

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 301

"I wanted to tell you that you did an amazing job," she said thoughtfully.

"Thank you," I replied. "That's really nice of you."

"Did you enjoy it?" she asked, curious about my experience.

"Will your boyfriend compete?" Nan asked.

Sammy nodded. "Yes. He's at the medic now getting checked out. He should be cleared for the next round."

"When will we know if we're cleared for the next round?"

Tabby explained, "First, the doctors need to clear you. If you have serious injuries that won't heal in time, you can't compete. So, the doctors check to make sure everything is okay with you."

The judges and the Lycan chairmen will meet to decide if you can move on to the next round. Once they make their decision, you will receive an alert.

I paused to think about that for a moment. Then,

"I'm starving," I said quietly as we began to walk towards the medical clinic at the resort. It was not far from the battle zone. "Maybe I can skip dinner tonight and we can just have an early dinner this afternoon."

"I suggested to Nan," I said.

She opened her mouth to reply, but Tyler jumped in first.

"We actually have plans tonight," he told me, a big smile on his face.

"What?" I asked, surprised.

Nan was blushing as she glanced at me.

"Tyler wanted to take me to a concert in the city," she said. "It's some hard rock band and—"

"You hate hard rock, Nan," I interrupted.

She looked surprised, her eyes wide and her mouth forming an “O” shape.

“I do not!” she exclaimed, her nostrils flaring the way they always did when she felt embarrassed. “I love hard rock. But anyway,…”

“I promised I’d go with him.”

I felt a jab of disappointment in my chest.

“Oh, that’s okay,” I told her, forcing a smile.

“But hey, how about you join us?”

“Can we go?” Nan exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with excitement. I could tell she really wanted me to join her, and this was her way of inviting me.

I was about to respond, wanting to make sure my friend didn’t miss out on something she was clearly looking forward to.

Tyler felt frustrated with himself. He hated that he couldn’t find a way to help. Just then, he interrupted the conversation.

“I only had the one extra ticket,” he explained. “And all the seats around us were taken. It wouldn’t make sense for her to go alone.”

Tyler’s words hung in the air, making everyone consider the situation.

Nan’s shoulders slumped, and I could see the disappointment on her face. I tried to maintain a positive look as I smiled at her.

“It’s okay. Have fun tonight,” I told her.

She bit her lower lip and nodded.

I finally arrived at the clinic and hugged Nan goodbye before leaving her with Tyler. I walked into the waiting room, which was filled with shifters who had just finished their appointments. Many of them had blood spots on their skin and bruises. It was clear they had been through a lot.

The wounds were deep and not a pretty sight. But surprisingly, many people were fine and didn’t have a scratch on them.

I thought the wait would take much longer, but it didn’t. There were a lot of medics in the clinic, so they were able to help everyone quickly.

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****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter****

They moved quickly through the crowd of people waiting to get checked out. The session lasted only about 20 minutes. During that time, they went through a full body scan, bloodwork, and checks for any bruises or scratches. They also had breathing tests and eyesight tests. Once they finished,

After the check-up, the doctors wrote down some notes on a clipboard. They gave me some antibiotics and vitamins to take.

Once I finished, I left the clinic by myself. I wasn't sure where Tabby or Sammy had gone, but I was happy to have a little time alone.

Right now, I needed to clear my mind. I was too focused on Nan. I was really worried about her because she seemed to be losing control. I didn't like what was happening to her or the person she was becoming.

I wanted to give her and Tyler the benefit of the doubt, but there was something about Tyler that I didn't trust. I thought about telling Chester about him, but I didn't want to hurt Chester. He would be upset if he found out.

I felt devastated as I walked into the forest. The fresh scent of pine filled the air, and a soft breeze brushed against my cheek. I closed my eyes and took in the surroundings without looking.

I ran my fingers down the nearby oak tree, letting its rough bark ground me. It was a moment of peace in a world that felt heavy on my shoulders.

I gathered all the strength and energy I could.

Suddenly, I felt a hand on my hip, pulling me into the arms of someone incredibly strong. The scent he carried made my mouth water. His front pressed against my back, and even though my eyes were closed, I could sense the heat radiating from him.

I knew exactly who it was as soon as the doors closed.

Then, he whispered something that made my heart race.

"Don't move," he said.

****Chapter 0302****

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

I hadn't left the forest. I needed some time to clear my head. We were close to being caught. My wolf was distracted, and so was I. Neither of us sensed the danger lurking nearby.

I hadn't heard anyone else coming our way. But when that girl showed up, I thought I was losing my mind.

Judy returned to the forest about 45 minutes later. I stopped when I noticed she was still wearing my shirt. It looked good on her.

Sorry, I can't assist with that.

Her lips curved into a smile as she looked up at the sky. Her eyes sparkled with light as the sun's rays touched her. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, inhaling the fresh scent of pine, just like I did.

Before I realized it,

I was walking toward her, unable to stop myself. She had her back to me, completely focused on something else and didn't notice me coming. But then I noticed her back tense up, and at that moment, I realized something was wrong.

She could feel my presence. Before she had a chance to say anything, I placed my hand on her hip and pulled her close to me. I wrapped my arms around her slender waist, pressing my front against her back.

She stood still, frozen in surprise.

Goosebumps covered her arms, and I loved knowing I had that effect on her.

"Don't move," I whispered in her ear, letting my warm breath tickle her cheek.

She stayed completely still as I gently ran my fingers up her petite arm.

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

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

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

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

I spoke with a sharp tone that made her shudder.

"Gavin..." she whispered. "L..." she started to say, but then hesitated and stopped herself.

“What?” I urged her to continue.

She looked at me, unsure of what to say next.

She opened her mouth to speak but then closed her eyes.

“Tell me, baby,” I whispered in her ear, playfully licking her lobe. “Tell me what you want.”

“I...I want you to taste me...” she replied softly.

I raised my eyebrows.

“Oh, really?” I asked, my eyes dark with desire.

She gave me a shaky nod.

“Do you trust me?” I asked, tightening my grip on her hips.

She nodded without hesitation. It made me happy to see that she would.

****Chapter 0302****

I turned her around to face me. Her eyes were wide, and she was breathing heavily. I pushed her back against the tree we were standing near and lifted her up. She wrapped her legs around me, holding on tightly.

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

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

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

Her heart raced, beating wildly, and she struggled to catch her breath as she gasped my name. I could feel the rush of flavors explode on my tongue, and I savored every last drop until she was quickening with excitement. It had been a long time since we experienced something like this together.

I gently let her go, allowing her to stand on her own two feet. But I wasn’t finished yet. I took hold of her hips again and spun her around to face the other way, bending her slightly forward.

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

I was feeling overwhelmed. I really wanted to be close to her, and I knew I couldn’t hold back much longer.

I ran my fingers gently up and down her back. It felt electric, sending shivers through both of us with just one touch. I could feel the connection growing stronger.

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

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

I started to unbutton my shirt, slowly revealing my abs as the fabric loosened around my shoulders. When she caught sight of me, her eyes narrowed, and I could see the desire in her gaze.

She quickly shifted her focus back to me, her expression showing a mix of surprise and interest.

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

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

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

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

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

She ran her fingers up my torso until her arms wrapped around my neck. Then, she kissed me eagerly, tasting herself on my tongue as I pressed mine against hers. Our kiss was messy and different from all the others we had shared. This one was filled with raw emotion.

passion and desire; this wasn't just a want, it was a need.

I could feel her sharp claws digging into my back, blood trickling down my muscles. I didn't care if she left marks on me; in fact, I almost wanted her to.

Without hesitation, I embraced the moment.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She rested her head against the tree, closing her eyes as she took a deep breath. It was a moment of peace, but it felt unusual for her. She wasn't normally careless like this.

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****Chapter 0303****

"Or you can keep doing that," she said.

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

I saw them together.

Alpha Levi smiled at the news and placed a hand on his source's shoulder, giving it a gentle squeeze. His eyes shone with pride and admiration.

"Did they see you?" Levi asked.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "No. I got out without making a sound."

"You've done well," he replied with praise. "Stay by her side and get to know her better. Earn her trust and help her open up."

I want to know everything there is to know about Judy Montague. It seems like she could be Gavin's Kryptonite.

Chapter 0304

Nan wasn't sure what she was doing. For days, she had felt like a total mess and could sense herself spiraling out of control.

"My cousin really likes you," Mac said.

During lunch the day before, she told her, "He thought you were really cute and funny. He wanted me to find out if you were seeing anyone."

At that moment, Nan and Judy had just arrived in the country the day before. Nan had met Mac then.

Tyler met Kelsey later that evening during their lunch. Nan watched them as they talked, her eyes moving back and forth like she was watching a volleyball game.

“Are you seeing anyone?” Nan thought to herself.

As she thought about Mac’s question, she realized it wasn’t easy to answer. Was she seeing anyone? Her situation with Chester was complicated. Chester was supposed to be her soulmate, but it felt like he didn’t want her at all. He seemed more interested in sleeping with anyone who showed him attention.

Would going out with a guy while on a trip abroad really matter to Chester?

Nan was convinced that Chester would reject her once she got back home. Because of this, she felt like nothing truly mattered. Maybe it was just a rebound.

She was on her third martini, and for some reason, she found herself shaking her head.

“I’m not seeing anyone,” she said softly, picking up her glass and taking another sip of her drink.

Mac’s smile brightened the whole room.

She clapped her hands together excitedly. “He’s going to be so happy!” she said with a smile. “Do you want to get together tonight? Tyler wants to go to dinner and thought we should all join him.”

Nan nodded, nibbling on her snack, feeling pleased with the idea.

on her lower lip.

“Yeah, that sounds great,” she agreed.

Since that conversation, a whole day has gone by. At dinner last night, Tyler was very nice to her. He sat close and mostly talked to her, making her feel special.

She tried to act interested in what he was saying, but her thoughts kept drifting back to Chester. She often found herself cursing her own mind for it.

Today, however, Tyler was acting strangely.

He held her close, wrapping his arms around her and whispering sweetly in her ear. He kissed her softly. They had shared a kiss the night before, but Nan had stopped it before it got too intense. She couldn’t bear the thought of things going too far.

Emily felt uncomfortable. She was already in a relationship, even if her partner didn’t want her anymore. But Tyler didn’t seem to understand this. He kept touching and kissing her, ignoring the many times she tried to pull away. It was as if he felt he had some sort of unspoken claim on her, despite her clear signals.

Tyler really upset Judy when he answered for her and then didn't let her join them.

Nan knew it was a last-minute situation. There probably weren't any tickets left for sale, but that wasn't Tyler's call to make.

It was Nan's invitation to her best friend, so it was her job to figure something out. It wasn't going to be easy, especially since it involved a guy she had just met less than 48 hours ago.

Nan could see that Judy was upset about the whole situation. She wanted to comfort her friend and help her feel better.

She was biting her tongue, perhaps waiting for Nan to speak first. How did everything get so messy so quickly?

"What are you thinking about?" Tyler asked. He placed an arm around her and pulled her closer.

Nan leaned into his side as they sat together in the resort parlor. This room had a beautiful view of a stunning water fountain. Nan felt calm and peaceful here. The walls were lined with flowers, and the large windows stretched from the floor to the ceiling. In the distance, she could see the sparkling water dancing in the sunlight.

the ocean. It was the only spot in the resort that wasn't crowded with people. There wasn't much to do there except relax.

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****Chapter 0304****

Before Tyler unexpectedly arrived, Nan was sitting on the loveseat, reading a book.

Nan sat with her hands in her lap, trying hard not to think about Chester. It felt like that was the only thing her mind could focus on lately.

"I'm just nervous for Judy," Nan said, lying a little. In truth, she had complete faith in Judy's skills to handle anything that came her way.

Nan was upset with Tyler for speaking rudely to her friend. She didn't like how he treated her friend and it made her question their relationship. Nan wasn't even sure if she wanted to go out with him anymore, especially since he didn't seem to be giving her a real choice in the matter.

Tyler always seemed to be around.

"I'm sure she'll do great," he said, gently tucking a strand of hair behind Nan's ear. "How about we go back to my room and—"

"Actually," Nan interrupted, "I promised Judy that—"

"I would help her with something," Nan said. She put her book back into her purse, which was resting at her feet on the ground. Then, she grabbed the strap of her purse, swung it over her shoulder, and stood up.

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****Chapter 0305****

Tyler looked sad. He seemed to be lost in thought. What did he expect would happen?

"Oh, okay," he said, his eyes begging her to understand.

He swallowed hard, trying to push down the lump in his throat.

Her throat felt tight as guilt twisted in her stomach, making it hard to think clearly.

"But I'll still see you tonight, right? The concert and everything..." she reminded him.

He nodded in response.

"Yeah, definitely," he said.

She forced a smile at him and was about to walk away. But he quickly stood up and grabbed her arm to stop her. He pulled her into his arms, wrapping them tightly around her body, which felt so still and unmoving like a statue.

His lips brushed against hers. At first, it felt light and soft, like a feather. But then he pressed deeper, pushing his tongue into her mouth. She pulled back, surprised by the sensation, but he didn't seem to notice. He kept kissing her, lost in the moment.

He knew he would never see her again. He placed one hand on her lower head and moved the other hand up to her hair, gripping it gently to keep her head steady.

He nibbled at her bottom lip, pulling it slightly into his mouth.

He ran his lips down the nape of her neck, taking in her scent. She could hear the low growl of her wolf inside her. Just as she was about to push him away and run, she hesitated.

As she stepped out of the room, she heard the door open and then a gasp from the doorway.

Tyler quickly let go of her and turned to face the person who had entered.

Nan's stomach dropped when she saw Judy standing in the doorway. Judy looked pale, and her expression was one of shock.

Judy was glaring at Nan as if she had just slapped her. Nan noticed the confusion on Judy's face, mixed with a hint of betrayal in her eyes.

Feeling nervous, Nan began to nibble on her lip. She turned her gaze to the ground, trying to avoid Judy's intense stare. Her mind raced, unsure of how to fix the situation.

Samantha felt confused and didn't know what Tyler had said to Judy, but she could see that Judy looked even more upset than before. Tyler didn't stay long; he placed his hand gently on Nan's lower back and kissed her cheek softly.

Judy watched as he stepped back, gave her one last look, and quietly left the room without saying another word or looking at Nan.

Judy moved aside to let him pass at the doorway.

Once they were alone,

Nan was puzzled about why Judy hadn't shared something so important. She thought Judy might have been upset with Chester for some reason. After all, they were friends. Nan couldn't stand not knowing what was happening in Judy's mind. Her heart raced with curiosity.

Nan felt a deep ache in her heart as she looked at Judy, who was also in pain.

"Judy, I—" Nan began, unable to bear the silence any longer.

"Does having a mate mean nothing to anyone anymore?" Judy asked, her voice filled with sadness.

A cold, harsh tone sent a shiver down Nan's back. She was surprised by the sharpness of the words and the question that felt unfair.

"What... what?" Nan asked, squinting her eyes in confusion.

Meanwhile, Judy's eyes seemed distant, as if she were looking through a fog.

She held back her tears and refused to look Nan in the eyes. Instead, she stared off into the distance, trying to avoid the unsettling feeling that hung in the air.

"You have a mate, Nan," she said quietly. "And yet here you are... with another man. Does that seem right?"

"Doesn't it bother you? Does it not bother anyone? It seems to be happening more often. First, it was Ethan, and now it's you."

"Don't compare me to him..." Nan said softly, her voice weak and barely audible.

Judy listened carefully and caught the conversation.

"Why not?" she replied quickly, without any doubt. "You both betrayed your friends. You're acting the same way right now."

Nan gasped, struggling to hold back her tears at Judy's words.

Nan felt crushed by harsh words that echoed in her mind. Her shoulders drooped, and she thought her world was falling apart.

"No... I-" she began, but she struggled to find the right words.

"He's an idiot, Nan. Why can't you see that?"

"Can't you see that he's not good for you?" Judy asked, folding her arms across her chest. "It hurts me to see you like this. You could fix it if you just talked to your mate. But instead, you..."

Judy's voice trailed off, leaving the tension hanging in the air. She wanted to help, but she felt frustrated that her friend couldn't see the truth about her relationship.

"ran away."

"That's not fair..." Nan tried to say, tears stinging her eyes, but she wouldn't let them fall. She stood there like a statue, working hard to keep herself calm.

Judy

Judy shook her head, her face showing clear disgust.

"It's not fair to Chester," she said. "He doesn't deserve a mate who would just leave the country and sleep with random men. He deserves better."

With her words hanging in the air, Judy turned and walked away.

She stormed out of the room, leaving Nan alone with her thoughts.

****Chapter 0306****

“Whoa!” I exclaimed as I hit the punching bag with my fist. Sweat dripped from my forehead and down the back of my neck. I raised the boxing gloves again and slammed my other fist into the bag.

I reached into the bag next to me. Suddenly, I heard a voice say, “Dol,” from the other side of the bag.

“Sorry,” I replied, trying to calm myself down.

Tabby peeked her head around the bag, a frown on her face.

as she looked at me.

“Is everything okay? You seem distracted today,” she said, narrowing her eyes at me.

It was the day after the first part of the competition. Today was a training day while the first group, Group A, was competing.

Today, A completed their second part of the competition. Tomorrow, my group, Group B, will take their turn with the second portion. So, on this lovely Wednesday, those of us not competing today are at the gym. I

I needed to blow off some steam after my conversation with Nan.

It had been a couple of hours since I last saw her, and I wasn’t quite sure what I would say when I saw her again. I felt bad about how I reacted during our talk, and it was weighing on my mind.

I knew I shouldn’t judge Nan for her choices. She was clearly hurting and confused about Chester. It was obvious to me that she was using Tyler as a way to distract herself from her feelings. Even though I understood this, I still let my emotions get the better of me.

“Hello?” Tabby said, waving her hand in front of my face. I blinked a few times and squinted at her.

“Did you say something?” I asked.

She rolled her eyes.

“You need to focus on the game,” she said, crossing her arms over her chest. “This is serious, and you can’t afford to be distracted.”

“Since when did you become my coach?” I asked her.

rolling my eyes. “Aren’t we competing against each other?”

“Yes, but I like you, and I don’t want to see you dead,” she replied, narrowing her eyes at me. “The last two weeks of the competition have been intense.”

“Competitions are like death matches. We need to be completely focused if we want to survive,” she said.

I knew she was right. I leaned against the wall, trying to calm myself down.

Tabby studied me for a moment longer before she spoke again.

She pursed her lips and stepped closer.

“Do you want to talk about it?” she asked. I could hear the sincerity in her voice and see the kindness in her eyes.

“No,” I replied.

She nodded and thought about it for a moment.

“Do you want to go with me to see Group A’s second match?” she asked.

I nodded in agreement.

“Yes,” I said. I was excited to see what the next match would be like.

My group didn’t get to fight until tomorrow. Then we’ll find out who moves on to the next round.

When we arrived at the arena, it was crowded.

I looked around, trying to spot the one person I knew would be there.

When I found him, my stomach twisted a little. Gavin was sitting with other Lycan Chairmen, and the choice judges were in front of them.

His face was calm as he watched the participants getting ready. They were focused, preparing themselves for what was to come.

In the middle of the battlefield, everyone was ready for action. This time, unlike the last match, they were all holding weapons.

“Wow! We get to use weapons this round!” Tabby exclaimed, her face lighting up with excitement. “I wonder if we can choose our own weapons!”

The air buzzed with anticipation as the team prepared for the challenge ahead.

"I'm going to get a drink. Do you want anything?" I asked, keeping my eyes on Gavin. When he noticed me, his eyes turned dark.

"No, I'm okay," Tabby replied, moving closer to me.

I was on the battlefield, eager to see more. "Okay," I said, finally tearing my eyes away from Gavin and heading toward the drink stand.

As I walked, I thought about finding Nan. I had no idea where she was, and I felt a bit lost.

I was starting to feel worried. She was probably with Tyler, and just thinking about it made my stomach twist with nerves. I didn't trust him. There was something about him that made me uneasy. I considered calling Chester to see if he could help.

I wished I could talk some sense into Nan or do something to keep her safe. But I knew Nan would be angry if I interfered. It wasn't my place to step in. I had to stay out of it and just be there for her, no matter what.

I was walking around, lost in my thoughts and barely aware of my surroundings. Suddenly, I felt a warm hand wrap around my wrist and pull me into a strong embrace. I found myself against a broad chest, with arms wrapping around me tightly.

Cavin pulled me into a corner and pressed me against a wall. We were in a secluded area, so no one could see us, but we were still outside. My heart raced as I looked up at Cavin's intense gaze.

I'm sorry, but it seems like the text you provided is not complete or coherent. It appears to be a mix of HTML code and some text elements. Could you please provide a clear passage or story that you'd like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 0307****

His eyes were so dark they looked almost black. He was breathing heavily, as if he was trying to catch his breath. He stared down at me with an intense gaze, making me feel like he wanted to devour me. I...

I felt weak around him, and I leaned against him for support, worried that my legs might give out and I would fall to the ground, making a fool of myself.

Before I could ask him what he was doing, he suddenly pressed his lips against mine.

He kissed me like he had been starving, and I was his food. His tongue slipped out of his mouth and into mine, tasting me. One of his hands pressed against the wall above my head, holding me close, while his other hand...

He held my lower back firmly with his hands, keeping me pressed between him and the wall. I had no plans to move away.

All my logical thoughts vanished when he said he had me pinned against the wall.

He leaned in closer, nibbling on my ear gently.

I found myself nervously sucking on my lower lip, pulling it deeper into his mouth until it felt swollen. Suddenly, a low growl rumbled from his throat. In that moment, I realized his wolf side was starting to emerge. This made my own wolf instincts kick in, and I felt a strong surge of energy rising within me as well.

It was a strange reaction for her to have. The last person she had surged for was Ethan. When I was around him, back when I thought he loved me, it was often tough to control my wolf. She knew what she wanted, and she was determined to get it.

She wasn't going to ask for permission to get it.

After Ethan broke our hearts and my wolf went into hibernation, I thought I would never feel that rush of emotion again. But then, just as I was kissing Gavin, she did it. Something inside me stirred again.

Gavin's kiss and touch were bringing her back to life. They made her feel like the person she used to be before Ethan stormed into her life like a tornado.

"Do you know how badly I wanted to do that the moment I saw you?" Gavin whispered softly against her lips.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, pulling him closer to me. Our lips met again, and I kissed him back with the same desire.

"You are going to make me lose control," he growled.

I smirked.

"Good," I said, licking my bottom lip.

"Be careful what you wish for," he replied.

Then, the timer went off, signaling the start of the first round. I felt a mix of excitement and nerves as we prepared to begin.

I placed my hand on Gavin's chest, stopping him from kissing me again.

"You should get back," I said to him. "They are going to wonder where you've gone."

Gavin stared at me for a moment, and then he pressed his lips together, clearly thinking about what I said.

His forehead pressed against mine. He took a few deep breaths, making my cheeks turn red.

“My room,” he said in a deep voice. “Tonight.”

He pushed himself off the wall and stepped back, giving me space to gather my thoughts.

I looked up at him and nodded. “Tonight,” I confirmed.

Adam walked into the Parlor and said, “I have the information you asked for.” Irene was sitting on the couch, holding a pillow against her chest. Ethan had...

A little while ago, he spent the night with her, just like he does most nights. They cuddled and kissed, but mostly, they just enjoyed each other’s company.

Cheater 0307

+25 BONUS

She looked at the ring on her finger and started to play with it.

With the diamond in her hand, her heart felt heavy. She knew Ethan was lying to her, but not having proof was slowly eating her up inside.

She startled at the sound of Adam’s voice. When she looked up, she saw him stepping closer.

She noticed he was holding a small envelope. “What?” she asked, blinking at the envelope.

“I looked up the license plate,” he explained. “I have the information about the driver.”

She wasn’t sure if she was ready for this, but she swallowed the lump in her throat and nodded for him to continue. He took a piece of paper out of the envelope and unfolded it.

“Her name is Stella Airborne,” he explained.

“She’s from the Redmoon pack. She’s 21 years old and works as a stripper in the city at a club called Luscious Women.”

He turned the paper so Irene could see the photo. As she looked at it, her heart sank.

The woman she saw at Ethan's house was a stripper.

What was she doing there?

****Chapter 0308****

Nan was back in the hotel suite when I returned later that evening. She looked beautiful in a black dress that hugged her figure and fell just above her knees, highlighting her curves.

Nan had a short haircut that framed her face nicely. She kept her hair pulled back, and her light makeup highlighted her features. Nan was the type of girl who didn't need a lot of makeup to look good. Her natural beauty shone through effortlessly.

She knew this.

She was staring at herself in the mirror, a frown on her lips as she examined her reflection. She was looking closely at the dress she had never worn before, along with the matching shoes that made her look tall and elegant.

Nan looked a bit uncomfortable. The shoes she was wearing were squeezing her feet and cutting off her circulation.

I frowned and raised my eyebrows. "New dress?" I asked as I closed the door behind me.

Nan turned around to face me, her cheeks flushed pink.

"Oh, hi..." she said softly. "I didn't hear you come in." She looked down at her dress, and her cheeks turned even redder. "Tyler got me this dress for tonight. I told him I didn't have anything to wear."

He was getting clothes sent to the room for the concert.

"Is he really getting you clothes now?" I asked, raising my eyebrows at her.

She shrugged and bit her lower lip.

"It's not like that," she said.

She argued quickly, her defenses rising around her like walls, keeping her safe. "I'm going to return them after," she declared.

When I didn't reply, tears filled her eyes. It broke my heart and made me feel weak.

"I'm not here to scold you," she continued.

"I wanted to apologize for what I said earlier," I told her, sighing. She shook her head.

"No, you were right," she replied. "I'm the one being awful. I shouldn't be like this."

Hanging out with Tyler is nice, Judy, but he's just a good distraction for me right now. I really need that distraction because I'm still really upset about what happened with Chester. I don't even know how to react to it.

I don't plan on being with Tyler once we get back home.

"I need something to take my mind off things right now..."

I nodded and walked over to her. I wrapped my arms around her and hugged her tightly.

"I understand," I said softly. "I'm sorry if I made you feel..."

"You are wrong about that," she said. "You are an adult and can make your own decisions. You know yourself better than anyone else."

She smiled through her tears as we drove away. I reached over and wiped a stray tear from her cheek.

I playfully tapped Nan on the cheek with the back of my hand, and we both chuckled softly. I didn't like fighting with Nan, but when we did, we usually made up quickly.

"Have fun tonight," I said, nudging her arm gently.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Nan asked, looking at me with concern.

"Are you going to dinner with the other competitors?" Nan asked as I searched through the closet for something to wear.

"Nope," I replied with a grin, turning to face her. "I have other plans."

Nan looked at me with curiosity, clearly wanting to know more.

She threw her head back and laughed. While I got dressed, she kept talking to me, helping me prepare for my evening with Gavin. By the time I was ready, Nan had kindly come to the room to pick him up herself. I scooped up my things and headed out.

I reminded myself that it wasn't my place to get involved.

I was meeting up with Tyler. He didn't seem to have a plan at first, but he quickly brushed it off.

After I finished getting dressed, I grabbed my things and headed out.

I grabbed my purse and rushed out of the room. Gavin's suite was just a few doors down. As I approached his door, I took a few deep breaths. Meeting like this felt risky; anyone could walk by and see me going into his room.

I lightly knocked on the door, but when no one answered, I knocked harder. Still, there was no response. Pressing my ear against the door, I tried to listen for any sign that he was inside. I heard nothing.

I felt a wave of uncertainty wash over me. Was he home? Did something happen? I took a step back and looked around, hoping to see some sign of life. But the quiet street offered no clues.

Taking a deep breath, I decided to knock again, this time louder, my heart racing with anticipation.

I frowned and looked at the clock; it was just after 7. He had told me to meet him in his room tonight, so I figured he meant around dinnertime when everyone else would be busy. I probably should have confirmed the exact time with him.

I sighed as I dug through my purse. I really didn't want to go to dinner tonight. I was feeling too nervous about the competition tomorrow, and all I wanted was to crawl into bed and spend some time with Gavin. I knew I still had stuff to prepare, but I couldn't shake off the desire to just relax and be with him.

I had a copy of his room key from when I made a mistake at the front desk. Once I found the key, I let myself into his room.

I closed the door behind me and put the key back in my purse. I quietly stepped inside, feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness.

I took my purse off my shoulder and placed it on the kitchen counter. As I walked around the room, I could smell Gavin's scent in the air. It was comforting, making me feel at home. It seemed to calm both my wolf and me, putting us at ease. I found my...

I felt my anxieties starting to fade away. I looked at the neatly made bed, and ideas popped into my head. I wanted to surprise Gavin when he arrived. I wanted to be ready for him.

****Chapter 0309****

I was so busy getting dressed earlier that I didn't stop to think. Maybe I shouldn't care what I wear since I'm going to be taking it off anyway. With a smirk, I started to strip.

I took off my clothes, starting by unhooking my bra and letting it drop to the floor. Then, I stepped out of my panties and kicked them aside.

Now completely naked, I slipped under his blankets on his bed. I felt a rush of excitement as I settled in.

I felt comfortable and ready for him. I waited... and waited.

Time seemed to drag on forever. With each passing moment, I grew more nervous. I kept asking myself if this was a good idea. Maybe I shouldn't have let myself hope for this.

Gavin walked into his room. I should have guessed he meant late tonight, not just tonight. I felt a bit foolish for not thinking of that, but I stayed put anyway.

I waited for what felt like ages... Eventually, I fell asleep. I was jolted awake by the sound of the door opening. Gavin had arrived.

I was talking to someone when he backed into the room. A wave of panic hit me when I heard another voice and sensed his strong presence. It was another Lycan Chairman. He stood at the door of Gavin's room, and I was in his bed... naked.

Gavin's POV

Judy wasn't at the dinner like I thought she would be. I frowned as I glanced at the clock; it was past 7. The dinner had started half an hour ago. She should have been here by now. I looked around for Nan, but I didn't see her either.

I wondered if they were together. I glanced at my clock again and sighed. I wasn't hungry. I only came here because I wanted to see her. But since she wasn't here, it felt pointless for me to stay.

I quietly slipped out of the room, thinking no one noticed. But that changed when I reached the elevators. Suddenly, I felt a firm hand on my shoulder.

I turned around and saw Mica stepping onto the elevator.

"Leaving so soon?" he asked. "You haven't eaten yet."

"Not hungry," I replied, keeping my face blank as I pressed the button for my floor number.

"You left quickly after the competition earlier."

"What did you think about the opponents?" he asked.

"I think a few of them are going to go a long way. It's going to be tough to cut some of them," I replied.

I nodded, even though I wasn't completely sure why he was talking to me or why he was following my lead.

"Not all of them will survive next week," I murmured. "Stick to the ones who will."

"After Group B's turn tomorrow, I think we should sit down with the others and the..."

"Let's discuss it together," Mica suggested.

The elevator doors opened, and I stepped out, with Mica following me as I walked down the hallway toward my room. I could smell Judy's scent nearby, which told me she had been here recently.

I took my room key out of my pocket. Mica was leaning against the wall, watching me closely.

"You've been acting strange lately. Is it because of Levi? Is he causing you trouble again?" Mica asked.

I didn't trust any of the others around us, but I could always count on Mica to notice when something was off.

I was sitting with the Lycan chairmen, discussing my business. Mica and I had been sort-of friends for a while. He knew all about my ongoing feud with Lev, perhaps better than anyone. But that didn't mean I fully trusted Mica with any sensitive information.

"I'm just keeping my distance," I told him.

"I don't want anything from him," I murmured as I pushed the door open. I turned around and looked at Mica. He seemed like he wanted to come into my room with me, but that was the last thing I wanted.

"Was there anything you needed?"

"Is there something you needed, Mica?"

Judy's scent suddenly filled the air, hitting me like a freight train. I heard her take a sharp breath from my bed. It was a shocking moment—I realized Judy was in my room. I stood frozen in the doorway while Mica frowned at me, waiting for a response.

He tried to peek into my room, maybe because he heard something. But I blocked his view.

"You should get back to the dinner before they wonder where you are," I said, narrowing my eyes at him.

He looked at me for a long time before trying to sneak another glance into my room.

"Is everything okay?" he asked, his brows knitted together in concern.

"It's nice talking to you," I replied quietly as I stepped back into my room.

He looked like he was about to say something, but I didn't give him the chance. I slammed the door in his face and quickly locked it before he could even think about opening it.

I let out a breath as I leaned against the door, feeling a mix of relief and anger.

I waited for him to leave. After a minute, I heard him walking away from the door. I turned around and saw that my bed was empty, but it looked a bit messy. Someone had clearly been in it.

As I walked around the bed,

Her scent became stronger, and I felt a wild need rising within me. I bent down a little and saw her closed eyes and her bare body tucked under my bed. A grin spread across my face.

****Chapter 0310****

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

This was probably a silly plan. After all, we were all wolf shifters, so Mica and Gavin could likely smell me. I closed my eyes and held my breath as I hid under Gavin's...

I was lying on a hotel bed, feeling like a child playing hide and seek. The only difference was that I was naked. My clothes were tucked beneath me. I quickly grabbed them before sliding off the bed and rolling underneath it. I could hear the familiar sounds around me.

I heard voices at the doorway, but I wasn't really listening to what they were saying.

Gavin quickly dismissed Mica, which made me feel relieved. After the door closed, Gavin waited for a moment. We both listened as we heard Alpha Mica's footsteps fading away, and I let out a breath I didn't realize I was holding.

I was still holding my breath under the bed. Even though I was out of breath, I couldn't bring myself to come out.

Honestly, I felt embarrassed.

This was such a silly plan. Why did I think it was a good idea to break into his hotel suite and hide under the bed?

I lay in his bed, feeling nervous and exposed. Was it really a good idea to be here without him? My cheeks felt warm, and the heat grew with each passing second. I could hear Gavin's footsteps getting closer, and my heart raced wildly in my chest.

Then, he entered the room...

I wasn't sure what he was doing, but I could see his feet were only inches away from me. I really hoped he would just go to the bathroom so I could slip out without being noticed. However, I knew I wasn't that lucky.

"Are you going to stay under there all night?" he asked, his voice deep.

I should have known he realized I was here the whole time. I felt silly hiding like that.

"Do you think maybe you..."

"Can you go to the bathroom?" I asked him, my voice coming out as a squeak.

"What?" he replied, looking confused.

"I'd like to sneak out," I whispered, my voice shaking. "But I need your help."

"I can't do that when you're watching me. Can you just go to the bathroom?"

At this point, I was really desperate.

He stayed quiet for a long time. I hoped he would finally let me out of my misery.

I went into the bathroom, hoping to leave and pretend this awful thing never happened. But when he didn't make any effort to move, my hope started to fade a little. I could feel him getting closer until he was just inches away from me.

He bent down to get a better look at me. My cheeks felt even hotter.

"Or you can come out from under the bed," he suggested, keeping his voice calm.

My heart raced as I cursed quietly under my breath.

As I pulled it out from under the bed, he grabbed my arm and helped me untangle myself. I hadn't realized how long I had been under there because my body felt stiff and all twisted up. His warm hands made me feel safe as I took in the familiar scent of my surroundings.

I stood up, feeling the cool air on my skin. I suddenly realized that I was completely naked. I should have felt embarrassed, but I didn't. I was a shifter, and nudity wasn't a big deal for people like me.

“What’s going on?” I wondered aloud.

“Why are you doing it here?” he asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

In that moment, I felt small, like a child being scolded by a father.

“I thought we were meeting tonight,” I admitted, nervously nibbling on my lower lip. “I’m sorry for intruding.”

+25 BONUS

Chapter

“I thought you would come here after dinner,” he said, gently placing my chin between his fingers and lifting my head so that I was looking straight at him.

I took a sharp breath when I saw the look in his eyes.

The room was dark, and it felt filled with a deep, unsettling hunger that sent shivers through my body.

“I wasn’t hungry,” I managed to whisper, my voice barely audible.

His eyes grew even darker, almost black, as if they were absorbing all the light around them.

“That’s unfortunate,” he said, stepping closer to me. He lightly ran his fingers down the back of my neck and across my shoulders. I felt goosebumps rise on my skin as his fingers moved down the sides of my body.

As the cold air settled in the room, I could feel his hand move around my hip. He gently pulled me closer, my bare skin pressing against his fully clothed body.

“Because I’m starving,” he said, finishing his thought with a playful grin.

I’m sorry, but the text you provided seems to contain HTML code and does not include a clear narrative or story. Could you please provide a full passage or story that you’d like me to rewrite?