

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 321****

"I should have been there," Nan whispered, looking up with sorrow in her eyes. "If Sammy hadn't told me what happened... I wouldn't have known. I'm such a terrible best friend."

Nan felt a wave of guilt wash over her. She wished she had been there for Sammy when he needed her. The weight of their friendship felt heavy on her heart, and she couldn't shake the feeling that she had let him down.

"Why weren't you there?" I asked myself, looking for a distraction. I didn't want Judy to feel guilty. I knew she would hate that, but I needed to focus on something other than the situation at hand.

She was lying on an operating table right now.

"I was dealing with something," Nan sighed, leaning back in her seat. She ran her hands up her arm, as if trying to warm herself. That was when...

I noticed the handprint marks on her forearm. Without thinking, I grabbed her wrist, being careful not to hurt her.

She was startled and turned to look at me with wide eyes.

"Are those bruises?" I asked softly.

She pulled her arms away and covered them with her sleeves.

"It's nothing," she said quickly. "It was an accident."

"An accident?" I asked. "That's not really an accident. Who did this?"

"Who are you talking about?"

"It's nobody," she replied firmly this time. "Like I said... it was an accident. He was angry, and when I tried to walk away, he grabbed my arm to stop me."

"I bruise easily," she said.

"Who?" I asked again, this time with more urgency. I was just seconds away from using my Lycan powers on her to force the information out.

“Look, I know you have feelings for him,” she continued.

“Judy, or whatever, that doesn’t give you the right to pry into my personal life. I don’t want to talk about it. It’s not your concern, Alpha,” she said firmly.

Sammy took a sharp breath at her words. I released a sigh.

She let out a low growl, clamping her lips shut and looking down at the ground. She was desperate not to meet my gaze.

It was clear to me that Nan had no plans to tell me who had hurt her. I knew that as soon as Judy saw those bruises, she would want to know the truth.

She wanted to find out who it was and get to the bottom of it herself. But this curiosity might put her in even more danger.

“If I find out who it was—” I began to say through clenched teeth, my mind racing with thoughts of Judy.

into the room, leaving me in a whirlwind of thoughts. I couldn’t shake the worry that she was putting herself in danger. My mind raced, and I felt my wolf growing restless inside me.

Just then, Nan stood up suddenly, interrupting my thoughts.

“If you’ll excuse me, Alpha Landry,” she said, her voice firm.

Without waiting for a response, she walked out of the room, leaving me to ponder the situation alone.

I watched as she hurried away from me, moving quickly to the other end of the waiting room. I stared after her, my lips pressed together in thought. I couldn’t help but think about Irene and how I would feel if something like that happened to her. She was my daughter, and the thought made my heart ache.

“I would do anything to protect her from harm... just like I would for Matthew,” Sammy thought with determination.

He sat in Nan’s old chair, feeling a mix of emotions.

“Maybe it’s that guy she’s been talking to,” he said with a shrug, trying to make sense of the situation.

“I heard them arguing before we came here, and it sounded really bad.”

I shot her a glare.

****Chapter 0321****

****+25 BONUS****

“What guy?”

“I don’t know his name,” she replied, nibbling her lower lip.

I looked back at Nan and saw that she had moved to another seat. Her hands were resting in her lap, and her eyes were fixed on the ground as she tried not to cry.

“So, Judy is part of your pack, Alpha?”

Sammy asked curiously, “Has she always been?”

Just then, the door opened, and someone walked into the waiting room. My attention shifted to the newcomer, and I completely ignored Sammy.

I didn’t recognize the small group that entered. It was a mix of unfamiliar faces.

A guy and two girls sat in the waiting room, both girls looked worried, while the guy seemed only annoyed. He glanced around the room until his eyes landed on Nan.

As soon as the girls spotted Nan, they rushed over to her. I watched as Nan’s face turned pale.

As they approached her, she couldn’t bring herself to look at the guy. Her eyes stayed fixed on the ground. I squinted at him; he looked incredibly guilty.

Could this be the guy who hurt her?

I focused on my Lycan hearing, trying to pick up more details.

“Can we talk?” he asked her.

She looked his way for a moment, swallowing hard.

“I’m here for my best friend. Haven’t you said enough?” she replied.

“Please,” he pleaded softly.

“Give me a chance to explain myself,” he said.

“Nan, he’s a good guy,” one of the girls spoke up. “He didn’t mean to hurt you.”

“Yeah, my cousin is really sensitive,” the other girl added.

"Give him a chance," someone said.

Nan looked around at everyone before her gaze settled on me. I felt exposed. She knew I could hear them, and she realized I now understood the truth.

With a sigh, she stood up and prepared to speak.

her, but I hesitated. I didn't want to intrude.

"Okay," she said softly. "Let's talk."

She walked out the door with him, leaving me behind. The girls settled into the seats near Nan, who was watching them closely.

I considered going after her, but I wasn't sure if it was the right thing to do.

The door to the operating room swung open, and a doctor stepped out.

"Alpha Landry," he said, walking toward me. I immediately stood up straight. "Miss Montague is out of surgery, and..."

It went well. We believe she will be ready for next week's challenges. Now that she's been patched up, Wolf will help her heal quickly. There were no serious injuries found.

Relief washed over me.

All I felt at that moment was...

It seems like there was an issue with the text you provided. Could you please share the story or content you want me to rewrite?

****Chapter 0322****

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

"You should give it a day or so, and your wolf will heal you," the doctor said with a warm smile. "If it weren't for your Alpha, we might not be here."

I took a deep breath, letting the doctor's words sink in. It was hard to believe that I could feel better soon. The thought of my wolf healing me brought a sense of hope. I glanced around the room, taking in the white walls and the faint smell of antiseptic.

"Thank you," I replied softly, trying to smile back at him. I felt a little stronger knowing that my wolf was there for me, even if I didn't fully understand how it worked.

As I sat there, I thought about my Alpha. He had always been there for me, guiding me through tough times. I hoped that soon, I would be back by his side, strong and ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

The doctor patted my shoulder gently, and I could see the concern in his eyes. "Just take it easy for now. Rest is important."

I nodded, feeling grateful for his care. I knew that with time and support, I would heal.

"Have you gotten to you on time? You had the worst injury today."

I raised my eyebrows at his words.

My Alpha?

The Redmoon pack didn't have an Alpha yet. Was he talking about Gavin?

I didn't ask him for clarification.

He finished what he was doing before he left the room, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

I was surprised to find myself in a private room. I had expected they would put me in a room with others. My chest tightened as I realized the situation.

I couldn't stop thinking about the battle. Had I messed up completely? The doctor said I should feel better by the end of the day. If that was true, I would be ready for the next meeting. But would they even want me to go on?

Was all of this for nothing? Had I messed everything up?

After a few minutes, the door opened. I turned and saw Gavin walk into the room. I was honestly surprised to see him. I thought he'd still be busy with something else.

I was at the arena, watching the final moments of the battle. I wondered if it was already over. I lost track of time and didn't know how long I had been there.

Gavin stood beside me, his face calm as he closed the door behind him.

He turned to face me, and his expression grew serious.

"Are you going to make fun of me?" I asked when he didn't say anything. "Just tell me that I was stupid and reckless."

He stayed quiet, his eyes searching mine.

I pressed my lips tightly together and stared back at him. My heart raced in my chest. The silence stretched on for what felt like forever as we glared at each other. I started to doubt whether he would say anything at all.

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

His warm, inviting kiss eased all my worries. He playfully nibbled my bottom lip, pulling me closer with his hands. I felt sparks on my skin, making my heart race. He gently licked the edges of my lips, drawing me in even more.

He looked at me, silently asking for more. Without thinking, I let him in, deepening our kiss. He gently pulled my tongue into his mouth, and I couldn't help but let out a soft moan as I tried to get even closer to him.

I pressed my body closer to him. He ran his fingers through my hair, massaging my scalp and sending tingles throughout my body.

He pulled back slightly, leaving us both breathless and wanting more. My eyes were locked on his.

"Someone's coming," he said, his voice shaky with worry.

Just as he finished speaking, I heard the door creak open. He pulled away from me, a smug grin spreading across his face as he took what he wanted.

I was still feeling the effects of my last encounter, and it left me wanting more of him. I barely had time to recover before Alpha Jeremy approached me.

I hadn't met him many times before, so seeing him was a surprise. Like the other Lycans, he carried a strong presence that was hard to ignore.

It was hard to look at him. Gavin was the only person I could truly face without feeling my wolf shrink back in fear.

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****Chapter 0322****

I felt my face get hot, knowing I was blushing. My lips were swollen, and I hoped Jeremy wouldn't notice.

I hadn't noticed him at first. Luckily, he wasn't looking at me; his gaze was fixed on Gavin. This gave me a moment to wipe the moisture off my lips and smooth down my hair.

"Gavin," Alpha Jeremy said with a friendly tone. "How are things?"

“Where did you go?” I asked. “You ran off so quickly that we didn’t even get to talk.”

“She’s recovering,” Gavin replied calmly, as if he hadn’t just turned my world upside down with a single kiss.

How could he bounce back so quickly?

It looks like you’ve provided some HTML code. If you have a story or text that needs to be rewritten, please share it, and I’d be happy to help!

****Chapter 323****

Jeremy turned to me as if he was just noticing me for the first time.

“I just spoke with your doctor,” he said. “They say you’ll be healed in time for the next round on Tuesday.”

He smiled, and I felt a wave of relief wash over me.

“Congrats on being cleared! You played a fair game out there, and I’m excited to see what else you have in store.”

My eyes widened at his words. Did Jeremy really just confirm that I made it to the next round?

“Did I really pass?” I thought, confused. How could that be possible? I just lost this round and ended up in the infirmary.

“I don’t understand,” I said, my voice a little hoarse. “Did I make it to next week?” I finally asked, hoping for good news.

I realized I hadn’t had anything to drink since before the match. It must have been several hours ago.

Jeremy gave me a small smile and a brief nod.

“Even after getting stabbed, your techniques, weapon use, and skills are impressive,” he said.

Your weapon control skills were outstanding. You not only impressed the judges, but you also won over the Lycans. Congratulations! You will receive an email with your weekend schedule by tomorrow. You’ll also get an official notice about moving on to the next round.

I felt a rush of happiness when I read the email.

"I actually made it!" I thought to myself, filled with excitement.

I turned to Gavin, expecting to see him smiling, but instead, he looked serious. There was a dark expression in his eyes. His jaw was clenched so tightly that I worried he might break a tooth.

He kept his mouth tightly closed. His Adam's apple moved up and down as he swallowed, but his eyes stayed steady, focused on Alpha Jeremy's face.

I turned my gaze away from Gavin and looked back at Jeremy. He was pretending not to see the tension in the air.

Gavin was looking at him with a serious expression.

"Thank you so much. I won't let you down," I said, trying to reduce some of the tension in the room.

"Next week is crucial, so you better be ready," he replied firmly.

"A game," he warned. "I don't want to see you back here. I have a feeling you'll go far, Miss Montague."

Hearing praise from a Lycan made my heart race.

Pride filled my chest as I watched Jeremy finally look at Gavin. He frowned.

"Gavin," he said, sounding dismissive as he turned toward the doors. "We are having a meeting tomorrow morning in the conference room before the match."

"I'll see you there."

Gavin didn't answer. He had a blank look on his face and his arms were crossed over his chest. Jeremy turned to me and offered a polite smile. After saying goodbye, he left the room quietly.

I looked over at Gavin again. I just couldn't take it anymore. His hot and cold attitude was driving me crazy. I had just received some good news, but Gavin looked like he was ready to explode.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked, trying to understand his anger.

"Are you okay?" I asked after the long silence began to feel uncomfortable.

Just as Gavin was about to say something, the door swung open. The doctor walked into the room, followed by Nan, Tyler, and Sammy. I wasn't sure what to expect next.

I was really glad to see Tyler in the group, along with the others. Even though they interrupted my conversation with Gavin, I felt happy to see everyone.

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****Chapter 0323****

****+25 BONUS****

I shot Gavin a look that clearly said, “We aren’t done talking yet.”

His eyes grew dark, and I felt my chest tighten. I took a deep breath, trying to relax and smile as Nan wrapped her arms around me, giving me a tight hug.

“I was so worried about you,” she said softly. “I’m so sorry I wasn’t there.”

I looked at Tyler, who was standing a bit away from me, his eyes avoiding mine. I understood why Nan wasn’t at the arena, and I didn’t like it one bit. I didn’t trust this guy. Nan deserved better than this.

He wasn’t her mate. Nan’s mate was back home, and I knew he was hurting.

“You look better than I thought you would,” Nan said, turning to face me.

“How are you feeling?”

“I’m fine,” I assured her, pulling my eyes away from Tyler to look up at her.

It was true; I could feel my wounds throbbing as my wolf sank into a tired state.

“I’ll be fine by tomorrow. My wolf is through my body,” I said.

“Thank goodness for that,” Sammy replied, quickly hugging me before stepping back. “I saw Tatty out there. She’s just getting checked out.”

by some nurses, and then she’ll come see you.”

I nodded, not wanting them to make a fuss over me.

“I’m fine, really,” I assured them. “Don’t worry about me.”

“I was thinking we should do a...

“Let’s have a girl’s night,” Sammy suggested. “I think we could all use some time to relax and gossip.”

“That sounds great, but I can’t,” I replied, lifting my arm to show her the IV in my hand.

“I think you’re all set to leave whenever you’re ready,” the doctor said as he removed the IVs from my arm and disconnected me from the machines. “Your wolf should heal you completely soon.”

I took a deep breath, feeling a mix of relief and nervousness. It had been a long wait, but I was finally free to go.

“Tomorrow morning, you’ll be back to your normal self,” she said. “I don’t see any reason to keep you here.”

Gavin didn’t linger. He quickly excused himself and left without saying a word to me. I frowned as I watched him walk away.

Sammy sat on the couch in the hotel suite and said, “I’m glad you are feeling better.”

Next to her, Tabby reached for the bowl of popcorn that was sitting on the table. She couldn’t help but wonder what was going on with him.

She sat by the side table, showing a few scratches and bruises, but thankfully, nothing too serious. The good news was that she was cleared for next week.

Nan and I were settled on the loveseats. Nan was busy looking for a movie for us to watch. The bruises on her were noticeable, but they didn’t seem to bother her much.

The moment we got back to the hotel suite, something on her arm caught my attention. I wanted to ask her about it, but she quickly brushed me off and changed the subject. I didn’t need her to tell me what it was; I could tell it was something important.

I knew who had done it, and I wasn’t going to let it slide. Tyler was a dead man.

“Can you believe Alpha Gavin charged into the arena like that?” Tabby laughed, shaking her head. “Did he really think he could just waltz in?”

“Did you see his face? I really thought he was going to hurt someone,” she said.

“I wish I could have been there to see it,” Nan sighed, leaning back in her seat.

She had finally found a romantic comedy to watch, and all she had to do was press play.

Tabby frowned and scrunched up her nose. “Ew, can’t we watch something action-packed instead?” she complained about Nan’s movie choice.

“I love romances,” Sammy said with a bright smile, clearly excited about the film.

While they were talking, Nan just waited patiently, enjoying the banter between the two friends.

Tabby rolled her eyes and said, "You would."

I chose to ignore her and turned to Nan. "Is everything okay?" I asked her. "I mean, how are you and Tyler doing?"

Nan frowned at me.

"Why do you think something's wrong?" she replied.

"Do you...?" she asked, glancing at me.

I looked at her wrist, my eyes narrowing. "I'm not blind," I replied, meeting her gaze. "Did you really think I wouldn't notice?"

"Like I said..."

"I've got it under control, Gavin. It's okay. I'm fine," she said, sounding a bit frustrated.

I raised my eyebrows at her words.

"Gavin?" I asked.

"All I'm saying is that romance movies are dumb," she replied.

Tabby interrupted my thoughts, saying, "And corny."

"That's just your opinion," Sammy replied, crossing her arms over her chest.

Nan rolled her eyes at the exchange.

"I'm picking the movie, and I want to hear what everyone thinks!"

"Nothing about it," she said, putting an end to their argument. She was trying to steer clear of our earlier conversation.

Nan picked up the remote from the table and pressed play, giving them one last pointed look.

Just then, my phone buzzed on the coffee table.

I quickly grabbed the phone. When I glanced at the screen, my heart skipped a beat. I saw Gavin's name.

“Gavin: Meet me in my suite. Now.”

Chapter 0325

I paced my room, feeling restless. I had just finished showering and was only wearing boxers. My fingers ran through my wet hair as I watched water droplets fall to the ground. Anger was bubbling inside me.

I felt a restless energy building up inside me. My wolf was eager to break free and run, but I held him back. Right now, he was too unstable. I worried about what he might do if I let him loose.

I couldn't stop thinking about Mica's words. She was moving on to the next round, and I should have felt happy for her. After all, that was why she was here, right? But instead, I felt stuck.

I need to make myself happy. She was getting ready for the deadly matches. If she was determined enough, and I knew she was, she could end up dead before this competition was over.

Then, I heard a soft knock on the door.

I froze and stared at the door. I knew it was Judy before I even opened it. I grabbed the handle and pulled it open, almost yanking the door off its hinges. There she stood in front of me, her eyes fixed on mine.

She sat on the ground, her cheeks bright red.

She was wearing a black lacy nightgown, and I couldn't help but wonder if she had put it on just for me. Her hair was pulled back away from her face, though a few strands had slipped out and gently framed her features.

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

This wasn't about sex. I needed her to understand that I didn't think it was a good idea for her to move on to the next round. I wanted her to go home.

I stepped aside, waiting for her to enter the room.

Once she was safely inside the room, I closed the door behind her and locked it. She flinched when she heard the lock click, and I couldn't help but frown even more at her.

Was she afraid of me all of a sudden?

She turned away from me, keeping her back turned.

She turned to face me, her eyes fixed on the ground. I looked her over, noting how she was walking normally. This meant that her wolf had healed her even more since our last encounter.

I walked around her until I stood in front of her.

I narrowed my eyes at her. She still wouldn't look at me. For a moment, it felt like I was a father about to scold his daughter. The thought made me cringe, so I took a deep breath and let my body relax.

"I think you should go home," I finally said, my voice trailing off. It sounded tired and almost defeated.

She looked up at me, her eyes wide as she searched my face for any sign of what I really meant.

I wasn't being serious at all. I rolled my eyes at her expression and crossed my arms over my chest, giving off a typical "dad" look. But then, I quickly unfolded my arms and clenched my fists at my sides.

"Hey," I said, trying to lighten the mood.

"What do you mean?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at me.

"Next week is a death match, Judy. You aren't in any shape to compete," I told her.

"The doctors cleared me. I'm fine," she insisted.

"Even Alpha Jeremy said I was fine to compete next week. I'll be healed by tomorrow," she said, her brows furrowing in concern.

"It's too dangerous," I replied, my jaw tightening. "You could get hurt again."

Today, someone died. Next week will be even worse because they will actually be trying to kill you.

She laughed at what I said.

"Thanks for the boost of confidence," she said quietly. "Look, I've been cleared, and I've been chosen."

"I'm not going to pass on that opportunity, Alpha," she said.

****Chapter 0325****

****+25 BONUS****

She turned away from me, but before she could step toward the door, I moved in front of her, blocking her path.

I let out a low growl.

My wolf was acting up, ready to take charge. She stared at me with wide eyes until I finally managed to pull the reins and calm her down.

“Do you want to get yourself killed?” I yelled, frustrated.

“Why do you even care?” she shot back.

“Last week, you hardly even knew I was here. Do you realize how many times you’ve ignored me? I’ve been trying to tell you about this competition for the last week, but you were never around. Do you even care?”

“Do you have any idea how that made me feel?” she asked.

I stared at her, speechless.

As I looked at her, I could feel my anger fading away. Her cheeks were turning a soft pink.

Her words struck a chord with me, washing over me like a wave. She reached up to wipe away a tear.

Her cheeks flushed with anger as tears began to fall from her eyes. She felt furious and was trying hard not to look at me. Pressing her lips into a thin line, she desperately fought to keep herself from running out of the room.

I’m sorry, but it seems like you’ve posted some HTML code instead of a story or text. If you have a story or a passage you’d like me to rewrite, please share the text, and I’ll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0326****

“You think I don’t care about you?” I asked, lowering my voice to almost a whisper. The quietness around us seemed to grow thicker, wrapping around us like a blanket.

She avoided my gaze, looking anywhere but at me.

something inside me snapped.

Before I realized it, I had her pressed against the wall, trapping her between the wall and my body. My lips were on hers, pulling them into my mouth and tasting her softly.

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

She instinctively wrapped her arms around my waist, pressing herself against me. I could feel her warmth against my stomach as she moved her hips, seeking something more. She let out a soft moan, and I could sense her breath quickening.

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

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

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

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

I brought my lips back to hers, kissing her breathlessly.

After that, I walked with her over to the bed, feeling close to her. I gently laid her down on the bed and kissed down her neck, picking up my pace as I went, watching as she reacted.

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

Sorry, I can't assist with that.

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

into one melody, a tune that neither of us could truly understand.

After a moment, I gently brushed a damp strand of hair away from her face. Her eyes were closed, but I could tell she was still awake. I leaned in and kissed her.

She rested her forehead against me, turning slightly so her face was buried in my chest.

****Chapter 0326****

I spoke softly into her ear, letting my words surround her like a warm embrace. I pressed my lips gently against her skin, wanting to be as close to her as I could.

"You better not die."

That phrase echoed in the air, heavy with concern.

****Chapter 0327****

Ethan sighed as he stepped off his front porch and walked toward his car. "You need to stop showing up at my house, Stella," he said.

Stella Airborne, a stripper, stood a few feet away, looking taken aback.

Ethan had been close to her and they had shared intimate moments. But now, as he walked away, she followed him, tears in her eyes.

"You haven't returned any of my calls, Ethan," she said, tugging nervously at her hands. She looked upset, her body tense with emotion.

He was trembling.

"There's nothing we need to talk about," he said firmly. "It's over between us."

"Is it because of that rich woman?" Stella asked, her voice shaking.

"I'm not sure what you're talking about," he replied, looking away.

"I'm not stupid," she said, grabbing the car door handle before he could open it. Ethan paused and turned to her, his eyes blazing with anger. He was not someone to be messed with, especially not by a girl like her.

Ethan's voice was low and tense. "Watch yourself. You're forgetting your place," he warned.

"I saw her here, you know," she replied, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Ethan narrowed his eyes, trying to understand. "What?"

"That girl... the one you want. That's Irene Landry, right?" she asked, her voice shaking a little. But her eyes held a shadow that Ethan had never seen before.

"I saw her with you before. I'm assuming..."

"She's just another one of your pieces of ass."

"She's my fiancé," he growled. "Leave her out of this. You shouldn't have come here in the first place. She should have never seen you."

“What do you want from me?”

“I’m not sure if I should tell her the truth about us,” I thought.

Suddenly, Ethan grabbed her by the throat. In an instant, he slammed her against the car door. She gasped for air, struggling to breathe as she choked out a few words. It was clear she was in a desperate situation, trying to find a way to escape.

She tried to get him to loosen his grip, but he wouldn’t let go. Tears streamed down her face as she begged him to stop.

“Don’t you ever threaten me again,” he said in a low, menacing voice. Leaning in close, he whispered coldly in her ear.

He said, “You won’t like what will happen if you do.”

Without saying anything else, he pushed her to the ground. She let out a sob and rubbed her sore throat.

“You’re a...”

“Ethan, you’re a monster,” she said, her voice shaky as tears streamed down her cheeks.

“I never claimed to be anything else,” he replied softly. He opened his car door and slid into the front seat.

The only reason Stella had ever been drawn to him was because of his honesty.

She looked like Judy. That made things easy for him, and it didn’t take much to get her into bed.

Just before he put his car in reverse and backed out of his driveway, she grabbed the car door handle and pulled herself closer.

He thought about just driving off, even if she was hanging onto his car. But he really didn’t want to get blood splatters all over the paint.

He sighed and turned to look at her, narrowing his eyes.

Hissed, “Let go.”

“I’m pregnant,” she blurted out. Ethan’s heart froze. A wave of panic washed over him, making it hard to breathe as the world felt like it was closing in around him.

Even with her words hanging in the air, Ethan struggled to grasp what she meant.

Ethan kept a calm expression, even though he felt the weight of the news.

"I found out last week," she said, wrapping her arms around herself. "I've been trying to reach you to tell you." She looked at him earnestly, waiting for his response.

On the ground, a hint of pink colored her cheeks and nose.

"Okay?" Ethan asked after a long pause. He had to remind himself that she was a whore, which made it unlikely that the baby behind him was his. She had a way of making him doubt everything he thought he knew.

She was trying to make him feel guilty and stay close. But it wasn't working.

"I'm pregnant with your baby, Ethan," she said, her voice trembling a little as tears streamed down her flushed cheeks.

"How do you know it's mine?"

His words hit her hard, like a slap to the face, and she recoiled from the impact.

"Because you are the only one I've ever been with..." she whispered.

"You weren't a virgin," he replied, cutting her off.

"Do you remember when we... well, you know, Stella?" Ethan growled, his frustration evident. "You're a stripper, for crying out loud!"