

# Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

## Chapter 621

"Where exactly are we going?" I asked him.

Before he could answer, a small cabin appeared. It was in the middle of the forest and hidden from the view of the road, but I realized he was pulling around to park on the side of the building.

He unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car, his gaze landing on the cabin. Without much thought, I followed him out of the car.

"What is this place?" I asked him as we walked towards the front door.

"I'm not sure," he admitted. "I found it when I was young. I was traveling on my own when I wasn't supposed to. I stumbled upon this cabin and kind of made a second home out of it. I call it my hideout."

His tone was almost playful and reminded me of the Spencer I knew and cared for. I was relieved that he didn't sound cold and indifferent anymore. I think we both needed a little space from the pack, and I was glad to be getting away for a little while. At least until I clear my thoughts and figure out how to approach Gavin again.

He stepped into the cabin, and my jaw nearly dropped; it was gorgeous and nicely decorated, with so many handmade crafts that I knew he did himself because he's always been crafty like that.

Everything was clean, and it smelled like lavender, relaxing me almost immediately upon entry. Spencer seemed to have relaxed as he walked in as well.

"Make yourself at home," he said, the corner of his lips lifting into a small smile. "This place is incredible," I told him.

"Yeah, I did most of the decorating myself," he told me with a shrug. "The only other person who knows about this place is my grandmother."

Spencer's grandmother practically raised him. He lived with his mom, dad, and grandmother. However, he was neglected by his family. Then one day they left and never came back. His grandmother had always been there, though.

"Back when my parents lived in the pack, there'd be moments when I just needed an escape from it all. So, I came here. My grandmother liked to know where I was going and when I'd be back, so I told her about this cabin. She didn't like it at first because it's in the Rogue District, but after a while, she realized that I was a born fighter. Rogues don't mess with me anymore, so they leave this area alone."

"You scared the rogues away as a kid?" I asked, gawking at him.

I swear I saw him blushing, which almost made me laugh, but I was way too shocked to move my body, let alone laugh.

"Yeah, I guess I did," he admitted.

"Anyways, this place is safe.. It's my safe space. I hope you don't tell anyone about it. I'd like to keep it a secret."

"Of course," I said quickly. "Your secret is safe with me."

He looked relieved.

"Thank you, Judy."

I nodded.

"Is that why you seemed so nervous bringing me here? Because you were worried I would blab about your secret?" I asked, raising my brows.

He shrugged.

"Maybe a little," he told me. "I'm sorry if I worried you."

I reached out and touched his hand.

"You don't need to be sorry. I'm just being paranoid."

He gave me a sad smile.

asked.

bet

"Do you want to talk about it?" He Now that we are away from maybe you can finally tell

the

me what happened back there?"

I sighed, my eyes shifting to the ground.

"I should tell you something," I told him, my eyes remaining downcast. I hadn't told anybody here about my past or where I came from. Even though Spencer was my friend, wanted to keep that part of me to myself. At least for right now, but I couldn't keep quiet anymore; I had to tell him the truth. A secret for a secret.

## Chapter 622

"I'm listening," he said, urging me to continue.

"I come from the Silver Crescent pack, Gavin Landry's territory," I told him.

He raised his brows, and I knew he was wondering why I was telling him this. I mean, he knew I wasn't from this territory, so why did this matter? I swallowed the lump in my throat.

"Gavin and I had been sleeping together on and off for almost 2 years."

Now he looked shocked.

"What??" He asked, his brows raised to his hairline.

"It started off as me tutoring his son, and ended with me in Gavin's bed." I gave him the short story, looking a bit sheepish.

"You're serious/" He asked.

I nodded.

"Yes," I replied. "Then I found out he was sleeping with someone else, and he got her pregnant. I was told he got engaged to her, and I didn't want to stick around to watch their fairytale wedding, so I came here after Alpha Levi offered me a job in the Redcliff pack as an Elite Gamma."

He nodded, his eyes thoughtful, though he still looked shocked and a bit confused.

"So, you've known Gavin this whole time?" Spencer asked. "Did you know he was the special guest arriving?"

I shook my head.

"I had no idea until he got here. I tried my hardest to make sure he doesn't find out where I am."

I was going to tell Spencer about my pregnancy, but I decided against it. I wanted

to keep this baby a secret a little longer; plus, something inside of me was telling me to keep it hidden.

Spencer lowered himself onto the couch, as if the weight of what I had told him was too much for him to handle right now.

"So, you've been sleeping with that guy for years?" He asked, his eyes meeting mine.

"2 years," I told him. "I was so stupid to think that he cared about me... I was only fooling myself, and now I'm left heartbroken and feeling more alone than ever."

He was quiet for a moment, still processing my words.

"And now Gavin Landry is here..." he said, his brows furrowed. "Is he here for you?" There was a slight bite to his words that took me off guard.

"No," I said quickly, feeling the need to defend myself. "He came to help the pack. don't think he knew I was here. But when he found me..." ↓ paused for a minute as I saw the confused and almost betrayed look in his eyes. "He's making me return to the pack with him," I spoke that last part in a whisper, almost like I was giving up the fight.

Maybe I should just return with him. Isn't that what my end result would ultimately be anyway? Why am I putting up such a fight over it? The second I found out I

was pregnant, my future was already decided.

"Bull shit," he nearly spat, making me flinch. "Why else would he be here? This is Alpha Levi's territory, not Gavin's. He wouldn't come here if it weren't for an ulterior motive. I knew there had to be something, but I didn't think you were involved."

"You're wrong, Spencer. I'm not involved," I said, my tone dropping a little; my wolf

was getting a bit defensive over Gavin, but I pushed her aside. This was not the

time to defend Gavin; I needed to plead my case.

But he spoke again before I even got the chance.

"I don't believe for a second that he

didn't come here for you, Judy,"

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Spencer said, shaking his head. "He's not only deceiving you, but he's deceiving the pack. I really didn't think you were the kind to fall for that kind of bullshit, but I guess I was wrong."

### Chapter 623

#### Third Person POV

2 weeks earlier (The day Judy arrives in Redcliff)

"Do you really think this is a good idea, Alpha?" Beta Ron asked, looking across the desk and at Levi, who was grinning at the computer. His excitement was evident, and it gave an eerie feeling to the room. "Judy is smart; she will figure out that something is wrong. You are underestimating her abilities. You saw what she's capable of during the competition."

Levi's smile faltered for a moment as he peered up at his Beta.

"I didn't ask for your opinion," he said through his teeth, his darkness radiating off him in waves, making Ron feel uneasy. He had been working for Alpha Levi for years, and in most cases, he trusted Levi. He didn't think Alpha Levi would ever actually cause him harm, but Levi was also unpredictable, and there was no telling what he'd do to his own Beta. Ron wasn't in any position to risk it, so biting his tongue was his best option.

That and doing what he's told.

But in this case, it felt cruel even for Alpha Levi.

"I understand, Alpha. I apologize," Ron said, lowering his gaze.

"It's just a useless pack. The Redcliff doesn't contribute to the overall function of my territory. They are dead weight..."

"One of the Elite Gamma bases is in Redcliff," Ron reminded him without thinking.

"Yes, and they are the weaker of them," Levi countered. "I have 4 more active bases around my territory; they are strong and true fighters. Only the best of the best... Redcliff holds the duds. Nothing ever goes on in that pack. Precisely why I haven't been there in years, and when a visit is necessary, I send you. It would just be easier if that pack didn't exist."

"Then why send Judy there?" Ron asked. "You were desperate to have her on your Elite force."

"I was desperate to get her out of Gavin's territory," Levi corrected him, his tone sharp. "With her gone, Gavin is weakened. Now with this next plan, he'll be distracted. Perfect opportunity for my takeover."

Ron was quiet for a long while as he processed his words. He's known of Levi's planning for a long time, and at first, he was on board, but since involving his family, he started to have second thoughts.

He knew having Levi speak to his nephew would end badly.

It was his nephew who helped the rogues into the territory, causing mayhem and so many deaths of innocent lives. With this threat on Levi's territory, it was brought up with the council, where their concern for their own territories was evident.

Ron was at that meeting, and the moment Gavin heard about the random rogue attacks, it was clear he was on edge. Even more so than he was when he first walked into the meeting, looking all disheveled like he hadn't slept in weeks.

He was vocal when voicing his concerns; Ron was surprised when Levi granted him permission to enter his territory to figure out the cause of this

threat, considering Gavin has better and stronger resources that could get the job done.

But really, it's all just a distraction.

Everything planned is to distract Gavin and to hit him where it really hurts. Over the last couple of years of spying, Levi realized that Gavin doesn't have a lot of important things or people in his life. None that he truly cares for.

He cares for his children, but that was it. His kids were so protected that it was difficult to get near him, even with spies.

But then Levi found out about Judy... or maybe Judy had just come into the picture. But Gavin's world shifted from that point on... it was clear who his real priority was... it was clear who mattered the most to him, besides his children.

Levi wanted so desperately to take that little piece of joy away from him. To hit him where it truly hurt. Ron didn't think much of it until he got the vulnerability of his family involved.

#### Chapter 624

"Both Levi and Ron saw the effect Judy had on Ron's nephew at the Gamma competition. He was transfixed on her the entire time, and Levi had the idea to use that to his advantage.

Now his nephew was in deep shit, or he would be if he were ever caught.

"Judy will be arriving at the Redcliff pack in a few hours. I need you to go there and get her settled. Make sure everything is set in motion with your nephew," Levi

said, cutting through Ron's thoughts.

Ron nodded, running his hands through his hair.



"Yes, Alpha."

He knew why Levi wouldn't go to this pack himself; this pack was beneath him... it

was the weakest of them all and had the weakest Gamma Force. He didn't think

this pack was deserving of a glimpse of the Lycan. It wasn't worth his time or energy, so he always sent Ron in to do his dirty work. Ron was used to it, though

the thought of using his own family sent him over the edge, he still forced a smile

and did as his Alpha requested.

A couple of hours later, Ron was pulling into Redcliff and parking at the packhouse. Sampson was in his office when Ron entered. He didn't bother knocking; he never did. When he was in Redcliff, he felt like a big boss. He basically was the big boss. He was the only one of true authority, besides their Alpha, that this pack had seen. They know Ron is the Beta of the Lycan... so in

their minds, Ron is the closest thing to Levi than Levi himself.

Because of that, Ron was respected and feared, and he fed off that feeling. Part

of the reason why he liked coming to this pack specifically.

"Have arrangements been made for Judy Montague?" Ron asked, narrowing his

eyes at Alpha Sampson.

Sampson stood as soon as Ron entered, and he bowed out of respect to the Beta.

"Yes, everything is all set," Sampson replied. "My mate Lucy is doing some finishing touches on the condo as we speak."

"What time does her flight get in?" Ron asked, glancing at his watch. It was just past 5 pm.

"In about 20 minutes," Sampson replied.

Ron nodded.

"I'll head to the launch pad now, then," he replied.

"Of course, Beta. Is there anything you need from me?" He asked, as he always did.

"I'll let you know," Ron said before he turned and left the office.

He met up with his nephew before leaving the packhouse, knowing his nephew would be training in the fields behind the building.

"Our little visitor will be arriving soon. I need to know that you remember the plan

and our deal," Ron said, pulling him aside from the others.

"Yes, I remember the plan," his nephew said, rolling his eyes. "But you have to keep your end of it too. I get Judy at the end of this. She doesn't get hurt."

"You have my word, we will keep her safe. But I can't guarantee everyone else in this pack. We are about to release chaos... There will be deaths and they'll be on your hands just as much as their on mine," Ron warned his nephew; he wasn't sure what he was trying to do.

It was Levi who had the charisma and convinced Ron's nephew to agree to this crazy plan. Maybe Ron was trying to get him to back down and walk away before he does something he'll regret.

But the determined look in his nephew's eyes proved that wasn't going to be the case.

"If it means keeping her safe and playing the part as her hero, who gives a shit. This pack is going downhill anyway. Sampson is shit at being an Alpha. They deserve to get

destroyed, and I deserve to live my  
happily ever after with Judy by my  
side."

Ron sighed, but he nodded, putting a hand on his nephew's shoulder. He  
gave it a  
tight squeeze."

## Chapter 625

"I'm heading to the launch pad; come with me. You can be the first to greet  
her,"

Ron stated it like a suggestion, but really, it was an order. If they wanted this  
to

work, it needed to be genuine.

"Okay, let me grab my stuff," he said as he headed towards the locker room.

A few minutes later, he returned. He was changed into his armor and had his  
weapons attached to his sides, ready for access. Ron nodded at him and  
together, they went to the launch pad just as the private plane that was sent  
for

Judy landed.

Ron motioned for his nephew to get the baggage from the undercarriage of  
the

plane. He nodded without hesitation and jogged towards the plane. The doors  
remained shut, and Ron stood his ground outside his car. His nephew  
returned

with suitcases and bags. By the time he was finished loading the car, the door of

the plane opened.

At first, Ron only saw the stewardess; she was speaking to someone he couldn't

see, but he assumed it was Judy.

After a minute, Judy emerged. Her hair was pulled out of her face with a clip, and

it looked disheveled like she had just woken up.

Judy's eyes found Ron as she descended the steps. There was uncertainty in her

eyes as she approached him.

"Beta," she greeted, glancing around. "Where's Alpha Levi?"

He knew that she was expecting Levi to be there as well, considering he was urging her to join his Elite Force. So why wouldn't he be here to see it happen for

himself?

"He couldn't make it," Ron settled on. "I've come on his behalf. We have your condo ready and information regarding your first day. This is one of the Gamma

warriors on your Elite Force Team, and he'll help get you settled in and prepared

for your first day."

Judy nodded, glancing up at his nephew. There was a flicker of recognition in her

eyes, but it went away just as quickly.

Like a boy who's reading a script, Ron's nephew smiles down at Judy.

"It's good to see you, Judy. I'm sure

you're going to do great. We are

pleased to have you join our pack,"

he stated, his smile never wavering.

Judy frowned at him, a wariness in

her gaze that Ron noticed.

"Uh, thanks," she said to him. "But

word of advice, you don't gotta try

so hard. You sound like you're

reading a script. I'm just a simple girl

who wants to fit in, and I could really

use some friends right off the bat.

So maybe you can just be real with

me and don't try so hard.

Her eyes were hopeful, and Ron held his breath, not sure what his nephew was

going to say. But to his surprise, his nephew physically relaxed, and a relieved smile spread across his face.

"You're right, that was totally fake,"

he laughed running a hand through his hair. "Truth is... most here are terrified of you. I mean, you won the competition, so you're kind of a badass... but also, there are guys here who are intimidated by you. So, you should be careful."

"I think I can handle myself," Judy said with a grin. "So, are we heading to my Condo, now?"

"Yes," Spencer said, snapping back to the present moment. "To your Condo." She nodded and started towards the car.

"It's really nice to me you.. Uh..." she trails off when she realizes she didn't catch his name.

"Spencer," he fills in. "My name is Spencer."