how they know one another when I haven't met him before yesterday. I wanted to ask Taylor about it, but he didn't seem like he wanted to talk about it, so I made a mental note to ask him about it later.

The rest of my chosen Gammas had arrived late last night and were settled in the Gamma house, getting ready for a day of hunting and patrolling. They were pretty much occupying the forests and the border during our time here. They were using all the resources we could muster to find the ones responsible for the attacks on the Redcliff pack.

Our suspicion was that it's an inside job, and we needed to find a proper motive. Taylor was going to spend some time going through the security footage, while I spent the day with Sampson, helping him get a handle on things. Taylor's flight back to our pack was late tonight. I needed him back home to keep an eye on things and my business. I was also having him bring back a sampling of that masking spray that Spencer had given me last night. He had me put it on to shield my scent; I thought it was strange that I couldn't

smell any of the gammas in the pack, and even some of the packmates. But when Spencer explained that they mask their secrets for protection, my curiosity was piqued. This masking spray was something that wasn't developed outside of this pack. It wasn't something that I had heard of until yesterday, and I was curious about it.

If it was legit, it was something I wanted for my own pack as well. So, Taylor is bringing someone home with him so our researchers can study it and duplicate it if deemed safe.

I knew one thing for sure: today was going to be a long day.

I sighed and went into the attached bathroom, bringing my clothes for the day with me. I settled on a button-up shirt and a pair of jeans. I put my clothes on the bathroom counter and stared at myself in the mirror; I looked like a mess.

I looked away, unable to deal with the dark bags under my eyes and the worn-out look in my eyes. Truth be told, that look hadn't left my eyes in weeks. Not since I was with

Judy... not since I had her in my

arms. i

I ignored the pathetic whimpering of my wolf as I turned on the shower, stripped off my pajama pants and boxers, and stepped into the water let the water soak my body for a while before I lathered it with soap. After I washed and rinsed my hair, I stepped out of the shower, grabbed a towel, and wrapped it

around my waist.

I brushed my teeth, did my hair, and then I put my clothes on before leaving the bathroom.

As I left the room and headed downstairs to the main section of the packhouse, my wolf's tension returned. I wasn't sure what was wrong with him, and what about this pack was driving him almost crazy.

Sampson was in his office when I arrived, and as soon as he saw me, he quickly stood to his feet.

"Alpha Landry," he greeted. "Good morning. I hope you slept well. Did you happen to get yourself some breakfast in the dining hall?"

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I shook my head, not feeling very hungry right now. Not with the tension my wolf was suddenly carrying.

"I'll grab some food later," I told him. "Do you have any leads?" I wanted to talk business; the reason I was there in the first place. I wanted to cut out the small talk.

"No," Sampson said, lowering himself back into his seat. "But we have a pack meeting later this afternoon. Everybody will be there. I'm also planning on having a ceremony for the Delta who passed away tomorrow."

"I'll be there as well," I said, sitting down in one of the chairs. "Does my Beta have permission to go through your security footage?"

"Yes, of course. Whatever he needs," Sampson said. "I really appreciate your help."

I nodded, staring around his office. It was simple, with modern decorations. There was a picture of a gorgeous blonde on his desk, and I only assumed that was his mate, Lucy. I hadn't met her yet, but I've heard that there was a Luna who was running around here somewhere, busy with packmate problems.

"So, how long have these rogue problems been happening?" I asked, trying to distract my mind.

"Only this past week," he replied. "We've never had any issues before. It came out of nowhere. As far as I know, we are the only pack in the area with these issues. It almost seems like they are looking for something, or someone."

"Do you have any suspicions of what that could be?" I asked. "What changed this past week that could cause them to target your pack?"

Sampson shook his head, running his fingers through his hair; I could see the tiredness and frustration on his face. It was clear that he hadn't been sleeping either.

"Nothing comes to mind," he muttered. "At least not this week. I mean, last week we got a new Gamma warrior, but she's been great..."

My ears perked immediately, and my wolf was on edge, listening intently. A new Gamma warrior, a female one?

"A new gamma?" I asked.

He looked at me and was about to say something, but then the door opened, and Aiden walked in.

"Sampson, you're needed in the conference center before the meeting," he said, interrupting the conversation. He paused when he saw me seated. "Sorry for the interruption, Alphas," he added to us both.

"It's not a problem," Sampson said before I could utter a single word. "I'll head there now." He then glanced at me. "I'll see you at the meeting."

I nodded; I wanted to ask more questions, but I chose not to. I just watched him go, a furrow to my brows.

For the rest of the morning, I helped Taylor get into the security system, and then got my Gammas set up around the pack. I wasn't able to get around the whole pack, but I was able to meet a few of the packmates who looked a bit star-struck to see me. I realized they weren't used to being around a powerful Lycan chairman; it's not like Levi ever came around these parts. The thought irritated me; I mean, they were Levi's wolves... he should be here at least once a month to make sure they have everything needed and to make sure their Alpha is taking care of them. But Levi completely neglected the packs that were out of his way, which is the only reason I'm allowed here.

"You must be Alpha Landry," a female voice said as I approached the packhouse to check on Taylor's progress.

I stopped to see a small blonde with brightly dazzling clothing standing nearby. She had a curious gaze in her eyes, and her lips were tipped into a small smile. I recognized her from the picture in Sampson's office.

"Luna Lucy, I presume?" I asked.

She nodded.

"It's good to finally meet you. Sorry it's taken me so long; I've been busy. I'm sure you can understand," she told me. Things have been difficult here; needed to make sure everyone who faced loss knew that they weren't alone."

I nodded, understanding.

"They are lucky to have you, Luna," I told her, and I genuinely meant that.

"Please, call me Lucy," she said. "My mate spoke proudly about you. I think he's starstruck."

I wasn't sure what to say about that, but before I could say anything, my wolf nearly surged forward. I pulled him back before it was made noticeable; what the fuck was that about??

If Lucy noticed, she didn't say anything; her attention was drawn elsewhere.

"Oh, there you are!" She said happily. "I was just introducing myself to Alpha Landry. Come over here!"

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Judy's POV

Today was going to be a long day. I already knew it from the moment I woke up to the moment I did my rounds around the pack. I hadn't told Sampson or anyone about my pregnancy yet, and the thought filled my chest with dread. I knew the second I did he would strip me of my gamma title and maybe even make me return to my home... back to him. But I couldn't go back to him, no matter how hard I wanted to. I hated that I wanted to... I hated that I missed him. But he made his choice, and it wasn't me. He was expecting a child and marrying another woman; I needed to keep my distance and pretend to be happy for him, because that was what Gavin wanted.

Sampson mentioned having a meeting this after and I needed to attend, and I wasn't looking forward to this. Honestly, I didn't want to be around a lot of people. I wanted to be by myself and just wallow in self-misery, but until I told Sampson the truth, that wasn't an option. I was still very much an Elite Gamma warrior, and I needed to be on my A game. I couldn't show any signs of weakness... I had to pretend I wasn't carrying a baby in my belly.

I stared at myself in the mirror, frowning at my flat belly. In a couple of months, I would start to show, and I wouldn't be able to hide it any longer. I also couldn't keep putting this baby in danger... I had to tell Sampson. But maybe it could wait a little bit longer? Maybe I could wallow in this denial period for a bit... at least until I'm ready to spill my secret. Or until Lucy spills it for me.

Sighing, I finished getting dressed.

I spent most of the morning patrolling around the pack neighborhoods, trying to help people clean the debris and rubble out of their yards. I wanted to do something productive while keeping myself safe as well. Sampson wanted me to take it easy for the day after being caught in the explosion, but I didn't want to feel useless.

"There you are, Judy," one of the packmates said as I emerged from the pack's dumpster area. I had dirt all over my clothing and sweat dripping down my cheeks after a morning of cleaning and lifting heavy items. "The Luna had been looking for you. The meeting in the yard is starting soon, and she wants you to accompany her."

I nodded.

"Thanks," I said to her as I started to walk by. "You'll be there too, right? I think it's a mandatory pack meeting."

She nodded.

"Yes, I'll be there. I just need to get my kids, and we'll be there shortly," she told me.

"See you later then," I tell her as I continue on my way.

It didn't take long to reach the packhouse, the meeting was being held in the courtyard out back. It was big enough to hold the entire pack and then some. There was a stage area where the Alpha typically stood to speak with the pack during meetings.

Outside the packhouse was busy with a flurry of packmates nervously preparing for the meeting. Tensions were high after the recent attacks, and my wolf was getting caught up in the anxiety. Something about her behavior today had been off, she's been anxious, like she's waiting for something to happen. Typically, I would trust her instincts, but since finding out I was pregnant, I wasn't sure if her behavior was for real cause or because she was about to be a mom.

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As I walked, my eyes scanned the area until I spotted the familiar Lucy standing nearby. She was talking somebody, her body language showing that she was nervous as she tucked a long strand of blond hair behind her ear. Was she blushing?

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I wanted to laugh; she can be such a flirt sometimes.

As I stepped forward, my wolf surged. I had to internally retrain her, pushing her back.

That was strange, I thought to myself.

"Oh, there you are!" Lucy said happily, finally noticing me. "I was just introducing myself to Alpha Landry. Come over here!"

My entire body froze at her words. My eyes flickered to the man she was speaking to, and everything around me faded away.

Gavin stood in front of her, his eyes showing shock as he stared at me. His mouth opened slightly like he was about to say something, but then he closed it. My face was heated, and my heart was pounding against my chest.



His hair was messy in a way that I could tell he's been running his fingers through it; he wore a pair of dark jeans that made his ass look amazing and a button-down dress shirt which he had the sleeves rolled up halfway on his forearms, making his muscles pop.

How was it possible that he looked even better than he had a few weeks ago?

Besides how incredibly delicious he looked, he also looked exhausted. The light in his eyes that was once there was completely gone; he had dark circles beneath his eyes, revealing his sleepless nights.

I couldn't help but wonder if I was the reason for those sleepless nights... but then

I brushed that thought away. Of course I wasn't. He was marrying another woman and having her baby. There was no way he was awake at night thinking about me...

The thought made me feel sick to my stomach.

"Judy, come here," Lucy said, rushing towards me and looping her arm through mine. She pulled me closer to Gavin, my heart pounding so heavily in my chest, I was surprised she couldn't hear it. "Have you met Alpha Landry? He's the most powerful Chairman in the world. Even more powerful than Alpha Levi."

I wasn't sure what to say; my mouth wouldn't work.

Gavin seemed to have noticed the look in my eyes, almost like I was pleading with him not to say anything.

He nodded.

"It's good to meet you, Judy," he said... speaking my name like a silent prayer, a song for only my ears.

"Judy is our newest Gamma. She just got here a couple of weeks ago, and she's already made such an impact."

"You're the one who won the competition, are you not?" He asked, acting as if he had never met me.

It was probably better that way; I

didn't want Lucy to know about my past with Gavin. I worked hard to I

keep her from finding out anything about where I came from or about who had been with. I could only imagine what she'd say if she found out that the baby I was carrying was Gavin's.

"Yes," I said, pleased that my voice didn't betray me.

"You did well. This pack is lucky to have you join their team."

I swallowed the lump in my throat; though his words sounded genuine, I could hear the hint of hostility in his tone. His eyes never left mine, and they said all that was needed to be

said.

I had left. And I didn't bother to say goodbye to him... or Matthew.

"We are very lucky indeed," Lucy said with a smile, resting her head on my shoulder.

"Come on, Judy. Let's get to the meeting. Alpha Landry, it was very good to meet you."

He nodded at her, but he didn't walk away, and his eyes remained on me. I wanted to ask him what he was doing here; had he known I was here? Was he looking at me? I hoped he didn't notice me glancing at his hand as we walked past him... he wasn't wearing a ring, which meant he wasn't married. Or maybe he wasn't the type to wear a wedding ring.

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I mean, it's only been a couple of weeks, so maybe they hadn't tied the knot yet.

I wanted to vomit.

I couldn't believe Gavin was actually here... in Redcliff.

I reached the yard where everyone was gathering, my heart in my throat. I joined the rest of my team, Marlo was standing in front, and when he saw me, he gave me a short nod. I nodded back as I stood beside Spencer.

"You okay?" He asked, his eyes narrowed as he studied my face. "You look like you've seen a ghost."

I wasn't sure how to respond to that; my entire body was on fire, and I thought I was going to pass out. Without even looking up, I knew Gavin was nearby. My wolf was all focused on him... I couldn't smell him, which meant he was wearing the masking spray, as were most in this pack.

My eyes flickered around until I spotted him up front, speaking with Alpha Sampson. Gavin's eyes traveled to me briefly before readjusting his attention to Sampson. My face was burning as our eyes met for that short moment.

Sampson stood on stage, clearing his throat and gaining the attention of literally everybody. Lucy stood beside him as the Luna, her eyes finding mine, and she winked. I smiled at her in return.

Sampson started the meeting by explaining the recent situations with the attacks and how he wants everyone to remain safe and to report to him if they notice any suspicious activities. He explains how each and every packmate will be spoken to personally; he didn't say that they suspect that someone is helping the rogues, but he didn't have to say it. From the way he was speaking and his body language, it was obvious.

He then went on to introduce Gavin Landry and Beta Taylor, whom I was now just noticing. I also recognized some of the gamma warriors who were mingled with the Redcliff Gammas. They were part of Gavin's pack despite them being mixed in with us.

Gavin gave a small speech about his goals and why he chose to help us. Something about wanting to stop the threat before it becomes problem for his territory. I was only half paying attention; I was too busy trying to keep myself from passing out. I couldn't believe he was here.....

Finally, Sampson announced that we are going on patrol and he's taking teams out to patrol beyond our borders. Anytime we have to go beyond our borders, it means we entered rogue territory, which is dangerous, especially now that we are being targeted.

"The first team that is going on this evening will be Marlo's team," Sampson said, glancing at Marlo.

My eyes grew wide, and I locked onto the eyes of a startled Lucy. Before I could stop her, she was already whispering something quickly to Sampson, whose face twisted from curious to utter shock.

"What?" He asked. "How do you know this?"

My heart was pounding in my chest as she whispered something else to him.

He turned to Adien, who stood near Taylor.

"Get me Dr. Jasper, immediately," he said through his teeth.

Aiden nodded and went to find Dr. Jasper in the crowd. I was standing, shocked, by what was happening. Lucy was now refusing to meet my eyes her eyes downeast, and knew.... knew what she had done.

"Judy Montague," Sampson said, his eyes narrowed as he glared at me. "Get to my office immediately."

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Gavin's POV

I was trying to pay attention to what Sampson was trying to tell me, but my eyes wouldn't stop flickering to Judy, who was standing beside that other Gamma, Spencer. They were talking closely and the way he kept gravitating towards her was seriously pissing me off. I didn't have an issue with him before, but now that I knew they were friends... or whatever they are... I seriously couldn't stand him. I had to fight to keep my wolf under control. He had a strange claim on Judy that I couldn't explain, but there was one thing I knew for sure: Judy was mine, and no amount of time and distance was going to change that.

I just had to get her alone and talk to her; I needed to find out why she left and why she was pledging her allegiance to another Lycan... Levi of all Lycans. My enemy.

I barely even noticed when Sampson announced my name, introducing me to the pack. Taylor had to nudge me to get my attention; I hadn't told him that Judy was in this pack, so the confused look he was giving me was justified. I cleared my throat and stepped towards the podium, nodding at Sampson, who stepped back.

I turned to the pack, all eyes were fixed on me, including hers. For a moment, I held her eye contact, keeping her captive in my gaze. I wondered if she had trouble looking away just as I did. I wondered if she even cared or missed me at all. I had so many questions, and I needed to get those answers. So many sleepless nights; all this time she had been here?

I hated how my heart still beat for her; she was so beautiful, even more so now for some reason. She was practically glowing, and I couldn't tell if it was because she was happy living in her new life or if it was because she loved her new job. Either or... Judy had a new life, and I wasn't a part of it.

I would be lying if I said it didn't hurt.

I cleared my throat, trying to gather my thoughts. I didn't really prepare a speech, but something told me that these people didn't care. Their worlds were just ripped out; they wanted to know that they were safe and being taken care of... that's all they cared about.

"I'm sure you're all confused, scared, and wondering why a Lycan chairman who has zero jurisdiction in this territory is here speaking with you," began, keeping my voice

steady as I stared at each packmate.

"I

"As you know, I come from the

largest pack in the world am the Lycan of the largest territory, and there are several other powerful Lycan Alphas who run my packs. Though Levi's territory isn't much smaller, we have resources and technology that surpass this region. My trackers are highly skilled and trained wolves who have traveled the world and know each region as if it were their own backyard. They have been trained by combat Lycans, and I personally have. With that in mind, word of your attacks has traveled to my ears, along with the other Chairmen, and it caused some worry. These attacks have been random and strange, to say the least. Rogue attacks aren't common in today's era; most rogues want to be left alone and live their lives in peace. They aren't stupid enough to go against Lycans and their packs, knowing that it is a death sentence for them. But with the bravery of the rogues in this area targeting this particular pack, we worry that this type of problem could surface in other areas as well. We wanted these attacks taken care of and wanted them taken care of well to

ensure that something like this never happens again. Your safety is our number one priority."

There were murmurs, and I paused, allowing their worries to course through them as they held themselves and their ones close. tried hard not to look at Judy as I spoke, but I could feel her eyes on me the entire time. My wolf relished in the fact that we had her attention, and I couldn't help but internally roll my eyes at him.

He was acting pathetic. He needed to get a grip on himself before he made a fool out of me and himself.

"With that being said," I continued. "Alpha Levi had granted me permission to enter his territory and deal with the new threat to the best of my ability. He acknowledged that I have the resources to swiftly and accurately get the job done. He's also been busy with other tasks and doesn't have a lot of time to come here. Because I'm intrigued by this new threat and worry about the safety of my own territory, I agreed. Over the course of the next several days, you'll notice new Gamma warriors. You must not fear them. They are here to keep you safe. Trust them and do as they say. If they tell you to stay in your homes, you stay in your homes. If you have any other questions or concerns, feel free to track me down or speak with your Alpha. I send you my deepest apologies for the lives that have been lost these last few days, but with my help and guidance, I'm determined to keep the rest of you alive and in one piece. But I need your trust in order to do that."

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After a moment of silence, everybody cheered and clapped. Some cried, but I

could see small smiles on their faces. One by one, each of the packmates bowed to me, including the Gammas. The only one who didn't was Judy. But then the guy next to her, Spencer, grabbed her arm and pulled her down, making her bow.

I let out a low growl before I could suppress it.

Taylor put a hand on my shoulder and squeezed; his eyes were wide when he finally saw what had captured my attention. He didn't say anything, though, he pulled me back so Sampson could continue the meeting.

He was planning on having the Gammas begin their patrols beyond the borders, which was a dangerous mission that would most likely cost lives, especially considering the dangers of the rogues in this area.

When he announced Marlo's team, my gaze flickered around until it landed on a bulky man with piercings and tattoos. He raised his hand, indicating his team, and that's when I saw Judy was amongst them. She looked a bit tense, her eyes worried.

Sampson was about to say something more, but his Luna interrupted and whispered something into his ear. I watched Sampson's expression shift.

After that, everything happened fast. He was ordering his Beta to get the pack doctor and forcing Judy to leave the meeting so they could have a private meeting in his office.

Over my dead body was I allowing that to happen. Judy was escorted away by a few other gammas; she looked worried, her eyes remaining on Lucy's, who refused to meet her gaze. Tears were dripping down Lucy's cheeks.

"What is that about?" Taylor asked, interrupting my thoughts.

"I don't know," I muttered, stepping away from him and heading in the direction they were taking Judy. "But I'm about to find out."

Judy and the couple of Gammas walked into the packhouse while Sampson continued with the meeting, not wanting to leave them high and dry, waiting for orders. Before they could disappear around the corner, I caught up with them.

"I'll take it from here," I tell the gammas, making them stop.

They both turned to look at me, their eyes wide. They were young, probably around Judy's age, and from the uniform colors and badge numbers, which matched Judy's, I'd say they were a part of her team.

Judy looked pale as she stared up at me, her eyes wide and unblinking.

"Alpha Landry?" One of them said, bowing his head deeply. "It's an honor, but we were tasked with this job by our Alpha. You shouldn't have to worry about-"

"Return to your team leader," I say sharply, leaving no room for argument. "I have this handled."

They looked at one another for a moment before their eyes scanned me. When I didn't say anything more, they nodded.

"Okay," one of them murmured before retreating.

Now it was just me and Judy, and I wasn't going to let her slip through my fingers again.

I stepped closer to her; her back was to me, but I knew that she knew I was there. She was tense, and it took everything I had not to pull her into my arms. I was facing a mixture of emotions; I was pissed that she left without a word, overjoyed that I had found her, relieved that she was okay, proud that she was on an Elite Force and making a name for herself even if she was on Levi's territory...

Her nearness was intoxicating, and I hated that I couldn't smell her. That fucking masking spray.

She let out a shuddering breath, and I noticed the goosebumps on her arms as my breath fanned against the back of her neck.

I finally spoke, my voice deep and low.

"Did you really think you could hide from me, little wolf?"

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Judy's POV

"Did you really think you could hide from me, little wolf?"

I was in deep shit. I knew I was in trouble the second Marlo ordered Rocco and Peter to escort me to Sampson's office in the packhouse. That meant that Sampson mindlinked him and ordered him to do just that; this also meant that Sampson feared I would run. Which wasn't far off considering I was indeed a runner. I would have run to avoid this conversation; there was no doubt in my mind that Lucy had told him the truth about my pregnancy.

The worst part was... I couldn't even blame her. If she hadn't, Dr. Jasper would have.

The second I was scheduled to go patrolling with my team this evening, I could see the worry in Lucy's eyes. I knew her heart was in the right place. I hated that I couldn't be upset with her... I only had myself to blame.

I knew that I was pregnant, but I shouldn't be so careless.

The second I heard his voice... I knew I was in even deeper shit. He dismissed Rocco and Peter, and after slight hesitation, they were gone. I kept my back towards him, too afraid to actually turn around and face him. I had run from him; I left and said nothing to him, and now I was facing him head-on. I still couldn't believe he was in Redcliff. I barely even heard his speech because all I could think about was the fact that he was actually here... standing in front of me.

My heart pounded in my chest when I felt his front pressing against my back. His warm breath fanned against the back of my neck, and I felt goosebumps forming on my arms.

"Who said I was hiding?" I hated how breathy and weak my voice sounded. My heart was pounding so loudly, I was sure he could hear it.

"Don't insult me," he whispered, his fingers trailing up my sides. I couldn't help but shudder from his touch. He was intoxicating, and it was infuriating how my body... and my wolf... reacted to him. "Come with me."

Before I knew what was happening, his hand was gently wrapped around my wrist, and he was pulling me with him and into a smaller room. It was one of the packhouse conference rooms, with a long table, a whiteboard, and a projector for presentations. This room was rarely used. I kept my back to him, unable to bring myself to look at him. If I did, I knew I would be putty in his hands. I heard the closing of the door behind him and then the clicking of the lock, making my heart skip a beat.

He was close to me again, his breath fanning against the nape of my neck.

"Turn around." His voice came out as a low growl; I sucked my bottom lip into my mouth and stood my ground. "I wasn't asking."

He takes my arm and spins me until I'm facing him. My eyes stay glued to his chest, his gorgeous, strongly built, rippling chest. My mouth went dry at just the sight of his chest, despite it being covered by his button-down shirt. I refused to meet his eyes because I knew if I did-

His hands were under my chin, lifting my head up to meet his gaze before I could finish that thought. My breath hitched when I looked into his clouded eyes. They were filled with so much pain and anger that it took my breath away. I wasn't sure what I was expecting, but it wasn't that.



I needed to break this tension between us... I needed to get away from his close proximity, but my body wouldn't listen.

"Gavin "

"How could you just leave?" He asked, stopping whatever it was I was about to say. His eyes trailed to my lips, causing heat to course through my entire body.

I swallowed the lump in my throat.

"It wasn't personal..." I tried to lie, but he stopped me again.

"Don't lie to me," he said deeply and sharply, cutting through me like a knife. He kept a firm grip on my chin, keeping my eyes locked on his. "You... left..."

My lip trembled, his gaze shifted to my mouth, his eyes darkening. His thumb traced my bottom lip, sending warmth throughout my body and causing my breathing to hitch How could this one man affect me to this degree?

"I left," I whispered back.

"Tell me why you left," he pushed. "Why didn't you say goodbye..."

There was a raw vulnerability in his voice that caught me off guard. I wanted to tell him why I left; I wanted to tell him that I was heartbroken because I was

vel

hopelessly in love with a man who didn't and wouldn't love me back. Because the man I wanted was

marrying another woman and expecting a baby with her.

A baby...

Shit. I was expecting a baby with him, and he didn't know.

Should he know?

I couldn't let this baby feel an ounce of being unwanted... not like how I feel.

"Answer the question, Judy," he said, bringing me out of my thoughts.

## **Seducing My Ex's Father In Law**

"It was just time for me to go," I told him weakly. "Alpha Levi gave me an offer and

"And you decided to take it without talking to me?"

"What would you have said?" I asked, the fog clearing as anger coursed through me. He had some nerve questioning me right now when he was the one with another woman... he was the one who fucked me and then ghosted me. He was the one who walked away... not the other way around. My heart felt like it was on the verge of breaking all over again, and I'm trying so hard to mend it from past damages. "Would you have told me not to go?" I went on to ask. "Would you have kept me a prisoner in your pack? Forced me to work for you forever?"

"I would have given you the job that I had been holding for you," he said through his teeth, his own anger mirroring mine.

M frowned, furrowed at his words; confusion consumed me.

"What?"

"The Silver Crescent Gamma Force," he told me, his eyes narrowed. "There was a position on the force I was holding for you."

I was shocked; my eyes wide as I stared at him.

"You never said..." I started to say, letting my words trail off. "You never offered..."

He said, and stepped away from me, giving me a minute to breathe without him being inches away from me.

"I didn't want to overwhelm you," he told me, his eyes never leaving mine. "You had offers thrown at you, and you hadn't even graduated yet. I wanted to wait until your graduation to "

"A graduation you didn't attend," I snapped before I could stop myself.

His brows dipped as he studied my face, and I hated how well he could read me.

"There was a reason for that..."

"Yes, I've heard your reason," I nearly spat, unable to control my anger.

"What the hell are you talking about?"

I parted my lips to speak, but the voices coming from the packhouse stopped me.

Shit. If there were voices, that meant the meeting was over. Which meant Sampson was most likely heading to his office right now and if he sees I'm not there, he's going to be pissed.

Reading my expression, Gavin reached for me.

"Stay."

"I'm not a dog," I told him, narrowing my eyes. "And I can't... my Alpha wanted to speak to me."

I turned to leave, but stopped when I heard his low and threatening growl.

Before I knew what was happening, I

his hands were on my hips and his face was buried in the nape of my neck, paralyzing me, rooting me to the ground. His lips brushed across the nape of my neck, and I swear I heard him inhaling before he released a frustrated sigh.

The masking spray blocked my scent, and for some reason, I knew it

was driving him crazy. I knew it

because he was also wearing it, as a powerful Lycan, it was necessary when he arrived in the pack. We didn't want to draw any unwanted attention when the pack was already being targeted.

"If I ever hear you call him your Alpha again... I'll make sure this pack doesn't have one."

A chill crept up my spine; his words laced with ice, and yet it went straight to my core.

He placed a small kiss on the nape

of my neck, which both confused and aroused me. Why was he doing this? He was marrying another.

woman and expecting a baby.n?

her, He shouldn't be here messing with me... but I swallowed down those words and stepped forward, unlocking and opening the door. I waited a moment to gather my thoughts, and just before I pulled the door open, he released me.

I felt his eyes on me as I walked out of the room.

Just as suspected, packmates were pack and they were swarming around the packhouse. Nobody noticed me leaving the conference room or that Gavin was undoubtedly following me.

I hurried down the hallway and to Sampson's office.

I wasn't surprised that he was already there, pacing the place. Lucy was there as well, tears brimming in her eyes. When I stepped in, my heart was thudding in my chest.

"Where were you?" He asked, his eyes narrowed.

"Sorry...I got turned around..."

"Don't give me that bullshit, Judy. I had Gamma's escort you here," he said, folding his arms across his chest.

I thought Gavin would be behind me, but he wasn't. It was a relief. I stepped into the room; my arms wrapped around my body like I was trying to keep myself together.

"Don't yell at her," Lucy tried to defend her. "She was going to tell you..."

"When? Before or after she got herself and the baby killed," he snapped, his words harsh and making me flinch.

There were no doubts left... he knew the truth.

He turned to look at me, his eyes filled with anger, hurt... and a little worry.

"Why didn't you tell me you were pregnant, Judy?"

I parted my lips to speak, but a loud growl stopped me. My entire body froze. Gavin was behind me.