

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 631

I stepped out of the bathroom and froze when I saw a mug on the nightstand with

an assortment of sweeteners. It wasn't there earlier when I first walked into this

room. I glanced in the mug, and it was tea.

I put some sugar in the tea, knowing Spencer must have put it in here for me. He

was thoughtful, and it warmed my heart knowing I had a friend like him in my corner.

As I sipped the tea, I walked towards the window. My eyes traveled to where the

Redcliff pack was... or at least the direction of the pack. We were about 10 miles

away, so I couldn't see it, but there was still a strange pull towards it.

Maybe I was just tired... actually... I was getting really tired. I took another long sip of the tea and let out a yawn. My eyes were drooping to a point where keeping

them open was an impossible task.

My wolf clawed inside me, sensing something was seriously wrong. She howled

desperately, wanting to get back to the pack.

Then, something in the far distance caught my eye; I frowned.

Was that a fire?

My eyes scanned the surroundings; the fire was quite a distance away, but that

wasn't what caught my attention. My eyes found another pair of eyes, staring at

me in the forest, and a bone-chilling feeling crept up my spine.

A rogue?

My eyes were blurry from how drowsy I was suddenly getting, and my heart rate

started to pick up. I took a step backward, and my breathing started to pick up.

Something was wrong... both my wolf and I knew it.

Suddenly, I couldn't stand on my own two feet anymore. Suddenly, my weight was

almost too much.

I fell to the ground, the mug slipping from my fingers and crashing to the ground. I

heard footsteps outside the bedroom door, and I knew it was Spencer.

Relief flooded me when he opened the door; I couldn't open my mouth to say anything; my tongue felt like it weighed a hundred pounds, and I couldn't speak. I

looked up at him through my hazy eyes and stared back at me with a look of indifference. My brows furrowed.

Did he see what was happening to me?

Was he going to help me?

His eyes narrowed as he stared at me; he bent down to me, his hand reaching out

to tuck a strand of hair behind my ear. His touch lingered on my cheek for a bit too

long. His touch felt wrong and tainted; I tried to wiggle away from him, but I couldn't move my body. I was completely paralyzed.

It was taking everything I had in me to keep consciousness. But even I could feel the weakening state of my body, the fight leaving me despite my wolf's desperation to break free and get me out of this situation. I

can still shift; at least until I'm about 4 months pregnant, eam. So my wolf would be able to get me out of here, but she was also preoccupied with keeping our pup safe, and shifting worried her. I could feel her conflict, and my heart was pounding against my ribcage.

He reached his hand out to me again, his fingers tracing my jawline.

"So, fucking beautiful," he whispered. "Soon, you're going to be mine, Judy

Montague."

I wanted to ask him what the fuck he was talking about; his grin was terrifying.

"It took a lot of work to get you here,
you know. To get to this point. I'm
glad we are finally together, though,
and now that I have you, I'm not
planning on letting you go.

He lowered himself so his lips were at my ear; an unsettled chill crept up my spine, and I wanted to pull away again, but my body wouldn't listen.

"You're a fighter," he whispered. "Aren't you a little tired? Close your eyes, baby...

get some sleep. By tomorrow, there isn't going to be a pack for us to return to."

My heart sank to my stomach.

The fire that I saw.

Was that coming from the pack?

Panic started to consume me. What the fuck did Spencer do? Oh Goddess...
Gavin...

His grin grew even wider when he saw the panic in my eyes.

"Don't worry... I won't hurt you. I just
wanted you sedated until the pack is
gone. This time tomorrow, we'll be
on the road and leaving to start a

new life. I love you, Judy, and I'm
not going to let you go. You're mine.”

And with that, the fight in me shattered, and darkness clouded my vision.
I lost the fight.

But I wasn't going to lose the battle.

Chapter 632

Gavin's POV

Spencer's grandmother was dead.

The rogues had killed her.

I pulled my gun out so I could be armed while I escorted Lucy back to the
packhouse unharmed. Thankfully, the packhouse wasn't too far away.
However,

the damage happening around the pack was escalating at a fast rate. There
were

bombs being ignited, destroying homes and buildings. Lives were being lost
all

around me, and the most I could do was shoot my weapon a couple of times. I
needed to get Lucy to safety, but above anything else, I needed to find Judy.

A woman covered in blood and burn marks ran to me with tears in her eyes.
She

grabbed at my foot, begging me to help her. Before I could react, a rogue
attacked

her, knocking her off balance. The wolf sank his big teeth into her fragile neck,

and she screamed out in agony.

Lucy reached out to help her, but I grabbed her arm, pulling her away, and then I

shot the woman in the head, aiming to end her pain. Then, I shot the rogue. Lucy

gasped, her hands flying to her mouth and tears spilling down her cheeks. I grabbed her arm, pulling her along with me. I shot whatever rogues lunged at me,

but for the most part, they were preoccupied terrorizing the other packmates and

destroying anything they came into contact with. I shuddered as I watched the pack fall; the rogues laughing like hyenas, making me recoil and bile rise in my throat.

We reached the packhouse just as Sampson was leaving with a group of his Gammas. When his eyes fell on Lucy, relief washed over him. He ran to her, wrapping her in his arms and kissing her face like he was afraid he'd never see her again.

"You have no idea how worried I was. Where did you run off to? You know the rules, Lucy," he started to reprimand, but his voice held no malice. He was just relieved that his mate was okay.

"What's going on? How are there so many rogues that breached our borders?"

Lucy asked as tears fell down her cheeks. I, too, wanted to know the answer to

that question; I had never seen anything like it before.

"That's what I'm trying to figure out. Marlo's team was supposed to be on patrol on

and around the borders today. He told me that he had people perched outside the

border and within the borders, while others searched the perimeter. There shouldn't have been any breaches. Our security system was shut down too."

"What?" Lucy gasped, covering her mouth, horror on her face.

"Have you tried to reach out to Marlo?" I asked impatiently. "And what about Judy? Have you heard from her?"

Sampson shook his head.

"She wasn't home?" Sampson asked.

"No," I replied. "I need to find her above anything else right now."

Sampson nodded, turning to one of his gammas.

"Take Lucy inside and keep her safe," he ordered.

"I don't want to leave you," Lucy said, panicked.

Sampson cupped her face in his hands.

"I need you to be safe, my love. I will

come for you when it's safe. I

promise..." he assured her, kissing

her forehead.

She shook her head stubbornly.

"I won't be okay if you aren't okay," she whispered. "Please, let me come with you."

"I'm sorry, but I can't risk it. Go with him and get to safety. I'll come back for you," he assured her again.

Reluctantly, she left with the gamma; I looked around at the chaos. This pack was

falling apart quickly.

"I need to find Marlo and find out what happened at the borders that allowed this,"

Sampson told me.

I needed to find Judy; I wasn't going to spend any more time here if Judy wasn't here: Carol mentioned something about a cabin 10 miles from the pack. The directions she gave were engraved in my head. I shifted into my wolf, passing control onto him because I knew he'd be able to find Judy. Now that we were in the same region as her, there was no way he was letting her go again.

He couldn't catch her scent, probably because she was still wearing the masking spray, but for some reason, my wolf was on a mission to a certain location. He started to run through the mass of rogues, fighting and biting his way through. By the time we reached the pack lines, his fur was matted with blood. My wolf and I didn't care, though. There was a strong pull, like the universe was guiding me right to Judy. We were running so fast that everything around us was nothing more than a blur.

I could hear gunshots in the distance behind me as the battle continued. I saw flames invading the tree lines, and howls of pain surfaced. The pack was falling under, and there were no signs of Alpha Levi. I wondered if he was alerted to the situation in one of his packs. As a Lycan, he could get here in minutes if he wanted.

The thought pissed me off.

He was neglecting this pack, and it was obvious during my short time here.

I wasn't sure how long I was running for; I mindlinked my warriors and told them to help to the best of their abilities. I was relieved when they confirmed that they were all still alive and doing their best to shut down the situation. Though with the amount of rogues that were released into this pack, I feared I might lose some men today.

I cursed myself for sending Taylor back to the Silver Crescent pack; he would have been a good asset to this fight, not that I knew it was going to happen.

Soon, a cabin came into view, and I internally praised my wolf for finding it without a problem. Dread fell upon me as we approached the cabin; it looked so dark and run down, but there was no mistaking the car parked out back... it was Spencer's.

He had to have been here, and Judy must be here as well. Just as I got closer to the front door, ready to barge through it, I was attacked by a rogue that came out of nowhere. It seemed as if they were nearby and keeping an eye on the property.

More came out of nowhere and started to attack me as well, but my wolf was bigger and much stronger than any of these rogues. Within minutes, I had each of their heads ripped off their bodies and bleeding out on the ground. I left a path of rogues behind me as I ran towards the cabin.

My wolf was furious, and the closer we got, the more he could feel Judy's fading energy. We burst through the door just as Spencer came around the corner, his hands up to show that he wasn't armed. His eyes were wide, and he looked terrified.

My wolf growled at him fiercely, and he looked like he was about to wet himself. He was a sad excuse for a Gamma. He was weak, and I wanted to break him. My wolf relaxed and allowed me full control again after I urged him back. I wanted to speak with him before I killed him.

I shifted back into my human form, not caring that I was completely naked. Nudity wasn't a big deal amongst shifters, and Spencer makes no notice that I'm naked. But he did look extremely nervous that I was there anyway.

"Where is she?" I asked, my tone was nothing but a growl; my wolf teetering on the edge.

"I... I don't know who-"

"Don't lie to me," I bit out, my tone so loud that it made him flinch. "Where is she?"

He was shaking where he stood, and his eyes darted around, probably looking for a way out of hoping someone would show up to save him.

"Your rogue guards are dead," I said through my teeth, stepping closer to him. I was taller than he, so he had to look up to stare back at me, his eyes wide with fear. Knowing that he was found, and his rogues outside the door were dead, Spencer had nothing left... no defeat. He knew he wouldn't stand a chance against a Lycan.

Chapter 634

"I just... I just wanted to be with her..." he whispered. "My uncle... he... he promised me I'd be her hero if I could just keep her safe from the rogue attack..."

"Your uncle?" I asked. "Who the fuck is your uncle??"

"Beta Ron," Spencer stammered, the information spilling out of him like a broken faucet. "Alpha Levi's Beta... he's my uncle. He told me that if I wanted Judy, then I had to do what they said...so I did...I got her away from the pack just before the attack... I kept her safe..."

"You're telling me Alpha Levi had something to do with this rogue attack?" I asked, my eyes narrowed.

"Y...yes," Spencer stammered. "He told me that no harm would come to me or Judy... but I had to get Judy away. They wanted me to leave some coordinates for the pack location around the forest a couple of weeks ago, and then they told me on this day, I had to get Judy away from the pack because something big was coming. I was just doing what I was told..."

I gripped his throat, stopping him from speaking as I lifted him off the ground.

"Tell me where the fuck she is," I said through my teeth. My Lycan aura was shining through, and I could see in his eyes that he was having trouble resisting it.

His eyes darted to one of the closed doors nearby. Without taking my hands off him, I walked out of the door and pulled it open, stopping when I saw Judy asleep on the bed. Her breathing was faint, and her sleep wasn't natural.

"What did you do to her?" I asked, a growl biting my tone and making me even fiercer.

He struggled against my hold as my hand tightened around his throats His eyes darted to the nightstand. I walked towards it, grabbing it and Wging it to my eyes.

"You roofied her?" I asked, disbelief marring my vision.

Panic struck me; he gave Judy a drug, and it could have not only put her in danger, but also our unborn pup. Fury rose within me and my wolf all but snapped as anger

Wed him.

"I... I'm sorry" he tried to rasp out. I slammed him against the wall before he could finish that sentence.

"How dare you drug what is mine!!!" I growled fiercely. "You harmed not only Judy, but our pup as well!!"

My voice was unusually deep as my wolf took charge.

His eyes widened in shock; it was clear he had no idea that she was pregnant, and a part of me felt relieved that she didn't share that part of herself with him.

"I...I didn't know..." he tried to gasp out; my wolf's claws elongated as my grip on his throat tightened. His eyes bulged out of his head as he tried to grab my hand, silently. begging me to loosen my grip, but it

only made me tighten it. "It.. it

won't.... it won't happen again," he

gasped.

I smirked as my grip tightened one last time, the sound of his neck snapping echoed through the room.

"You're right," I say, as I let his body fall to the ground. "It won't."

Chapter 635

Gavin's POV

"Judy baby, wake up..." I pleaded as I wrapped my arms around her still form.

She was breathing thankfully, but I wasn't sure what state she was in. I wasn't sure how the baby took to the drug that this asshole had given her. I knew I needed to get her to the emergency room right away. I ran my fingers through her damp hair; she had been sweating like she had a fever.

A small whimper escaped her lips, making my heart stutter. I could still hear the battle at the pack happening, and I knew I couldn't take her back there. I wrapped her up in the blanket and looked back at Spencer's dead body. For right now, she was safe. The rogues that were guarding this cabin are dead, and the monster who took her here was also dead.

I sent a mindlink to one of my gammas.

"Greggor," I said into the mindlink.

After a minute of waiting, Greggor finally responded.

"Yes, Alpha?"

I sighed in relief knowing he was alive.

"Progress report," I demanded.

"Silver Crescent warriors are all alive. It seems most of the rogues had either run out of or are dead. The pack is in ruins..." he replied, sounding breathless, even in his mind.

"And the Redcliff packmates?" I asked, my voice filled with dread.

There was a pause before he replied.

"It's not looking good, Alpha," he said softly. "There are so many who died during this attack. Sampson is going around trying to recover survivors, but there aren't many. The packhouse itself wasn't touched, so most who were able to escape there are alive..."

I nodded, though I knew he couldn't see me.

"Do you have your phone on you?"

"Yes, Alpha."

"I'm going to send you some coordinates, and I need you to get here as soon as possible," I ordered.

"Of course."

I ended the mindlink and pulled out my phone from my pocket. I hadn't realized that Taylor called me a

times, and I frowned, my brow net

furrowed. Something must have happened for him to call me so many times in a row. It was during the rogue attack, too; suddenly, I'm worried rogues are attacking one of my packs as well.

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I opened up my recent chat with Greggor and sent him the coordinates for the cabin. I knew he'd be able to find us from that alone then brought up Taylor's contact and called him. I needed to find out what was going on back home,

and also, I needed him to get a couple of planes to take us and the gammas home later this evening, because there was no way in hell I was going to stay in this pack with Judy any longer. We were going home... tonight.

"Alpha," Taylor said as he spoke into the phone; he knew this call was all business.

"I need two planes to get here tonight. We are heading home as soon as possible," I tell him before he can say anything more.

"I'll get them to you soon," Taylor said. "But we have a problem."

"I could tell from the amount of times you've called me. What happened? Are my packs okay?"

"For right now, yes," he said, a hesitancy in his voice.

"Taylor, spit it out. What the fuck is going on?" I didn't have any patience for this,

and I needed him to start speaking before I lost my fucking mind.

"There's been a security breach," he told me. "I'm not sure how it happened. But it seems we have an eternal spy through the database. Information from our personal database is being leaked. Our border security system has been shut down, and because half our gammas are in the Redcliff pack with you, we are lacking right now if there were to be an attack we can't see coming. Also... Ethan and Sammy are still here, like they are waiting for something. They are trying to hide out, but one of the gammas spotted them in the city."

Dread fell upon me; something was happening, and I wasn't there to stop it. In the decades that my business has been open, we've never had security issues like this, especially while I was away... it almost seemed preplanned. It seems that the two incidents are somehow connected.

"Pull Gammas from other packs if needed," I ordered. "I want every inch of that border covered by the time I get there. And get me those planes."

I hung up before he could say anything more.

"Gavin..." I heard Judy's soft voice breathing from the bed. I looked at her and saw that her eyes were fluttering open before they closed again.

"What...what's going on?" Her voice was barely above a whisper.

I pressed my hand against her cheek so I could feel her temperature, and so she could feel that I was right there with her.

"I'm right here, baby," I said to her, trying to keep my voice steady and under control, but even I could hear the hints of anger and fear. "You're safe now..."