

# Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 605

Gavin's POV

Judy looked so small as she stood inside her little condo. Luna Lucy stood behind her, her eyes wide as she looked back and forth between the two of us before settling on her mate, who still stood in front of me. I could see the uncertainty in Judy's eyes, the fear, the resentment, the anger, and the pain. It tore something inside of me, making my wolf whimper pathetically. It took everything I had not to close the distance between us and wrap her in my arms. But I had questions that she needed to answer.

"We'll give you some privacy," Sampson said, holding his hand out for his mate, who gave Judy a quick questioning glance.

Judy finally pulled her gaze from me and gave her a subtle nod; it was so small I would have missed it if my eyes weren't glued to her.

Lucy gave Judy a quick squeeze.

"We'll talk tomorrow?" She asked.

Judy nodded.

"I'll be talking to you tomorrow as well, Judy. We never finished our conversation from earlier," Sampson said, narrowing his eyes at her.

I had to fight the urge to growl at him for his tone; I didn't like how he was speaking to her, Alpha or not. But I knew I couldn't cause a scene right now; that wasn't what Judy wanted, and that wasn't what I was here to do. I was here to talk and get answers, and that's exactly what I was going to do.

Judy swallowed, her throat moving as she did so. She nodded, and I could see the hint of nerves bubbling inside of her. I had the urge to protect her, but I stood my ground, waiting for Sampson to take Lucy's hand and walk out of the condo.

Once they were gone, leaving me alone with Judy, I remained at the entrance, her door still open, and Judy staring at me.

"Are you going to invite me in?" I asked, trying to mask my emotions.

Her body tensed at the sound of my voice, and reluctantly, she stepped aside.

I walked into her condo, passing her. I heard her breathing catch as I passed her.

I met her eyes briefly, and I saw the worry and fear in her gaze. She wasn't afraid of me, but she was afraid of the conversation we needed to have.

She claims this baby isn't mine, but I didn't believe her. I needed to know the truth and the timeline... I needed to know how far along she was and when she found

out. I needed to know why she left and why she didn't tell me.

Was she ever going to tell me? Or was she going to keep this pregnancy a secret for the rest of her life? Would I ever know the truth about the baby's father? Or was i supposed to just let her live her life with her baby and act like I'm not curious?

I heard the clicking of the door behind me, knowing she had shut the door.

I looked around the condo; despite

the fact that she was still wearing

the masking spray, it didn't mask the scent of her home. It smelled like. her, and it was the most delicious scent I had ever smelled. It felt like I was wrapped in a blanket made from her, and I wanted to bask in the scent. My wolf was extremely happy and fought the urge to shift and roll on my back like a dog.

It was a simple condo, nicely decorated, though it didn't really scream "Judy." It almost seemed like it was decorated before her arrival and she just left it as is. There were a few things that knew were Judy's, like different plants that I knew were her favorites or pictures

of her friends and family. A time when she was truly happy, which

made my heart squeeze seeing the

smile light her face in the photos.

I turned to look at her and saw that she was studying me. She noticed me taking

in her home, but I wasn't ashamed of it.

"How far along are you?" I asked bluntly, not bothering to hide the frustration behind my words.

She winced at my tone and question, and for a second, I didn't think she was going to answer me. She stared at the ground, sucking her bottom lip into her mouth, drawing my attention to her perfect and plump lips.

"Why do you need to know?" She asked, her voice coming out barely above a whisper.

