

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 636

Her brows furrowed, though her eyes were still closed.

"Safe?" She whispered weakly.

I lowered myself down to her and pressed a soft kiss against her lips before pulling back.

"I'm never letting anything like this happen to you again. You have my word, Judy. You have my protection until your last breath," I nuzzled my nose against the nape of her neck, inhaling her scent. My wolf was purring with contentment, though there was lingering worry, both for Judy and our pup. I placed my hand on her still flat belly. "And our pups too... I will always protect them."

Her eyes fluttered open again; her eyes were hazy, and I knew she was having trouble seeing me through her groggy state. She was so strong, fighting the roofie, trying to keep herself awake. My heart fluttered at the sight of my strong warrior woman.

"Spencer..." she whispered.

"I know," I said before she could continue. "Spencer isn't an issue anymore."

I stared down at his dead body.

"Our baby..." she whispered.

We're going to go to the hospital and make sure the baby is okay. You have nothing to worry about," I assured her, pressing a soft kiss to her forehead.

Before she could say anything else, the front door opened.

"Alpha?" Greggor said from the living room.

"In here," I called out to him, giving him permission to enter.

Judy's brows furrowed as she tried to lift her head, but her body still wouldn't function properly because of the drug.

"Is that Greggor?" She whispered weakly.

I nodded.

"Yeah, he's here to keep an eye on you until you are well enough to walk on your own."

"Keep an eye on me?" She asked her voice a bit stronger than it had been.

"Where are you going?"

"I need to return to Redcliff and find out what's happening. I need to check on my warriors and to make sure it's safe..."

"Let me come with you. I can-"

"You can barely sit up," I told her, stopping her words. "You are still weak from the drug that asshole gave you. I need you to be safe, Judy... I need you to remain here."

"What happened at the pack?" She asked, worry fingering in her tone. "I saw fire right before I..." Her words trailed off as the memory returned to her and then her eyes grew wide and more focused. "The tea. she whispered hoarsely. "He drugged it.... Spencer tried to-"

"It's over, baby," I told her, cupping her face in my hands. "He's not going to hurt you. You're safe now. It's okay..."

Her breathing slowed as she stared up at me, tears filling her eyes.

"He had coordinates in his pocket," she whispered. Her eyes darted to the bathroom. "I left them in the bathroom. But he had coordinates, and I think they were to the pack."

I stood and went to the bathroom

just as Greggor walked into the room. He looked around awkwardly, and when his eyes landed on Judy, they grew wide. I hadn't told him what to expect when arriving at the cabin, and I'm sure Judy was the last person he expected to see right now.

"J...Judy? What's going on?" He asked, stepping further into the room.

"I was drugged," I heard her explaining. "I'm still too weak to actually move my body. I think it was a roofie mixed with something else to keep me paralyzed."

As she explained to Greggor what had happened to her, I found the coordinates she was referring to on a sticky note on the bathroom counter. At first glance, I knew right away that it was the coordinates to the Redcliff pack.

It matched what Spencer was saying, how he left coordinates to the pack all over the place for the rogues to find. I had more questions as well, but I knew I wasn't going to get them here. I needed to find out why the rogues from all over the continent decided to attack this specific pack.

I left the bathroom just as Greggor was telling Judy what was happening at the pack. Her eyes were wide with horror.

"I saw fire... I knew something was happening. I felt this sense of dread..." she breathed.

"I'm heading back to the pack," I told them, drawing their attention to me.

"Stay here... both of you."

Judy looked as if she was about to argue, but now that she was more conscious and aware, she was also aware that there wasn't much she could do in her state. She closed her mouth and then nodded.

"We'll be fine," she told me.

I nodded, gave Greggor a look that told him that he better keep her protected, and

then I darted from the cabin.