

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 201****

"Wow, he sounds like a keeper," Nan chuckled.

Becky nodded in agreement.

"He's picking me up here... he's so good-looking I might just faint," Becky said with a laugh.

"He's a little older too. Definitely in his early 30s," she said.

"I guess we both have big nights," Nan laughed.

She went to check out the latest merchandise. There were a few really cute items, but nothing that caught her eye.

Becky noticed that Nan was having a hard time deciding what to wear. Wanting to help, she began searching through some cute outfits. After a bit of digging, she found a beautiful, short dress that she knew would look great on Nan. When Becky showed it to her, Nan gasped in surprise.

"Oh my Goddess!" Nan gasped, holding up the dress. "It's perfect. I have to try this on!"

Becky laughed. "I'll even give you a discount on it," she said as Nan hurried into the fitting room.

Nan stood in the changing room, carefully trying on a new dress. As she adjusted it, she admired the soft, delicate fabric and smiled. The dress was short, leaving little to the imagination about what was underneath. It made a bold statement, and that was exactly what she wanted.

With a sense of excitement, Nan ran her fingers over the material, feeling its texture.

Nan had shoulder-length blond hair that made her light curls dance around her lovely face. She was beautiful, but she often felt less pretty when she compared herself to Judy. In Nan's eyes, Judy was the epitome of beauty, and Nan admired her for it.

She felt happy for her friend, but at the same time, a little envious. She wished she had her best friend's good looks.

With a sigh, she twirled around in her dress. It highlighted her figure, showing off her curves and making her feel both beautiful and self-conscious.

She saw a stunning dress that hugged her long legs perfectly. She was excited and decided she would buy it.

Just as she reached for the door handle to the dressing room, she suddenly stopped. She took a deep breath and caught a whiff of the most amazing scent she had ever smelled. It filled the air around her, making her feel alive and curious.

The comforting smell of warm milk chocolate and a hint of mint filled the air. These were her favorite treats, and they smelled as if they were baking together in the oven.

Suddenly, her stomach flipped. At that moment, her inner wolf felt very alive.

Nan felt energetic and curious. She wanted to discover where that wonderful smell was coming from. Quickly, she left the dressing room and walked around the corner. With her nose in the air, she followed the enticing scent.

As she moved forward, she heard Becky laughing nearby.

She walked toward the front counter for two reasons. First, she wanted to show her friend the beautiful dress. Second, she wanted to ask if her friend knew where that amazing scent was coming from.

Nan stopped in her tracks when she saw the man at the counter. He was the most attractive guy she had ever seen in her life. Just looking at him made her mouth water. Nan felt unsure about what to do next.

It was love at first sight. When he turned around and his warm brown eyes met hers, she felt a strong connection. In that moment, she knew she was completely taken.

For a brief second, she was unsure about her feelings. But then her instincts kicked in, and her wolf side pushed one clear thought to the front of her mind.

****Chapter 0201****

****+25 BONUS****

The guy stared at her with wide eyes, clearly lost for words. At first, he looked directly into her eyes, but then his gaze dropped.

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

Lust sparkled in his eyes. She could sense that his wolf was struggling to take control.

"Oh my Goddess!" Becky exclaimed when she saw Nan. She quickly ran over to her, beaming with excitement. "You look amazing! You'll look great at..."

“the party tonight.”

Becky was so lost in her thoughts as she looked at Nan’s dress that she didn’t notice the low growl coming from the guy at the counter. He didn’t like the idea of Nan being seen by others in that dress.

Becky looked at Nan and said, “You have to get that dress!” She was excited and kept talking about how great Nan would look in it.

“Yeah,” Nan replied, but her attention was focused on the guys nearby.

Becky surprised Nan by saying, “You don’t even have to pay for it right now. Consider it a gift from me to you.”

Nan looked taken aback. “But I do have to kick you out now because I’m leaving.”

With a smile, Becky continued, “Yes, I really appreciate everything, but I have to go.”

Nan finally looked away from the man and turned to Becky.

“Are you leaving now?” she asked.

Becky nodded and took a step back toward the guy at the counter, a big smile on her face.

“Yes! My

“It’s time. We’re leaving now,” she said, wrapping her arm around the man.

Nan stood frozen, staring at Becky, who was in the man’s embrace.

Was her mate really Becky’s date?

I’m sorry, but it seems like you’ve provided some HTML code that doesn’t contain a story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or content you’d like me to simplify and clarify, please share that text and I’ll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0202****

****Judy’s POV****

I have no idea what I’m getting myself into. This was probably the worst idea I could have had. But I promised Nan that I would go with her to this party.

“Thanks for the ride, Leroy,” I said as we neared the school.

“It’s my job,” he replied. “You don’t have to thank me.”

I shrugged.

“But still,” I murmured.

He grinned and looked at me in the rearview mirror.

“Well, if you need me to pick you up early, just let me know,” he said.

I wouldn’t blame you for wanting that.

“I want to leave sooner rather than later,” he told me. “I know how these parties can get.”

I nodded, grateful for his understanding. As he parked the car, I thanked him one last time before getting out. I walked towards the student lounge, where I knew my friends were waiting.

I promised I would meet Nan. We planned to walk into the party together.

When I didn’t see her, I decided to wait. I sat on the stairway, not caring if my dress got dirty. I kept waiting for her to arrive.

I felt like I had been waiting for an hour. I looked at the time with a frown; I thought she wanted to meet at 8, but it was almost 9.

Had she gone to the party without me?

Just as I was about to stand up and walk to the frat house, I heard a noise.

As I was walking around the house by myself, I suddenly heard someone calling my name. I turned to see Nan rushing toward me. She looked stunning in her black dress. It was very short and accentuated her legs and cleavage perfectly. Seeing her like that made my simple dress feel quite plain in comparison.

Nan had always been beautiful, and I couldn’t help but feel a bit jealous of her.

As she got closer, I noticed her eyes looked a little red. Had she been crying?

“Are you okay?” I asked.

When she finally reached me, she smiled. However, her smile didn’t light up her eyes.

“Yeah,” she said, out of breath. “Sorry, I’m late. I got a bit behind tonight.”

“I had to go shopping for this dress and got back a little later than I planned,” she said.

I nodded thoughtfully and wrapped my arm through hers.

"It's no problem," I replied. "Let's get this sorted out."

She laughed.

"That's the spirit," she said with a smile.

Together, we walked to the frat house. It was loud, and there were a lot of people both outside and inside. The atmosphere was filled with energy and excitement.

It was a nice night, so I wasn't surprised to see a lot of people hanging out outside. The music was loud and lively, but it gave me a slight headache almost right away.

We moved through the crowd, making our way to the front.

Nan held onto my arm tightly as we walked through the front door. She greeted several guys she knew, and I noticed how they looked her up and down. Their eyes seemed to darken with desire. I made a mental note of it, feeling a mix of emotions.

"Keep an eye on Na tonight," I thought.

I didn't trust any of the frat guys, especially when it came to my friend.

"Let's get some beer!" she said excitedly.

I scrunched up my nose.

"I hate beer," I muttered.

"It's a frat party, Judy. They don't have much else," she said to me.

I sighed and followed her through the house until we reached the kitchen. There were lots of coolers lined up, each filled with different types of drinks.

She reached for a can of beer and handed me another one.

When we popped them open, she raised her can towards me.

"To our first frat party!" she cheered.

I couldn't help but laugh and clink my can against hers.

I sat with her, sipping the beer, and I almost gagged at the taste. I really hated beer, but I thought maybe I could learn to like it.

The music was much louder in the living room. There were a lot of people gathered there, and the atmosphere felt lively.

In the center of the room, a group of people was dancing. Most of them were already quite drunk. Some of the girls were dancing closely with a few of the fraternity boys, and they were clearly enjoying the moment.

****Chapter 203****

Nan and I laughed at what we saw and began to mock dance in response. It felt great to let loose and have fun with my best friend. She was just as silly as I was, and together we created a joyful moment that brightened our day.

We sipped on our beers, and I noticed that the more I drank, the better I felt. Maybe this evening wouldn't be so bad after all.

Nan finished her beer first and quickly grabbed another one. She was a lightweight, so I could tell she was starting to feel the effects.

I felt a little tipsy after just one beer, and I could only imagine how Nan would be after her second one.

"Beer bong outside!" shouted one of the frat boys. Everyone cheered and rushed to the back patio. Nan grabbed my arm, pulling me along with her.

Nan grabbed my arm and pulled me along with her. We joined the others gathered around the beer bong table. When one of the frat boys asked who wanted to be his partner, I was surprised to see Nan volunteer.

"Nan, you've never played before," I said, a bit worried about her choice.

I reminded her.

She laughed and shrugged.

"So what?" she said lightly. "There's a first time for everything."

With that, she rushed over to the giant frat boy and gave him a high-five. He looked at her, surprised.

He raised his eyebrows, clearly impressed by her. With a smile, he gestured for her to go ahead.

On her first attempt, she missed the cup, causing everyone, including herself, to burst into laughter. The guy from the other team managed to hit the target instead.

Nan managed to sink the ball into the cup on her first try, and everyone was surprised. She had to drink the entire cup of beer in one gulp, which left me in shock.

As the game went on, Nan only made a couple of successful throws. Despite her limited success, she kept her spirits high and continued to enjoy the fun.

For the most part, she lost badly. The guy on her team didn't seem to mind, though. He was enjoying the show as Nan jumped up and down, proudly showing off her body.

By the end of the game, Nan was really drunk.

I knew I had to carry her out of there. I felt a bit tipsy myself since I was on my second beer, but I wasn't nearly as bad off as Nan. She could hardly walk in a straight line.

Her words were all jumbled up.

The guy from her team placed his hand on her lower back and started to lead her away, whispering something in her ear. I frowned and decided to follow them, grabbing Nan's arm.

I reached out and pulled her towards me.

"Hey!" the guy complained.

"Take a hike," I said, tugging Nan along with me.

I couldn't quite hear what she was saying, but she was murmuring something as I dragged her away.

"Hey, you need to lighten up!" a guy shouted from behind me. "It's a party!"

I raised my middle finger, and the others burst out laughing. We made our way inside, which wasn't...

The place was packed earlier, with everyone outside watching the second game of beer pong.

I led Nan to a couch and helped her sit down, then I sat beside her.

She looked completely dazed as she rested her head back against the couch.

Nan rested her head on my shoulder. "What's wrong with me?" she murmured, making a little pout with her lips.

I chuckled softly. "Nothing, Nan. You're just drunk..." I reassured her.

“Why am I not good enough?” she asked, her voice filled with sadness.

She sighed and asked, “What do you think of me?”

I raised my eyebrows. She was very drunk, and I didn’t expect her to ask that.

“What are you talking about? You’re more than good enough. In fact, you’re too good,” I replied.

She paused for a moment, letting my words sink in.

I took a deep breath and felt something wet on my shoulder. When I looked down, I saw Nan.

“Nan, are you crying?” I asked, my brow furrowed with concern. I had sensed something was off earlier when I first saw her.

I saw her, but I thought it might just be a fluke. Nan usually didn’t cry, so it was surprising to see her like this. “I hate myself...” she whispered softly, her voice shaky.

“Nan, what’s going on?” I asked, concerned. “What’s wrong?”

“Doesn’t he want me?” she whispered.

“Who? The frat guy? Trust me, he wanted you,” I replied.

“No, not him,” Nan said, raising her head and looking straight at me.

“That guy in the boutique... he didn’t want me. He left with her, even after he saw me... I don’t even know his name...”

****Chapter 204****

“Who are you talking about?” I asked. At first, I thought she might just be rambling because she was drunk. But when I looked into her eyes, I realized there was more to it than that.

“Nan?” I asked her, noticing she seemed serious and oddly focused.

“met my mate...” were the last words she said before she suddenly doubled over and threw up all over my shoes.

I groaned as I quickly stood up. That was not how I expected our conversation to go.

The last thing I expected her to say was quickly forgotten because she suddenly threw up all over me and the ground at the frat house. I knew I had to help her first before I could ask any questions. I took care of her and made sure she was okay.

Her feet were unsteady as she stumbled and threw up again. I quickly guided her towards the bathroom. It was tough because she was squirming and crying at the same time. On top of that, she was still feeling sick. I was doing my best to help her without getting in the way.

The streams of vomit flowed as another strong pair of arms wrapped around Nan, lifting her up. I turned to see one of the fraternity guys standing next to me.

"I saw what happened," he said. "I'll help you get her to the bathroom."

He told me.

I smiled at him gratefully and nodded.

"Thanks," I murmured.

True to his word, he carried her into the bathroom. He stayed outside while I helped Nan inside. When it was clear that she needed some help, I focused on making sure she was comfortable.

I was determined not to be sick anymore. I stepped out of the bathroom and grabbed my phone to call Leroy. I needed him to come and pick us up. Meanwhile, Nan was on the bathroom floor, trying to recover. Leroy promised me he would be there soon.

As soon as he could, he tried to get moving, but the traffic was unusually bad.

"Thanks for your help," I said to the guy next to me.

He nodded and smiled at me, showing his dimples.

"It's no problem," he replied. "I had been watching you for most of the time."

"It's a beautiful night," he said to me. "You are very beautiful."

I felt my cheeks turn red at his compliment.

"That's kind of you to say," I replied. "But you should know I'm not really looking for—"

"It was just a compliment," he said, holding up his hand to defend himself. "You don't have to worry about me. I'm not like those other guys."

"But you're a frat boy?" I asked, surprised.

"Are you sure?" I asked him.

"I am," he replied with a shrug. "But I'm different."

I laughed and shook my head at him.

"I'm sure you are," I said. "But I think I've seen you around campus before."

"Are you Kyle?"

He nodded.

"Should I be flattered that you know my name?" he asked.

"Well, no," I admitted. "You're in my defense class."

****Chapter 0204****

"Oh..."

"That's why you looked familiar," he laughed. "You're Judy Montague."

I nodded.

"The one and only," I replied with a smile.

"You are really good at defense," he said, looking impressed.

"You should..."

"See me in combat," I said. "Being a gamma is my goal."

"+25 BONUS," flashed on the screen.

"Well, you'll definitely be a kickass gamma," he said, nudging my shoulder. "I didn't expect you to show up."

I shrugged and leaned against the wall.

"Nan wanted to come, so I agreed to go with her," I said. "She's my best friend."

"I see," he replied.

"Well," he said thoughtfully, "I'm glad I got to meet you officially."

I smiled. It felt good to get some attention, especially after last night. But honestly, I wasn't very interested in this guy. Still, it was nice to be acknowledged.

"Can I get you something to drink?" he asked, pointing to the kitchen.

"I think I've had enough," I replied.

"How about some water then?"

I paused for a moment, considering his offer. He looked at me expectantly.

"That sounds harmless enough," I said with a nod.

"Sure, water would be nice," I added.

He smiled widely.

"Perfect!" he replied.

****Chapter 205****

I was surprised when he came back with a red solo cup filled with water. I expected him to bring a water bottle or something similar, but he didn't seem bothered by my surprise. He simply handed me the cup.

I looked into the cup and noticed clear liquid inside. It didn't have a smell, which made me feel a bit more at ease. I smiled at him gratefully.

"Thank you," I said as I picked up the cup.

I took a sip from the cup, but the taste was a bit strange. I wrinkled my nose and looked back at the cup, then up at him.

"It's non-filtered," he said. "We don't have any filtered water at the moment."

"We just ran out," he said.

I nodded; that made sense. I took another sip of my drink. It tasted a bit strange, but it felt good compared to the beer. As I drank a little more, I looked up at him.

He looked at me with a curious expression on his face.

"So, are you seeing anybody?" he asked.

I was caught off guard by his question, but I did my best not to let it show. This was unexpected.

It was a strange way to meet someone. I was standing outside the bathroom while my best friend was inside, sick and throwing up.

“No,” I told the guy who approached me, even though I wasn’t entirely sure if that was the truth. At that moment, I felt confused about everything.

I didn’t feel like I was seeing anyone. But would Gavin agree with me? “But I’m not exactly looking for anyone to see either,” I said.

He nodded.

“I get that,” he replied. “I haven’t really dated in a long time.”

I lived in a frat house, surrounded by a lot of excitement. Sure, there were women who were interested in me, but none of them really caught my attention. Not like you do.

I smiled as I took another sip of water.

“You’re quite the smooth talker,” I teased him. “That can be dangerous.”

“Why is that dangerous?” he asked, curious.

“Because I’m sure you can get what you want just with your words,” I replied.

As I spoke, I watched his reaction, intrigued by the way he carried himself.

I noticed my cheeks were getting warm and my voice sounded distant to my ears. I tried to shake off the feeling, thinking I was just a bit tired and lightheaded from the beer I had earlier.

“Maybe I can...”

He stepped closer to me and asked, “Is that a problem?”

I shook my head, but then I felt really dizzy from the movement. I had to grab the wall to steady myself.

“Wow...” I said, letting out a nervous laugh. I was confused about what had just happened. “Is it hot in here?”

I could feel sweat starting to form on my forehead, and my breathing was getting heavier. Why was I feeling this way?

“Why am I feeling so hot all of a sudden?” I asked.

“Maybe just a little,” Kyle replied with a frown. “You should drink some more water.”

I nodded and took another long sip from my cup. Before long, it was empty.

He took the cup from my hands and tossed it into the nearest trash can. My cheeks felt hot, and I found myself pressing against the wall, worried that I might topple over.

“Feeling any better?” he asked as he walked back towards me.

“Um...”

“I don’t know...” I said, my words coming out much more slurred than I intended. I was confused and unsure of what was happening to me.

I thought I had said those last words out loud, but then I realized that I hadn’t.

I wasn’t sure if it was me speaking out loud, but it felt strange. It didn’t even feel like my voice anymore.

Was I even breathing?

I looked up at Kyle, who was now very close to me. He wrapped his arms around me, and I could feel his warmth.

He wrapped his arms around me, holding me close so I wouldn’t fall over. It was very kind of him, but I still felt confused about what was happening to me.

“Hey, you’re okay,” he said softly, his voice comforting me.

His voice sounded far away, and his image began to blur. I tried to speak, but no words came out. My lips felt completely numb, and I couldn’t remember how to talk.

He lowered his head, and I sensed his presence nearby.

I felt his warm breath on my neck.

“How about we go upstairs? You can lie down and rest,” he suggested.

I wanted to shake my head and tell him that I just wanted to go home. But I couldn’t move.

My head felt heavy. It was like my whole body was becoming paralyzed. Deep inside, my wolf was desperate to break free; she was in agony as heat surged through her. It was a strange feeling because I could sense her heat—it was painful and made me feel restless.

I felt a severe burn throughout my entire body, and I was so exhausted that I couldn’t move. What was happening to me?

Before I realized it, he had lifted me into his arms and was holding me like a bride.

“Let’s go to…”

“My room,” he whispered softly, planting little kisses along the back of my neck.

****Chapter 206****

Something felt off, and I couldn’t shake the feeling that it had to do with Kyle.

****#25 BONUS****

****Gavin’s POV****

After Matt went to bed, I decided to head to the mansion and see how things were going.

Judy felt uneasy about how things ended last night. A part of her felt guilty about the whole situation. She knew she had hurt her friend’s feelings, and she wanted to explain herself better. She hoped that by sharing her side of the story, her friend would understand her intentions more clearly.

When I arrived, Judy wasn’t there.

“Where is she?” I asked Harper, who was standing in front of me.

“She went to some party at her school,” Harper replied with a shrug. “I thought you knew.”

“I think she said it was a frat party,” I heard her say.

A low growl escaped my throat. She went to a frat party by herself? Did she even realize how dangerous that was? What bothered me even more was that Leroy was here. He was always trouble.

Leroy was waiting for her to call him for a ride home.

“You should have stayed with her,” I said through clenched teeth.

“Sorry, Alpha,” Leroy replied, looking down. “She insisted that I leave right away.”

Before I could scold him any further, Leroy’s phone rang. He looked at the screen and answered it with a frown.

“Hello?” he said.

He paused, listening to the voice on the other end.

His eyes narrowed, and he nodded, even though they couldn't see him.

"Yeah, I'll be there as soon as I can," he said.

He hung up the phone and turned to look at me.

"Who was that?" I asked.

"Judy," he said, catching my attention. "I think Nan has had too much to drink, and they both want to be picked up. I'll take Nan home first, and then I'll bring Judy here right away."

He began to leave, but I followed him.

"I'm coming too," I told him.

He nodded, and we began to drive to the school. Unfortunately, we ran into traffic. I groaned in frustration as we only moved an inch every few minutes. The ambulance and other vehicles filled the road, making our journey even slower.

Police officers zoomed past us, signaling that there had been an accident. I wasn't surprised, considering we were in the center of the city.

Leroy pulled out his phone to text Judy. He wanted to let her know there was traffic and that he would arrive as soon as he could.

She sent back a thumbs-up emoji. As time passed, I began to feel uneasy, like something was off. We were just around the corner from the school, and I couldn't shake the feeling.

****Chapter 206****

Time and traffic seemed to be at a standstill.

"Is there a way around it?" I asked, trying to see past the cars blocking the road.

"Don't worry," my friend replied.

"Humans can't drive," he murmured.

I let out a low growl, feeling annoyed.

"I need to get to that party," I said impatiently.

Without saying anything more, I opened the door and stepped outside.

“Alpha?” Leroy called after me, but I didn’t stop to let him say anything else. I was running through the traffic as fast as I could. I didn’t shift into my wolf form because there were too many humans around.

I could run faster than anyone, whether they were human or wolf.

It didn’t take me long to get to school. As soon as I arrived on campus, I picked up Judy’s scent. I focused on my wolf senses to track her down.

I wasn’t fully dressed, but I had just enough on to make it to Judy without causing a scene on campus.

The party was loud and wild, just as I expected. After all, it was a frat party.

Most people were too drunk to notice me as I walked through the crowd.

I wondered if anyone would even notice me. If they were too drunk, they might not realize I was Gavin Landry—or at least a Lycan. I knew I was at a school for werewolves, so my aura would be clear to them.

I pushed through the crowd.

I pushed through the front doors, making my way past a crowd of drunk college students. My wolf instinct guided me down a long hallway. I could tell that Judy was close to the bathroom. With each step I took, my stomach tightened with anticipation.

I could hear some voices ahead...

I heard a muffled noise coming from around the corner. It sounded like Judy’s voice, but there was also a man’s voice mixed in.

When I heard that, my heart dropped, and a wave of anger washed over me.

I walked around the corner.

I stopped for a moment when I saw a frat boy picking up Judy and holding her against his chest like a bride. Judy was swaying in his arms, her body limp and her eyes half-closed. It was obvious she was drunk.

...or maybe it could be worse. Could she have been drugged?

He was brushing his lips against the back of her neck, whispering something softly to her.

Then, I was suddenly brought back to reality by the loud noise of the frat party.

I let out the biggest growl I could muster.

I'm sorry, but it looks like your request was not clear. Could you please provide the text that you would like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 0207****

****Gavin's POV****

As I growled softly, the man holding Judy turned to look at me.

"I know who you are," he said, surprised.

"Let her go," I demanded in a low, threatening growl.

Judy's eyes widened in shock as she realized what had just happened.

With trembling hands, he gently placed Judy on the ground. He watched as her head wobbled to the side; she could barely keep herself upright. What had that jerk given her?

knew right away that it wasn't just alcohol. She had been drugged.

The moment he let Judy go and turned to face me, he barely had time to stand. I threw my fist at his face, and he went down to the ground. I watched as he fell.

I heard a crunch during the impact, and I knew I had broken his nose.

Just then, the bathroom door swung open, and Nan stumbled out. She stopped in her tracks when she saw what was happening. When our eyes met, hers widened in shock.

"A..."

"Alpha?" she asked, blinking and squinting as if she couldn't see me clearly. I noticed her swaying and the way her eyes were dilated—she was definitely intoxicated.

Her gaze shifted from the man lying on the ground to Judy, and she seemed confused.

"Judy?!" she gasped.

She collapsed beside Judy, desperately trying to get her friend to look at her. Tears streamed down her face as she worried for Judy's safety.

I turned to the guy beside me and let my wolf instincts take over.

I could tell he knew I wasn't joking.

"If I ever see you around her again, it'll be the last thing you do," I growled.

The man covered his bleeding nose, trembling all over.

I was filled with fear. I had to get Judy out of there. I couldn't focus on the man any longer.

I turned to Judy, who was lying on the ground, breathing heavily. Her cheeks were bright red, and her eyes were tightly closed. I bent down to her.

I bent down and picked her up, holding her in my arms. Her head rested against my chest, and I felt her trembling against me. She was warm to the touch. Whatever he had given her was clearly making her feel this way. I realized it was pushing her into a state of heat.

The air filled with a low, threatening growl that made everyone around me flinch and step back. Even Nan, who was a bit tipsy, took a big step away from me.

"Follow me," I told Nan, who was swaying slightly.

She knew better than to argue with me right now. Quickly, she nodded and hurried after me as I walked through the now very quiet house and stepped outside.

I took a deep breath of the fresh air, feeling relieved to be out of that stuffy house.

Leroy was already outside when we got there. As soon as he saw us coming, he quickly jumped out of the car and ran around to the back. He wanted to open the back door.

"Is she okay?" he asked.

Leroy looked a bit nervous as he spoke. "Take Nan to her house first, and then take Judy back to the mansion," I instructed.

"Yes, Alpha," Leroy replied while helping Nan into the car. I assisted Judy as she got into the other side.

Chapter 207

I buckled my seatbelt and slid into the car beside her. I didn't want to take my eyes off her for even a second.

The drive felt like it lasted forever. We were stuck in traffic, and time seemed to crawl.

After a little while, once Nan was dropped off, it felt like it took even longer to get back to the mansion. Judy, my dog, started to pant and whimper beside me. She nuzzled her face into the crook of my neck, seeking comfort.

I took in her scent and breathed deeply, letting her shuddering breaths out slowly.

I held her close, wrapping my arms around her to keep her steady. But with each moment that passed, I could feel her body growing warmer against mine.

“Gavin...” she whispered.

She ran her fingers gently up my torso. Her eyes were still closed, and when she spoke, her voice was raspy. It was the first time she had said anything since I took her away from the party. Her pink lips looked swollen and slightly parted, making her seem vulnerable.

They looked like they wanted me to kiss them. It took all my strength to hold back and not give in to my feelings for her at that moment. I knew I shouldn't because she wasn't in the right state of mind.

“Help me...” she whispered.

She brushed her lips against my chin, moving them across my cheek and toward my lips. I wanted just a small taste of her... When her lips finally met mine, I let my tongue slip out and into her mouth. She responded with a soft sigh.

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

It seems that the text you provided is not a story but rather a mix of HTML code and formatting instructions. If you have a specific story or text you'd like me to rewrite, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0208****

I wrapped my arms around her waist and lifted her onto my lap. She let out a soft moan as she moved her hips against mine, desperately seeking that release. I felt a rush of emotions as I held her close.

We knew that if we went any further, it would only lead to regret for both of us. I couldn't take advantage of her when she was clearly under the influence.

“Judy...” I whispered close to her lips. She let out a soft, distressed whimper as she tried to respond.

She leaned in to kiss me again, but I stopped her, holding her back. “We can't do this...” I said softly.

Her eyes opened slightly, and I could see they looked hazy. She wasn't herself, and that was clear to me.

I wanted to interrupt whatever was happening right now.

"But I need you..." she whispered, her voice hoarse. "Please, Gavin..."

"We can't," I replied firmly. "I won't take advantage of..."

"You were drugged," I told her gently.

"It hurts," she whimpered. She tried to lean on me again, but I held her back. I needed her to sit down properly. I carefully helped her back into her seat and fastened her seatbelt.

"No..." she murmured, looking scared.

She was close to tears.

"I sighed and gave in a little. I kept her on my lap, wrapping my arms around her so she could feel my touch. I gently traced small circles on her back, and she shivered at my caress.

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

"Judy, stop," I said softly. "We can't do this. Not here... not like this."

"But I want this..." she murmured against me.

"You've been drugged," I told her again.

"You don't know what you want..."

"Yes, I do," she replied without hesitation.

Before I could say anything else, we reached the mansion. I let out a sigh of relief. I didn't want to dwell on our earlier conversation.

While waiting for Leroy to open the car door for us, I quickly pushed the door open myself and helped Judy out of the car. Without saying a word to Leroy, I carried her into the mansion. She was still breathing heavily and panting as I brought her inside.

Up the stairs, I felt relieved that none of the palace workers were around to see what was happening.

As soon as we arrived at the bedroom, I gently laid Judy down on the bed. Taking a deep breath, I prepared for what was coming next.

As I moved away from her to create some distance, she began to take off her clothes. I watched her, feeling a darkness grow within me as my wolf almost broke free from the desire that overwhelmed him. He couldn't understand why I wasn't giving in to my instincts.

Judy was clearly offering help, but he didn't realize it was wrong to take advantage of her kindness. If he did, he knew she would never forgive him. Honestly, he wasn't sure he could forgive himself either.

As she unhooked her bag, he felt a mix of confusion and guilt. He wanted to support her, but he didn't know how to navigate the situation without hurting her feelings.

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

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

I could see her begging for me to touch her.

—

****Chapter 0208****

"I can't do this," I told her, my voice sounded strange and strained.

"But I need you..." she whispered as she slowly got off the bed.

She walked towards me, her hips swaying gently. "I need you to touch me," she said.

As she got closer, she wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed her body against mine. I leaned in and kissed her softly.

I was caught in a gentle kiss, desperately trying to hold myself back. But it felt like a losing fight.

"Please..." she whispered, leaning in for another kiss. "Touch me..."

My determination began to waver, and I found it hard to resist.

I knew I couldn't hold back any longer. A low growl escaped me, and I gave in. I told myself I was only helping her, but deep down, I knew that wasn't true. I was doing this because I couldn't resist.

I couldn't resist her. This girl had fought her way into my life, and it was impossible for me to think about anything else.

I needed her just as much as she needed me.

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

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

This was about her. I wanted to help her get through the heat. The drug she was given was so strong that it seemed to make her condition worse. I knew something needed to be done.

I felt relieved that I was there to support her.

I went to the party because I couldn't help but worry about what that man might do to her. Just thinking about Judy getting into bed with another man made a low growl escape my throat. The image of her begging him to fulfill her needs was almost too much to bear.

I felt her desperation as she begged me. I tightened my fists, trying to keep control of my wolf as the weight of the situation hit me hard.

Her breath came out in soft moans, and as her body pressed against mine, I was jolted back to the reality of what was happening.

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

I kissed her softly, and her lips felt warm and inviting. She tried to deepen the kiss, using her tongue, but I pulled back a little, a playful smirk on my lips. She seemed frustrated and let out a soft, distressed sound. I didn't want to keep her waiting for too long.

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

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

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

I had to remind myself that this wasn't about me. I needed to make sure Judy was taken care of before I focused on my own needs.

I kissed between her thighs, feeling my heart race. I could feel the sweat forming on my skin. I reached out to her, wanting to be close.

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

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

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

Sorry, but I can't assist with that.

****Chapter 0210****

The thought should have scared me, but I was too consumed by my desire.

"Just like that..." she pleaded. "Don't stop."

I hadn't planned on this happening.

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

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

I knew it was because of the drugs. Her lips were swollen and slightly parted, and her breathing had become steady. Her cheeks were a soft pink, and she looked so peaceful at that moment... she even seemed beautiful.

My heart stopped for a moment.

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

I turned on the shower and looked at myself in the mirror. I was sweating, and my cheeks were slightly flushed. I wondered what was wrong with me. This wasn't how I usually acted.

I shook the thought from my mind.

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

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

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

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

She was so deep in her thoughts that she could only breathe through her nose, her body completely at my mercy. She might have believed she had the upper hand and was in control, but the truth was, I was the one who held the power.

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

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

Tears filled her beautiful doe-like eyes. I wanted her to feel a soreness in her throat when we were finished, so that every time she breathed or spoke, she would remember me. I wanted to leave a mark on her, a sign of our connection.

Every time I thought about the moment we shared, I pictured how it would feel.

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

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

****Chapter 210****

The thought of it was enough to drive me to my breaking point. Just imagining it sent me over the edge. I found myself bursting onto the shower floor, wishing more than anything that it was her mouth I was thinking about.

I let out a frustrated sigh, trying to push the thoughts away.

I let out a grunt as I watched my seed wash down the drain. After that, I took a few minutes to finish cleaning myself and to catch my breath.

Once I was done, I turned off the shower and wrapped a towel around my waist before stepping out.

I stood in front of the mirror again, and I hardly recognized myself. I had changed so much... I felt trapped, and I wasn't sure if I could break free.

But I knew one thing for certain: at least for tonight, I needed to find a way to escape.

"Get out of here!"