

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 331****

I realized it wasn't just a backpack; it was a parachute. Were we really going to jump out of the plane?

The man stepped around me and put a blindfold on me, blocking my sight. I felt a mix of fear and excitement.

Panic welled up in my chest. I didn't like not being able to see. A man helped guide me down the aisle of the plane and then sat me down.

After he gave us the safety instructions, he confirmed that we would be jumping from the plane.

I settled back in my seat, waiting for the plane to take off.

"I've never jumped from a plane before," Tabby whispered beside me. I could tell she was next to me by her familiar scent when I sat down.

"Me neither," I replied, feeling a mix of excitement and nerves.

"I haven't done that either," I admitted. "But I've jumped from other things."

I remembered jumping from that tall tree last week during the competition. Everyone had stared at me as I soared through the sky.

"Let's just try to stay alive," she said.

turn, I took a deep breath and focused on the view below. The world looked small and distant, but I felt the excitement buzzing in the air.

I heard the cheers of my friends around me, their voices filled with a mix of fear and joy. We were all in this together, ready to take the leap.

As I stood at the edge, I remembered why we were here. "That's the goal," I whispered to myself.

Then, without thinking too much, I jumped. The rush of wind hit me instantly. I felt free, weightless, as if I were flying. I could hear the distant shouts of others who had gone before me, their screams blending into laughter.

It was thrilling and terrifying all at once. I couldn't help but smile as I fell, surrounded by the open sky.

I felt the cold wind on my face as I stood in the open doorway. It pulled at me, almost inviting me to step out and fall into the wide space beyond. I held tightly to the edge of the door, trying to keep myself grounded.

I sat in the plane, waiting for the instructor to give me instructions. I could hear the distant sounds of other planes flying in different parts of the sky. Sometimes, I would catch the faint screams of those who were falling, landing at their destinations. I tried to figure out how far away they were.

I knew the areas we needed to avoid for as long as possible.

"Once you land, you can take off your blindfold," the instructor shouted over the noise of the wind and the engine.

I gave him a thumbs-up.

He gave me a gentle push, and before I knew it, I was soaring through the air.

It felt strange to be falling without knowing where I was headed. I guessed this was part of the training, learning how to land safely even when I couldn't see where I was going.

I was safely on the ground, even though I couldn't use my eyes. It was strange but also freeing. I felt like I was invincible, as if I could do anything at that moment. It was like nothing could touch me.

After a short moment of hesitation, I decided to pull the string for the parachute. I hoped it wouldn't fail.

The second I felt it tugging me upward and my speed slowing down, I let out a breath of relief. The parachute expanded...

Jumping from a plane was not how I pictured my end. It took several minutes, but soon, I was landing in what felt like sand.

As soon as I touched down, I ripped off the blindfold, untangled myself, and unstrapped the backpack, letting it drop to the ground.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter****

I was right; I found myself on a mound of sand. Around me, my teammates were also lying down, trying to untangle themselves from their parachutes. Most of them were laughing, while a few were hugging the ground, still a bit shaken from the jump.

I was grateful to the Goddess for keeping us alive.

Looking around, I realized we were on a beach. In front of us, across the water, stood a large forest. The trees were tall and impressive, reaching high into the sky. They seemed to guide the way forward.

Tabby landed next to a giant mountain. It was beautiful but looked intense.

On the beach, I saw small boats docked at the shore. I realized these were our tickets off the island, but we first needed to find the flags.

Tabby was beside me, ready to search.

Once she took off the blindfold, she smiled at me from ear to ear.

“That was awesome,” she said, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

I laughed at her joy.

When the rest of the team landed safely on the ground, we all gathered together, feeling a mix of relief and happiness.

Together, we took off our blindfolds and backpacks. We stood in a circle, looking at each other. We needed to create a plan. If we didn’t work together as a team, things could go very wrong.

“We are here for...”

“Two days,” Chuck said as he stepped into the middle of our circle. “That means we need to find shelter and resources for our survival.”

“We should break into teams,” suggested another voice.

“Let’s break off into smaller teams,” a woman said, stepping into the center of the circle. I recognized her as Sherry. Both she and another fighter were strong warriors I had come to respect in our previous battles.

“One team can find...” Sherry continued, outlining our next steps.

“First, we need food and water,” said Chuck. “We can also forage for other supplies while we build a campground.”

“And another team should start looking for the flags,” he added. “It’s going to be a long couple of days, so we should get started right away.”

Once upon a time, there was a character named Alex who loved to explore the world around him. He was curious and adventurous, always searching for new experiences. One day, while wandering through the forest, he stumbled upon a hidden path that seemed to lead to something magical.

With excitement in his heart, Alex decided to follow the path. As he walked, he noticed the beautiful trees and the sounds of birds singing. The air was fresh, and he felt a sense of peace.

After a while, he came to a clearing where he saw a sparkling pond. The water was clear, and it shimmered in the sunlight. Alex felt drawn to it and approached the edge. As he looked into the water, he saw his reflection but also something surprising—a flash of light beneath the surface.

Curious, Alex leaned closer and saw a small, glowing creature swimming in the pond. It looked friendly and seemed to be inviting him to join. With a smile, Alex decided to take a leap of faith and jumped into the water.

As he splashed in, the creature swam around him, creating ripples of light. Alex felt a rush of excitement, knowing this was the start of an incredible adventure. He couldn’t wait to see what else the magical pond had in store for him.

And so, with a splash, Alex’s journey into the unknown began.

****Chapter 0332****

It had been a while since I had transformed into my wolf form and gone hunting.

My wolf was smaller than most, but her senses were sharper than average.

She sniffed the air,

In the forest, a small creature sniffed the ground, catching the scent of prey that was far away. She moved quietly through the trees, her tiny paws careful not to make any noise that would give away her presence.

Suddenly, she heard a twig snap nearby. Her head quickly turned to see what it was.

That’s when she heard a soft mewing sound.

A deer was nearby. She quickly hid her white fur under a shrub, waiting for the right moment to attack. Her breathing slowed to almost nothing, and she lowered her body further, sinking into the dirty ground.

Just as the deer approached, she felt a rush of anticipation.

My wolf was ready to pounce when suddenly, another wolf appeared out of nowhere. This wolf wasn't part of our pack. It lunged at a deer, sinking its teeth into the animal's neck and killing it almost instantly.

The deer let out a loud screech that shattered the quiet of the forest.

Anger surged through my body, and my wolf felt the same way. That deer was supposed to be our prey!

I growled to let the other wolf know I was there. I wasn't going to let him take that deer back to his campsite.

I had seen it first... it was mine.

The other wolf turned around. His eyes narrowed, and his fangs dripped with blood.

He was older and much larger than me, but I had never backed down from a fight because of size.

I wasn't going to let him intimidate me. But I had to remind myself, "He will kill me if I'm not careful."

As I kept my distance from Ethan, I noticed that my wolf had become much more vocal and even stronger.

She had never felt this worked up before, and suddenly, I had to fight to keep my temper in check.

We stared at each other for a long time, circling around one another, waiting for the other to make the first move.

I wasn't sure what to do next.

I didn't know which team he belonged to, but I could tell from his scent that it wasn't mine.

His eyes suddenly turned red, and I realized he was about to attack. He was furious that I was trying to take the deer.

As he lunged at me, I braced myself for what was coming.

I quickly dodged the attack, spinning around and biting at his hind legs with my sharp teeth.

He yanked himself out of my mouth and growled fiercely, his own teeth nipping at my shoulder and pulling out some of my fur in the process.

Even though it hurt a lot, I kept my focus.

I didn't let it slow me down. I jumped onto his back, my teeth sinking into his neck. He let out a hissing sound as my claws dug into his sides, scratching through his flesh.

He yelped in pain,

He struggled to throw me off his back. I sank my teeth deeper into his neck, holding on tight.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 0332****

He let out a howl, swiping at me and trying to get me to loosen my grip.

I tried to pull back a bit, not wanting this wolf to be my first kill. I could taste his blood in my mouth.

The moment the wolf fell to the ground, I let go of my grip.

I staggered backward, my fur stained crimson. I looked at the wolf lying on the ground, breathing heavily. He raised his head to glance at me, and I could see the fear and confusion in his eyes.

He managed to get back on his feet, though he was still a bit unsteady.

For a moment, I thought he might try to fight me again. I almost wished he would, so I could set an example for the others about not messing around.

He suddenly turned and ran back into the forest, leaving me and the deer behind.

I looked at the deer; it was dead, but I hadn't been the one to kill it.

I had won my first battle.

I gazed up at the trees surrounding me.

The drone hovered above my head, grinning down at me. I was determined to win this challenge.

I quickly transformed back into my human form. I grabbed my clothes that I had taken off and hid behind a tree. Once I was fully dressed, I pulled the fabric tight around me.

I returned to the campsite that some of my teammates had set up.

“Great job, Judy!” Sherry exclaimed as she hurried over to me. She helped me drag the rest of the deer to the crackling fire at the campsite.

“We heard...

“Was that you fighting?” another teammate asked, looking at me with concern, her eyes searching for any signs of injury.

“Yeah,” I replied quietly. “Another team is close by. We fought hard for this deer.”

“And it looks like you won,” she said, a hint of relief in her voice.

“Sherry,” she said, giving me a friendly pat on the back. “We have a great team. I really think we have a chance to win. We’ve already found one flag!”

I raised my eyebrows in surprise. “Really?” I asked.

“Yeah,” Sherry replied, smiling.

Tabby found something special while she was getting water at the freshwater pond. It was hidden in a cave behind the waterfall.

Feeling embarrassed, Tabby blushed as she recalled her discovery. She was soaked from head to toe and shivering while she huddled next to the fire to warm up.

“I just thought I saw...” she began, her voice trailing off.

“I saw something when I was there,” she murmured. “I followed my instincts.”

“Great job,” I said, sitting next to her. “At this rate, we won’t need 48 hours.”

Some of the other team members looked over, curious about our conversation.

The men from our team returned to the fire in their wolf forms, each carrying a few fish in their mouths.

They dropped the fish by the fire and transformed back into their human shapes. Surprisingly, they were completely naked, but it didn’t seem to bother anyone. They looked around, ready to enjoy the catch they had brought back.

They didn’t bother putting their clothes back on.

Chapter 0333

Sherri and a few others started cutting the meat off the deer. They used tools they had made by gathering supplies from foraging. I was surprised at how quickly they created such useful tools. We had...

We had only been there for a couple of hours, but we were already making good progress.

Suddenly, a howl in the distance caught our attention. I quickly stood up, staring in the direction where the birds had just flown away from. The sound of the howl was eerie and made the hairs on my neck stand up.

I could hear distress in their voices, and my heart raced in my chest.

Without waiting for anyone else, I quickly took off my clothes and transformed into my wolf. I heard Tabby calling my name, but I was already too far away to respond.

I was running into the forest, my wolverine feet pounding against the dirt and grass around me as we rushed toward the sound. All I could think about was that something was wrong and someone might be in serious trouble.

As I got closer, I saw one of my teammates surrounded by a few wolves from another team. It was three against one, and it felt completely unfair.

I noticed my teammate had a red flag in his mouth. He had found the second flag.

The other wolves were trying to take something from him.

"It must have been near their campsite," I thought to myself.

Before the wolves could attack, I jumped in front of them.

They were surprised by my sudden appearance.

For a brief moment, I felt powerful when I bit into the neck of the biggest one. He yelped and quickly threw me off his back. I hit the ground hard, feeling a jolt of pain as I landed. I winced but tried to get back up.

I got up quickly. This gave my teammates the chance to grab the flag and run away. They raced back to our campsite, leaving me to defend myself.

Suddenly, three wolves began circling around me, growling menacingly. I growled back at them, spinning around to face the threat.

I could see them all around me, and none of them could sneak up on me from behind. But it felt impossible to escape with them circling me.

At that moment, I felt like a small puppy.

One of them nipped at my back legs, but

I managed to get away from them before they could get any closer.

Suddenly, one of them swiped his claws toward me. I felt the sting of the claw marks on my wolf's face, causing her to huff in pain.

Then, another wolf lunged at me.

I stumbled as one of the wolves knocked me off balance. At the same time, another wolf grabbed my throat with its sharp teeth, squeezing tightly until I struggled to breathe.

Suddenly, one of the wolves transformed back into a human. He was holding a sharp rock, a tool he must have crafted himself.

I found myself holding something tightly against my throat.

"Shift," he commanded, his voice cold and threatening.

I wanted to say no, but my wolf was weak. It gave in almost immediately.

I transformed back into my human form.

Blood dripped down my neck.

"Give me your white flag and surrender," he commanded, pressing the blade against my throat.

"No," I replied, my voice shaky and filled with pain, my teeth stained with blood.

—

****Chapter 0333****

Blood continued to trickle down my neck as the blade grazed my skin.

"Then I guess we'll just have to kill you and take it," he said through clenched teeth.

Suddenly, a loud growl echoed nearby, and I realized I was no longer alone. Another wolf stepped out from the shadows.

The wolves arrived in the forest within seconds and quickly took down the man with the blade. With their sharp teeth, they attacked his throat, tearing him apart and killing him almost instantly.

The other wolves watched in shock and confusion, unsure of what had just happened.

The wolf that saved me turned on them and growled fiercely in their faces, making them stagger back.

It all happened so quickly that I could barely understand what was going on.

This wolf was huge and female. I had never seen anything like her before.

I had never seen a female wolf so big before. Her fur was a beautiful jet black, and she had a strong presence that was more powerful than anything I had ever felt.

I didn't recognize her as part of my team, which was what confused me the most. She seemed out of place, yet her aura was undeniable.

She wasn't part of their team, which made me wonder if she could be the third team member. Maybe she wanted to kill me herself.

The other wolves quickly left; her presence was overwhelming, and it made them step back.

I felt an immediate impact. I wasn't the only one affected by her presence.

The group quickly took off.

The wolf turned to face me, her eyes locking onto mine. They felt strangely familiar. I sensed a connection to her, something deeper... like we shared a bond.

I recognized her from somewhere.

I flinched as she stepped closer to me, tilting her head slightly to get a better look at my injury. For a moment, I almost forgot that my throat had been bitten and that blood was trickling down my neck. She leaned in closer, and I could sense her concern.

I closed my eyes, expecting to feel her teeth bite into me. But instead, I felt her warm tongue gently licking the wound on my neck. It was surprising, but it felt soothing and almost healed the cut right away.

Her breath brushed against my skin, and I took a moment to soak it all in. It was a strange mix of fear and comfort, and I wasn't sure what to think.

I took a sharp breath as I ran my fingers over my neck, checking for any sign of the wound. To my surprise, there was nothing there. It had completely healed in just seconds.

When I opened my eyes, the wolf was gone...

I was alone.

****Chapter 0334****

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

When I got back to the camp, Tabby was the first one to greet me.

“Are you okay?” she asked, rushing over to me.

I wasn't sure how to respond.

I felt okay now, even though I was a bit sore from the fight. All my wounds had healed completely.

As I touched my neck, I frowned at the memory of what happened. It all felt like a dream.

The dogs...

The blade had cut into my neck, pressing down hard and digging into my flesh. But surprisingly, both wounds were completely healed. There wasn't even a scratch left behind.

“Yeah,” I said, taking a breath. “I think so...”

“Sorry!” Allan, one of my teammates, said as he hurried over to me. “I didn't know what else to do. I'm really sorry I ran off and left you there!”

“It's okay,” I replied with a reassuring smile. “At least you got the help you needed.”

“I need that second flag,” I said, pointing to the one Sherrie had stored with the first.

“Still, I shouldn't have left you there,” he sighed, looking defeated.

“No, you shouldn't have,” I replied. “She could have...”

have died,” Tabby said, folding her arms across her chest.

Allan looked defeated as he stared at the ground.

“I'm so sorry,” he whispered again.

“The food is almost ready,” Sherry announced from the firepit nearby.

By now, almost everyone was back. Some were covered in blood and dirt, while others looked completely clean. I didn't mention the strange she-wolf I met in the forest because, honestly, I wasn't sure how to explain it.

I was sure it was real. I could have imagined the whole thing, but I didn't want anyone to think I was crazy. How could I explain that a random she-wolf, who wasn't even on our team, saved me for no reason and then just vanished?

We were all confused, but I knew what I saw.

They ate fish and deer that had been roasted over an open fire. Surprisingly, it tasted delicious, even without any seasoning, and the combination of fish and deer seemed odd.

At least it satisfied my wolf.

"Some of us should get some rest," one of them suggested.

"Others should start hunting for more flags tonight," Chuck announced. I wasn't sure who made him the leader of our group, but no one seemed to disagree with him. It felt like most people were relieved not to have the responsibility of leading and were okay with Chuck taking charge.

Chuck took the reins. He looked like he knew what he was doing, so who were we to argue with him?

"I'll go," I said without thinking, and everyone turned to look at me.

"I haven't had a chance to hunt for a flag yet," I said. I also wanted to see if I could find that black wolf again and check if she was okay. Mostly, I just wanted to make sure she was real and not just in my imagination.

"I'll go too," Tabby suggested.

"I'm not sure I can sleep much right now anyway," she said.

Chuck nodded in agreement.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 0334****

"Sherry and I will keep watch over the flags we've already captured, and the rest should get some sleep. I think a couple of hours for sleep would help."

"That should be enough, and then we can switch around the jobs," said Mark.

Everyone nodded in agreement.

With our tasks ready, Tabby and I left the campsite and walked into the dark forest.

We didn't bother changing into our wolf forms.

”

“Are you going to tell me what happened out there?” Tabby asked once we were far enough away from the campsite.

“What do you mean?” I replied, trying to sound innocent as I avoided her gaze.

“Allan told me there were three...”

The wolves attacked him, and then they turned on you after he escaped. Did you fight them all? Did they manage to get away? Or did they surrender?

She fired off one question after another, and I should have realized I couldn't keep this a secret.

from her.

“One of them died, and the others got away,” I said softly.

“That explains why I heard a chopper in the distance,” she murmured.

“Did you kill him?” she asked.

I shook my head.

I was nervously nibbling on my lower lip. Her eyes widened in surprise.

“Was it someone else on our team that saved you?” she asked, turning to look at me.

“I'm not sure,” I replied honestly. “Someone saved me, but...”

“She didn't smell like a teammate,” I said.

“Was it another she-wolf?” she asked.

I nodded.

“She had black fur, and her wolf was huge... bigger than an average she-wolf. I'm not entirely sure...”

"I want to find out who she was," I said, filled with determination.

"You don't know who she was?" she asked, surprised. "She didn't shift back after saving you?"

"No," I replied. "But listen to this... she healed me by licking the wounds."

"I have wounds on my neck," I said, turning to show her. But when she looked closely, she saw that there wasn't even a scratch. My neck was completely unmarked.

****Chapter 0335****

I was still shocked by what had happened.

"Wait, what??" she asked, looking confused. "She healed you and she wasn't part of our team?"

"Yes," I replied. "She healed me by licking my wounds."

"I can't believe it," I said. "The wound was so strange. And then she just vanished."

"You don't know where she went?" Tabby gasped in surprise.

"No," I admitted. "But I really want to find her."

We searched the forest for a long time, looking for the flag and keeping a close watch for the black wolf. The sun had set, and it was dark. But thanks to our keen eyes, we could still see well enough to continue our search.

During the night, everything looked as bright as daytime, even in our human forms.

"Maybe we should get a better view," Tabby suggested, looking up at the tree. "You're a good climber."

I nodded in agreement.

"I need a boost up," I said to her as I held onto the lowest branch of the tree. She grabbed my feet, giving me the lift I needed. With her help, I was able to climb higher and finally get fully onto the branch.

The branch was stable enough for me to stand on without any problems. Once I was on it, I managed to pull myself up onto other branches and climb along the side of the tree. Tabby watched me in awe as I climbed higher.

She said she wasn't a good climber, and our time in the arena was just fueled by adrenaline.

I kept climbing until I reached the top. I had never been afraid of heights, so it felt exhilarating.

This wasn't a big deal for me. From the top of the tree, I could see almost everything, including the other campsites of the other players. They couldn't see me, but I could see them. It seemed like they were unaware of my presence.

We were all busy with our tasks, taking turns to keep things running smoothly. Some people stayed near their campsite to watch over their captured flags, while others were catching up on sleep.

I looked around, scanning the area with my eyes moving over the forest floor. Suddenly, I noticed some other campers nearby.

Wolves were roaming the area, hunting and waiting. They couldn't hear us yet, but at least I knew which direction to avoid for now.

From my vantage point, I could see both the wolves and the humans nearby. I felt a mix of tension and caution as I observed the scene unfolding before me.

I didn't see the black wolf that saved me, and I wondered if she was one of the others in human form.

I tried to get a good look at their faces, hoping to find someone familiar among them. I was sure that I had seen them before.

I could see it in her eyes. Why would she bother saving me if she was from another team?

"Do you see anything?" Tabby called out from below.

I stayed quiet, not wanting to reveal where I was.

I stayed quiet because if I shouted back at her, the others would easily spot me. My eyes kept scanning the area, and I noticed some other animals wandering through the forest. I saw bears and even more deer.

I spotted something in the distance and squinted to see better.

Was that a cave?

If I were to hide a flag anywhere, it would definitely be in that cave.

I began to climb down from the tree, scratching myself along the way.

I hissed in pain as I felt blood trickling down.

****Chapter 336****

I fell hard, and I could feel my leg hurt. My pants ripped as I fell to the ground, harder than I usually did. Tabby rushed over to me.

“Are you okay?” she asked, her face full of concern.

I looked up at her, trying to catch my breath.

She nodded and looked at the wound on my leg.

“Just a scratch,” I said softly. “There’s a cave up ahead. There’s probably a flag in there.”

She nodded again, and together we started walking toward the cave.

It took us about 30 minutes to reach the entrance of the cave. The entrance was blocked by rocks, leaves, and bushes. We had to work together to clear a path so we could get through.

“You think they would really hide something in here?” one of my friends asked.

“Here?” she asked, looking around at her surroundings.

“Without a doubt,” I murmured.

I looked up at the sky and noticed that one of the many drones was following us. With the drone hovering above, I realized I needed to be careful.

Gavin was watching me closely. I glanced at the drone as we pushed aside the last of the bushes to create an opening. At least we had made enough space to squeeze through.

“I don’t like this,” Gavin said.

Tabby whispered, “I feel like we’re walking into a trap.”

“We don’t have a choice,” I replied. Without saying anything else, I stepped into the dark cave.

—

****Chapter 336****

****Chapter 336****

Third Person POV

In the cave, the air was cool and damp. Shadows danced around them as they moved deeper inside. Tabby followed closely behind, her eyes wide with worry. They both knew the risks, but they had to keep going.

In the viewing room, the Lycans and the judges watched as the competitors fought for their survival. Gavin focused on the screen, his eyes locked on Judy. She was battling fiercely against the other wolves, and it looked like she was on the brink of losing her life. It took all of Gavin's strength to watch the intense struggle unfold.

He wanted to fly to the island and rescue her, but he knew he couldn't. If he did, everyone would start to doubt his intentions.

His hands kept clenching and unclenching every time she found herself in trouble. It was hard to watch her in danger, and he felt helpless.

It was becoming dangerous. Now, she was entering a cave where the drones couldn't follow her inside. He was losing sight of her, and it was driving him crazy.

At the same time, Alpha Levi was also focused on the screen. His eyes were glued to the action unfolding before him.

Judy noticed Gavin's reaction as she glanced between him and the screen. A small smile crept onto his lips, but it didn't reach his eyes. She could tell from his body language that he was not happy with what he was seeing on the screen. His displeasure was clear, even if he tried to hide it.

His phone buzzed, notifying him of a new email. He quickly picked it up and swiped the screen to open the message. It was from Ethan, who had successfully provided him with valuable information about the Landry corporation. This included details on the investments Gavin had made and the deals he was involved in.

Levi was intrigued by something involving the shareholders. He discovered that money was being sent to a secure and unknown account.

Levi lifted his eyes and focused on the back of Gavin's head. He wondered, what was Gavin doing sending money to a secure account?

Levi was acting strangely secretive. He closed his emails and sent a text to one of his subordinates with a screenshot of a money transfer.

"Find out where this money is going and report back to me ASAP," he instructed.

He seemed anxious, as if something important was at stake.

He put his phone back in his pocket without waiting for us to respond. Then, he opened a mindlink.

"How's it going over there?" he asked through the link.

"So far, so good. I already saved her once," came the familiar voice.

A voice echoed in his head. "She's going into a cave. Should I follow her?"

"Just make sure she doesn't die," came the reply. "I need her for my future plans. If she dies, it will ruin everything I've worked for."

Levi replied, "Will do. As long as I'm here, she'll stay alive."

With that, the mindlink ended. Levi leaned back in his seat, his eyes fixed on the screen, eager to see what would happen next.

Meanwhile,

Back at the Silver Crescent pack, Irene met with Stella for the second time in a week. Irene still hadn't talked to Ethan about what she had found out. Now, she realized that Ethan wasn't who she thought he was.

Stella felt sick as Ethan's words rang in her mind. He was telling her to get rid of the baby and was throwing cash at her like it was nothing. It was as if he was tossing her aside, despite the fact that he had spent the last few weeks leading her on.

She couldn't help but wonder how many other women Ethan had treated this way. The thought made her heart ache.

She felt sick to her stomach just thinking about it. She had stood up for him, but he let her down in the worst way. He wasn't her destined mate, but her wolf still reacted strongly. It pulled back deep into her mind, hiding away from the pain.

She felt overwhelmed by the sadness that had come into her life. Ethan had broken her heart, and now she was seeking revenge. She wanted to understand what Ethan truly wanted because it was clear he had been with her for a reason. Maybe it was because...

Her father was Gavin Landry. He was a man who truly cared about his family and always tried to do his best for them.

****Chapter 336****

Irene wanted to be the Alpha of the Redmoon pack. She felt a strong desire to talk to Judy, wishing her friend was there. Irene wanted to know what other secrets Judy might

have because she knew Judy was wise. Irene wasn't foolish; she knew there was more to learn from her friend.

Stella knew that Judy was keeping some secrets. She sensed that Judy understood more than she let on. But Stella also felt guilty for taking out her anger and frustrations on Judy.

Stella thought about the things she had done...

She couldn't shake the worry that her father would never forgive her if he found out.

While lost in thought, Stella waited at the bus stop.

Irene walked into the coffee shop and immediately noticed something was off. Stella's face was pale, and dark circles hung under her eyes. It was clear that Stella hadn't slept much since they last spoke.

Irene herself hadn't gotten much rest either, but seeing her friend like this made her worry. She approached Stella, hoping to find out what was going on.

Ethan had tried to be intimate with Irene just once during the past week, but she turned him down, saying she wasn't in the mood. She didn't even want him to sleep in her bed. So, feeling rejected, Ethan went home to sleep and hardly said a word.

In the last few days, she found it hard to focus on wedding planning. Normally, she would be excited and busy with the details, but now she just couldn't bring herself to do it. As she stared at the ring on her finger, she felt a heaviness in her heart. Deep down, she knew she would have to take it off soon.

but deep down, she couldn't let go of the man she loved completely. She held onto her feelings with all her heart.

It was going to be hard to accept, but she realized there wouldn't be a wedding.

"Thank you for meeting with me," she said.

"Irene again," I said as I sat down in front of Stella at the same booth where we had been last time. This time, neither of us ordered anything. I figured that Stella, like me, just wasn't feeling up to it.

Stella nodded in agreement.

Stella sat quietly, her eyes staring blankly at the table in front of her.

****Chapter 337****

“Something told me I didn’t have a choice,” she said softly. “You managed to find my apartment. It scared me.” Stella felt a mix of fear and surprise.

Irene gave her phone number to someone the last time they met. Actually, she had one of her men track down Stella on their own time. It didn’t take them long to find the rundown apartment where Stella lived, which was part of the Redmoon pack. When Irene saw it, she felt disgusted.

She looked at the pictures her partner sent her of the apartment. It was clear that this was not a suitable place to raise a baby.

She asked her partner to give Stella a note. The note requested that Stella meet her at the same coffee shop, including a date and time for their meeting.

A part of her didn’t believe that Stella would actually show up, but she was happy when she did.

“I’m sorry I had to track you down like that,” Irene said to her.

Stella shrugged one shoulder.

“I thought it was going to be a no-show,” she replied.

Ethan was the one who hired them to find me at first. After I told you everything that happened, I thought you went to him, and now he’s after me,” she whispered, tears welling up in her eyes.

Her bottom lip trembled as she spoke.

Irene could see the fear in her expression.

Stella felt a tight knot in her stomach because she was scared. Ethan must have threatened her, which only made her fear him more.

“I’m not going to hurt you,” she said to Stella, trying to sound calm even though she wasn’t feeling that way inside.

“I’m sorry that my fiancé hurt you and scared you. I hadn’t told him about our talks yet. He doesn’t know that I know anything,” she said.

Stella sniffled and nodded. She reached into her purse and pulled out a tissue.

Irene carefully unfolded a piece of paper and slid it across the table. Her breath caught in her throat as she looked at it.

“This is my baby,” she whispered softly.

The paper was Stella's first ultrasound image.

Irene hadn't gotten the abortion that Ethan wanted, and in a way, she felt relieved about it. She didn't want this innocent baby to lose its life because of Ethan's carelessness. However, she also wondered what kind of life the baby would have if it were born.

Living in hiding with the Redmoon pack in that old apartment building wasn't safe for either of them, which is why this meeting was so important.

"How far along are you?" Irene asked, her eyes fixed on the picture.

"A month," she whispered. "I haven't been with anyone else in almost a year. It's definitely his, but once I'm further along, I can take a paternity test to know for sure."

Irene shook her head.

"I believe you. It's not necessary," she said softly.

Stella blinked away her tears and looked up at her.

"Really?" she asked.

****Chapter 337****

Irene nodded and reached out her hand to hold onto Stella's.

Stella looked up, her eyes filled with tears. "I'm so sorry this is happening to you. I wish I could say something to make it better. Ethan was wrong to do this, and he shouldn't have threatened you."

More tears streamed down Stella's face. Irene, standing beside her, felt a deep sense of empathy for her friend.

Irene wanted to cry, but she held it together.

"It isn't your fault. You were kind. Far kinder than I would have been. I'm sorry I ran away from you at first," she whispered.

Irene shook her head.

didn't deserve this. She wouldn't let Judy feel guilty about what happened. It wasn't her fault at all.

Ethan was the one to blame.

She was determined to fix things, not just for Judy but for herself too. They all deserved better.

Ethan had affected many lives, and it all came to a head with Irene.

Irene pulled her hands back and reached into her purse. She took out a thick envelope and slid it across the table toward Stella.

Stella frowned, her brows furrowing in confusion.

"What is this?" she asked.

"What's this?" she asked, grabbing the envelope.

"Open it," Irene said simply.

Stella carefully opened the envelope, and her breath caught in her throat. Inside was a big bundle of cash; there had to be thousands of dollars.

"W... what is this?" she asked, looking up at Irene's serious face.

"It's money," Irene replied, raising her right eyebrow. "It's for you."

"But... why?"

Stella asked, releasing the money as if it had burned her. It fell onto the table. "I'm not getting an abortion. I've already made up my mind," she said firmly. She placed her hands protectively on her belly, feeling determined.

"I want to keep him or her. They are my baby and—"

"It's not for an abortion," Irene interrupted, cutting her off. She raised her hand to stop her from saying anything else. "It's so you can understand."

You can raise your baby without any worries. There's enough money for you to leave this place. You can pack your things and move somewhere better. You'll find a decent place to live where you can care for your baby without stress. Ethan will never be able to find you there.

Stella's eyes went wide with surprise.

"What?" she whispered after a moment of silence.

Irene reached over and took Stella's hands again, looking deeply into her eyes. She spoke her next words slowly and carefully.

“Leave Redmoon... get out of here...”

“Get as far away from here as you can and raise your baby, Stella. I’m giving you a chance. Take it.”

With those words hanging in the air, Irene picked up her purse, stood up, and walked away.

The text you provided seems to be a mix of HTML code and formatting, which doesn’t contain a clear story or content to rewrite. If you have a specific story or passage that you would like me to simplify and clarify, please share that text, and I’ll be happy to help!

****Chapter 338****

“Do you really think they’d hide a flag in a cave that could hardly be seen?” Tabby asked as we walked through the dark cave. The drone hovering above us provided a little light, making the shadows flicker on the walls.

We moved cautiously, the sound of our footsteps echoing in the still air. The cave felt ancient, its walls cool and damp. Tabby looked around, her eyes scanning for any sign of the hidden flag.

“I guess it’s possible,” I replied, trying to sound more confident than I felt. “But they wouldn’t make it easy for us, would they?”

Tabby nodded, but I could see the doubt in her eyes. We needed to stay focused if we wanted to find what we were looking for. The cave stretched on ahead of us, dark and mysterious. With each step, the excitement of the hunt mixed with a hint of unease.

“Let’s keep moving,” I said, urging us forward. The cave held secrets, and we were determined to uncover them.

Heads had gone off to find someone they could actually keep an eye on. They refused to follow us into the cave.

As I thought about it, I realized it was probably a bad sign. But I pushed that feeling aside and decided to keep going.

“Honestly, yes,” I replied, looking back at her.

She stood near the entrance of the cave, a worried expression on her face.

“There could be dangerous animals in here,” she said.

, nibbling on her lower lip, she looked uncertain.

“Since when are you afraid of a wild animal?” I teased her. Normally, she was much braver than that.

She pressed her lips together in a straight line and followed me into a cave.

For humans...

It was dark inside the cave, making it hard to see. But since we were shifters, we had an easier time navigating through it. My heart began to race as we walked deeper into the cave. The darkness surrounded us, but we pressed on. Each step felt more intense, and I could feel the excitement building inside me.

The cave was damp, and we had to climb over some rocks. But overall, we made it to the middle of the cave without too many problems. Tabby and I felt comfortable as we navigated the rocks. We both had a good sense of balance and worked well together.

A low growl came from deep inside the cave, making us stop in our tracks. My heart raced as I slowly turned around. There, staring back at me, were yellow, beady eyes. They belonged to a creature with sharp teeth that seemed to stretch as the growl echoed.

The darkness surrounded us as we moved cautiously.

“Is that a wolf?” Tabby asked, stepping back slightly. She was ready to change her position if necessary.

“No,” I replied, trying to clear the lump that had formed in my throat.

The more I stared at the creature, the more uneasy I felt.

I started to feel more familiar with the situation, but I was certain that the creature was not a wolf. This was a real wild animal, and if we weren’t careful, we could easily become its lunch.

It wasn’t until the animal lunged towards us that I realized just how dangerous it was.

Tabby gasped, “Holy shit!” She quickly dodged the attack but fell to the ground in the process.

“Yeah, it’s a black bear,” I warned her, confirming my suspicions. “And...”

“We just stepped into its territory,” I thought, realizing I should have known there would be a bear somewhere in this cave. It was foolish of me to think it would be empty.

Suddenly, the bear lunged at us again. This time, it managed to claw at my arm, and I felt a sharp pain.

I felt a sharp pain in my arm, causing me to stagger backward. Blood started trickling down my shoulder, but I pushed the discomfort aside and focused on the bear standing in front of me.

“Judy, look!” Tabby exclaimed, pointing at the bear.

I followed her finger and felt my breath catch in my throat. There, around the bear’s neck, was one of our flags.

“How did they get it around a black bear’s neck?” I asked, surprised.

I asked, feeling both scared and amazed. They really went all out.

Suddenly, the bear lunged at me before I could even think.

My wolf didn’t like that we were being attacked, and I wasn’t doing anything to stop it.

She was eager to jump into action.

In Chapter 338, she rushed towards the bear, ready to face it head-on. This was just who she was. Even though she was smaller than most, she was fierce and loved a good fight. She couldn’t stand being challenged and felt it was her destiny to take on whatever came her way.

I had to hold her back for a moment. There was no way I could shift without taking off my clothes first. These were the only clothes I had on this island, and I couldn’t risk losing them.

“We weren’t properly warned before coming here,” I said, feeling a bit frustrated. “I needed these clothes to at least last me until tomorrow evening when I can finally leave this island.”

Suddenly, a bear growled loudly nearby. Its breath was hot as it got close to my face. I couldn’t help but let out a gasp.

I let out a warning growl, but it didn’t sound very fierce in my human form. Just as the creature lunged at me again, I jumped over it and landed near Tabby. She was busy picking up some rocks she had found in the cave, ready to throw them at the beast.

“What’s the plan?” she asked, getting ready and her eyes shining with determination.

“We need to get the flag,” I replied weakly, not really sure what else to say about it.

“No, really, Sherlock,” she said, rolling her eyes. “What I meant was, how are we going to get the flag?”

“Just grab it,” I replied.

“How did they even get it around its neck?” I asked, curious.

If we can figure out how it got that thing around its neck in the first place, maybe we can take it off.

“Maybe they drugged it?” she suggested.

Suddenly, the loud roar of the bear interrupted our conversation. I paused, trying to think.

I told her, “Distract it while I strip.” As I said this, I shuffled out of my shoes.

Her eyes widened in surprise.

“How do I distract a black bear?” she asked, her mouth hanging open in disbelief.

“I don’t know, think of something,” I said to her just as the bear lunged again. “Throw rocks at it!”

It felt like the bear was only focused on me, completely ignoring Tabby. I knew her distraction might be important, so I hoped she would act quickly.

She growled at the bear, drawing its attention. Instead of charging at me, the bear lunged at her. Thankfully, she was in good shape. As a skilled fighter, she quickly circled the bear, skillfully dodging its attacks and managing to stay safe.

I threw rocks to distract it and to keep its eyes off me. I hoped this would give me time to escape.

****Chapter 0339****

At that moment, I was grateful that I wasn’t alone in this cave. I thanked the heavens for having Goddess Tabby by my side.

Once I felt ready, I transformed into my wolf form. With a burst of energy, I lunged forward, ready to face whatever lay ahead.

My wolf was smaller than the bear, but she was fierce and never backed down from a fight. She had sharp claws and powerful teeth that could cause serious harm when she bit.

Tabby stepped back as my wolf prepared to defend herself.

I jumped into the fight, charging at the bear and clinging to its back until it finally fell to the ground. The bear growled and tried to swipe at me again, but it was too slow to catch me. My quick movements allowed me to sink my teeth into its fur, and I held on tight.

I tore into its neck, ripping it apart. Blood filled my mouth. I should have felt disgusted, but I didn't. Instead, a strange sense of victory and a lot of pride washed over me.

Tabby watched in awe as I single-handedly took down the creature.

Tabby's eyes were wide with fear as she tightly held the rocks in her hands.

Once the bear was on the ground and struggling against me, Tabby quickly decided to help. She moved to grab the flag that was tangled around the bear's neck. Carefully, she dropped the remaining rocks and focused on freeing the flag.

She grabbed my clothes and headed towards the entrance of the cave, eager not to waste another moment. I followed her, and as soon as the bear was down, I chased after her, leaving the remaining rocks scattered on the ground.

In the cave, the bear was still asleep, not yet aware of what had happened.

My fur was stained with the bear's blood, but I knew it was still alive. It would wake up soon and go back to living its life as if nothing had occurred. I hadn't killed it; I only defended myself.

I just knocked it out.

As soon as we were out of the cave, I quickly changed back into my human form and grabbed my clothes from her. My human skin was still covered in blood. She fell over, laughing so hard that I couldn't help but join in.

Tears filled her eyes.

"Holy cow! That was crazy! Just wait until we tell everyone what happened," she laughed.

I couldn't help but smile too. Now that the adrenaline was fading, my heart rate was slowing down.

As everything settled down, the drone returned right on cue, capturing us with the flag. I smiled at the camera, proudly showing off the flag so everyone watching would know what we had just accomplished.

The flag had some blood on it, a reminder of the struggle we went through.

“That’s a really bad scratch,” Tabby said as she looked at my arm.

“It’ll heal,” I replied, not worried at all. Shifters like me healed quickly.

“Yeah, but you should be more careful,” she insisted.

“Clean it up anyway,” she told me.

I nodded as we walked back to the campsite.

“What happened to you two?” Sherry asked, hurrying towards us. When she noticed the flag, her eyes lit up. “Did you find a flag?”

“Yeah, in a cave,” I told her.

“Around a bear’s neck,” Tabby said. “You should have seen Judy. It was incredible. She fought a black bear.”

Sherry’s eyes lit up with excitement. “Really?” she exclaimed when she noticed the scratch on my arm. Her eyes widened with concern. “Let’s get you cleaned up.”

We sat by the open fire, and Sherry quickly gathered some supplies to help me with my arm. The warmth of the flames wrapped around us as we settled in, feeling safe and comfortable.

Along with a few others on the team, I helped clean and bandage my wound.

We rested for the rest of the evening. I didn’t think I would be able to sleep, especially since we were on the ground.

I wasn’t in the most comfortable situation, but I managed to get some sleep. I didn’t wake up until Chuck’s morning wake-up call.

“Okay, guys,” Chuck said, “we have two more flags to find, and we need to find them.”

“By the end of today, we need to get back to base tonight,” Chuck said as we gathered sleepily around the fire early in the morning. The sun was just starting to rise, and some of the night watch crew had not yet gone to sleep.

It was still early in the day, and someone suggested, “A few of us should go hunting. We need food for later and some extra water too.”

“I’ve marked some spots on the map that we haven’t explored yet,” one of them added. “These areas are closer to other competitors, so we might find something good there.”

"We need to be careful," I said. "I have a feeling there will be a lot of fighting today, so we shouldn't travel around alone."

Everyone nodded in agreement. Some looked more nervous than others.

"Judy," I continued, "because you..."

"Tabby and I fought a black bear yesterday. You both can rest today and watch over the flags we got," Chuck said, making me frown.

"I'd rather search for the flags," I replied. "I don't want to just stay here."

"This is a team assignment," he reminded me. "We work together as a team; every part is important. We need to keep an eye on those flags. You did your part yesterday, and you did great."

"I'm not trying to take that away from you. But the rest of us have this now. We only have two flags left to find."

"Now that we are nearing the end, they are going to try to take our flags from us."

"...we can't finish the competition," Sherry said to me. "Your job is really important today. Can we count on you?"

I looked at Tabby, who just shrugged. I let out a sigh.

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"I promise, you can," I said to them. "We'll be here."

With smiles on their faces, everyone left, and soon it was just Tabby and me. We stayed behind to keep an eye on the flags.

****Chapter 340****

****Third Person POV****

Back in the arena, the excitement of the island competition filled the air. A large screen displayed the event, and the crowd was buzzing with energy. It was day two of the competition, and Nan was glowing with enthusiasm.

She woke up early to watch the sunrise. Last night, she hadn't enjoyed sleeping in the hotel suite alone. It made her feel lonely and overwhelmed with thoughts. But she reminded herself that this trip was important to Judy. This was the reason she had come here, and she knew that Nan would support her completely.

The arena was packed with people eager to see the competitors on the big screen. Drones swooped overhead, capturing the excitement of the island. Nan decided to go to the arena alone; she needed a break from Tyler and the girls. Spending time away felt like the perfect opportunity for her to relax.

Being around him has been tiring, and lately, he's been giving her weird vibes. He's been moody and showing signs of anger.

She looked down at the bruise on her arm from a few days ago when she told him she needed some space. She tried to think about what to do next.

She tried to walk away, but he grabbed her tightly and told her not to leave.

This frightened her; she had to admit that. She could see anger and violence in his eyes, and it sent a shiver down her spine. The look in his eyes filled her with fear and made her hesitate to walk away again.

She counted the days until she could leave this country and go back home. Being away from him felt tough, but the thought of home made her feel better.

Even with everything going on, home sounded really nice right now.

Her thoughts kept drifting back to Chester, her friend. He was the one who didn't want her to leave.

She ran away from home because her heart hurt.

Thoughts of him filled her mind. She wondered what he was doing and who he was with. They weren't close enough for her to feel anything when he was with other women. But still, she felt lost and alone.

Nan wondered if he was still with that maid or maybe Becca from the boutique. She was sure there were others too. He was the kind of guy who slept around without any cares. Nan didn't think having a girlfriend would change that.

"Did he even know she wasn't in the country?"

Her heart ached at the thought, and she struggled to hold back a sob.

"Hey, girl," Mac said as he sat down next to her. His frown showed he could sense her sadness. "What's wrong?"

"Have you seen Tyler? He's really upset and looking for you."

Nan's face went pale. The thought of Tyler being upset made her uneasy. She rubbed the bruise on her wrist, recalling the last time he was hurt. It wasn't a good memory.

Mac was nearby, sensing the tension. He stepped forward, trying to lighten the mood. "Hey, let's find him together. I'm sure we can sort it out."

Nan nodded, grateful for Mac's support. She took a deep breath and prepared to face Tyler.

Nan didn't seem to notice what was happening around her. She was focused on the big screen, leaning back in her seat and watching thoughtfully.

"I've been here. I just needed some space," Nan admitted.

"Kelsey is trying to calm him down," Mac said.

rolling her eyes. "He can be so dramatic sometimes."

"Where is he?" Nan asked, looking around and trying to spot him.

"Right outside the arena," she replied, pointing in that direction.

Nan nodded and stood up. She knew there was no point in letting Tyler make a scene because of her. She refused to let them embarrass her like that. It was time for her to cut ties with him and end this once and for all.

Determined, she began to walk away.

As she walked towards the entrance, she held her head high, trying hard to keep her nerves in check.

Even before she reached the doorway, she could hear shouting, and her heart sank into her stomach.

—

****Chapter 0340****

"You are acting..."

"Tyler, you're being irrational," Kelsey said, crossing her arms over her chest. "What is wrong with you?"

"I don't like being lied to," Tyler replied through clenched teeth.

"Nobody is lying to you," Kelsey insisted.

Tyler looked frustrated. "Why do you think otherwise?" he asked.

“She told me she would be in her room, but she wasn’t,” he replied with a growl. “That’s literally the definition of lying.”

“Well, maybe her plans changed,” someone suggested, trying to calm him down.

Kelsey narrowed her eyes and said, “Why does it even matter?”

He opened his mouth to answer, but then his gaze shifted to Nan, who was standing by the arched doorway. His expression turned serious almost instantly.

Nan’s heart raced in her chest. How did she find herself in this situation in just a week? It had only been a little over a week since she met Tyler. But despite that short time, things had taken an unexpected turn. This wasn’t how she thought it would end up.

He was meant to be a distraction. Just some late-night fun while Judy was busy. But he turned out to be a monster, and that terrified her.

Kelsey turned and saw Nan, her eyes shining with sympathy.

”

“He’s all yours,” Kelsey said with a sigh. “Maybe you can calm him down and talk some sense into him?”

She walked past Nan and headed through the arched door, looking for Mac. This left Nan and Tyler alone together.

There was a moment of silence as they exchanged glances, unsure of what to say next.

There were still a few people around, but most of the crowd was in the arena watching the live stream. Tyler, however, wanted to be alone with her. Without even saying a word, he took hold of her wrist and led her away.

He grabbed her wrist and pulled her along with him. It was the same wrist he had held before, and the spot he squeezed was already bruised and sore from his grip, making her wince. “Come with me,” he demanded, his voice harsh.

Nan’s heart raced in her chest.

Her chest felt tight, but she didn’t argue. It was better for them to talk alone anyway. Inside her, her wolf stirred, as if she were about to shift for some unknown reason. But Nan held her down, trying to calm both herself and her friend.

Tyler was pulling her along like a dog, and she felt a wave of anxiety. It was a strange mix of feelings, but she couldn’t help it.