

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 232 -

****Chapter 232****

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

Chester stared at me, his face filled with shock. His mouth was nearly hanging open, and I could see the fear in his eyes. It was so intense that I had to look away from him.

I didn't want him to feel sorry for me, but I also wanted to be honest about everything. It seemed like he was having a hard time with his own feelings, especially accepting that he had found his mate. He didn't want to say it out loud, but I could see the struggle in him.

I could hear him speaking loudly, and I understood what was bothering him. It was troubling Nan too, and my heart felt torn between both of them.

I wanted them both to be happy. I knew that if they gave each other a real chance, things could get better.

Chester and Nan made each other happy, but they both felt scared about the idea of having a mate. Perhaps it was Nan who was truly frightened at the thought of having Chester as her mate. Her first few impressions of him hadn't been very good.

The first step was for both of them to admit that they were friends. Even if they couldn't say it to me, they needed to say it to each other. They had to talk about it and decide what to do next.

"Irene?" Chester asked, leaning against a wall.

the counter, struggling as if he could barely hold himself up. "Wait... your friend is Ethan Cash? From the Cash family?"

I wasn't surprised he recognized Ethan's name. Everyone knew Ethan. His family was well-known in town.

The wolf territory wasn't as famous as Gavin's, but it was still well-known. Now that Gavin was marrying Irene, the most famous heiress in the world, the territory was getting even more attention.

"I nodded."

"Yes," I replied. "The one..."

He left me to be with Trene. I can't really blame him, but it was hard for me and my wolf.

"Yeah, I get it," someone replied. "He's your mate. That must be tough for you..."

His voice faded away, and I could see the horror in his eyes. His face turned pale, just like it had the night before. I waved my hand in front of his face, trying to snap him out of it.

"Hey... what are you thinking about?" I asked him, my voice soft and caring.

"I..." he began to respond, but then he stopped, looking lost in thought.

"Chester?" I prompted gently.

His eyes finally met mine, and I could see the regret in them.

"I hurt her, Judy," he said softly.

I wanted to ease his pain, so I sighed and leaned back in my chair.

"my seat."

"She's your mate, isn't she?"

He looked surprised that I knew this, but then he sighed and nodded.

"Yes," he whispered. "I saw her."

The other day, I took a girl named Becky out on a date. I was so shocked by what happened that I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to leave Becky hanging, but my Nan was standing right in front of me, looking at me with a concerned expression.

I felt a sudden pain when I realized I was taking Becky on a date. It made sense why Nan was so upset and ended up getting drunk at that party. I wished she had told me about her feelings while she was sober. It hurt to think that she felt she couldn't share this with me.

I was supposed to be her best friend, but she couldn't talk to me about something so important.

"Why didn't you go after her?" I asked. I didn't want to sound accusatory, but I couldn't help myself. It felt like an important moment.

****Bonus Chapter 232****

Finding a mate was really important to me, and I wanted the best for my best friend.

Chester looked so defeated as he shrugged one of his shoulders.

“Like I said... I was in shock, and I didn’t want to...”

After asking Becky out, I couldn’t believe I was the one who ended up ditching her. I thought about finding her later and explaining myself, but honestly, I had no idea who she was or how to even start looking for her. I tried to ask Becky about her, but she was not much help.

She didn’t give me much information and kept changing the subject. And honestly, I understood why. She didn’t want to discuss another woman on our date.

I nodded as I listened to his story, feeling a heaviness in my heart.

“And what about now?” I asked. “What about you and Harper yesterday? You already knew you had a mate. You saw her with your own eyes, and yet you still chose to make out with Harper out in the open?”

He ran his fingers through his hair and looked at the counter in front of us.

“Not my best moment,” he said softly. “I honestly didn’t think I’d ever see her again. I certainly had no idea that you were friends with her.”

I nodded, knowing what he meant, but I was still upset. Nan was hurting, and she wouldn’t talk to me about it.

“So, what now?” I asked him.

“I’m not really sure...” he murmured. “I messed up, and I don’t know what to do about it. I don’t think she’ll ever talk to me again.”

“She’s your friend... she’ll want to talk to you,” someone replied.

“I’ll make sure her wolf keeps you safe,” I told him. “It’s up to you how that conversation goes. You need to prepare yourself and try not to be a jerk.”

He frowned at me.

“When...”

“Do I act like a jerk?” he asked, sounding hurt.

“You’re not a jerk... but the way you’re acting isn’t what a good friend would do,” I warned him. “You need to take this seriously...”

Once upon a time, in a small town, there lived a girl named Lily. She was known for her bright smile and kind heart. Every day after school, she would visit the old park at the edge of town.

One sunny afternoon, while exploring the park, Lily stumbled upon a hidden path covered in leaves. Curious, she decided to follow it. The path led her to a beautiful garden filled with colorful flowers and singing birds. It was a magical place that seemed to be untouched by time.

As Lily wandered through the garden, she noticed a small, sparkling pond in the center. She sat by the water, feeling peaceful and happy. Suddenly, a little frog jumped out from behind the flowers and landed beside her.

"Hello!" said the frog, surprising Lily.

"Hi! You can talk?" she asked, wide-eyed.

"Yes, I can! My name is Freddie," the frog replied with a grin. "I guard this garden and help anyone who finds it."

Lily was amazed. She spent the afternoon talking to Freddie, learning about the magical garden and the secrets it held. As the sun began to set, she knew it was time to go home, but she promised to return.

From that day on, Lily visited the garden often, and her friendship with Freddie grew. Together, they created wonderful memories, filled with laughter and adventure. The garden became a special place for both of them, a reminder that magic can be found in the most unexpected places.

****Chapter 233****

"I don't know if I'm serious about anything," he said suddenly, and I noticed the panic in his eyes. "I haven't even thought about this long enough to know what I want."

"I never thought I'd find my mate, Judy. I didn't even think I wanted one in the first place."

"Wait... what?" I asked, my eyes narrowing. "Are you thinking about rejecting her?"

He bit his lip, avoiding my gaze. That was all the answer I needed. My heart ached for Nan.

"Well, if you have to reject her, I'd rather you do it sooner rather than later," I said.

I told him, a bit bitterly, "I'm not hungry anymore." I pushed my plate away and stood up. "Just put the poor girl out of her misery."

Without saying anything else, I walked out of the kitchen, leaving him alone with his thoughts.

****Gavin's Point of View****

"I know Irene says her leg hurts, but I've done three different X-rays, and there's nothing physically wrong with her," Elizabeth Pierce said.

I sighed and leaned against the wall, feeling frustrated.

We stood in the hallway of the hospital, where we had been since yesterday. Irene was crying, saying her leg hurt, and she wouldn't let me leave her side. I ran my fingers through my hair, feeling completely exhausted. I hadn't been able to rest, and the worry was weighing heavily on me.

I tried to get some sleep in the hospital chair, but it was really uncomfortable. Irene was whimpering most of the night, which made it even harder to rest. I asked Elizabeth to run several tests to figure out what was wrong with Irene's leg, but we were still waiting for answers.

I had been worried because she seemed to be struggling. I trusted her judgment because she was the best doctor in the world, after all.

I nodded and said, "Thank you. So, can I take her home?"

Elizabeth nodded in response.

"Yes," she replied. "I'm sure she could use some rest and her own bed. I'll prescribe some sugar pills... we can tell her it's pain medication. It seems her pain is mostly in her mind and doesn't really exist."

She believes that if she takes her medication, it will help with her pain and eventually make it go away.

I nodded in agreement.

"I appreciate that," I told her.

"I'll get that for you right away," she said as she stepped back from the room.

With a sigh, I walked back into the hospital room. Irene was sitting there, scrolling through her phone, her brows furrowed in concentration.

"Everything okay?" I asked her.

She looked up, startled to see me enter the room. Irene quickly put her phone down.

She picked up her phone from the bed next to her and held her leg, tears filling her eyes.

“Yes... my leg just hurts, and Ethan hasn’t come to see me even once,” she said softly.

I sighed again and sat beside her.

I sat on the edge of her bed, holding her hands in mine.

“I’m sure he’s just busy,” I said. “I’m going to take you home and—”

“Take me home?” she gasped. “But what about...?”

I could see the worry in her eyes. I squeezed her hands gently. “Don’t worry. Everything will be fine.”

It was Chapter 233 of our story, and I wanted to make sure she felt safe.

“Daddy, my leg hurts!” she cried.

I nodded in understanding. “I know,” I replied gently. “Dr. Pierce is going to give you some medicine. Then we can go home so you can get some rest.”

She bit her lip, and more tears began to fall.

Tears spilled from her eyes.

“Okay...” she stammered, trying to hold back her emotions.

With the pain she felt, she knew they needed to get home.

“Once we are home, we can try to call Ethan,” she said. “Maybe he can come over to see you. I don’t know...”

“If anyone has told him you were injured,” I said to her.

She nodded and wiped her eyes.

I looked at the clock and noticed it was almost afternoon. I told Judy that I would pick her up in a few hours.

I suggested we get some dinner and spend the night together. I felt bad for not being around her much lately. I had left her hanging the other day, and since then, we hadn’t had much time to talk. I really wanted to make up for it and spend some extra time with her.

Elizabeth returned with the medication and immediately gave Irene a tablet along with a glass of water.

"This is a powerful medication," Elizabeth said. "You only need to take one a day." She made sure to explain the importance of following the instructions carefully.

He looked up at me and winked. I silently mouthed, "Thank you," before turning my attention back to Irene. She had just swallowed the tablet and drank half of the water.

Beta Taylor met us at the hospital and took us back home.

Irene walked into her room and settled into bed with her phone.

Once she was comfortable, I went to my own room to get ready for my evening with Judy. I glanced at the clock and realized I only had a few minutes left.

Before I could leave, I heard Irene screaming and crying as I walked down the stairs. My heart raced, and I quickly ran into her room.

"What's going on?" I asked, worried about what I might find.

I entered her room, looking for someone, but no one was there. I took a deep breath to calm my anger and turned to my daughter, who was crying.

"Irene? What's wrong?" I asked gently.

"Ethan won't answer my calls!" she sobbed.

I let out a groan of frustration. Then, I...

Irene squinted at me. "Are you going somewhere?" she asked.

I glanced down at my suit and nodded. "Yeah, I was about to head out..." I began to reply, but before I could finish, she started to cry.

"Please don't leave, Daddy! I don't have Ethan, and nobody else is here to help and support me. I need you!"

"I can get one of the maids to take care of you," I assured her.

I could see the worry in her eyes. She felt alone without her brother, and I wanted to comfort her as best I could.

Tears ran down her cheeks as she cried out, "You are never around anymore, and I miss you!"

“Please, don’t leave me again, Daddy! Please!” she begged, her voice filled with emotion.

****Chapter 0234: Judy’s POW****

****+25 BONUS****

Gavin wanted to take me out tonight. He sent me a text telling me to be ready by a certain time, and I was more than excited to go out with him. After I...

This morning, after leaving the kitchen, I headed straight to my room to take a long bath. I really needed some time to clear my head and wash away all the negative thoughts that had been building up in my mind.

I also tried calling Nan a few times today, but she didn’t answer.

It was morning, but now her phone was turned off and going straight to voicemail. I even sent her a couple of text messages, but they stayed unopened. My heart squeezed painfully in my chest. I hated that she was going through this.

I was really upset that Chester was putting her through this.

I knew I would see her at school tomorrow, but I needed to know she was okay right now. As I stepped out of the tub and grabbed a towel, I wrapped it around myself and took a deep breath.

I pulled the plug from the drain to let the water go down. Then, I turned to look in the mirror. I looked exhausted, as if I hadn’t slept in days. I sighed, knowing it was going to take a lot to feel better.

I wanted to look nice for my date with Gavin tonight. Just then, I heard a knock on my bedroom door. I quickly turned and rushed out of the bathroom. Part of me hoped it was Nan, even though I knew I had just seen her earlier.

I knew it wasn’t likely, but I still felt a spark of hope. I pulled the door open and was surprised to see Harper standing there. Her eyes were red and puffy, and her nose was pink. It was clear she had been crying, and my heart ached for her.

I didn’t know Harper very well. During my time here, she had been a good maid and slowly started to become my friend. However, I felt closer to Chester and considered him more of a friend than Harper. That said, I didn’t want Harper to be in pain.

“Hey, Harper...” I said, my voice filled with uncertainty. “Are you okay?”

She wiped her tear-filled eyes and tried to put on a smile, but it was clear that it wasn’t genuine.

“Yeah, sorry,” she replied softly.

“I was just checking to see if you needed anything. Sorry, I haven’t been very attentive lately.”

I shook my head, dismissing her concern.

“You don’t need to worry about it, Harper,” I assured her. “It’s all good.”

“Honestly, I’m okay,” she said quickly, but I could see the worry on her face. “I think I just need a distraction,” she added.

I paused for a moment, considering her words. Yesterday had been really tough for her, and I was concerned.

I smiled and said, “Well, I have an idea.” I grabbed her arm and pulled her into my room, shutting the door behind us. She looked surprised and stumbled over her feet for a moment, which made me laugh.

“I have a date tonight,” I said.

She winced at my words, and I realized she probably didn’t want to think about dating or anything like that.

“Well, it’s kind of a date,” I continued, “Gavin and I...”

“Dating isn’t exactly easy; it’s complicated,” I told her.

Harper’s face softened, and she nodded.

“I can understand complicated,” she replied.

“I figured you could,” I said. “But I haven’t seen him in a while.”

In a few days, he wants to spend the night with me. I really want to look amazing for him, but I’m feeling a bit conflicted because I also look like I haven’t slept in years.

She looked at me for a moment, then a smile appeared on her face.

the corner of her lips lifted slightly.

“I wasn’t going to say anything, but honestly, you look kind of terrible,” she teased.

—

****Chapter 234****

I frowned at her and narrowed my eyes.

"You really know how to talk," I replied.

I teased her right back. Her cheeks turned red with embarrassment, and I nudged her gently with my shoulder.

"I'm just kidding," I said to reassure her. "I get it. Honestly, I think we could both use the distraction."

"Do you really think I can help you get dressed for your not-date?" she asked.

I laughed at her choice of words and nodded.

"You have incredible style," I said. "Honestly, I'm a bit jealous of how well you can do your own makeup."

"Could you please do that for me?" I asked.

Her face lit up at my words, and she nodded eagerly.

"Yes, I can do that! That's actually the perfect distraction. I've wanted to be a makeup artist for a long time," she replied, her excitement clear.

"I didn't," she admitted.

I frowned. "Why didn't you?"

She shrugged. "School costs a lot of money, and I don't have that kind of money yet. That's why I'm working here... so I can earn enough to pay for it myself."

"I learned that through school," she said to me.

I understood that better than anyone. It made me respect Harper even more.

"I get it," I replied. "That's why I tutor Matthew. I'm putting myself in a position to help."

She raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"You are?" she asked, curious. "What's your major?"

"Combat and defense," I replied. "I'm in Gamma warrior training."

"That explains why..."

"I train Matthew in combat," she said thoughtfully.

I nodded in agreement.

“What makes you want to be a gamma warrior?” she asked.

“I want to protect the werewolf Kingdom,” I admitted. “I’ve always wanted to do better.”

“I’m more determined than ever. Recently, something terrible happened to my family, and I want to make sure I can protect them from anything like that happening again.”

****Chapter 0235****

****+25 BONUS****

She looked like she was about to ask me more questions about what I meant. I hoped she wouldn’t. I didn’t want to dive into my family issues. They were complicated and painful, and the last thing I wanted was to relive them right now.

It wasn’t something to gossip about. She seemed to sense that from my expression, as she closed her mouth and nodded.

I let out a breath of relief, thankful that she decided to keep her questions to herself.

She picked up a...

I left a dress on the bed for myself, and she picked it up.

“Did you plan to wear this?” she asked, wrinkling her nose in curiosity.

“Well, I was thinking about it,” I replied, frowning a little.

She shook her head, clearly not convinced.

“This isn’t good enough. You need something hotter. Let me dig through your closet and see what else you have,” she said.

After an hour of searching through my entire wardrobe, she finally found a cute little outfit.

I looked at the outfit she wanted me to wear. It was a bit too revealing for my taste. I only had it because Nan had insisted I buy it during one of our many shopping trips a long time ago. Even though I had it, I never wore it.

Honestly, I wasn’t planning on it. But Harper kept saying that this was the perfect dress I needed to wear for my not-date with Gavin.

“You can always wear a sweater,” she suggested with a playful smile.

I couldn't help but laugh and agree with her that the dress would be just fine.

For the next few hours, I let Harper fuss over my hair and makeup. By the time she was done, I barely recognized myself. I stared at my reflection in surprise.

I looked at myself in the mirror and felt like a completely different person.

"Wow..." I breathed in surprise.

Harper giggled beside me.

"You look hot," she said, resting her head on my shoulder. "I've really outdone myself, if I do say so!"

I nodded in agreement.

"You certainly did, Harper," I said with a smile. "You're going to do amazing things once you start beauty school."

Her face lit up at my words, and she took a confident step back, ready to embrace what was next.

"Well, I guess my work here is done," she said, glancing at her watch. Her eyes widened in surprise. "I hadn't realized we spent the entire day in this room!"

I looked at the clock too and gasped.

She was right; we had spent the whole day in this room. I didn't realize it would take so long to get ready for this not-a-date. I grabbed my phone to check my messages, but there were none. I was hoping Nan would...

I waited anxiously for a call that still hadn't come.

Harper noticed my worried frown and furrowed her brows.

"What's wrong?" she asked. "Has the Alpha not called yet?"

I shook my head.

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

"He's going to pick me up in about 30 minutes," I told her. "But it's not that. It's Nan. I can't get a hold of her. I haven't spoken to her since she..."

I trailed off, feeling a knot in my stomach. I really needed to talk to Nan, but I didn't know where she was.

Harper felt heartbroken for a moment as she wrapped her arms around herself.

****Chapter 0236****

****+25 BONUS****

I realized I was a bigger mess now than when she first started.

I slowly took off my dress and put my pajamas back on. Then, I threw my hair up into a messy bun.

She pulled her hair into a messy bun and went to the bathroom to wash away the streaks of makeup on her face. Tears kept flowing, and she couldn't seem to stop them.

"I shouldn't be this upset over Gavin canceling on me," she thought.

It's not like he's my actual boyfriend or anything.

We were just using each other for sex and to get people off our backs. I wanted Ethan to stop bothering me, and he wanted his family to leave him alone. That was the extent of our relationship. We both got something we needed from this arrangement, and that was it.

I knew a long time ago what this feeling was, and I shouldn't be feeling this kind of disappointment.

Still, it felt like my wolf didn't understand because she was just as crushed as she had been when Ethan left us for someone else. I felt the weight of that sadness again.

I told myself that I would never feel that way again. But now, here I was, acting like a fool.

I decided to stay in my room for the rest of the night. I didn't want to face Harper and deal with everything that had just happened.

"Tell her that my plans didn't work out. I wasn't sure I could handle her feelings, along with Chester's, while also dealing with my own. So, I thought it would be better if I just stayed in my room and tried to get some sleep."

I left early the next morning for school, successfully avoiding both Harper and Chester. I didn't want them asking me how my night was... I really didn't want to talk about it. Leroy was waiting outside for me, just like he did every morning.

I had school that day. When he dropped me off, I thanked him before getting out of the car. I felt grateful to be at school. It meant I would finally get to see Nan and talk to her.

I looked at my phone with a frown. She hadn't called or texted me all weekend, and I was worried about her. I hoped that all my questions would be answered when I saw her today.

I'm sorry, but I cannot assist with that text as it appears to be code or formatting instructions. If you have a story or text that you'd like me to rewrite, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0237****

I knew she had an early morning class and would likely be in the student lounge afterward. I arrived toward the end of that class, planning to meet her there.

I needed to catch her before my first class of the day.

I walked into the student lounge and waited in our usual spot. I ordered coffee for both of us and had it ready when she arrived.

After what felt like a long wait, she finally walked in.

I glanced at my watch and frowned. It felt like an eternity, and it was almost time for my first class of the day. As I waited, I saw a girl I recognized walking by. I knew she was in Nan's early morning class because they had worked on homework together.

"Hey, Stasia," I called out, stopping her in her tracks.

She froze and turned to me, her eyes wide and her cheeks flushed.

"Oh, uh... hi Judy," she said, looking at me with surprise.

I looked down at the ground, avoiding her gaze.

I furrowed my brows, confused by her reaction. It was strange because I had never seen her act like this before. The more I noticed it, the more I realized she wasn't the only one looking at me in a weird way.

I frowned as I looked around the student lounge. Almost everyone was glancing my way, then quickly looking away when they saw me notice. They were whispering to each other, and I realized they were all talking about me.

I felt so...

I was so lost in my own thoughts that I didn't even notice what was happening around me.

Was it because of the headlines I was in last week? I knew Gavin had removed the pictures and later took down the news story, but I was still feeling out of it.

I guess word spread quickly, and some people still managed to see the headlines. My heart raced as I looked up at Stasia, who was awkwardly shifting in her shoes.

"Did you need something?" she asked, noticing I hadn't said anything for a while.

"Oh, um..." I said, trying to swallow the lump in my throat. "Was Nan in class today?"

She shook her head.

"She emailed the teacher and said she was going to be absent for a few days."

"400 days," Stasia explained.

My heart sank. She was taking time off school, and she hadn't told me about it. I took a shaky breath and nodded.

"Okay, thanks," I said softly.

Stasia nodded back and quickly walked away.

I looked around at everyone else, but they quickly turned away from me. Frowning, I stood up and grabbed all my things, shoving them into my backpack. I picked up my coffee cup and the one I had taken for Nan. Then, I walked toward the door.

I had enough. I was determined to go to Nan's apartment later and find out where my best friend had gone.

I left the student lounge, not paying attention to anyone around me. I was focused on my mission.

I glanced at my watch and realized I only had a few minutes to reach my first class. As I hurried across the campus, I noticed some students from the committee putting up banners and signs for the annual Gamma Competition. I had completely forgotten about it.

Only the chosen few could enter the competition. The best combat-trained students from all over the world gathered in one place to compete for the Gamma Cup. They had trained hard for this moment, and now they were ready to show their skills.

The challenge was fierce. To win, you had to be the last one standing. Not only would the winner take home the cup, but they would also earn great respect and recognition in the world of combat training. Everyone was eager to prove themselves and claim victory.

for a special role in the Elite Gamma Force.

The Elite Gamma Force is made up of the best of the best. They travel around to protect not just one specific pack, but all the packs in the werewolf territory. Their mission is crucial, as they ensure the safety of every pack in the area.

However, members of the Elite Gamma Force can also be selected for special tasks that require their unique skills and bravery.

****Chapter 237****

****+25 BONUS****

Being part of this Elite Force meant everything to me. It had always been my dream. But deep down, I doubted I would ever be chosen. The signs showed that the Head Gammas, who were in charge, were looking for someone special.

The Elites, along with another Lycan Chairman, were arriving at the school. They were there to carefully select some students for the competition.

As I reached the building's door, it swung open. Out came a group of excited students.

I was caught off guard by the tall man standing before me. He had a strong presence that made me stumble back in surprise. Without thinking, I instinctively bowed to him. His Alpha power filled the space around us, making it hard to resist his commanding aura.

I was told to look him in the eyes. There were a few other men beside him, each giving off a strong presence, but none as powerful as his. They were wearing the armor of Gammas, looking tough and ready for battle.

"Oh, Judy..."

I heard a familiar voice. I looked up and saw my combat professor, his expression clearly surprised.

"Professor..." I managed to say, still not able to face the Alpha standing in front of me.

"We were just talking about you," he said.

He gave a nervous chuckle and couldn't look at the Alpha. Instead, he kept his eyes on me. "I want to introduce you to Alpha Levi Churchill," he said.

My mind nearly exploded with that name. Alpha Levi Churchill was one of the most powerful figures around.

The powerful Lycan Chairman led the Elite Gamma force to recruit students for an upcoming competition. He was also known to be Gavin's arch-enemy.

****Chapter 238****

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

Everyone knew about the rivalry between Levi Churchill and Gavin Landry. They were well-known figures in the world of Lycan Chairmen. A long time ago, all of the Lycans used to rule together.

In the werewolf territory, many powerful werewolves lived together. However, because they had different views and some were stronger than others, they decided it would be best to split up. They chose to divide their leadership across various parts of the world.

Gavin, the strongest of them all, took charge of one of the groups.

Levi stood in the largest part of werewolf territory, feeling uneasy. Although he was quite strong, he knew he wasn't the strongest.

Rumors had been spreading that he had been trying to take down Gavin for years. Levi wanted to take control of Gavin's section of the world.

Some people believe he sends spies and recruits troublemakers to cause chaos. However, this has never been confirmed.

Having another Lycan in our territory was unsettling, especially since this one was actively trying to take down Gavin.

Professor Adams was...

He was smiling at me, but I could see the nerves in his shining eyes. I knew he was feeling the same way I was. It was nerve-wracking to have this Lycan here, especially with the Elite Gamma Force around. It was even more intense because Gavin was the one who funded the Elites...

"Wouldn't it make more sense for Gavin to be here instead?"

Levi asked, his voice strong and commanding.

"This is the Judy Montague you were talking about?"

“Yes, Alpha,” Professor Adams replied.

“She’s one of my best students,” the teacher said proudly.

I could feel Levi’s eyes on me, making my cheeks heat up under his gaze.

“She doesn’t look like much,” he whispered. “Are you sure she’s able to fight?”

“Oh yes, Alpha,” said Professor Adam, a genuine smile spreading across his face. “You won’t be disappointed in her skills. She may be small, but she’s tough and fast.”

Pride filled my chest from his compliment.

Alpha Levi looked at me for a moment longer before he cleared his throat and turned to the Gammas standing behind him. He nodded for them to keep walking. They did just that, moving forward with confidence.

They all walked past me without even looking back. Levi walked around me too, but he stopped to take a closer look. His eyes were narrowed and cold, sending a chill down my spine. I quickly looked away, trying to avoid his intense gaze.

I stared at a spot on the ground, nervously nibbling on my lower lip until it swelled up.

“I look forward to seeing what you can do,” he said, catching me off guard. His words hung in the air for a moment before he walked away, leaving me surprised and thinking about what he meant.

****The Gammas****

I stood there, frozen, unsure of what had just happened.

Professor Adams let out a breath and leaned against the doorframe.

“They are joining our class today to recruit from the student pool,” he explained, his voice calm.

“I put in a good word for you,” she said, lowering her voice to a whisper.

“Why is Alpha Levi here?” I asked her. “Shouldn’t it be Gavin Landry?”

“It was decided that Alpha Levi would go around with the Elites,” she explained.

I think Alpha Gavin is busier than ever. He is the only Lycan who actually leads his own pack and manages a section of the world. On top of that, he has a family to take care of, but he doesn’t have a wife to help him. Levi, on the other hand, doesn’t have any of those responsibilities.

"It was easier for him to go instead," he said.

I nodded, taking in his words.

"You've got this, Judy. I've always seen your potential, and now everyone else will see it too," Professor Adams continued. "Just do your best."

"What you always do, you win."

It's easier to say than to do. Before, I was focused on class credits and feeling the pressure.

I wished more than anything that Nan was here with me. She always knew how to support me. After saying goodbye to my...

I'm sorry, but it seems like the text you provided is not a story or narrative that can be rewritten for clarity. It appears to be a mix of HTML code and formatting elements rather than a readable text. If you have a specific story or passage you'd like me to help clarify, please provide that, and I'd be happy to assist!

****Chapter 239****

After three long classes, I finally got a short break before my last class of the day, which was my combat course. This was the class that would shape my entire future, and I felt the weight of that responsibility.

My heart was racing. I sat in the student lounge for the next hour, studying and doing homework from past classes.

I tried calling Nan a few more times while I was in the lounge, but her phone kept going to voicemail.

I sighed and shoved my phone back into my pocket, feeling frustrated that she was ignoring me. Part of me wondered if she was upset with me, but I quickly pushed that thought away. I hadn't done anything wrong, so there was no reason for her to be mad.

there was no way she was mad at me. Right?

I glanced at the clock and gasped. I only had a few minutes to get to my combat class before I would be late! Where had the time gone? I quickly stuffed my belongings into my bag and rushed out the door.

I grabbed my backpack and hurried out of the student lounge. Luckily, the gym wasn't too far away. When I finally reached the combat center, I couldn't believe my eyes. There were so many people there! Students who weren't even in the class were excitedly watching and waiting.

to find out who was chosen for the Elite Gamma Force Competition. This event was special, happening only once every ten years, so it was a big deal.

"You're late," Professor Adams said as I entered the room.

I stood in front of the doors, feeling a lump in my throat.

"I lost track of time," I told him.

He glanced at me and then waved me off, sending me to the locker room to change into my gym clothes. He didn't seem too concerned.

I rushed into the locker room and quickly opened my locker with my combination. My gym clothes were hanging on the hook, and I grabbed them before heading to one of the bathroom stalls. Some of the girls were changing nearby, and I could hear their chatter.

I felt a mix of excitement and nerves as I prepared for gym class. Getting dressed quickly, I focused on getting ready so I wouldn't be late. The gym was waiting, and I was eager to join my friends and start the day's activities.

I watched as others confidently changed without a hint of embarrassment. That wasn't me. I valued my privacy.

After I finished putting on my snug yoga pants and workout bra, I stepped out of the stall.

I looked at myself in the mirror. I pulled my long hair back into a ponytail and adjusted my clothes. My heart was still racing, and nerves were getting the better of me.

"Good luck, Judy!" said Emily, a girl from my class.

She stood in front of the mirror next to me and said, "You've always been the best. I believe you'll get the spot."

I smiled at her, but I knew my smile didn't reach my eyes.

"Thanks," I replied.

I said to her, "I've always been friendly with Emily, and it felt good to know I had her support."

Together, we walked back into the gym. There were even more students inside than before.

Alpha Levi and his Gamma friends sat in the front row, one of them smiling. They looked almost bored. The class had already begun, and a few students were sparring in the center of the room.

I went to the gym today. Don't get me wrong, most of the class was great. We were the best class in the school, but I felt I was just a little better than most of my classmates.

"You're going up against Bianca Armstrong," he told me. I felt a mix of excitement and nerves.

I nodded and looked across the gym at Bianca, who was warming up with her friends. Bianca was big, strong, and fast. She was a fierce competitor, but I had beaten her before. However, I knew it wouldn't be easy to do it again.

I knew this would be tough. She had beaten me before, so I was ready for a challenge.

Ralph was the best fighter in the class. I understood he would be a strong opponent too.

****Chapter 0234****

****+25 BONUS****

"Just...

"Remember, the rules say no shifting is allowed during this fight," he reminded me. "They want to see how you fight without your wolf."

It had been a while since I had shifted during class anyway, so that wasn't going to be a problem for me.

I'm sorry, but it looks like there is an error in the text you've provided. It appears to be a mix of HTML code and formatting that doesn't contain a clear story or characters. Could you please provide a different text that needs rewriting?

****Chapter 0240****

****+25 BONUS****

I nodded and kept watching the different sparring matches. Soon, it was my turn to spar with Blanca.

As I mentioned earlier, she's big, which meant I could use my speed to my advantage.

I was focused on tiring her out first. With her small, agile body, I needed to wear her down before I made my move. I had always been told never to make the same attack twice. We had fought before, so she was familiar with some of my techniques. That meant I had to think carefully about my next steps.

As I dashed around her, I ducked between her legs and rolled away to escape her grip. She growled at me, and I could see her wolf side starting to show.

“You’re not going to win this one!” she said, her voice filled with challenge.

She hissed at me, her eyes shining with anger.

Suddenly, she lunged toward me. But before she could grab me, I quickly grabbed the rope they use for climbing and pulled myself out of her reach. She gasped in surprise as she watched me move.

I flew around Bianca’s head like a strange fairy. The students around us gasped and cheered as I kicked at her with my feet. She stumbled back, and I quickly wrapped the robe around her body.

I brought her down to the ground. She was so surprised by the move that she lost her balance, and we both fell. Luckily, I landed on top of her, so she softened my fall.

She hit the ground first, which meant...

I was the winner. The crowd cheered, including Professor Adam.

I looked over at Alpha Levi, who was busy writing something in his notebook. Meanwhile, Blanca walked away, cursing under her breath. Her friends tried to cheer her up, but she seemed upset.

She waved them off, saying she was fine.

My next opponent was Ralph, and he looked really angry as he walked toward me.

“Do I really have to fight a girl?” he grumbled.

I smirked back at him.

Ralph looked at him, a fierce expression on his face.

“What’s wrong, Ralph? Afraid I might beat you?” he taunted.

Ralph snarled, his nostrils flaring.

“Fat chance, Bitch,” he growled back.

Then the bell rang, and they started to fight. Ralph was a much better opponent than he had expected.

Bianca was strong, and he put up a good fight. However, just like Bianca, he already knew some of my moves. I couldn't use the same tactics I had used on Bianca earlier because he would easily counter them.

For a moment, I realized I needed to come up with a new strategy.

I thought I was going to lose, but then he made a mistake. He tried to throw me over his shoulder and then slam me to the ground. The moment I hit the ground, he would have won. But he didn't expect me to flip our positions instead.

He landed on the ground first, with his shoulder hitting the dirt before anyone else. This made me the winner and him the loser.

I knew it was a cheap shot, but it was the only move I had. The crowd erupted with excitement. I was smaller than most of the other competitors, but I had just proven that size doesn't always matter.

In class, I had a funny moment where I ended up beating two of the biggest guys. I can only imagine how comical it looked! Most of the students in the school had never seen me fight before; I usually only practiced during our class and gym sessions. But now, they finally witnessed what I could do.

I couldn't believe what had just happened.

"What the hell just happened?!" Ralph shouted, clearly frustrated.

"You lost," Professor Adams replied calmly. He took my hand and raised it in the air. I couldn't help but laugh at the gesture as everyone around us reacted to the moment.

"Congratulations, Judy! I think you just got recruited!" cheered the crowd.

He gestured towards Alpha Levi, who stood with the other Gammas, all of them clapping excitedly. When I looked into Levi's eyes, I didn't feel the same rush of excitement that everyone else seemed to feel.

I felt a wave of calm wash over me.

****Chapter 240****

A smile appeared at the corners of his lips, and then he nodded.

Holy smokes... was this really happening?