

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 0241****

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

"Alpha, he's here," Beta Taylor said as he walked into my home office. "Alpha Levi arrived in the pack this morning."

I rubbed my temples with my fingers, feeling a headache coming on.

I felt a headache coming on. The last thing I wanted to deal with was Alpha Levi. But it seemed like I didn't have a choice. He was the one chosen to follow the Elite Gamma Force around the world and recruit students.

The Gamma competitions took place every ten years. With so much on my plate, I couldn't afford to take a long break to attend.

Levi was the best choice for this event. I had a lot of respect for the Elite and knew he would represent us well.

I wished I could have gone myself. I was the one who provided most of their funding anyway. My personal gammas were chosen from the Elite Force.

"Make sure the guards know not to let him into my villa," I murmured.

"The less I have to deal with him, the better," I thought.

"I heard he's already made his choice," Beta Taylor said, surprising me. "He's going to leave either tonight or tomorrow."

I looked up, and I could hardly believe what I was hearing.

I frowned at him. "He's made his choice?" I asked. "How many students?"

"I think just one," he replied. "I'm not sure who it is, though. I can find out for you."

I shook my head, trying to process what he said.

"No need," I murmured. "I'll be at the competitions next week anyway, so I will see for myself."

Beta Taylor nodded. "I'll make sure everything is ready for your flight."

Lycan Alpha...

Terrance had already given permission for you to enter his territory.

I nodded in response.

As I looked at the clock, I realized it was almost time for Leroy to pick up Judy from school. He needed to bring her to the villa for her tutoring session.

Matt felt bad for having to leave **her** on the last night. He really wanted to make it up to her. Just then, **Beta Taylor** looked at the clock and gasped.

"Oh no! I'm late!" he muttered.

"I have to pick up Judy."

I squinted at him. "Why are you the one picking her up? Where's Leroy?"

"He asked for the night off," Taylor replied with a shrug. "I told him I'd do it."

"I'll cover his shift and pick her up from school," I snapped, my frustration boiling inside me.

I glared at my Beta, my nostrils flaring.

"Why wasn't I informed of this sooner?" I demanded through gritted teeth.

The tension in the room hung thick as I waited for a response.

"Sorry, boss. I didn't think it was a big deal. As long as someone picks her up, it shouldn't matter," he said, shrugging casually.

He was lucky he was also my friend; otherwise, I would have been really upset with him for saying that.

"Get out of here and go get her," I said, waving him away. He was late, and that meant Judy would be left standing alone.

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Chapter 0241

Judy would be there by herself. I worried about her. Anything could happen to her, especially with Alpha Levi around.

Roaming Around the Territory

****+25 Bonus****

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

I looked down at the pack Alpha, Levi, who had given me a folder before I left the gym. Inside, it had all the details I needed for the upcoming competition. It included information about hotel arrangements, transportation, and even a plane ticket.

I had my ticket. This was really happening! I would be on that plane next week, ready to compete in the most important competition of my life.

My heart was racing in my chest. I was the only one they had recruited, and that made me feel a little uneasy.

I was in class with everyone else, but I wasn't sure about it. More than anything, I wanted to tell Nan about what was happening. Unfortunately, I had to wait until I could find out where she was and why she wasn't around.

I was feeling good at that moment, even though it seemed like everyone was ignoring me. I was excited to head to the villa because I wanted to tell Gavin something important. I needed to let him know that I was taking a few weeks off. I wouldn't be around to tutor Matt during that time, and I wanted to make sure Gavin was aware of it.

I stood outside the school, checking my watch with a frown. Leroy was late, and that was unusual for him. It made me nervous. I couldn't shake the feeling that something might be wrong.

A few minutes later, I saw a familiar car pull up.

I stood frozen in front of the car, my whole body tense. I knew who owned that car, and I really didn't want to face him right now. I slowly started to turn away, planning to head back to campus. Leroy could text me when he was ready to talk.

Just as I was about to walk away, I heard a car door slam shut and footsteps getting louder behind me.

"Stop running away from me!" Ethan shouted as he grabbed my arm and turned me around.

I turned to face him. "What's wrong with you?" I asked.

I narrowed my eyes at him.

"Don't touch me," I said, pulling my arm away from his grip. "What are you doing here, Ethan?"

I asked him, folding my arms across my chest.

****Chapter 0242****

"I came to ask you if the news reports are true," he said, looking directly at me.

My eyes widened, and I took a step back from him.

Feeling a surge of anger,

"Are you and Gavin okay?"

"What are you talking about?" I asked him, pretending I didn't know anything.

"Don't play dumb, Judy," he said, stepping closer. I felt even smaller as he towered over me.

I stood in front of him and said, "I saw the news reports last week. I saw the picture. Are you two really together? Is that why you want nothing to do with me?"

He just scoffed and rolled his eyes at me.

"I want nothing to do with you, Ethan. You cheated on me. Then you tried to blackmail me into being your whore. This isn't about Gavin; it's all about you," I hissed, poking my finger into his chest.

He poked his finger into my chest, and with each jab, I could see his eyes darken.

"Break up with him," he demanded, his tone serious. I couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"My relationship isn't any of your business," I replied firmly.

I was about to walk away again, but he grabbed my wrist. This time, his grip was much stronger, and it hurt. He spun me around to face him, his eyes blazing with anger as he glared at me.

"Everything you do is my business," he said through clenched teeth. "Make no mistake, Judy. You are still mine."

"Not a chance," I replied, fighting against his grip. I winced as I struggled to break free.

Ethan tightened his grip around my wrist, causing pain and leaving marks on my skin.

"Ethan, let me go..." I whispered, my voice shaky and quiet.

"I'll let you go when I decide to," he replied.

"I've been very patient with you, Judy," he said coldly. "But my patience has run out. Now, I want what is rightfully mine."

"Ethan..." I tried to speak, hoping to convince him to let me go one more time. But he wouldn't listen.

He tightened his grip around my wrist. I could feel my wrist cracking, and I realized he was spraining it. I knew it would heal soon enough, thanks to my wolf, but right now, it hurt a lot.

"Let me go, you're hurting me," I pleaded.

"Tell me you're mine," he demanded, ignoring my pleas.

"Ethan—"

"TELL ME!!"

Just as I was about to grab him and push him to the ground, I hesitated.

Ethan let me go quickly, and I heard a cracking sound just before blood started pouring from his nose. He collapsed to the ground, crying out in pain.

I stumbled backward, confused about what had just happened. Looking up, I saw Beta Taylor standing nearby, watching the scene unfold.

His fist was outstretched, and he glared down at Ethan with fury in his eyes.

"She told you to let go. It would have been better if you had listened to her," he said, pulling his fist back.

Beta Taylor stared at me with a shocked look on his face. He had just punched Ethan for me.

"Taylor...?" I whispered, still in disbelief that he was actually there.

Beta Taylor looked up at me, and his expression softened.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Do you think so?" he asked.

After a moment of silence, I nodded.

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+25 BONUS

"I... I think so," I told him, looking down at his red and swollen fist, and then up at Ethan's face. He was still there, waiting for my answer.

The boy lay on the ground, covering his broken nose and whimpering as he rolled around in the dirt.

"Come on, let's get you out of here," Taylor said, waving for me to follow him. I took his hand as he helped me up.

I stepped over Ethan.

"You jerk!" he growled as we walked away. "I won't let you get away with this! Do you even know who I am?"

"In case I hadn't made it clear..."

"Ethan," I said, looking down at him. "This is over... we are over. Stop following me."

He growled at me, his wolf side barely hidden beneath the surface.

"Are you ever done?" he hissed.

I sighed and let Beta Taylor guide me to the car. Once I was safely inside, I turned my attention away from Ethan, who was still on the ground, seething with anger. Taylor began to speak, but I focused on the road ahead, trying to forget about the scene behind me.

"Thank you, Taylor," I said to him.

He glanced at me through the mirror, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Of course," he replied. "Gavin would have my head if I didn't."

I swallowed the lump in my throat.

"Can we keep this between us for now?" I asked. "I don't want Gavin to worry or be upset. Plus, I don't want Irene to get hurt either."

Taylor was quiet for a moment, thinking. Then he nodded.

"Okay," he said finally. "It'll be our secret."

****Chapter 0243****
Third Person POV
+25 BONUS

Ethan was already starting to heal, thanks to the powers of his wolf, before Judy drove away. He watched the car leave, feeling angry. How could she dare to just leave like that?

“How could she treat him like that?” she wondered. After everything they had been through together, it didn’t make sense to her. They had been together for over two years, and now she felt like she could just walk all over him. It was as if she was throwing him away without a second thought.

Then there was Gavin Landry...

Ethan was determined to take what he believed was rightfully his. His main goal in getting close to Irene was to win her father’s approval so he could marry her. However, as time passed, his feelings began to change. Instead of admiration, he found himself growing to dislike and even resent her father.

One day, Ethan sensed a strong presence moving toward him. He quickly turned to see who it was.

He turned around and saw a group of Elite Gamma warriors walking toward him. His eyes widened as he took in their clean uniforms and strong physiques. He knew the Elites were coming to town soon, but he had no idea it was happening right now.

Ethan felt a strong presence as he walked with them. He recognized it almost immediately.

It was Levi Churchill, the powerful Lycan Chairman. While Levi wasn’t as strong as Gavin Landry, he was still a formidable figure in his own right.

Levi watched Ethan closely as they walked toward each other. His eyes narrowed when he noticed the blood on Ethan’s clothes.

“Alpha Levi,” Ethan said, bowing his head respectfully. “It’s an honor to meet you.”

“You seem familiar,” the Alpha said, his voice deep and commanding. “Have we met before?”

“No, sir,” Ethan replied. “But you have met my father before.”

“Who is your father?” Alpha Levi asked. His tone was a mix of boredom and curiosity.

“Raymond Cash,” Ethan replied.

Levi raised an eyebrow. "You're part of the Cash family?" He leaned in, studying Ethan closely, his brow furrowing as he tried to understand.

Ethan Cash stood tall and replied proudly, "Yes, sir. I am Ethan Cash."

Levi paused for a moment to think and then nodded.

"I see," he said softly. "And what happened to your face?"

Ethan almost forgot that his face was covered in blood, and he felt a rush of embarrassment.

"I got into a minor accident," he mumbled.

Levi narrowed his eyes, studying Ethan closely. Then, he turned to one of his Gammas and nodded.

Levi looked at the Gamma, who understood his intentions without needing any words. The Gamma moved towards Ethan and helped him to his feet. At first, Ethan was startled, fearing that the Gamma would hurt him. But to his surprise, he felt a supportive hand lifting him up instead.

"Thank you," Ethan said, bowing his head.

"What kind of accident?" Levi asked.

Ethan was surprised by the question. He looked up and met Levi's eyes, swallowing hard as he tried to gather his thoughts.

"I'm..."

"Sorry?" he asked, confused.

"I asked what kind of accident," Levi repeated, sounding more impatient this time. "Don't make me use my Alpha command on you to force you to tell me the truth."

****Chapter +25 BONUS****

"Not necessary, Sir," Ethan said quickly. "I got into a fight with Beta Taylor from the Silver Crescent pack."

Levi's expression changed; he knew exactly which pack Ethan was talking about and who Beta Taylor was.

"The Silver Crescent pack?" he asked, curiosity shining in his eyes.

At that moment, Ethan had a spark of inspiration, and a smile slowly appeared on his face.

"Yes, Sir. Alpha Gavin Landry's pack," he said quietly.

"That stupid Alpha..." He pretended to be shocked by his own words and covered his mouth. "I apologize, Alpha. I shouldn't have spoken so roughly."

Levi raised his eyebrows. "You aren't a fan of Alpha?"

"Gavin?" he asked.

"Not since he took what belonged to me," Ethan muttered, crossing his arms over his chest.

"And what exactly did he take?"

"My mate," Ethan replied, surprising Levi with his answer.

Levi raised his eyebrows in surprise. "He took your mate?"

"Yes," Ethan replied. "We've been together for two years, and now they're together with someone else. I was here when it all happened."

I told her that she still belonged to me and that I wasn't going to give up on her. But then, out of nowhere, the Beta hit me with a punch. It felt like a cheap shot. If I had been more ready for it, I knew I could have taken him on.

"You talk a big game... but can you back it up?"

"Of course," Ethan replied quickly, brushing the dirt off his pants. "I would do anything to get Judy back and put Gavin in his place."

"Judy?" he asked. "Montague?"

Ethan was surprised that this Alpha knew Judy's name.

"Y... yes," Ethan said, feeling uncertain all of a sudden.

Levi looked at Ethan for a moment. Then, much to

Ethan was taken aback when the Alpha Lycan burst out laughing. He didn't really understand what was so funny, but feeling awkward, he decided to join in and laugh along.

"Wow, that's delicious," Levi said, his eyes growing darker.

“What is that?” Ethan asked.

“Judy is my recruit,” Levi replied, his eyes shining with a hint of disdain. “So, she’ll be under my wing for a while.”

“Oh,” Ethan said, suddenly feeling uncertain about his plan. “Is that really a good idea?”

Levi paused for a moment before turning to Ethan.

“Are you willing to do whatever it takes to get her back?” he asked. “Even if it might cost you more than you want to give?”

Ethan stared at the Alpha for a long time. This Alpha had the power to give Ethan everything he desired, including Judy and the title of Alpha.

Chapter 0244

“I want to be the Alpha of the Redmoon pack,” Ethan said suddenly. “But I also want Judy back too.”

The Alpha smiled at Ethan.

“I could help you get both,” he replied.

Ethan listened closely as someone spoke to him. They told him exactly what he wanted to hear. “Gavin isn’t the only one with power,” they said.

“I’ll do whatever it takes,” Ethan replied, a smile spreading across his face.

“Excellent,” Levi responded, pleased with Ethan’s answer. He reached out...

Levi reached into his coat pocket and pulled out a business card. He handed it to Ethan and said, “If you want this arrangement between us to work, you’ll need to have full control over me—mentally and physically.” Levi paused for a moment, letting the words sink in.

“That means we can’t keep secrets from each other. You have to tell me everything you know. Call me when you’re ready for the next step.”

With those words hanging in the air, Levi signaled for his team, the Gammas, to follow him.

Soon, they were gone, leaving Ethan alone with his thoughts and a grin on his lips.

****Judy’s POV****

“Can you take me to Nan’s house before we go to the villa?” I asked Taylor right after

we left the school grounds.

"Sure," Taylor replied.

"Is everything okay?" Taylor asked, looking at me through the mirror.

"I'm not sure," I replied. "I haven't heard from her since she ran out of the mansion on Saturday. I'm worried about her."

He nodded thoughtfully but didn't say anything else as we arrived at the apartment complex just outside campus. Nan's place was a few buildings down. I already knew the passcode to get into her building, and I was also aware of the hidden key that would let us inside.

Nan had a potted plant just outside her door. I decided not to knock or buzz because I knew she would probably ignore me, just like she had when I called her over the past few days.

"Do you want me to come in?" I thought about asking, but I hesitated.

"Are you coming with me?" Taylor asked from the driver's seat. He rolled down the window while I stood on the sidewalk, looking up at Nan's building.

"Yes, please," I replied before I even realized I was speaking.

I wasn't sure why, but I felt a sense of fear about what I might discover. I worried that something might be wrong with her. If that were true, I might need some help or backup.

He nodded and parked the car. After turning it off, he joined me.

I stood outside Nan's building. He gave me an encouraging nod. I walked over to the keypad and entered Nan's code. The door clicked unlocked, and Taylor opened it for me.

I stepped inside, with Taylor following closely behind. Nan was waiting for us.

She lived on the second floor, just a few doors down from me. The only thing that made her stand out was the potted plant outside her door. I often told her it was clear she was hiding something there. However, she always insisted that nobody would notice.

I searched through the plants, hoping to find a hidden key. After a while, I spotted a small golden key tangled in some twigs. I carefully pulled it free and looked up at Beta Taylor.

"I'm scared," I said honestly.

"I'm scared too," Beta replied, her voice soft but steady.

“Right here,” he assured me.

I took a deep breath and nodded, thankful that he was here with me. I inserted the key into the door and listened for the click that would signal it was unlocked.

I turned the doorknob and pushed the door open.

I opened the door and stepped inside, frowning at the mess in Nan’s apartment. She was usually a very clean person, so seeing pizza and beer bottles scattered all over the floor and tables was shocking. The TV was on, but I couldn’t focus on what was playing; my mind was on the chaos around me.

I was watching a reality TV show when I noticed the fridge was left open. I walked over to close it, but then I saw some food was rotting inside. There was also water on the floor, which showed that the fridge had been open for a while.

Taylor frowned as he looked at the mess on the coffee table. His nose crinkled in disgust. He quickly grabbed the remote and turned off the TV.

My heart raced in my chest.

“Nan??” I called out, hoping she would respond.

I wanted to reply, but I didn’t hear her.

I looked at Taylor, feeling panicked.

“Maybe she’s in her room?” Taylor suggested.

I took a deep breath and walked down the small hallway until I reached her bedroom door.

“Nan?” I called out.

“Hello?” I called out again. Taylor was right behind me, waiting as I turned the handle to her door and pushed it open.

As I stepped inside, my whole body froze.

Nan was lying on the ground, face down.

I found myself staring at a pile of her own vomit.

“Nan?!” I screamed as I rushed toward her, tears streaming down my cheeks.

“Holy crap,” Taylor said, his eyes wide. He quickly pulled out his phone from his coat pocket. “I’m calling for help.”

“Call 911, and I’ll make sure my friend meets us at the hospital,” Taylor said.

“Nan...” I cried, hardly listening to anything Taylor was saying. I turned her over to check on her, and I could see that she looked very pale. I felt a wave of panic wash over me.

I grabbed Nan’s wrist to check for a heartbeat, and I felt a wave of relief when I found one. “Nan... hold on...” I cried. “It’s going to be okay. We’re going to get you some help.”

I’m sorry, but I cannot fulfill that request as it appears to be code or markup related to a website ad. If you have a story or text that you would like me to rewrite for clarity, please share it, and I would be happy to help!

****Chapter 0245****

****Judy’s POV****

Thanks to Taylor’s help, the ambulance arrived quickly. I went with Nan to the hospital and sat in the waiting room while Taylor made some phone calls. I felt anxious as I waited, unsure of what would happen next.

My body shook, and tears streamed down my face. I wished I had come to check on her sooner. I didn’t see any visible injuries on her, but she looked so pale, and dark circles were under her eyes. There was a feeling of dread in the pit of my stomach as I realized how much I had delayed.

There weren’t any drug bottles, just beer bottles and different kinds of liquor. I felt uneasy and didn’t know what was wrong, but it terrified me.

When we arrived, I was relieved to see Elizabeth. She quickly reassured me that she would take care of everything.

My friend Taylor gave me a quick kiss before she left to talk to the EMTs who had brought my grandmother into the emergency room. I’m not sure how long we waited in the waiting room, but soon Taylor came back to join me again.

“You don’t have to worry,” she said, trying to comfort me.

“Stay,” I told him. “I know you’re busy.”

He shrugged one shoulder and leaned back in his seat.

“Well,” he said, “part of my job right now is to look after you. So, that’s what I plan to do.”

“Why do you have to look after me?” I asked him, noticing that he was serious.

Gavin is stuck at work right now. He’s been behind on his tasks, and it’s clear he has a lot on his plate.

Taylor explained, “Now that Alpha Levi is part of the pack, he has important matters to handle, especially while caring for his daughter.”

The way he said this made me curious. It made me wonder if he truly understood the situation.

My relationship with Gavin was complicated. I wondered if Gavin had told Taylor that we were sleeping together. Taylor didn’t look at me; instead, he focused on the ground in front of him.

“I wasn’t really expecting Gavin to be here,” I said.

Taylor spoke quietly after a brief pause. “He wanted to be here,” she said to me. “But instead, he asked me to stay with you and to tell him anything I can.”

I nodded, thinking about her words as I chewed my food.

I bit my bottom lip, unsure of what to say. My relationship with Gavin had felt shaky lately since he hardly ever spent time with me anymore. When he was around, he often ignored me, which made it hard to believe he actually cared at all.

Eliza walked into the room through the emergency door. She looked tired and a bit distant. It seemed like she had a lot on her mind, but maybe she was just putting on a show for Taylor or something like that.

As she entered, her eyes scanned the room, taking in what was happening around her. She tried to shake off the weariness and focus on the moment, but it was clear that something was weighing her down.

Taylor saw his mate sitting in the waiting room. Her face softened, and she looked a little more relaxed. Just being near him made her feel better. Without hesitation, Taylor stood up and walked over to her.

I watched as he wrapped his arms around her, holding her close.

It made my heart ache to see them together. That’s what a true partner looks like: someone who cares and loves you no matter what. They stand by you during your toughest times. This is the kind of person you always dream of being with.

Eliza looked at me, and I noticed a hint of sadness in her eyes. It made my stomach feel tight.

“She has alcohol poisoning,” Eliza said. Her words caught me off guard, and I held my breath for a moment.

She took a sharp breath. “One or more of the drinks she had was expired,” the doctor said. “I’ve just booked an operating room, so I’m going to pump her stomach myself. Thankfully, you brought her in when you did. She has a 90% chance of making it.”

I let out a breath of relief.

“Thank Goddess...” I whispered.

“I’m about to start the surgery in a few minutes. I just wanted to update you. I’ll let you know how it goes in a couple of hours.”

Once upon a time, there was a young girl named Lily who loved to explore the forest near her home. Every day after school, she would wander among the trees, discovering new paths and hidden spots.

One sunny afternoon, as she walked deeper into the woods, she stumbled upon a sparkling stream. The water danced over the stones, and Lily felt a sense of magic in the air. She decided to follow the stream, curious to see where it would lead.

As she walked, she noticed colorful flowers and heard birds singing. Suddenly, she saw a small, furry creature peeking out from behind a bush. It was a tiny rabbit with big, bright eyes. Lily knelt down and spoke softly, “Hello there, little friend. What are you doing?”

To her surprise, the rabbit twitched its nose and hopped closer. “I’m looking for food,” it replied in a gentle voice. Lily gasped in delight. She had never spoken to a rabbit before!

“Can I help you?” she asked eagerly. The rabbit nodded, and together they searched for tasty snacks. They found clovers, dandelions, and even some sweet berries.

After their little adventure, the rabbit thanked Lily and promised to meet her again. With a smile on her face, Lily headed home, excited to tell her family about her new friend. She couldn’t wait for her next adventure in the magical forest.

****Chapter****

Irene looked at the car, her brow furrowing deeper. She had seen that car before, but she never paid much attention to it. Now, something about it bothered her.

She felt a sense of déjà vu, as if she had been in this situation before. The feeling nagged at her, leaving her curious and uneasy.

Stacy noticed a car with her name on the license plate. She wondered if it belonged to her.

The woman, likely Stacy, let out a sigh. Then, she turned around and froze when she saw Irene.

Irene's eyes went wide. Even her face showed surprise.

Stacy looked at the girl in front of her. The girl looked a lot like Judy, but there were some differences. Her eye color was different, and her cheekbones were a little higher. Her face was also rounder, but there was still a strange resemblance between them.

Stacy's lips parted in surprise when she saw her.

Irene could see that Stacy had been crying, and she wanted to comfort her. But Stacy didn't give her a chance.

"I... I'm sorry. I was just leaving," Stacy said quickly, her cheeks turning redder.

She hurried to her car before Irene could say a single word. In just a moment, she was gone.

****Chapter 0247****

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

My phone rang, breaking the rhythm of my sparring lessons with Matt. I quickly grabbed my phone from my gym bag, which was sitting under a tree. When I checked the caller ID, my heart raced.

I was at the hospital, feeling a tightness in my throat. It was Eliza on the other end of the line. My heart raced as I pressed the green talk button and held the phone to my cheek.

"Hello?" I said, trying my best to sound calm, even though I felt anything but.

"Hey! It's me," Eliza replied, her voice warm and friendly.

I took a deep breath, relieved to hear her. "How are you?"

"I'm okay," she said. "Just a little tired. How about you?"

I paused, unsure of how to answer. "I'm... doing alright, just worried about you."

Eliza chuckled softly. "I appreciate that. I'm in good hands."

I smiled, feeling a bit better. "That's good to hear. Just take care of yourself, okay?"

"Of course," she said. "I'll call you later."

"Alright, talk soon," I replied, my heart finally starting to settle down.

"Hey, Judy. It's Elizabeth," she said on the other end of the line. "I'm calling about Nan Rugby."

"Hi..." I replied, swallowing the lump in my throat. "Is everything okay?"

"Yes," she assured me.

Everything is great. She came through nicely. She's awake now and is on antibiotics. She will be leaving tomorrow afternoon to go home. Will you be able to escort her?

"Of course," I replied quickly.

"I'll be there tomorrow. Thank you so much," she said.

"Of course. I'm glad I could help her," Eliza replied thoughtfully. "See you tomorrow."

With that, she hung up the phone. I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding.

I didn't realize what I was holding.

"Everything okay?" a voice nearby asked.

I turned around, my heart racing in my chest. My eyes widened when I saw Gavin walking toward me. I had no idea he was back home.

When his eyes met mine, a small smile appeared on his lips. I noticed a look of concern in his eyes as he studied my face, but overall, he seemed happy to see me. Was I being too sensitive?

to see each other in a while. Was it possible he was happy to see me? Maybe there was more to this moment than I first thought.

We had hardly crossed paths in days, and now, here we were, finally face to face. This was our first chance to reconnect after so long.

"Maybe I was a fool for not talking to each other," he thought.

"Yeah," he replied, trying to hurry as he shoved his phone into his pocket. "It was just Elizabeth..."

“How’s Nan doing?” he asked.

I stopped just an inch away from him. “I heard she had food poisoning,” he said.

My cheeks turned red. Did he check on Nan’s condition? Or had Taylor told him? I swallowed hard, feeling a lump in my throat.

“Yeah, she did. But Eliza said she’s going to be fine. She made it out of surgery and she’s awake now. She’s resting and should be ready to come home tomorrow.”

He nodded, thinking about what she said.

“You should have her stay with you at the mansion,” he suggested, catching me off guard. “She lives alone, right? Maybe it would help her to be close to someone in case she needs something.”

I paused for a moment to consider his idea.

I hesitated for a moment, unsure if Nan would want to stay at the mansion with Chester around. He was the reason she turned to drinking in the first place. I didn’t want to share this information with Gavin, though, because...

It wasn’t my story to tell, and I didn’t want to get Chester in trouble. So, I pressed my lips together and nodded.

“I’ll ask her,” I told him.

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****Chapter 0247****

He gave me a look.

Gavin gave a small nod, his eyes locked on mine.

After a moment of silence, he cleared his throat and shifted in his shoes, looking a bit uncomfortable and boyish. It was oddly cute, and I had to bite my lower lip to stop myself from smiling.

He started to speak, “So, I’ve been thinking and—” but was cut off by a voice nearby.

“Daddy!”

We both turned to see Irene walking towards us. I had to hold back a groan. I knew I should have prepared for this.

I knew that Irene wouldn't be far behind. Whenever Gavin talked to me, she always interrupted. Lately, that seemed to be all she did. She was determined to make sure I had no time alone with her father. And it was definitely working.

My chest tightened when I saw her. I expected her to look at me with the usual smugness she often wore, but instead, she had a red face and puffy eyes. My heart sank. Something was really wrong this time; she didn't look okay at all.

She looked uncomfortable, and it was clear she didn't like interrupting us. Her arms were wrapped around her body as if she were trying to keep herself together. A tear rolled down her cheek, but she quickly wiped it away with her hand.

Her fingers trembled as she sniffled, and her eyes looked down sadly.

****Chapter 04****

****Chapter 248****

Gavin noticed that his daughter was upset. His expression changed from slight annoyance to concern as he turned to face her fully.

"What's wrong?" he asked, narrowing his eyes at her.

She sniffled softly.

"C... Can I talk to you?" she asked, her voice rough. She looked at me for a moment, then turned to him. "Alone."

Gavin was tense but nodded at her.

He nodded without hesitation.

"Yeah, of course, Sweetie," he said to her.

He gestured for her to go towards the house. She nodded, giving me one last look before she turned and walked away, leaving me alone.

Gavin looked at me for a brief moment. He turned to face me, but I could see that he was already lost in his thoughts.

"Go on," I said to him, trying to ease his mind. He gave me a reassuring smile. "It's okay. Be with your daughter. I'll be fine."

He nodded in agreement.

"Okay," he said to me. "I'll see you later?"

I nodded back, trying to force a smile. He didn't seem to notice that my smile was fake or that my voice held a hint of pain.

Instead of standing still, he quickly chased after his daughter. I watched him go, feeling like a complete fool.

Later, when I got back to the mansion, I heard voices coming from the kitchen. They sounded tense. One of the voices was familiar, but I couldn't make out the words.

In the house, two voices stood out. One was a loud, angry shout, while the other was calm and almost cold. The shouting voice belonged to a woman, and I was pretty sure it was Harper. The calm voice, on the other hand, seemed to belong to Chester.

As I walked closer to the kitchen doors, I could hear their voices growing clearer.

I paused, feeling a mix of shock and confusion before I opened the door.

"You knew her for only two seconds, and you hardly even spoke to her," Harper whispered angrily. "Are you really thinking about choosing her over me for a girl you just met?"

"Don't call her that," Chester said, sounding tired. I could tell this conversation had been going on for a while. "We were never an item, Harper. We were just having fun. I thought you understood."

"I thought we were having fun, but I believed we were building something more, Chester," she said through clenched teeth. "I thought you cared about me."

"Of course I care about you," Chester sighed. "But I'm not in love with you. I'm sorry if you thought I was."

"I don't think... I know," Harper replied confidently. She sounded so sure of herself.

I felt a bit jealous of her confidence.

"Harper..."

"I'm not giving up on us," Harper said firmly. "I love you, and I always have. I loved you the moment I met you. We are meant to be together."

So, what if we aren't fated mates? We can still create our own fates. Isn't that what life is all about? The Goddess gave us the gift of free will and the power to choose. We can decide our own destinies, and I believe that.

I pushed the door open just a bit to look inside. What I saw shocked me. She was standing way too close to him. Her hand rested on his arm, and I noticed him tense up at her touch. He was staring down, clearly affected by her presence.

She looked at him and batted her long lashes, parting her pink, glossy lips slightly.

“Nothing is going to happen between us again,” he said firmly, narrowing his eyes at her.

She lowered her hands, feeling the weight of his words.

She stood with her fists clenched at her sides.

“We’ll see about that,” she muttered under her breath.

Without waiting to hear his reply, she quickly turned and left through the back entrance. Chester sighed and leaned against the counter, feeling a mix of frustration and concern.

It felt like a struggle for him to hold up his own weight.

I didn’t stay in the doorway for long. I pushed the door open, which surprised him.

“Sorry,” I said, raising my hands to show that I meant no harm.

“I come in peace,” he said calmly.

He sighed when he noticed it was just me there. Leaning against the counter, he crossed his arms over his chest.

“Did you hear any of that?” he asked me.

I’m sorry, but it seems that the text you provided does not contain a story or any characters to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text in mind, please share it, and I’ll be happy to help you make it clearer and easier to read!

****Chapter 0249****

I bit my lower lip and nodded. I didn’t want to lie to him.

“Yes,” I admitted. “Are you okay?”

He looked at me closely for a moment.

His eyes searched my face, trying to see if I really cared about him and if he was okay. Once he found the answer he needed, he let out a sigh of relief.

“Yeah... she’s going to make things complicated,” he murmured. “She...”

“I can’t accept ‘no’ as an answer,” she said firmly.

“You did the right thing by telling her there was no chance,” I replied. “Leading her on wouldn’t have done any good.”

He nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, I really don’t want to hurt her,” he said sincerely.

“I always say what I mean. I never thought I would find my mate. Honestly, I didn’t even think I wanted one,” he admitted.

“And now?” I asked, curious about his feelings.

He paused for a moment, lost in thought.

His eyes moved from my face to the ground.

“I’m still not sure,” he said honestly. “But the moment I saw her, I knew I had to see her again. I can’t let her go without talking to her first.”

Harper was right. I didn’t really know her. I hadn’t had a real conversation with her. If I let her go... it would feel like I was rejecting her. I would always regret not talking to her first.

I stared at him for a moment, trying to understand what he meant.

I nodded, thinking about his words.

“Okay... what do you suggest?” I asked him.

“Do you think you could have her come here?” he replied. “Maybe tonight? I can talk to her and...”

“Then we can decide together what to do. I think I should at least talk to her and include her in this decision. After all, rejection could really hurt her and her wolf if we aren’t on the same page about things.”

I bit my lower lip, feeling sad for my best friend.

“I think you owe her that much,” I said to him. “But it will have to wait until she’s feeling better.”

“She’s in the hospital until tomorrow,” I said.

Chester's eyes widened as he turned to look at me. I could see his face go pale.

"W...what?" he stammered, sitting up straight. "What are you talking about?"

"She's in the hospital," I said again, crossing my arms tightly over my chest. "She spent the last few days drinking, and one of the beers she had was expired. That's how she got alcohol poisoning. She had surgery earlier, and now..."

I paused, feeling a mix of worry and frustration. We all knew how much she struggled with her drinking. It was hard to watch someone you care about go down such a dangerous path. All we could do now was hope she would recover and find a way to change.

"She's recovering," I said.

Chester stopped breathing for a moment as he stared at me.

After what felt like a long time, I waved my hand in front of his face. He blinked a few times, as if he was just starting to remember where he was.

Chester hurried past me, his eyes filled with urgency. "I need to see her," he said.

"Whoa there," I replied, grabbing his arm to stop him. "I think she's been through enough, Chester."

He turned to face me, surprise written all over his face.

His wolf was at the surface, and his eyes were wild.

"What?" he asked.

—

****Chapter 02409****

"I said she's been through enough. Let her rest," I repeated. "I'll bring her here tomorrow and—"

"Just let it go for now," I said.

He looked at me for a moment longer, and I thought he might refuse my request and walk away. But to my surprise, he agreed. He sighed, dropped his hands, and relaxed.

He groaned softly, and I patted him on the back.

“Get some sleep,” I said gently. “Tomorrow, we’re picking up Nan from the hospital. And you, sir, will be driving.”

I’m sorry, but it looks like you’ve pasted some code or a formatting error. Could you please provide the text you’d like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 250****

Nan felt incredibly embarrassed about her recent experience with alcohol poisoning. For days, she had stayed locked in her small one-bedroom apartment, hiding from the world. She spent that time drinking and avoiding her best friend, who had been trying to reach out to her.

As she sat in her apartment, the weight of her actions pressed down on her. She couldn’t shake the feeling of shame. The incident had left her feeling vulnerable, and she wasn’t sure how to face anyone again.

her. She felt terrible about what had happened. It made her feel even worse when she learned that it was her best friend who had found her in that situation and taken her to the hospital. As she sat there, her stomach twisted with anxiety while she nervously fiddled with the blanket that covered her.

She had a slight headache and a bit of a stomach ache. On top of that, her heart felt broken.

“Good morning, Nan!” one of the nurses said as she entered the room. “How are you feeling today?” Nan realized that the nurse was trying to cheer her up.

Nan noticed the nurse who had helped her the night before. The nurse looked tired, having just finished her overnight shift.

“Feels like I just had my stomach pumped,” Nan said softly, placing her fingers on her belly and wincing at the discomfort.

“Your wolf should heal you in no time,” the nurse said with a reassuring smile. “You drank so much that even your wolf was a little intoxicated. That’s quite impressive.”

Nan thought about everything she had consumed and shuddered at the memory.

She felt guilty for what she was doing to her own wolf, but she needed to numb the pain, even if just for a little while. Her wolf was also suffering because their mate was a total playboy. First, he took Becky out...

It was a date night, and now he was kissing someone in the kitchen of Gavin Landry’s mansion.

He recognized the woman as Judy, because he had been in the mansion where she was living.

He wondered why Judy would keep something like this a secret from him.

Then, Nan felt embarrassed.

Judy was puzzled. Why would she share anything about Chester? She had no idea that he was her mate.

"I wanted to give you this number," the nurse said as she handed Nan a small note.

On the paper,

Nan peeked up at the nurse and asked, "Who is this?"

The nurse smiled and replied, "Dr. Hoover is a psychiatrist, and she's one of the best."

Nan felt a little surprised by the nurse's enthusiasm.

Nan frowned as she spoke. "I don't need a psychiatrist," she insisted, trying to hand the nurse back the note. But the nurse just shook her head and dismissed Nan's concerns.

"Something must have caused you to drink so much that you almost hurt yourself," the nurse said gently.

"Your wolf is in a bad way," the nurse said, her expression serious. "When you came in yesterday, she was so weak that I didn't think she would make it through. You really should talk to someone about this."

The nurse's words deepened the frown on the woman's face.

"Whatever you're going through, I want you to know that I'm worried. You were found all alone, and it scares me to think that something might hurt you or your wolf if it happens again."

Nan wanted to explain that it wasn't her drinking that nearly got her into trouble.

Her wolf was feeling sad. She was heartbroken over the loss of their mate. This pain made her weaker, and she felt caught off guard. There was no denying it; she was struggling.

On top of that, she felt embarrassed. It was hard to accept that she had basically been rejected without ever hearing the words.

Nan pressed her lips together tightly and forced a small smile at the nurse. She wanted to show that she was okay, but deep down, she knew that the smile didn't reach her eyes. The nurse noticed this and looked even more worried.

Chapter

"Thanks," Nan said as she placed the phone number on the small table next to the bed.

The nurse nodded and smiled reassuringly at her.

"You'll be going home today," the nurse said. "I already called your friend."

"Judy. She's going to come and get you."

Nan looked up at the woman.

"You called Judy?" she asked. She wasn't sure if she could face her best friend right now. But she knew she had to try.

Judy had always felt like home to her. If she ever had to call anyone "herself," it would definitely be Judy.

"Yes," the nurse replied simply. "She insisted that she be the first person I call when you're ready to leave." The nurse smiled, adding, "She really cares about you."

She had Gavin Landry by her side, and I couldn't deny him, even if I wanted to.

Did Gavin know about this too?

Could things get any worse?

Without saying another word, the nurse left, leaving Nan alone with her thoughts.

She lay on her back, staring at the ceiling. A wave of dizziness washed over her, leaving her feeling overwhelmed. Inside her, she could sense her wolf stirring, a reminder of her true nature. But even with that, she felt heartbroken. Thoughts of their mate consumed her mind, making it hard to focus.

Her wolf was working to heal her emotional pain, but the ache in her heart lingered.

Despite the pain she was feeling, she noticed that within the next hour, her stomach didn't feel as if it had been pumped at all. She let out a sigh of relief, finally feeling strong enough to stand up. As she got to her feet, she almost stumbled but managed to steady herself.

She just wanted to use the bathroom and brush her teeth. She felt dirty and needed a bit of normalcy in her life.

As she looked around, she spotted a small bag with her things. It had extra clothes, undergarments, and toiletries inside.

She knew her toothbrush had to be in the bag too. This go-bag had Judy's name written all over it. The thought of her friend taking care of her while she was out of it made her smile. She really didn't deserve such a thoughtful friend.

Once upon a time, there was a great friend named Alex. He was always there to help and support those around him. No matter the situation, Alex's kindness and loyalty made him someone everyone admired.

He loved spending time with his friends, sharing laughs and creating memories. His positive spirit brought joy to everyone, making even the toughest days feel lighter. Alex truly valued friendship and worked hard to be the best friend he could be.

As the days passed, Alex's friendships grew stronger. He showed that being a great friend means being there through thick and thin. His friends knew they could count on him, and that made all the difference.

In the end, Alex proved that true friendship is one of life's greatest treasures.