

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 91

My heart felt a little lighter. I felt sorry for her. She had no idea about the awful person she was engaged to. But maybe, just maybe, she would start to see things for herself.

I pushed the thought out of my mind. It wasn't my problem or concern. I was here to do a job, and that was all that mattered. My main focus was on my father and making sure his debt was paid off so he could return to my mother.

"We could be a happy family once again."

Matt and I spent the next few hours sparring and practicing his defense moves. By the time we finished, we were both out of breath and covered in sweat.

"Good practice," I said, giving him a thumbs up.

Judy patted him on the back and said, "You've been improving greatly."

"I have a great tutor," he replied with a big smile. "Thanks for helping me, Judy."

"You should get inside and take a shower," she suggested.

"I'm sure the maids are cooking dinner right now," I said, glancing at my watch. It was just past 5 PM.

He nodded and quickly went inside. I looked around, letting my eyes roam.

Irene was no longer looking at her phone; instead, she was looking at me. There was a look on her face that I couldn't quite understand. Maybe it was nervousness. It seemed like she wanted to talk to me about something.

She was too scared to bring it up. I thought if she wanted to talk, she would. So, I turned away and started cleaning up my supplies, stuffing them into my bag.

I hadn't noticed or heard her moving around.

I was busy packing my things, so I didn't notice her standing up. When I finally turned around, she was right behind me. I almost stumbled backward in surprise.

"Sorry," she said softly. "I didn't mean to scare you."

Irene stood in front of me, biting her lower lip and awkwardly rubbing the back of her arm. I sighed, realizing I couldn't ignore her any longer.

"Is everything okay, Irene?" I asked her. "You seem a bit off today."

She looked up at me, her eyes revealing a hint of worry.

She blinked a few times, trying to shake off her confusion. Finally, she looked up to meet my gaze.

"I'm not really sure," she said. "I guess I'm just confused."

"Judy, do you want to go shopping?"

"Will you go shopping with me tonight?" she asked.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise.

"I don't really have the money for shopping," I admitted, feeling my cheeks turn red.

"It would be my treat, of course!" she said quickly. "We can grab something fun together."

"Just the two of us for dinner," she said.

"Is there a reason for that?" I asked, raising my eyebrows in curiosity.

"No... I just need someone to talk to," she replied softly, looking down at the ground.

"I'm not sure I'm the best one for that, Irene..." I tried to say, but she quickly cut me off.

"I don't have anyone else, Judy," she said urgently. "I could really use some girl time."

"Please..." she pleaded.

****Chapter 9****

My heart went out to the girl, and I found it hard to say no. With a sigh, I decided to give in.

"Okay," I told her. I looked down at my sweaty gym clothes, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"I'm going to change my clothes," I said.

"I have some you can borrow!" she replied, grabbing my arm. "Come on!"

She pulled me along, and as soon as we got inside, we almost bumped into a wall.

Gavin saw us and stopped in his tracks. His expression changed when he noticed our arms linked together.

"What are you two doing?" he asked, looking back and forth between us.

"I'm taking Judy to change," I replied.

"Irene, what are you wearing?" I was about to say something, but Irene spoke before I could. "We are going shopping and then to get dinner."

Her father raised his eyebrows at her, then turned his gaze to me.

"Is that really what you're doing?" he asked.

I bit my lip and nodded slowly, keeping my eyes locked on his.

"Yes," I replied, my voice coming out breathier than I wanted.

My heart was racing in my chest, and I could feel my wolf getting excited.

I was in the presence of Gavin Landry, and it was challenging to keep my emotions in check. Sometimes, I felt embarrassed by how I acted around him.

Irene tried to pull me away, but as we moved around Gavin, his hand gripped my bicep, stopping me in my tracks. He held me firmly in place.

A sudden jolt ran through my body, and goosebumps appeared on my skin.

Irene frowned at her father.

"She'll meet you up there," Gavin said to his daughter.

She looked at me with concern before turning her glare back at her father.

Eventually, she nodded and unhooked her arm from mine. Then, she hurried up the stairs. I turned to look at Gavin, who kept his gentle hold on my arm.

"Can I help you with something, Alpha?" I asked him.

"I don't know what game you are playing, but leave Irene out of it," he said through clenched teeth.

His words stung, and I felt a bit hurt. I wasn't trying to play any game. I just wanted to help.

"It's not fair for him to think otherwise," I said, feeling a bit frustrated.

"I'm not sure what you mean," I replied honestly.

"You can pretend all you want," he said, "but I know the type of women you're like. You'll walk all over anyone if it gets you what you want."

"Getting what you want," he murmured, his voice low and threatening. "You already have my nephew wrapped around your finger. I'm sure he's just another piece in your game. If you hurt my daughter, I'll make your life a living hell."

I'm sorry, but it seems that you've provided some HTML code rather than a story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text you would like me to simplify, please share that, and I'll be happy to help!

Chapter 92
Judy's POV
+25 BONUS

I was taken aback by his words. Did he really believe I was so cruel and manipulative that I would intentionally hurt someone just to get what I wanted? The only thing I wanted was to be understood.

All I wanted was to work hard and pay off my father's debt. I wasn't looking for anything else, and I definitely didn't want to hurt anyone. Ethan was already doing enough of that for both of us.

I didn't have to stand there and...

I let him mock me for too long. I was tired of being treated like I was nothing. Suddenly, I pulled my arm free from his grip and glared up at Gavin, my anger clear in my eyes.

"I don't want to hurt anyone," I said.

"I can hang out with your daughter and be friends with her without any hidden motives, Alpha Gavin," he said firmly. "If you have a problem with me being friends with her, maybe you should talk to her about it."

"I was the one who invited me out after all."

I didn't stick around to hear his reply. Instead, I turned and hurried up the stairs to catch up with Irene. Even as I left, I could feel Gavin's gaze burning into my back.

I felt a thought lingering in the back of my mind. I wondered what he was thinking at that moment and if he really believed me.

I walked into Irene's bedroom. She was busy putting together an outfit for me. When she saw me standing in the doorway, she smiled.

"Did your father upset you?" she asked, looking closely at my face.

"No," I replied, lying. "He was just talking to me about Matt's studies."

She nodded thoughtfully and then returned to selecting an item from the shelf.

"Here, put this on," she said, handing me a white crop top and a pair of Capri jeans. I took them and went into her bathroom. The clothes felt a bit tighter on me than they would have on her.

She was smaller than me, but it didn't feel uncomfortable. In fact, it was kind of cute. I slipped my shoes back on and brushed my hair, freeing it from the tight restraints. Then, I splashed some cold water on my face and sprayed on a little body spray.

I took some time to freshen up and smell better. Once I felt satisfied, I stepped out of the bathroom to meet Irene. She greeted me with a big smile when she saw me.

"You look amazing," she said, her eyes lighting up. "You can just put your dirty clothes aside."

I looked at the dirty clothes in my hamper. "The maids will clean it later," she said.

I hesitated for a moment, but then I decided to follow her advice. I placed the dirty clothes into her hamper near her closet. Irene wrapped her arm around mine and flashed me a big smile.

"Come on," she said.

"Come on," she said, pointing for me to follow her.

I followed her down the stairs. When we reached the bottom, I noticed Gavin talking to his driver, Leroy, near the front door.

Irene frowned and crossed her arms over her chest.

"What are you doing?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at her father.

"Leroy is going to take you girls into the city," he replied.

—

****Chapter 92****

"I was planning on..."

"I'm driving my new car," Irene said with a pout.

"I'm not arguing about this," Gavin replied, sounding frustrated and clearly not in the mood.

I wondered if he was upset because of our conversation. I chose not to push him any further and decided to let it go for now.

I turned to see Irene, who was clearly upset. It was obvious she didn't want Leroy to be the one driving us, but it seemed like she didn't really have any other option.

After a moment, she sighed and decided to follow Leroy outside. I hesitated for a bit, unsure of what to do next.

I glanced back at Gavin, who was watching me. His face showed no emotion, which made me feel a knot of nervousness in my stomach. I didn't say anything to him. Instead, I turned and followed Irene and Leroy outside.

I climbed into the backseat while Leroy took the driver's seat.

"Leroy, roll up the window," Irene said firmly.

Leroy quickly glanced at us in the rearview mirror before he pressed the button to roll up the window.

The divider between the backseat and the front seat gave Irene and me some privacy. Irene let out a deep breath, the kind that made me think she had been holding it in for a while.

"Everything okay?" I finally asked after we had been quiet for most of the drive.

She looked at me, her expression thoughtful.

She looked at me, and I could see the confusion in her eyes.

"I just wanted to get away," she whispered. "Away from everything and everyone. But it's hard when my father has his men watching over me."

"It's just Leroy," I told her. "He's barely watching you."

She rolled her eyes at me.

"If you think it's only Leroy, then you're mistaken," she said under her breath. "Look behind us."

I turned around, feeling a bit uneasy.

I looked back at the car following us and raised my eyebrows when I recognized the driver. He was one of the guards I'd seen around the Silver Crescent pack. His passenger was also a guard.

"Are those Gammas?"

I asked, amazed.

She sighed. "Yes," she said quietly. "He never lets me go anywhere by myself. I'm always being watched. I was hoping that since I'm with you, things would be different."

"Is that why you wanted me to..."

"Will you come along with me?" I asked, feeling a bit down. I thought she wanted a friend, but it seemed she just wanted to escape without being followed by her father's warriors.

She looked at me with a frown.

I'm sorry, but it seems like you've provided a snippet of code or a technical instruction rather than a story or text that I can rewrite. If you have a specific story or content you'd like me to simplify, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0093****

****+25 BONUS****

"No," she said to me, her voice softening. "Honestly, I wanted to hang out with you because I needed someone to talk to."

She paused, looking down for a moment before continuing. "I really needed a friend."

I could see the sincerity in her eyes, and it made me feel a little lighter inside. It was nice to know that she wanted to spend time with me.

"I'm here for you," I replied, hoping to reassure her.

I needed to reassure myself that everything was okay.

"What's on your mind?" I asked her.

She bit her lower lip and looked down at her hands.

"Not here," she finally replied after a long pause.

“Let’s just enjoy the evening first. We can talk when we grab dinner,” she said after a brief silence.

I looked at her for a moment before giving in. If she didn’t want to talk now, then we weren’t going to talk right away.

She wanted to distract herself and feel better.

Thirty minutes later, we reached the busy city. Leroy parked the car in front of one of the department stores. He stayed inside while we got out. I noticed he didn’t join us.

I didn’t expect him to act like that, but the guards in the car behind us did get out after they parked. They were dressed casually, but it was clear they were hiding weapons under their clothes. They also seemed to be trying not to attract attention to themselves.

I appreciated the effort, but I didn’t think it mattered much to Irene. She was still upset that they were there.

“Let’s go into this store,” she said, pointing at one of the high-end boutiques.

I had only walked past this store before. Even when my family had money, I never felt brave enough to go inside. So, I wasn’t surprised that this was the first store Irene wanted to explore. I was ready to join her.

I didn’t want to argue with her, so I quickly followed her into the boutique.

“Pick out anything you’d like,” she said, glancing back at me. “It’s on me.”

I replied, “You really don’t have to buy me anything.”

She had already turned the corner and vanished into a rack of designer clothes.

I sighed and looked around at the beautiful outfits and dresses. They were all too fancy for my taste. Slowly, I walked through the store, taking in the displays and the luxurious fabrics.

Irene walked into the boutique, and I couldn’t help but wonder what it was like for her. She could come here whenever she wanted and buy anything she desired. It must be nice to live that way, without ever worrying about money. As a Landry, she never had to work a day in her life.

It was a special day in her life. Everything seemed to come easily to her.

As I walked past the jewelry counter, I saw many beautiful designs on display. One necklace, in particular, caught my eye. It had a stunning ruby pendant and a shiny gold chain. There was something about it that made me want to know more.

There was a stunning necklace adorned with clusters of diamonds surrounding a vibrant ruby. The diamonds made it sparkle beautifully under the light. It was the most beautiful necklace I had ever seen, and I couldn't help but feel drawn to it.

I reached out to touch the ruby.

I quickly pulled my fingers away just in time as the black box that held the piece slammed shut. I looked up at the furious woman standing in front of me.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?" she shouted.

She asked through clenched teeth. My heart raced in my chest.

"I was just looking—"

—

Chapter 0093

+25 BONUS

"You can't even afford to breathe in this store, let alone touch this necklace. Keep your dirty fingers off!"

My heart pounded as I tried to respond.

My face turned pale, and I could feel my wolf growling in my head. She didn't like the way this woman was speaking to us.

"I'm sorry?" I asked, confused.

"You should be," she hissed back. "How dare you walk into my boutique and act like you own the place?"

"You don't have any right to touch anything here. You shouldn't be here."

"I'm a customer—"

She laughed loudly, interrupting me.

"Oh, please. You couldn't afford one of our socks, let alone jewelry."

"I'm not sure this is the right look," she murmured, shaking her head. She looked down at my outfit and frowned. "Seriously, look at you. You're dressed like a cheap hooker. Is that what you do for work? It must be tough."

"I'm making a living by selling jewelry," I said.

"You really don't understand what you're talking about," I argued back.

"I can't believe you almost touched a five-million-dollar necklace! You're lucky you didn't mess it up!"

"I'd make you pay for it," she said, shaking her head as she placed the necklace back on display. "How about you save yourself from further embarrassment and get the heck out of this store!"

"What seems to be the problem?"

"What's the problem?" a deep voice asked from nearby.

A tall man in a nice suit and black designer glasses stepped out from behind the counter. He looked confident and serious. Meanwhile, a woman nearby sneered at me, her lip curling in disgust as she looked my way.

"Do you know how close you came to ruining the Emily Wonton designer ruby necklace?" the woman hissed.

The man turned to me, looking me up and down from my toes to my head. His eyes narrowed as he examined me closely.

"Do you have any idea how expensive that necklace is?" he asked.

He asked, "I'm the manager of this boutique, and I made a rule: anyone who can't afford my products isn't allowed in here. If you're not going to make a purchase, I suggest you leave."

"Look, I..."

"She can't afford anything here," the woman sneered. "She's pathetic. I'll have security throw her out immediately, sir."

"No need to get security," a familiar voice said from behind me. "I'm sure we can handle this ourselves."

"Can we talk this out like adults?"

The characters in this story are ready to have an open and honest conversation. They want to address their issues in a mature way, showing that they can communicate effectively and respectfully.

As they sit down together, they know that discussing their feelings is important. They understand that by talking things through, they can find a way to resolve their differences.

This approach not only helps them grow as individuals but also strengthens their relationship. By choosing to talk it out, they are taking a step towards a better understanding of each other.

****Chapter 0094****

****Judy's POV****

"Ugh, you brought your slimy friend with you? This isn't a thrift store," the woman hissed. "I'm calling sec-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Judy knew she had to step in.

The manager grabbed her arm and pulled her away from us. She almost fell to the ground because of the force.

Her wide, startled eyes scanned the room until they finally rested on her boss.

"S... sir?" she stammered, trying to find her voice.

to recover herself.

"Are you out of your mind?" he growled. "Do you have any idea who that is?"

Irene stepped beside me, arms crossed over her chest. She narrowed her eyes at the two of them.

She didn't look happy, and I felt the urge to step back from her. I couldn't handle the intensity of her presence any longer, but somehow, I stayed put.

"This is Irene Landry," he said.

He muttered under his breath, forcing a smile at Irene.

The woman's eyes widened when she heard Irene's name. She quickly turned to face Irene and bowed her head.

"Miss Landry, I'm so sorry. I didn't recognize you," she said.

"It's such an honor to meet you," she said, her voice a bit shaky.

Irene didn't seem amused.

Ignoring the woman, Irene turned to the manager.

"Is this how you train your staff, Rodrigo?" she asked, her tone sharp.

"Do you really think this will go over well with my father?" she asked coldly.

Rodrigo, the manager, swallowed hard. His face turned pale, and he looked completely defeated.

"Of course not," he replied.

"Sorry," he said with a nervous chuckle. "Shelly hasn't been feeling well lately and isn't thinking clearly. I promise it won't happen again."

"It wasn't really you that I meant to upset," Shelly replied, her eyes shifting toward me.

"It was this woman. She doesn't belong here," someone said.

"This woman happens to be a dear friend of mine," Irene replied sharply. Her words made Shelly gasp in surprise. Shelly staggered backward, her eyes wide and filled with shock.

"I won't allow any disrespect towards her. If you disrespect her, you disrespect me too."

"I... I had no idea—"

"And that makes it okay?" Irene nearly shouted. I had never seen her this upset before. She was usually so calm and collected, but right now, she was clearly furious.

She was acting like an entitled heiress.

Not that these people didn't deserve it; they had been terrible to me. I was thankful that Irene stood up for me, but I also felt a bit strange being by her side while she shone so brightly in the boutique.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0094

"N... no, of course not," Shelly said, lowering her gaze and trembling slightly.

Irene turned to the manager, her expression blank.

"If you don't do something about this, I'll call my father, and he will..."

"You won't like what will happen if I have to call my father," she told him in a cold, calculating tone.

He swallowed hard, feeling his throat tighten.

Turning to Shelly, his face was as cold as stone. He glared down at her, his expression serious.

"P...please," Shelly cried out, her voice full of emotion. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to be disrespectful. I can change..."

"It's too late, Shelly," came the reply. "You've already been disrespectful enough, and this is the result."

"Listen, you need to learn from your mistakes. You've been focusing on the wrong people, and I can't keep you on the team any longer. Finish up with their transactions and make sure they get everything they need.

Once you're done bagging their items, you can grab your things and head out."

Shelly was in disbelief. "What?!" she gasped.

"I believe he just fired you," Irene said innocently, wearing a fake smile. "Don't make this harder than it has to be."

Shelly looked shocked, trying to process what she had just heard.

I knew better than to argue because it would only make things worse for her. Irene looked at me, and I could see the anger in her eyes. It made me uneasy, so I finally managed to take a step back.

Irene turned to me and...

Her face softened, and she looked like her old self again.

****Chapter 0096****

She lifted her gaze to meet mine. For a long time, she stared at me as if she was trying to decide whether I was telling the truth.

"Really?" she finally asked.

"Yes," I told her. "Besides, your father would kill me if I overstepped."

She smirked and shrugged.

“He is very protective,” she admitted. “I just don’t understand what Ethan is thinking.”

Irene looked worried. “He’s been hard to read lately,” she said.

I replied, “From what I remember, he’s always been like that. Don’t take it to heart, though. He loves you and wants to be with you.”

“You,” she said softly. “He chose you.”

She seemed to relax at that moment. A genuine smile appeared on her face, and she nodded in agreement.

The waitress brought us our meals, and we chatted casually as we ate. However, I felt a bit empty inside because the conversation didn’t seem to fill the silence in my heart.

I didn’t like lying to her about my past with Ethan and how he loves her. I knew he was just using her, and if she found out, it would break her heart.

After dinner, Irene picked up my plate and said, “Let’s clean up together.” I nodded, feeling a mix of guilt and worry. I wanted to tell her the truth, but I was scared of hurting her.

I had just reached for the front door when she stopped me.

“Let’s go out the back,” she whispered, a playful glint in her eyes.

“What?” I asked, raising my eyebrows in surprise. “Why?”

“Because the guards are out front, and I just want a little longer without them,” she said, looking out the front door. “Let’s take a walk.”

I didn’t argue with her. I just followed her out the back door.

We walked through the dirty alley until we reached the street. I spotted Leroy’s car and the guard’s car parked a bit away, near the front door of the restaurant. Irene noticed them too, and we quickly decided to hurry in the opposite direction.

As we ran, I couldn’t help but laugh. It felt like being a child sneaking around my parents. Irene was also giggling, and we both struggled to catch our breath while holding our stomachs from laughing so hard as we turned the corner.

I leaned against the building we were near, feeling sure we were far enough away to take a quick break. “We can’t avoid them forever,” I chuckled.

“I know,” she sighed. “I just wanted to have some fun.”

I wrapped my arm around hers.

"I get it," I told her. "Maybe we can hang out again?"

She brightened up, her eyes shining with happiness.

"Really?" she asked, surprised.

I had to admit, I enjoyed spending time with her.

I enjoyed spending time with her. She was easy to be around and easy to love. It was no surprise that Ethan wanted her and not me. It wasn't just about her popularity; it was about who she was as a person. She deserved someone better than Ethan.

I wanted to tell her the truth, but I hated lying to her. It didn't feel right, and I knew it would only hurt her in the end. Gavin was wrong for hiding this from her.

"Tell me," she said, pulling my attention back to her.

"Let's get back before they send a search party out for us," I said to her.

As we walked, my anxiety grew. I wanted to tell her the truth, even though I knew Gavin wouldn't approve. But just as I opened my mouth to speak, I hesitated.

As I was about to speak, a white van pulled up next to us. A group of men jumped out and surrounded our car. They were masked strangers, their presence intimidating, and they carried strange, unpleasant scents. They were also much larger than I had expected.

I quickly took my fighting stance, ready to defend myself, knowing that I needed to be prepared for anything.

I didn't stand a chance because there were so many of them and only one of me.

I could see the panic on Irene's face. She looked like she was about to scream, but then, suddenly, she passed out. Someone had stuck a syringe into her neck.

"Irene!"

"I yelled, trying to reach her, but then I felt a sharp sting in my neck. Suddenly, arms wrapped around my body, and everything went black."

Chapter 0097

Judy's POV

I woke up to the sound of quiet voices nearby. My memory of what had happened was a bit unclear, and my head hurt as if I had a hangover. But I couldn't recall drinking any alcohol.

I mostly drank water, with just a few sips of white wine at dinner. It wasn't enough to make me hungover. I don't even remember falling asleep.

As I woke up, my fingers twitched. I could feel the cold concrete ground beneath me.

I could feel the cold and hard ground beneath me, which was part of the reason my body was aching. Then, I noticed the cold metal chains around my wrists. They burned against my skin, a painful reminder that they were made of silver. Silver was a werewolf's weakness, and I knew this even before I opened my eyes.

I realized that I couldn't connect with my wolf or reach out to anyone in my pack. I felt a wave of fear wash over me, knowing I was in danger.

Suddenly, a memory flickered back to me. I remembered the joy of running and laughing with my friends in the forest.

Irene was by my side. Was she really here with me? Did she somehow set me up? Maybe she didn't believe me when I told her that nothing was going on between Ethan and me. Perhaps this was part of her plan, to make me doubt myself.

I was worried that the guards didn't follow us, which would give her a chance to kidnap me and possibly even kill me.

Suddenly, a painful memory came back to me. I remembered seeing Irene fall to the ground after a man attacked her. He stabbed her in the neck with a syringe, and she passed out right away.

My heart raced, and I could feel my breath becoming uneven. I focused on calming myself, just in case I wasn't alone wherever I was.

I could hear soft whispers from some men nearby, and I tried to listen closely.

I tried to focus on my wolf senses to hear better, but it didn't work. Still, their voices got louder as their footsteps got closer. Even though I didn't have my wolf senses, I could smell them once they were near enough. It was a strong scent that filled the air.

The air was filled with the same sickly scent as before.

"Rogues," one of them whispered harshly, "I thought we were only paid to capture one girl."

"Then we'll just ask for more money," another replied, his voice low and serious.

“Who are they anyway?” one of the rogues chuckled.

“I don’t know,” another rogue replied, shaking his head. “I didn’t ask any questions. He just gave me a price, and I said no problem.”

“I’m starving,” the first rogue said. “Let’s get some food while we can.”

“Wait for them to wake up. It will probably be a while. We used a lot of wolfsbane.”

They walked away, and I could hear the sound of their shoes fading into the distance. Then, I heard a door opening and closing.

could hear three voices nearby. They were talking, but I couldn’t make out what they were saying. I remembered that I had heard more voices before I passed out.

When I opened my eyes, I realized I was in a dark cellar. The air was cool and musty. My heart raced as I tried to figure out where I was and how I got there. I felt weak and disoriented, but I knew I needed to stay calm.

I listened carefully, hoping to catch more of the conversation. The voices sounded close, but I couldn’t see anyone in the dim light. With each passing moment, I felt a mix of fear and determination. I had to find a way out of this place.

I lifted my head, trying to ignore the pounding in my temple. It felt like I was trapped in a large cage, just like a caged animal. With each passing moment, my anger grew stronger. I looked around, trying to understand where I was and regain my bearings.

It was difficult to see without my wolf instincts helping me. However, I could see well enough to realize I wasn’t alone.

****Chapter 0097****

****+25 BONUS****

My heart dropped when I noticed Irene lying next to me.

Irene was lying on the ground, completely unconscious. There was a deep cut on her head from when she fell, and she looked very pale.

“Irene...” I whispered, trying to crawl over to her side.

I felt a sharp pain as the metal around my wrists pressed against my skin, making it burn.

I touched her cold cheek and felt a wave of panic rush over me. I quickly searched around her neck for a pulse. When I finally found a faint heartbeat, I let out a sigh of relief.

I brushed her blood away, trying to stay calm. It was a scary moment, but knowing she was still alive gave me hope.

She pushed her wet hair out of her face and looked at me.

"Please, wake up," I whispered. "We have to get out of here."

The problem was, I had no idea how we were going to leave. I knew one thing for sure: we needed to find a way out fast.

I knew one thing for sure: these men thought I was still passed out. They weren't going to do anything until both of us were awake. This meant I had to pretend I was still asleep when I heard them coming back.

I leaned my back against the wall and stayed still.

I took a deep, shaky breath, coughing a little at the musty air filled with dust. I was surprised at how quickly I had recovered from the wolfsbane, but I figured Irene would still be asleep for a while. I knew I needed to make the most of this time.

I gently reached down to slide her across the floor, so her head could rest on my lap. As she settled in, I softly stroked her hair and hummed a quiet tune. I wanted her to feel safe and not be scared when she woke up.

I'm not sure how long we stayed like that, but it felt peaceful.

We stayed like that for a long time. There were no windows and no clock, so I had no idea what time it was. But I knew it had to be hours at least. I felt groggy, and my head kept bobbing up and down.

I felt a rush of anxiety when I heard footsteps approaching. I quickly moved Irene off my lap, making sure her head rested gently on the ground again. Then, I laid my head down next to hers and closed my eyes.

Chapter 0098

"They're still out?" one of the guys asked, leaning in to look inside the cage.

"Looks that way," another guy replied. "It's late; we might as well just do this."

"Tomorrow," he said.

“He wanted it done tonight,” the other rogue whispered.

“Yeah, but he made it clear that he wanted her to be awake and understand why she was being killed. He wants it recorded so he...”

“That could be our evidence,” he told his friend.

“What about the other one?” his buddy asked.

“We’ll just call it a bonus,” the rogue laughed. “Let’s get some sleep and come back here tomorrow.”

With that, they walked away once more.

Once the door was closed, I opened my eyes and let out a shaky breath.

I looked down at Irene and saw that she was still asleep. I started counting the minutes until she would wake up. I felt her hand twitch beside me, and I knew she was starting to stir.

I let out a sigh of relief. She was finally waking up. I wouldn’t be alone anymore, and together we could figure out what to do next.

Gently, I pulled her head onto my lap as she started to wake. It took some time, and there were many moments of silence as she slowly came to.

I heard a soft groan, and I guessed she was feeling a bit hungover too. After a moment, her eyes slowly opened and locked onto mine.

“Judy?” she whispered softly.

“What... what happened?” she asked, confusion in her voice.

“I don’t want you to worry,” I replied.

“I don’t want you to freak out,” I said softly, but I could tell my worried tone made her uneasy. She lifted her head, and as soon as she felt the burning sensation of the silver around her wrists, she yelped in surprise.

She quickly looked at her wrists and then back at me, fear in her eyes.

Her eyes were wide with fear.

“W...wh...” she began to stutter, panic clear on her face.

“I told you not to freak out,” I reminded her.

She looked around, realizing we were in a strange situation.

Irene felt trapped in a cage, tears streaming down her face.

“What’s going on?” she whispered, her voice shaking with fear.

“It’s going to be okay, Irene,” I said gently. “We’re going to figure this out and get out of here.”

I wasn’t sure how we were going to handle this. “But I think we were kidnapped...”

Her whole body shook as she sat there, tears filling her eyes.

“H... how?” she stammered.

She asked, “I don’t understand. Why??”

“I don’t have any of the answers,” I replied, pressing my knees to my chest. “But they are waiting until morning.”

“For what?” she asked, her eyes wide with fear.

“I think they want to kill us...”

****Chapter 0098****

Ethan had instructed his subordinate to find some thugs to kidnap Judy and keep her captive.

He thought that if he scared her a little, it might help his plan. His goal was to go in and rescue Judy. Once he saved her, she would be so grateful that she would agree to be his mistress. Then, he could finally have everything he wanted.

Ethan had no idea that his subordinate had other plans. This subordinate, who had never liked Judy, felt resentment towards her because she was always the top student in school. Judy’s perfect grades always overshadowed him, and he felt embarrassed whenever they were paired together for class projects.

Judy’s achievements made him feel small, and he wished he could outshine her just once. But as far as he was concerned, that would never happen.

Ethan found himself growing fond of Carol. They developed a unique friendship, bonding over their shared dislike for Judy. Both wanted Judy out of their lives, and now Ethan had a plan to make that happen.

Judy thought she was safe, but her boss's subordinate had other plans. He had hired some rogues to kill her and make it look like an accident. He also wanted the whole thing recorded so he could use it as proof if anyone questioned what happened. On top of that, he knew Carol would be involved.

Ethan was eager to see the footage for himself. It was the perfect plan – a way to deal with Judy without getting his hands dirty.

He believed that his subordinate had asked their packmates to handle the task. Little did he know, the rogues were actually involved.

Ethan just learned that the rogues had kidnapped Judy. If he didn't rescue her by tomorrow evening as planned, she would be dead, and the rogues would be blamed for it.

At the same time, Gavin was waiting for his daughter to come back home. He was worried about her and hoped she would return safely.

Gavin didn't expect his guards and Leroy to come back without Irene.

"Where's my daughter?" Gavin demanded, standing up and glaring at his men.

They all exchanged worried looks.

"We thought she took an Uber home," one of the guards said nervously.

"Or something," Leroy replied, sounding nervous. "She asked the guards to stay outside the restaurant while she and Miss Judy ate. They never came out."

"What?!" Gavin growled, making them tremble with fear.

"We went inside after a while to see where they were. The hostess told us they left through the back door. I think they were trying to get away from us. We figured they probably took an Uber home," said one of the group.

"Did she not return?" Leroy asked, his brow furrowed with worry.

Gavin was filled with rage, seeing nothing but red.

His growl shook the entire villa, echoing for miles around.

"WHERE THE HELL IS MY—"

I'm sorry, but it seems there's no story or characters to work with in the text you've provided. If you could share a story or some content that includes characters and details, I would be happy to help simplify and clarify it for you!

****Chapter 0099****

****Judy's POV****

"Kill us?? Why would they want to kill us?" Irene stammered, her eyes wide with panic.
"W-what did we do?"

"Okay," I said, trying to stay calm.

"Irene, I need you to listen to me," I said, sliding closer to her. I tried not to move my wrists too much because the cuffs were hurting. "You have to calm down. If they find out we are..."

I paused, glancing around to make sure no one was watching us. My heart raced as I thought about the consequences. "We have to be careful. Just trust me, okay?"

Irene looked at me, her eyes wide with worry. I could see she was scared, and I wanted to reassure her. "I know this is tough, but we can get through it if we stick together."

She nodded, taking a deep breath. "Okay, I'm listening. What do we do next?"

I felt a little relief. At least I had her support. Now, we just needed a plan.

They might come back sooner than we think and hurt us right away. Right now, we have the advantage of surprise. They don't know we are awake.

I knew we were in the basement, but I wasn't sure how to proceed.

I wondered if they could hear us. I could hear their shoes creaking on the floorboards above us, and I whispered even more softly, worried about our safety.

"So, are we just supposed to sit here and pretend we're asleep?"

"Why can't we just find a way to make it better?" she asked, tears in her eyes.

"Until we come up with a better plan, we need to do what we can to survive," I replied gently.

She wrapped her arms around herself, trying to find comfort. But then, she suddenly yelped in pain.

As the cuffs tightened around her wrists, they burned her skin. She let out a soft sob, and tears streamed down her pale cheeks.

"My father will find us..." she whispered. "He's the most powerful werewolf in the entire world."

“He has to find us...”

I wanted to believe she was right, but I felt a knot in my stomach. I didn’t want to tell Irene that I was just as scared as she was. I had trained my whole life for this moment, but now that it was here, I was filled with doubt.

I was a gamma warrior, trained for battle, but now, facing immediate danger, it felt like all my training had slipped from my mind.

There were no windows in the basement, so I had no sense of time. As I looked around, I noticed a strange object in the corner.

I stared up at the vent on the ceiling. My mind started to wander, and I thought about whether I could squeeze into that vent. But with these handcuffs on my wrists, getting in there felt nearly impossible.

Irene knelt down beside me.

She hugged her knees to her chest and buried her face in her lap, taking a shaky, deep breath. “We are going to get out of here...” she whispered to herself. “We have to get out of here...”

Ethan received a text message from his subordinate that evening. The message told him everything was ready. He smiled to himself, feeling confident that he had the upper hand once more. Judy had been kidnapped, but by a group that he considered harmless—just some packmates.

Judy was being held somewhere, waiting for someone to rescue her. She suspected they were using silver cuffs and wolfsbane to keep her weak. Despite this, she hoped she was safe. Unfortunately, Judy didn’t really know she was safe. Instead, she felt trapped and believed she was in danger. That was all that mattered to her at the moment.

He cared about her a lot. He decided to keep her in confinement for about 24 hours. After that, he would come to rescue her. She would be so grateful for being saved that she would do anything he asked, even become his.

I’m sorry, but I can’t assist with that.

He needed to get away, and the best way to do that was to meet up with his fiancé.

When she didn’t answer his call, he frowned and tried calling her again.

Still, there was no response.

What the heck? She always picked up when he called.

Ethan decided to send her a text instead of calling.

“Where are you?” he typed.

He waited a few minutes for a reply, but there was none. Ethan frowned at his phone. He sighed and stood up. Well, he thought, I guess I’ll have to go find her.

If Irene wasn’t going to answer him, then he would have to go to the Landry Villa and find out where she was on his own.

He wasn’t going to put up with her ignoring him like this. As he stepped outside his door, he felt a mix of determination and frustration.

He got into his car and drove towards the Silver Crescent pack. As he was driving, he reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone. He decided to call the packmates who had kidnapped Judy. He knew that this was an important step in finding her.

He learned from his subordinate that everything was ready, but he wanted to hear it directly from them for confirmation.

So, he decided to reach out to one of their contacts and pressed the call button.

Chapter 100

“Boss,” one of the men said, “What can I do for you?”

“Send me a picture of Judy,” Ethan replied firmly.

“Judy?” he asked, looking confused.

“Judy Montague?”

Ethan frowned.

“Yes, the one you kidnapped earlier,” he replied, growing impatient. “I want a picture of her. Not a single hair better be hurt on her head.”

There was a tense silence.

There was a long pause on the other end before the man finally cleared his throat and replied.

“We don’t have her, Sir.”

Ethan’s frustration boiled over. “What do you mean you don’t have her?” he asked, his voice sharp with disbelief.

through clenched teeth. "You were supposed to kidnap her in the city earlier."

"Well," replied his partner, "we received a text directing us to a location to meet with Miss Judy. But when we arrived, she never showed up."

He explained, "We didn't ask any questions; we just left. We honestly thought you changed your mind."

Ethan felt a surge of panic. "You're telling me that Judy isn't with you?" he asked, his voice shaking.

"We haven't seen her," the man replied.

Ethan felt a wave of panic wash over him. He almost crushed the phone in his hand when he heard the news. In a rush, he pulled the car over to the side of the road and parked it sharply.

"Send me the location," he demanded.

"Where did you go to meet her?" he asked, taking deep breaths to calm himself.

"Yes, sir," came the reply from the other end of the line.

He hung up the phone and waited anxiously, hoping for it to ring again.

He got the location and instantly recognized it. Excitedly, he jumped into his car and drove there, his heart racing. If his loyal friends didn't have Judy, then who did? Where was she? And why wasn't she with them?

Irene didn't answer her phone, and he was shocked. He couldn't believe she hadn't tried to call him back.

He arrived at the location quickly and got out of his car. The scent of Judy still hung in the air, but it was clear she was gone.

As he walked down the street, his eyes narrowed when he saw that some businesses had street cameras. He was about to enter one of the buildings when he was surprised to see Gavin and a few others inside.

Ethan watched as his men walked out of the building, followed by the owner. He quickly stepped aside, trying to stay hidden and not be seen. He crouched down against the side of the building.

"Beta Taylor," Ethan called out to his Beta, who was waiting nearby.

"I need you to check this license plate," said the detective by the car. "We managed to get footage of the kidnapping from the security camera of a nearby business. The kidnappers looked like a rough group, but I couldn't tell for sure."

"Kidnapping?" he thought. Was Gavin really talking about Judy's kidnapping? Why would Gavin be searching for Judy?

Ethan's stomach tightened at the idea. Judy was his responsibility to locate, and he wasn't about to let anyone, especially not Gavin, get in his way.

****Chapter 100****

Gavin Landry felt proud as he took credit for rescuing her. He told Beta Taylor the license plate number, and Ethan couldn't help but furrow his brows. The number sounded so familiar to him.

Ethan quickly grabbed his phone and started scrolling through his notes app. He was searching for something that might connect to the license plate.

"Had he heard this plate number before?"

Suddenly, something caught his attention. A few years back, there had been a string of break-ins that he had stopped all by himself. He remembered writing down the license plate number of the criminals involved in those incidents.

In his notes app, he found some information about an old, abandoned house located in rogue territory. Most of the people connected to that house had managed to escape, but he clearly remembered it and the car parked out front.

He let out a low growl as memories flooded back.

He felt worried about the rogues returning to take what was his. He wasn't going to let that happen.

The good news was that he already knew where they were. Now, he just needed to get there and find Judy.

Gavin felt a sense of urgency. He wanted to save her, and he knew she would be grateful. In return, she would willingly become his mistress. But he also realized this wouldn't be easy. A group of rogues was after him, and they wanted his blood.

Gavin looked tense, as if he was ready to run at any moment.

Ethan felt a rush of urgency. He knew he had to be the first to arrive. From what he remembered, reaching that part of rogue territory could take several hours, even in wolf form. If he wanted to get there in time, he needed to leave now.

“Judy, just hang tight,” Ethan thought to himself as he transformed into his wolf form.
“I’m coming!”

He felt a rush of determination as he prepared to help her, knowing he had to make it in time.