

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law 607

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Judy's POV

The words were out before I could stop them. The look he was giving me was deadly, and I couldn't help the shiver that crept up my spine. I couldn't look at him because if I did, I would break down and start to cry. That was not something I wanted to do in front of him.

I pushed away from him and started towards my bedroom; I needed to get away from Gavin so I could have a proper breakdown without him staring at me with pity or resentment.

Before I could get too far, he grabbed my arm, stopping me in my tracks.

"My what?" He asked, his tone dark.

I closed my eyes, wishing I could take those words back because I wasn't ready to have this conversation. I wasn't ready to hear how much he loves her. I wasn't ready to hear about his wedding plans. This was too much for me, and my heart ached with each breath I took. I just needed some time to get over things before I faced them again. I had so much on my plate now; I now needed to figure out a new job and a new place to stay because there was no way Sampson was going to let me remain in his pack.

"I just need space," I told him, pulling away from him. "I need a minute to think about things. I don't know what I'm saying right now."

He let my arm go, and I didn't need to look at him to know the indifferent look he was giving me. I winced at the very thought as tears pricked the corner of my eyes.

"I am pregnant with your baby, and I am keeping it whether you want to be a part of our lives or not," I said, my voice surprisingly steady despite the turmoil I was feeling. There was no point in lying to him about this anymore; he already knew the truth, even if I did try to deny it.

"Woah, hold on a second," Gavin said before I could safely slip into my bedroom. I could hear the frustration and confusion in his tone, and it was killing me. "Who said I didn't want to be part of your life. That is my baby, Judy. Are you really trying to keep my pup from me?"

His words were like a dagger in my heart. I hated feeling this way. I hated feeling this vulnerable and unstable. He was right, though, and I knew when it came down to it, Gavin

deserved to know about this baby. I shouldn't have tried to keep it from him. This wasn't a secret I had any right to keep.

I felt him close to me now; he had stepped further, and it was intoxicating, making my knees practically weak.

"Of course not..." My voice is barely above a whisper. "I was just..."

"You were just assuming I wanted nothing to do with you or my pup," he said. "You have this idea in your head that I am some deadbeat father-"

"That's not what I meant," I said, turning around to face him, my anger flaring.

"Then tell me what you mean," he said without hesitation as he pressed me against my closed door. His body was so close to mine that I could feel the heat radiating off his body. My heart was pounding against my chest so fast and hard that I was so sure he could hear it. "Why are you trying to push me away?"

"You pushed first," I said softly, my eyes meeting his. "You didn't want me..."

"You never asked me what I wanted," he said in a low and deep tone; the same tone that makes me gush. "You don't know a thing about what I want."

His lips traced my jawline, and it took everything I had not to melt against him.

"You are so stubborn," he murmured. "You are not-headed... You don't always think before you speak, you think you know what's best, you think you know everyone else better than you do."

My cheeks flushed at his insults. I wanted to squirm away from him, but I was frozen in place. Though my brain was telling me to move, my body wasn't listening. My body putty was in his hands.

His lips trailed down the nape of my neck, his teeth grazing the soft flesh and making me shudder.

"And yet..." his voice trailed off as he peppered a small kiss against the soft flesh

of my neck, sending heat coursing through my body.

"And yet?" I asked, my voice breathy as I let out a shuddering breath.

He trailed his lips up the nape of my neck, across my chin, and to my lips,

hovering only inches away, mingling our breath together. noveldrama

