

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 0251****

She grabbed her bag and headed into the bathroom. Just as she expected, she found her toothbrush and a tube of toothpaste waiting for her. She quickly brushed her teeth and took care of her business. After that, she washed her hands and prepared to start the day.

Judy felt grateful that her friend remembered her face wash. After she finished using it, she quickly slipped into a pair of jeans and a T-shirt. She tossed her hospital gown into the laundry basket that was sitting in the corner of the bathroom.

Once she finished, she could hear some voices in the room. She thought maybe Judy had arrived and was talking to one of the nurses.

She prepared herself for what she was about to walk into. Feeling embarrassed, especially in front of others, made her nervous.

Judy took a deep breath. She knew she had to face her fears eventually, and putting it off would only make things worse.

With determination, she grabbed the door handle and pushed the door open, stepping into the room. As soon as she entered, her wolf stood tall and alert, ready for whatever was next.

Nan caught a whiff of something familiar. It was a delicious scent that almost made her legs buckle.

Judy turned to face her, a bright smile spreading across her face, and relief shining in her eyes.

"Oh, there you are, Nan. I thought you had tried..."

"Run away!" the lady exclaimed, opening her arms wide for a hug. Nanan quickly responded, wrapping her arms around Judy. Judy was a bit shorter than Nanan, so she rested her chin on Judy's head.

"I'm sorry," Nanan said softly.

"I scared you," Nan whispered.

"It's okay," Judy replied, stepping back to get a better look at Nan. "You look well. Did your wolf heal you?"

“Yes,” Nan answered, patting her belly. “All good now.”

Judy felt healed and was eager to leave. She nodded and then looked towards the figure standing in the doorway.

“Are you really just going to stand there?” Judy asked, crossing her arms over her chest.

Nan, still lingering in the doorway, hesitated before responding.

Judy glanced in the direction of the doorway, and her heart skipped a beat. She struggled to catch her breath, feeling as if something heavy was pulling her down. There, standing in the doorway, was her mate. He was looking at Nan, his pale blue eyes fixed intently on her.

Judy noticed the worried look on the man’s face as he studied her intently. His eyes held a deep concern, making her feel a bit uneasy under his gaze.

“Oh my Goddess,” Judy sighed. She quickly walked over to him and took his arm. With a firm pull, she led him through the doorway.

Chester walked into the room, moving closer to Nan.

“Stop being so weird, Chester,” Nan said.

Chester was the name of her mate.

Nan overheard Judy talking about Chester, mentioning that he was her chef at the mansion.

Her mate worked as a chef for the Landry family. The thought of discovering this about her mate made her heart race with excitement. She had always dreamed of being a chef herself. It was one of her biggest passions.

Judy felt frustrated as she thought about her main goals, which were related to what she was studying in school. She cursed the Goddess for this unfair twist of fate.

“I’m sorry for dragging him here,” Judy said, looking directly at Nan. “But I really need your help.”

Nan was sure that Judy knew Chester was her mate. This thought made her feel even more embarrassed. She wondered if Chester was aware that Nan had suffered from alcohol poisoning. Did he know how close she had come to drinking herself to death?

The heat made her cheeks feel flushed, and she wished the ground would open up and swallow her whole.

“He gave me a ride here,” she thought. “I can always find another ride if I need to.”

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****+25 BONUS****

“No!” Nan exclaimed, her voice filled with urgency.

“Please, don’t leave me alone with him...”

Nan saw the pain in Chester’s eyes, but she chose to ignore it. Instead, she turned to her best friend, Judy.

Judy looked just as surprised, but she nodded in agreement and gave a reassuring smile.

Nan smiled reassuringly at Judy.

“How about you come over?” Judy suggested. “That way I can keep an eye on you.”

Nan wanted to tell Judy that she would be fine going back to her apartment. But honestly, she felt a bit uneasy.

She really didn’t want to be alone.

“Okay,” Nan finally agreed.

“Do you think we can talk later?” Chester asked. He broke the silence that hung between them. His voice was smooth and comforting, warming Nan’s heart.

But the memory of him with those other women filled her thoughts, and the pain came rushing back in an instant.

“I think you’ve said everything you needed to say,” Nan said as she picked up her things, avoiding eye contact.

“Unless you plan to reject me later, I don’t think we have much to say to each other,” she said.

She paused for a moment, looking up at him. Her heart raced, and she had a question on her mind that she wanted to ask but couldn’t find the words.

She needed to ask.

“Chester?”

“Do you plan to reject me?”

****Chapter 0252****

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

****+25 BONUS****

Things were pretty awkward, to say the least.

Chester didn't answer her question. I think he was too shocked to even speak. He wasn't ready for Nan to...

He wasn't ready to make that kind of decision. Even though she tried to hide her pain from her eyes and voice, it was still there. I could see it clearly, and I bet Chester could see it too.

The car was quiet. Nan wouldn't sit in the front seat, so I took that spot while Chester drove. He kept glancing at Nan through the rearview mirror, and she was doing her best to avoid looking at him.

Chester could feel her eyes on him, even though she didn't say anything. He knew she sensed his gaze on her throughout most of the drive.

When they arrived at the mansion, Chester parked his car in his usual spot. He took a moment to gather his thoughts before turning off the engine.

Nan was quick to act. She didn't waste any time.

The moment the car was parked, she jumped out of the vehicle. I paused for a second to see what Chester would do, secretly hoping he would go after her. But he just watched as she hurried towards the front.

he asked, his voice barely above a whisper. His eyes were filled with worry.

“She doesn't hate you,” I reassured him. “It's just not possible. She's your mate. Just give her some time.”

“How much time?” he questioned, still anxious.

He pulled his gaze away from the now-closed door of the mansion and turned to face me. “She won't even look at me, Judy.”

“I've never seen you so upset about a woman before,” I teased.

Chester always tried to lighten the mood. Everyone knew he was a playboy. He loved to have fun, and almost every weekend, he was out with a different woman. This habit drove Harper crazy. When Chester was home, he spent his time in the kitchen, cooking.

I always believed that once Chester got his act together, he would end up with Harper.

I'm sure Harper felt the same way. At least, she had hoped that things would turn out that way.

He settled down with someone none of us expected. We never thought he would find his perfect match, and I certainly didn't think it would be my best friend.

"What are you planning to do?" I finally asked.

Chester sighed and looked down at his hands.

"I don't know," he said after a brief pause.

"Are you going to reject her?" someone asked.

Before he could hold it back, a low growl escaped his lips. For a moment, he felt overwhelmed.

His wolf sparkled in his eyes. One thing was clear: the thought of rejection upset his wolf. It was obvious that his wolf wanted his mate, but he, the man, wasn't so sure.

"I don't know..." Chester said, repeating himself. "I never thought I would have a mate. I never thought I'd have to make such a big decision."

"Well, you'd better make it quickly," his friend replied, "before you lose her forever."

I pushed the car door open and told him, "You already broke her heart. Either you need to rip the band-aid off completely, or you better start fixing things between you two. I hate seeing her like this."

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 252****

"Chester, I can't believe you are the one making her act like this," I said, frustration bubbling inside me.

Without saying anything else, I got out of the car and rushed towards the mansion. As I stepped inside, I quickly scanned the large space, looking for Nan.

"Where is she?" I whispered to myself, searching every corner.

I went upstairs, and one of the maids answered my unspoken question.

I smiled gratefully at her and hurried up the stairs to my room. When I opened the door, I found Nan curled up on my bed. She had a pillow pressed to her chest, and tears were streaming down her face.

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

“How long have you known?” Nan asked, not even glancing my way. I stepped further into the room, closing the door behind me.

“Known what?” I replied, pretending I didn’t understand.

“That Chester was my mate,” Nan asked, her eyes filled with tears. “You clearly know the truth.”

I sighed and nodded.

“After you left the other day,” I told her, biting my lower lip.

“I figured it out because of how Chester was acting.”

She nodded and looked up at me. Her face was red and blotchy from crying.

“I always wanted to find my mate. I just didn’t think it would happen like this.”

“He would end up being such a playboy,” she murmured.

I sat down on the bed next to her.

“Chester isn’t so bad once you get to know him,” I told her. “Yeah, he has his moments.” But...

“He’s a really nice guy,” Nan said.

“He went on a date with Becky from my favorite boutique,” she added, her voice low.

“That’s how I met him the first time.”

I swallowed hard, remembering that Nan had talked about meeting her mate. But she didn’t share much more than that.

She was drunk when she told me about it, but she never went into details. I also remember Nan mentioning going into the city to buy a dress for the frat party we attended.

My stomach twisted at the thought.

That night, she met Chester, and that’s when everything changed.

What made her drink so much at the party?

“He saw me, and I knew he recognized me as his friend, just like I recognized him,” she said, tears streaming down her face. “But he still left with someone else.”

“He chose her over me...”

“I’m sure it wasn’t like that,” I said, trying to comfort her. “He was probably just in shock. He also made a commitment to someone else that night.”

He probably didn’t want to just leave her behind.

****Chapter 0253****

“So, he left me? His mate?” Nan asked, her eyes widening as she looked up at me. “How does that make sense, Judy?”

I stayed quiet for a moment, trying to gather my thoughts.

For a moment, I wasn’t sure how to respond to her.

“I don’t know,” I finally said. “It’s all too much right now. I’m sorry you have to deal with this.”

She sighed and tossed the pillow aside.

“I just don’t want to think about it anymore,” she said, shaking her head as she wiped her eyes. “Let’s talk about you instead.”

I smiled. “What about me?” I asked.

She rolled her eyes playfully, trying to lighten the mood.

“Come on, Judy. I’m not stupid. You’re living in his mansion. You’ve already told me you’ve been sleeping together, but I think there’s more to it. You have real feelings for him, and it’s obvious.”

“He has feelings for you too,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” I asked, feeling a flush rise on my cheeks.

“We’re just having a bit of fun,” she replied. “We both agreed it’s just a show. It’s not that serious.”

“A bit of fun? Seriously, Judy? He’s letting you live in his mansion,” she said, gesturing to the huge space around them. “You’re basically a princess right now.”

I couldn't help but laugh.

"I'm not a princess," I said, playfully swatting her arm. "And Gavin has barely been here the last few days."

I couldn't hide the bitterness in my voice. The smile I had been wearing slowly disappeared from my face.

"What do you mean?" Nan asked, frowning. "Is everything okay?"

I shrugged and nibbled on my lower lip.

"I don't know," I admitted. "One minute he can't get enough of me, and the next..."

He doesn't want to spend any time with me. He keeps canceling our plans whenever Irene cries for him.

"Irene is causing problems again?" Nan asked, raising her eyebrows.

I nodded and sighed.

"She's his daughter, so I can't blame him for choosing her. But it's just so constant. Whenever she's in a bad mood or has a sniffle, he cancels our plans to take care of her. I haven't seen him in days, and it feels like I'm always waiting."

When I see him while I'm tutoring Matt, he usually brushes me off. He says he's too busy to talk. I don't even think he's actually sleeping at the villa. This makes me wonder where he's been sleeping if not at the villa and not with anyone else.

I was talking a lot, but I couldn't stop myself. I felt so confused about what was happening that the words just poured out of my mouth.

"He's Gavin Landry. He's probably just..."

"Maybe you're just busy," Nan suggested, a worried frown on her face. "I'm sure it's nothing to stress about. Don't worry too much."

"I could say the same to you," I teased. "You seem worried too."

"I'm worried about a guy I'm sleeping with. What happened to us?"

—

Chapter 253

"Is this what growing up is like?" Nan asked, scrunching her nose. "Because I don't like it."

"Too many emotions," she said with a laugh. I chuckled and put my arm around her as she rested her head on my shoulder.

"I'm not a fan either," I admitted. "But I don't think what I'm doing is very grown-up. This is..."

"I can't believe it's my own fault for thinking I could separate my feelings," she said.

Nan sighed. "I wish I could separate my wolf from me sometimes. It's her feelings that confuse me."

I understood exactly what she meant.

When Ethan left me for Irene, I wanted nothing to do with him. I felt like walking away, but my wolf kept me grounded. She made me wait, holding onto the hope that Ethan would come back to me.

I didn't want him to come back after what he did.

Our wolves believe one thing: our mates are ours and only ours. They would never want anyone else.

Focusing on Nan and Chester helped take my mind off my own troubles.

"I need to tell you something," I said, breaking the long silence between us.

She looked up at me, her eyes curious.

"You can tell me anything," she replied with a warm smile, making me feel more at ease.

It was great to see her smiling again, especially after everything she had been through in the past few days.

"I was nominated to participate in the Gamma Competition," Judy said.

Her eyes widened in surprise.

"Judy, that's amazing!" she gasped.

"Congratulations! That's everything you've wanted!"

“Thanks,” I replied. This was the first time I had ever said those words out loud to anyone. I really wanted Gavin to be the first person I told, but he had been missing in action for a while.

“I’ll be gone for a few weeks,” I said. “It’s across the country.”

Her expression changed suddenly, and she looked disappointed.

“Oh,” she whispered. “So, you’re leaving?”

I nodded, biting my lower lip nervously.

“I leave next week,” I said.

She nodded, her shoulders drooping.

“I’m going to miss you. I don’t know what I’ll do without you,” she murmured. “But maybe some time away will be good for both of us.”

“That was when I had an idea.”

“Yeah, it would,” I replied. I then turned to look at her. “And it would do you some good too. Come with me.”

Once upon a time, there was a little village where everyone knew each other. Among them were two best friends, Lily and Max. They loved to explore the forest near their homes.

One sunny day, they decided to go on an adventure. “Let’s see if we can find the hidden waterfall,” Lily suggested excitedly. Max agreed, and they set off, filled with curiosity.

As they walked through the trees, they listened to the birds singing and admired the colorful flowers. After a while, they came across a narrow path that led deeper into the woods. “This must be the way!” Max said, pointing ahead.

They followed the path until they heard the sound of water. “We’re getting close!” Lily exclaimed. They hurried along the trail, and soon, they saw the sparkling waterfall. The water cascaded down the rocks, creating a beautiful mist.

Lily and Max couldn’t believe their eyes. They laughed and danced around the waterfall, splashing each other with cool water. “This is the best day ever!” Lily shouted joyfully.

After a while, they decided to sit by the water and enjoy some snacks they had brought. As they shared their food, they talked about all the adventures they still wanted to have.

As the sun began to set, they knew it was time to head home. "We should come back here again," Max said. Lily nodded, "Definitely! There's so much more to explore."

With happy hearts and memories of their wonderful day, they walked back home, excited for their next adventure together.

Chapter 0254
Judy's POV

"You want me to go with you??" Nan asked, her eyes wide with surprise.

I nodded.

"Yes," I replied. "We would only be gone for a few hours."

"It has been weeks," I said. "I think it would be good for both of us to get away for a bit."

"Are you sure?" she asked, her eyes filled with worry and fear. "I don't want to impose."

"You could never impose on me," I replied gently.

"I would never impose, Nan," I promised her. "Plus, I don't want to go alone."

A smile spread across her lips.

"I do have a lot of PTO I haven't used," she said.

"And it's during..."

"School vacation is coming, so you won't miss anything," I said, giving her a gentle nudge. "Come on, Nan. Just say yes."

She laughed and nodded.

"Okay, yes!"

For the rest of the night, we enjoyed talking and making plans for the break.

We talked about everything we had missed over the last few days. It was great to have my best friend back. The more we chatted and made plans for our getaway, the more excited we both became.

I read her the email that...

I found out where the competition is taking place. It's in a tropical location that looks beautiful. We are staying at a lovely resort, which has been fully paid for by the event's sponsors. The only thing Nan needed to do was...

I needed to get a plane ticket and a new bathing suit. Luckily, the seat right next to me was available, and she was able to book it without any problems before the night was over.

Chester didn't bother us for the rest of the night, which was a relief.

I couldn't help but worry if he was okay. At some point during the night, while Nan was sleeping, I went to check on him. However, he wasn't in the kitchen. One of the night warriors mentioned that they had seen him leave not too long ago.

I decided to give him some space, so I let him be alone for the night.

Nan left early in the morning. She wanted to get home, take a shower, and be ready for her late morning classes. I walked down the stairs and headed into the kitchen.

Chester walked into the kitchen and found Harper and Chester in a heated argument.

"How could you choose her over me?" Harper asked through gritted teeth. "After everything we've been through together? I've waited for you long enough..."

"I never asked you to wait for me," Chester said, shaking his head. "I thought you wanted to keep our relationship and our work separate. Why are you bothering me in the kitchen?"

"Because you won't talk to me," she replied.

"It's not fair, Chester!" Harper cried.

"You're not being fair, Harper," Chester replied, turning to face her. "I found my mate. You were once my friend, Harps."

"You should be happy for me," she said.

"I'm in love with you," Harper declared, folding her arms across her chest. "I thought you felt something for me too. But I guess I was wrong."

"Look," she said, "I had fun hooking up, but it can't happen again. Not while I'm still trying to figure out what to do about my situation."

"Well," he replied, "you do have a lot to think about."

"It's time to figure it out," I said, interrupting their conversation. Harper tensed up as I walked over, but I just took a seat at the counter and grabbed the coffee that Chester had waiting for me.

"What do you mean?" Chester asked.

A frown was on his lips.

"I was nominated for the Gamma Competitions," I told him after taking a sip of my coffee. "I'm leaving in a week. It's across the country, and I'll be gone for a while."

Chester furrowed his brow and asked, "What does that have to do with Nan?"

I replied, "She's coming with me."

His face instantly went pale.

"She's what?" he stammered, looking shocked.

"Why??" she nearly shouted.

"She needed to get away and clear her head, so I suggested she come with me. She bought her ticket last night," I explained.

I could see the struggle in Chester's eyes as he fought with his feelings.

Chester didn't like the idea of his mate running away to another country. However, he thought it could be good for her. He believed that soon he would see things the same way. After all, it was what was best for both of them.

The two of them needed to sort out their issues on their own before they could be together.

"You have time to figure it out," I said. "Don't worry, Chester. I'll take care of her."

He looked at me, a mix of relief and concern on his face.

He looked like he wanted to argue, but instead, he pressed his lips into a thin line and nodded. Deep down, he understood that it was for the best.

I had never seen him look so serious before. It made me chuckle.

I didn't have any classes today, so I decided to go to the Landry Villa a bit early. I wanted to speak with Gavin and let him know that I would be leaving for the Gamma competition in a week.

Part of me felt nervous, but I really wanted to share the news with him.

I hoped he would want to go with me, but deep down, I knew he wouldn't.

"Is Gavin here?" I asked the butler, Adam.

He shook his head.

"He hasn't been here all day," Adam replied.

"It's late," he said. "I think he spent another night at the office."

My heart sank. Why was he avoiding coming home? Was it because of me?

"Oh, I was going to tell him that..."

"I'm going to be away for a few weeks," I told him. "I'm leaving next week for the gamma competition."

****Chapter 0255****

Adam squinted, looking thoughtful. "This is kind of short notice, don't you think?" he asked, raising his eyebrows.

I folded my arms across my chest. "I didn't really..."

"I have a lot of notice," I told him. "But this is a big deal. I can't pass up this opportunity."

After a short pause, Adam nodded.

"I'll let the Alpha know," Adam said. "He's..."

Finally, I was allowed to speak again. Next week is school vacation, so Master Matthew won't need a tutor during that time.

I nodded and thanked him before I went to look for Matt. However, I was stopped by Irene, who...

She hurried down the steps, her eyes glistening with tears. I could tell she had been crying. When she saw me, she stopped in her tracks and quickly wiped her eyes with the back of her hand.

"Oh, Judy..." she whispered, her voice shaky. "I didn't expect to see you here."

"I'm early," I said.

"I didn't have much going on today," I admitted. "I thought I'd come in early and get a head start."

Things were a bit tense between us, and I could tell she no longer thought of me the same way.

As a friend, I have to admit that after the past few weeks, I no longer saw her in that light. However, when I noticed the pain in her eyes and the pale look on her face, something inside me twisted. She was clearly struggling, and it affected me deeply.

Irene looked different. Her weight loss showed that she hadn't been eating well, and I could see tears in her eyes. She had been crying a lot lately.

I sighed, feeling a mix of concern and frustration.

"Is everything okay, Irene?" I asked her, wishing I didn't still care so much about her well-being.

She paused for a moment, shuffling her feet. Then she looked up to meet my eyes.

"Can I ask you something?" she said.

I nervously bit my lower lip and nodded.

"Of course," I replied.

"What happened between you and Ethan?" she asked.

I was taken aback by her question, my eyebrows shooting up in surprise.

"What?" I replied, slightly confused.

She repeated herself, "What happened? Why did you break up? Tell me."

"I need to tell you the truth, Judy."

I considered lying to her. I thought that telling her the truth might confuse her or even hurt her feelings. But I realized that the reason Irene disliked me so much was that I had lied to her before. I didn't want to make the same mistake again.

"I didn't want to add more lies," I said.

"He cheated on me with you," I told her, not flinching at all.

"What?" she whispered, her voice shaking with shock.

"He met someone else," I continued, feeling a mix of anger and sadness.

"You and your father were at a conference, right?" I asked with a shrug. "He fell in love with you, and he left me. We had already been bonded for two years by then. Every time he was with you..."

"I can feel the pain of our bond breaking. It won't go away until he marks you, but that won't happen until after you get married. So, yes, that's what happened. He met you, and then he left me."

****Chapter 255****

She let out a breath that I knew she had been holding since she first asked that question.

Her expression was one of defeat and sadness. My confession had clearly hit her hard.

I wanted to tell her the rest of the story, but I hesitated.

Ethan had been trying to make me his secret mistress because he wanted the best of both worlds. He wanted to keep his current relationship while also being with me. I felt the urge to tell his girlfriend the truth: that he didn't love her and was only using her to get closer to me.

I wanted to tell her about my father. He has been blackmailing me, and I believe he is the reason my dad is in prison, with loan sharks after him. But I felt unable to speak; I couldn't get the words out.

She was listening, and I knew I had to find a way to share my truth.

was asking for more details, I didn't see the need to share everything. She was already dealing with a lot, and I didn't want to add to her stress. Besides, I wasn't hiding anything from her; I just answered her question honestly. That was enough for the moment. If she needed more information later, she could always ask.

"I didn't need to tell her anything more," I thought.

"I'm sorry I had to be the one to tell you this, Irene. And I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner," I said to her, genuinely apologetic.

She didn't say a word. Instead, she just stared at a spot on the ground, completely still.

"Are you okay?" I asked after a long silence.

She blinked a few times, as if trying to remember where she was.

"I don't know..." she whispered, her voice shaky. "I had no idea..."

I sighed, feeling frustrated that she was so upset. It bothered me to see her like this, and I hated that I cared so much. But I couldn't help it. She was important to me.

Gavin's daughter was once my friend. Even though we have drifted apart, I still feel a connection to her.

"I know I might be the last person you want to talk to. But if you need anything, I'm here."

I tried to reassure her with a smile. After a moment, I turned to walk away. I wasn't sure what else to say, and I needed to find Matt for our daily lessons. Besides, I didn't think Irene really wanted to talk to me anyway.

She was still in shock. Once she gathered herself, she would realize that she saw me as an enemy.

"I think he's cheating on me," she suddenly said, stopping me in my tracks.

Once upon a time, in a small village, there lived a young girl named Lily. She was known for her kind heart and adventurous spirit. Every day, she would explore the nearby woods, discovering new paths and secret spots.

One sunny afternoon, while wandering through the trees, Lily stumbled upon a hidden clearing. In the center, there was a sparkling pond surrounded by colorful flowers. She had never seen this place before, and it felt magical. Excited, she decided to sit by the water and enjoy the beauty around her.

As she dipped her toes into the cool pond, Lily noticed a small frog sitting on a lily pad. The frog looked up at her and spoke, "Hello, Lily! I've been waiting for you." Surprised but curious, she asked the frog, "How do you know my name?"

The frog smiled and replied, "I am a guardian of this pond. I can grant you one wish if you promise to use it wisely." Lily thought carefully. She wanted to help her village, which often faced troubles like bad weather and crop failures.

"I wish for good weather and bountiful harvests for my village," she said. The frog nodded and splashed his webbed foot in the water. A soft glow surrounded them, and Lily felt hope fill her heart.

From that day on, the village flourished. The sun shone brightly, the rains came at the right times, and the crops grew strong. Lily often returned to the pond to thank her frog friend, who reminded her to always be kind and share her blessings.

And so, Lily's adventure taught her that true magic comes from the heart and the choices we make. The village thrived, and Lily's spirit of adventure continued to inspire everyone around her.

****Chapter 0256****

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

I was shocked by her words. Slowly, I turned to look at her. She was avoiding my gaze, staring off into the distance. Her hands fidgeted with the ends of her blouse, and I could hear her breathing becoming uneven.

I noticed something was off. "What?" I asked her, narrowing my eyes in concern.

"I think he's cheating on me," she said again, her voice shaky and breathy. I could see that she was on the verge of a panic attack. "I just know it."

I went to his house because I hadn't seen him in days. When I arrived, I noticed a woman standing outside. She looked like she was about to knock on the door, but when she saw me, she quickly left.

"A woman?" I asked.

"Do you know who it was?" I asked, my chest tightening.

Irene shook her head. "No, I've never seen her before."

"What did she look like?" I pressed.

Irene paused, thinking for a moment.

A cloud of confusion crossed her face as the realization hit her. She narrowed her eyes at me, giving me that bitter look I had become used to over the past few weeks. It was as if she had just remembered something important about herself.

As she spoke, her guard was back up.

The look on her face was so intense and fierce that I instinctively took a step back.

"She looked like you," she said bitterly. "I need to leave."

Without saying anything else, she turned away.

She walked back up the stairs. I frowned as I watched her go.

That was strange, I thought to myself.

I tried to push the thought away and focused on the rest of my day with Matt. I spent the afternoon tutoring him and then...

I had been giving him more lessons in combat and defense. I thought Gavin would at least show up today, but he never returned to the Villa. By the time I left for the evening, the sun had set, and I was feeling exhausted.

Leroy was the one who brought me home. When I asked him if he had heard from Gavin, he gave me a vague answer. He mentioned that the Alpha had been busy and told me not to worry too much about him.

"Busy with what?" I asked him.

He didn't answer, which made me even more suspicious. Could it be that there was someone else in his life? Was he seeing another woman and now spending all his time with her?

Skyla kept coming to mind. I wondered if he had decided to be with her after all. Just thinking about it made me feel sick to my stomach.

Part of me wanted to go to his office and see what was really going on. I needed to know where he had been and what was happening.

felt distant. Part of me was hopeful that he would reach out when he was ready, but another part was afraid of being rejected.

I decided to let it go for now. I hoped he would come to me when he felt prepared.

But he didn't reach out.

A week went by, and he still felt far away.

I realized that I hadn't talked to Gavin yet about my plans. I was leaving tomorrow morning, and he still had no clue. At least, I didn't think he did. Adam mentioned he would tell Gavin, but I hadn't heard anything from him.

I felt a little anxious. Would Gavin be upset that I hadn't told him? I just hoped he wouldn't take it too hard when he found out.

I spent the whole day packing and talking on the phone with Nan, who was also busy packing. She hadn't spoken to Chester since that awkward car ride home, and Chester hadn't brought it up either. He's been quieter than usual.

Irene hadn't been around much lately. She was usually busy with work, and it seemed like she was trying to keep her head down.

I hadn't talked to her since last week. It was clear she was avoiding me, and I couldn't help but wonder if she was embarrassed about something that had happened between us.

Matt had confessed something important to me. When I told him that today would be our last training session for the next few weeks, he felt upset. But he was also excited that I had been nominated to participate in the Gamma competition. He promised that he would come to watch me compete.

I'm sorry, but it seems like the text you've provided is not a story or narrative. It looks more like a piece of code or HTML formatting related to a webpage or advertisement. If you have a specific story or text in mind that you'd like me to rewrite, please share that, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 257****

****+25 BONUS****

Every shifter in the world was watching these competitions, and I felt nervous knowing I might be one of the competitors they were focused on. But I couldn't deny that I was also excited to be getting away for a few days. This was a chance to prove myself and to escape the usual routine.

As I prepared for the event, I could feel the energy in the air. Everyone around me was buzzing with anticipation, and I was determined to make the most of it.

I was really excited to be participating in this competition, but I was also very nervous. That didn't surprise anyone, especially since this was everything I had wanted and worked hard for. My future depended on this competition, and I knew it was my chance to prove myself.

My professors believe I'm ready, and my family and friends are all cheering me on. But there's one person I really wanted to support me—Mia. I felt a pang in my heart just thinking about Gavin and how he's been absent.

I felt like Matt had been avoiding me for the past few weeks. At least, that's how it seemed.

While we were sparring, my thoughts started to drift away. I knew it was a bad idea to be sparring with him when my mind wasn't focused.

I was completely focused, telling myself it would be okay. I reminded myself that I was good enough to do my job well.

It wasn't like me to make mistakes, and I certainly didn't plan to make one today.

But then, I messed up.

I was excited to show Matt a new move I had been practicing with my bow and arrow. However, my aim was way off. I didn't notice that Matt had moved from his spot. As soon as I released the arrow, I saw it fly through the air towards where he had been standing.

I screamed for him to move.

But it was too late.

His scream cut through the night air.

I don't remember running toward him, but soon I found myself kneeling on the ground, gripping his leg.

Matt was covered in blood, with an arrow sticking out of him. My fingers shook as I tried to stop the bleeding. I was too scared to pull out the arrow, worried that it would cause more harm. I had never seen Matt cry and scream like this before.

I looked at his pale face and noticed streaks of tears streaming down his cheeks. His lips trembled as he held onto me tightly, not wanting me to leave him.

Thankfully, it was not too late.

Matt had a flesh wound, but even without a wolf yet, he could heal quickly from injuries like this. However, he still needed medical attention right away.

"Mathew!!" I heard Irene scream as she ran toward us. How long had she been looking for him?

"Why has she been here?" Before I could finish my thought, she suddenly pushed me away from Matt. I stumbled and fell onto the ground, surprised by her sudden strength.

"You b*tch! Look what you did to my brother!" she shouted, her voice full of anger. "I saw the whole thing!"

"Shot him!!"

"No... no, I..." My voice trailed off.

I didn't know what to say. There was no way to deny it. I hadn't been paying attention, and I had missed my target. I shot Matt in the leg with an arrow.

It could have been so much worse than it was... it could have been deadly.

I was careless.

“We need to get him to a hospital,” Irene said, her voice shaking with panic.

I quickly reached into my bag.

I grabbed my phone, feeling foolish for not doing this sooner. Everything had happened so fast that I didn’t have time to react properly. My hands were covered in blood as I swiped across the screen, trying to dial the emergency hotline amidst the chaos.

I felt numb and could hardly remember the phone conversation I just had. I was sitting against a tree, my phone still in my hand. The call had ended, and I couldn’t bring myself to move.

Irene looked away from Matt, focusing on the ground where his blood was soaking in. She was holding him tightly, trying to stop the bleeding. Fear gripped her as she hesitated to pull the arrow out of his leg. Matt was losing blood quickly, and time was running out.

He was becoming paler with each breath he took.

****Chapter 0258****

I felt completely lost at that moment. I had no idea what to do. It was as if all my Gamma training had vanished from my mind.

“What happened?” Gavin asked, looking concerned.

He rushed towards us, and I was surprised to see him. I hadn’t even known he was home. He must have heard the noise from inside the house.

Before I could blink, he was by Matt’s side. He quickly tore off his shirt to use it as a bandage for the wound on Matt’s arm.

Matt was bleeding from his leg. I blinked and noticed the arrow was now on the ground. When did he take it out?

He worked quickly, tying a shirt around Matt’s leg to stop the bleeding.

“It was Judy’s fault,” Irene said.

“She did this,” she said, her voice low and tense. “She shot Matt.”

Gavin finally turned to look at me, as if he was just realizing I was there for the first time. His eyes were dark, and his lips were tightly pressed together.

He struggled to control his anger, feeling like a wild wolf inside him. For a moment, he looked closely at my face. Then, his gaze moved down my body, noticing the blood on my shirt and hands.

"Is this true?" he asked me, his voice tense.

His voice was deep and rough, sending a chill down my spine. He looked up and locked eyes with me again.

"I...", I tried to speak, but my words came out as a soft whisper, barely loud enough to hear.

"Yes, it's true," he said.

"I saw the whole thing!" Irene exclaimed, her voice filled with frustration. "She did this on purpose! She's dangerous, Daddy! This is the second time Matt has gotten hurt while he was with her!"

A low growl came from Gavin's throat. I wasn't sure if he was angry or worried, but it was clear that he was taking Irene's words seriously.

He was growling at either me or Irene, but his eyes stayed locked on mine. Neither of us spoke; we just let Irene's words sink in.

I could hear sirens nearby, and I felt a wave of relief that help was on the way.

Finally, it was time.

"I want you to leave," he said after a brief pause. "Don't come back."

His voice was cold, and I could see the raw rage and hatred on his face. It made me feel uneasy. I swallowed hard, trying to push down the lump in my throat.

I felt a lump in my throat; he didn't need to tell me twice. I quickly stood up and wiped the tears from my eyes. I hadn't even realized I was crying until that moment. As I did this, I noticed blood smeared on my cheeks.

My whole body was shaken by the events that had just happened.

My body shook with fear. He had never looked at me like that before. It felt like my heart was breaking into a million pieces, and my wolf was filled with shame, hiding her head. I couldn't move my legs; I knew I should leave, but I just couldn't make myself go.

"I'm so sorry," I whispered to a shaking Matt, who was holding on to Gavin tightly. I could see how scared he was. "I'm so sorry..." I repeated, unsure of what else to say. I wanted him to know how much I needed him to be okay.

This was just a total accident.

Yes, it could have been much worse, and he could have been seriously hurt or even killed. Thankfully, he wasn't. He was going to be okay. Soon, the ambulance would arrive and take him to the hospital.

He was starting to regain some color in his cheeks, and his trembling had lessened.

I opened my mouth to say something more.

"Go!" Gavin shouted, making me flinch and quickly close my mouth again. I felt his Alpha energy wash over me.

He towered over me, surprising me because he had never used his Alpha powers on me before. My legs felt shaky, but I knew I had to leave.

Without saying anything more, I ran from the villa.

I'm sorry, but it seems like the text you provided is mostly HTML code and does not contain a story or characters. If you have a specific story or text you would like me to rewrite, please share that, and I would be happy to help!

****Chapter 0259****

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

"Why are you avoiding going home?" Taylor asked, sitting in the chair in front of my desk.

"Why do you think?" I replied, narrowing my eyes at her.

"My Bela," he said, shrugging.

"It's been over a week, and you are hardly here," Taylor pointed out. "Is it because of Judy?"

I frowned at his words.

"What? No, of course not," I replied.

I shook my head and said, "Why would I be avoiding Judy?"

"Because you haven't been seeing her as often as you usually do," Taylor replied. A sly smile spread across his face. "You can deny it all you want, but..."

"I want you to know how I feel, but I also understand that you go to the other mansion to see her. You've been with her ever since that gala. I was there, remember? You kicked me out of the car so you could be with her."

I sighed.

I leaned back in my chair and sighed. "I'm not avoiding her. I'm just keeping my distance. Irene made it clear that she didn't want me to see Judy."

"So, you're doing this just because Irene told you to?"

"Why are you doing this?" Taylor asked.

"I'm doing this out of respect for my family," I replied. "Judy understands that my kids come first. I promise you, there are no hard feelings."

"Are you really sure about that?" Taylor pressed.

I paused for a moment, thinking about the look on Judy's face every time I canceled our plans over the past few weeks. Just the thought of her disappointment made my chest feel tight. I explained to Taylor that I was canceling because of Irene, but that wasn't the whole truth.

Irene has made things a bit more challenging for me over the past few weeks, but I can handle it. My biggest worry is Levi Churchill being part of my group.

If he finds out about my relationship with Judy, it could cause trouble.

"I should just stay away from her until he is gone," I thought, worried they might use that against me.

"Yes, I'm sure," I murmured quietly.

"Okay, so if you aren't staying away from your villa..."

"Why are you avoiding Judy?" Taylor asked, raising his eyebrows. "There must be more to this story. You've literally been sleeping here."

He glanced over at the couch on the far side of the office, which still held the remnants of a long night.

I grabbed my pillow and blanket. He was right; I had been sleeping at my office. I had been avoiding going home, but it wasn't because of Judy.

"Irene has been impossible lately," I admitted. "She's acting really strange."

"I'm feeling needier than usual, and I don't know what's going on with her. I just needed a break," I said.

"So, you're avoiding your own daughter?" Taylor asked, surprised. "That's even worse."

I let out a groan.

"Don't make me—"

"I'll fire you," I warned.

He just laughed.

"You and I both know you won't," Taylor said as he stood up. "I'm going to leave for the night. I have a date with my mate."

Let me give you some advice, Gavin. Go home, take care of your mess, and stop sleeping in your office. I'll send another driver to come and get you.

After a minute, Taylor had left, and I was alone.

I thought about what he had said. I knew I couldn't stay in my office forever. I had children at home that I needed to see. Plus, maybe it was time to talk to Judy and explain why I had been so distant.

I felt distant. It wasn't because of her; it was because I didn't know where she stood with me and my children. And then there was the whole Levi situation. I just wanted to do what was best for everyone. Right now, I needed to focus on making the right choices.

Our sexual relationship wasn't what was best. It was confusing for everyone involved.

True to his word, Taylor sent Leroy to take me home.

As soon as I got home, I heard screaming coming from the training grounds. I ran as fast as I could to see what was happening.

I noticed Irene leaning over Matt, talking to him and trying to calm him down. However, he was crying, and there was blood everywhere.

Chapter 260

I was seeing red! Who had attacked my nephew?

My first thought was Levi. Had he somehow gotten into my villa?

I ran toward him and fell to the ground beside him.

I didn't think; I just acted. The injury was a flesh wound. After a quick look at the arrow, I realized it would be safe to pull it out, as long as I stopped the bleeding right away. That's exactly what I did.

I quickly took off my shirt and used it as a bandage to stop him from bleeding. I could already hear sirens in the distance, getting closer as they approached us.

While I worked to stop the bleeding, my hands moved quickly but carefully.

I asked Irene what had happened, and she told me that it was Judy who shot Matt with the arrow. That's when I noticed Judy for the first time. She was sitting against a tree, looking dazed and staring into space.

Matt looked at her with a confused expression, blood smeared all over her.

She met my gaze, tears sparkling in her eyes.

I felt a mix of anger and disappointment.

That's how I felt as I stared into her eyes.

How could she let something like this happen?

How could she do this?! How could she put Matthew in danger like that?

I knew she didn't mean to hurt him, but her actions were reckless. Now, Matt was injured. I was sure he would be okay, but still, it was hard to shake off the anger I felt.

It was just a flesh wound, and the arrows didn't even have real silver in them. He would heal quickly with the right medical care. However, Jody was supposed to keep him safe from things like this. It could have been much worse.

I felt a rush of anger when I thought about how she broke my trust. I had believed in her, and she let me down.

In that moment, I spoke without thinking. My anger took control, and all I could see when I looked at her was red. I was overwhelmed with rage, letting it cloud my judgment.

I couldn't focus on anything else; all that mattered was how hurt I felt.

The EMTs quickly took off my shirt from around Matt's leg and wrapped it with real bandages. They told us that he wouldn't need to go to the hospital because he was already healing well, thanks to his Alpha bloodline. They also gave him some pain medication to help with his discomfort.

Matt told me he needed to rest for a couple of days. I gently carried him, feeling how sleepy he was from the pain medication, to his bedroom so he could get a good night's sleep. He looked so pale and fragile at that moment.

My heart ached painfully in my chest as I looked down at him. He didn't deserve this, and I was angry that it had happened. But deep down, I knew it wasn't done on purpose.

Judy wouldn't have wanted this to happen. The situation was a mistake, and she was not the type to hurt anyone intentionally.

I saw the look on her face when I told her to leave. She flinched as if she thought I might hit her.

I needed to find out what really happened. I knew Irene was downstairs, so I left Matt's room and headed down.

I walked straight to the parlor, following her scent.

Irene was sitting on the couch, hugging her knees to her chest when I entered. She looked up at me, and I noticed tears in her eyes.

"How's Matt?" she asked softly.

"Is he okay?" she asked, nearly jumping off the couch.

"He's asleep," I replied. "But he's going to be fine. He just needs to rest."

She settled back into her seat and let out a sigh of relief.

—

****Chapter 266****

****+25 BONUS****

"Thank goddess," she whispered, resting her head on the couch cushion behind her. I sat beside her, and we both stayed quiet for a moment.

"I'm going to be gone for a few weeks," she continued softly. "I'm leaving tomorrow night."

"I told her."

She nodded.

"The Gamma competition, right?" she asked.

I nodded back.

"Beta Taylor will stay here. He'll handle everything while you two..." I said to her.

"Dad," she interrupted.

"I don't need a babysitter," she said, rolling her eyes.

"It'll make me feel better knowing he's here to watch over you," I replied. "Plus, with Matt recovering, you could use the extra help."

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