

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

Chapter 0351

+25 BONUS

Judy's POV

Sammy and I walked through the front foyer of the resort. There, we spotted Tyler dragging Nan. My heart raced at the thought of something happening to her.

I never trusted Tyler, and I should have tried harder to convince her to cut ties with him. But I foolishly ignored my gut feeling.

I felt a strong urge to reach my best friend. The sun was shining brightly that day.

The sun hadn't set yet, so there was still enough daylight to see clearly. I just hoped it wouldn't be too late by the time we arrived.

"That stupid b*tch," I heard a familiar voice say as soon as we got there.

We stepped outside. I looked over at Sammy, and we both wore the same frown on our faces. We glanced around, trying to find where the voice had come from.

"I can't believe she had the nerve to leave you," the voice said.

"Look at your face," a familiar voice said. "We should seriously sue them for this."

"Just forget it," a male voice growled in response, showing clear anger. "I won't let either of them get away with it."

"Get away with this," I heard someone say.

I recognized those voices. If I was right, I would discover where Nan was.

As I turned the corner, I stopped when I saw Mac, Kelsey, and Tyler.

He had been beaten so badly that I could barely recognize him. It was clear that his wolf was helping him heal as they talked. Kelsey was still putting bandages and cream on his face. Meanwhile, Mac paced back and forth, filled with anger.

Mac was the first person to notice me. Her eyes narrowed, and she gave me a fierce look.

“Are you here to finish the job?” she asked sharply. “Hasn’t my cousin been through enough?”

“I’m not sure,” I replied.

I shot back, my eyes locked on Tyler’s swollen gaze. “Has he?”

I wasn’t sure what he had done, but something inside me felt he deserved it.

“Your awful friend got someone to beat up,” I continued.

Kelsey hissed, her eyes blazing with anger, much like Mac’s. “Who’s going to pay for his medical bills? We should seriously think about suing.”

I asked, “My friend?” I let out a deep breath, trying to process what was happening.

“Are you talking about Nan?” I asked, trying to catch my breath.

“Who else?” Kelsey replied, her voice sharp.

My heart sank into my stomach. Something had happened to Nan.

“What did he do to her?” I asked, my voice getting deeper with worry.

Tyler looked at me and confidently said, “Nothing.” I could tell he was lying.

A growl escaped my lips, and my wolf surged forward, something she rarely did.

“If I find out you’re lying and something happened to her,” I warned him, “you’ll regret it.”

“I’ll come back and finish the job,” I whispered fiercely.

Before they could respond, I turned and stormed away, with Sammy following closely behind me.

“That was awesome,” Sammy said quietly, her eyes shining with excitement as she looked over her shoulder.

She looked over at the three annoying guys and asked, “Do you have any idea where Nan could be?”

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“No,” I replied, my body trembling with anger I was trying to keep inside. “But I will find her.”

I glanced at my watch and cursed under my breath. I only had a couple of hours left before my watch duties tonight. I should have been resting since it was going to be an overnight shift. Instead, I found myself walking around aimlessly.

I wandered around, searching for my missing best friend.

“Did you really think I wouldn’t find you?” a cheerful voice called out, breaking the quiet as I walked toward a garden.

“Part of me thought you might be hiding for fun,” I replied, a smile creeping onto my face.

It felt good to hear that familiar voice again. I picked up my pace, eager to see my friend and share a laugh.

I heard another voice, and I instantly recognized it as Nan’s. She replied softly, “I hoped that you would...”

I furrowed my brows, confused. Who was she talking to?

“I’m sorry things got so messy,” the man said quietly. “I probably should...”

“I wish we could talk more,” she said. “But I think now is a good time to chat. Coming to the garden was a great idea; it’s really nice here.”

“Much better than that stuffy hotel suite,” Nan replied softly.

I smiled at her and took a deep breath, enjoying the fresh air and the bright colors of the flowers around us. It felt peaceful, and I was glad we chose this spot to relax and share our thoughts.

I moved closer, trying to understand the guy’s voice better. I signaled for Sammy to be quiet, and she nodded, clearly interested too.

“It wasn’t stuffy in here, but having some fresh air would be nice,” I thought. The conversation was getting intense, and I felt the weight of it in the air.

Nan was having trouble breathing. She let out a soft laugh but quickly stopped herself.

“Yeah,” she said with a breath. “I was also having trouble breathing.”

The small talk felt awkward and didn’t flow easily between them.

I assumed that the man was the one who had beaten Tyler so badly that he hardly looked like himself anymore. I couldn't help but wonder what had caused such violence. Just then, I heard the guy chuckle lightly and say, "In a way, I'm glad I ran into..."

I had two reasons for what I did. First, that guy was a jerk. Who knows what he might have done if I hadn't shown up? Second, I wasn't sure where I would stay if I didn't find you or someone else.

"Wait..." I said loudly enough to interrupt their conversation, just as Nan let out another soft laugh. Sammy looked at me with wide eyes while I marched around the corner, my hands on my hips. "Chester??"

Chester and Nan were sitting on the crystal fountain in the center of the resort garden. Their eyes lit up when they saw me. Chester held Nan's hand, absentmindedly playing with her fingers.

I hadn't talked to Chester since...

We arrived last week. Even though I didn't think he would show up, I found myself hoping he might appear and try to win Nan back.

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"What are you doing here?" I asked, looking between him and Nan.

Nan had a slight blush on her cheeks, and I had to fight the urge to smile.

"What do you think I'm doing here?" he asked, raising his eyebrows. "You gave me an address; did you think I wouldn't use it?"

"You couldn't wait until we returned?" I replied, folding my arms.

I felt a weight on my chest. I was okay with him being here, but I also knew that Nan had come to this place to get away from him and find some space.

I tried to see how she was feeling, but it was hard to tell.

"No," she said.

He looked at me, his eyes serious. "It couldn't wait."

I held his gaze for a long moment, sensing the honesty in his expression. Eventually, I turned to Nan.

"Can we talk?" I asked her.

She lifted her eyes to meet mine and nodded. I saw a flicker of relief in her gaze, and I knew she was thankful for the distraction. I told Sammy I would be back soon before I took Nan by the hand and pulled her along with me.

I led her to a quiet spot, away from prying ears.

As soon as we were alone, I turned to face her. After a brief moment of silence, I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her into a warm hug. It was a tight embrace, one I knew she needed.

needed. She wasted no time and hugged me tightly, her shoulders shaking as she cried.

“I can’t tell what’s happening, Nan. Are you happy or sad?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she admitted. “I’m terrified.”

I’m not sure why he’s here. He saw Tyler put his hands on me, and then he lost control... it almost got violent. I brought him to the suite so I could clean up, and we started talking. I asked him...

I asked him if he wanted to reject me, and he simply said he didn’t know.

My eyes widened as a wave of anger rushed over me. How could he say something like that to her?

I pulled away from her but kept my hands on her shoulders, feeling a mix of confusion and frustration.

Tears streamed down her face.

“Oh, Nan,” I whispered, not knowing what else to say.

She sniffled and wiped her cheeks with the back of her hand.

After that, the conversation slowly shifted.

It felt a bit awkward, and we were both struggling to breathe. The other day, I discovered a beautiful garden and thought it would be a nice spot to continue our conversation. So, here we are, trying to make small talk while avoiding the real topics we should be discussing.

“I’m really sorry,” I whispered, feeling my heart break for my best friend. I was furious with Chester for hurting her like this. It was hard to understand why he would do such a thing.

This was the moment everything changed. When I arrived, I had no idea I would be facing such real problems. I wanted to help, to make things right, but I was filled with anger and sadness. I couldn't just stand by and let Chester get away with it.

He may have been my friend once, but right now, he was the guy ruining my best friend's life, and I couldn't accept that.

He also felt the need to tell me that he had slept with Harper before coming here.

"Really?" she said, her eyes glistening with tears. "He did what?" I asked, my mouth open in disbelief. There was no way he had the nerve to do that. Seriously, what was wrong with him?

She nodded, giving a sad little shrug.

She laughed and shook her head, trying to clear away the tears. "At least he's honest," I said, making a weak attempt at a light-hearted joke.

"Yeah, I guess," she sighed. "But still..."

I nodded, understanding what she was saying and where she was coming from. There was a long stretch of silence.

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We were both lost in thought for a moment.

"Can I ask you something?" she said.

Suddenly, she asked, "Of course, you can ask me anything."

She continued, "If I reject him, or if he rejects me... do you think I would ever find love again? Or would it always hurt?"

"Does it feel like this? Because it really hurts right now, and he hasn't even rejected me yet."

I nibbled on my lips and looked down at the ground. I could tell she was genuinely asking me about my feelings. I had just gone through a rejection, and it was tough.

"My experience was different," I said to her. "It'll be easier for you because he hasn't marked you yet. In my case with Ethan, he marked me two years ago. Then, he cheated on me and left."

I was heartbroken when I found out that my wolf had chosen another woman. It was devastating for both of us. Because I was marked, I could feel everything he experienced with her or anyone else. Each moment was painful, and eventually, my wolf disappeared for a while. But now, she's back.

I'm stronger than ever now, but whenever I'm around him, it still hurts. I don't know if that pain will ever go away. When I'm not with him, it feels like he doesn't exist for either of us. I just don't know.

"Let me know if that helps you. You aren't marked, so it shouldn't be too hard. As for finding love again... Yes, I believe it's possible to love someone who isn't your mate."

She thought about my words for a moment.

She nodded and sighed while listening. Then, she asked a question that caught me off guard.

"Do you believe in second chance mates?"

I hadn't expected that.

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Judy's POV

I stared at Nan, completely shocked, for a long moment.

"Like a second fated mate?" I asked her.

She nodded and looked me in the eyes.

"Yes, just like a second fated mate. Do you think I—"

"Could I have another fated mate if I reject this one... or if he rejects me?" she asked, nervously nibbling on her lip. "I always imagined myself with a mate, but now I'm not sure if he's the right one for me."

"I'm not sure if I should wait for a second chance or if it's pointless."

I hadn't thought much about second chance mates before, but I had heard stories about them. Some people have found love again after a breakup. I also heard that it can take time for those chances to come around.

In the world of wolves, when a wolf recognizes a second chance mate, it can change everything. If a wolf is marked by another, even after a rejection, their heart will remain loyal to that mark. Until it disappears, they won't feel a connection with anyone else.

In Nan's situation, she wasn't marked by anyone. Because of this, her wolf was free to recognize her true mate.

It's rare to get a second chance at love. The Moon Goddess would need to see you as a special blessing or something truly unique.

"I believe in them," I said, admitting my feelings.

"But they are rare," she said. "I wouldn't count on getting one."

She nodded, and her eyes seemed to cloud over for a moment.

I could tell she was torn about what to do, and I understood her feelings. I wished I could make this decision for her.

Chester and Nan were the only ones who could decide what to do. They just needed to talk to each other, and Chester had to clear his mind.

"I'm scared, Judy," Chester admitted. "I don't know what to do."

"I don't know what to do," she said softly.

I wrapped my arms around her, pulling her close. "You have plenty of time to figure it out, Nan," I assured her. "Just take your time. But if I may say..."

Chester isn't a bad guy. Give him a chance to show you that. Just talk to him.

She sniffled, wiping her tears on the back of her hand. Then, she forced a smile at me.

"Enough about my sad love life," she said, wrapping her arms around mine. "Tell me about the competition. I'm sorry I wasn't at the arena when you got there. How did it go? You're a few hours early, so I'm guessing..."

"Did it go well?" she asked.

"We won this round," I replied with a grin.

"What?? I knew you could do it! That's incredible," she exclaimed.

I chuckled at her excitement.

"Yup," I told her. "I even fought a black bear."

"Yeah, I totally heard that. I've been watching the livestream," she replied. "Girl, we have a lot to talk about! Starting with who in the world is Chuck, and why was he...?"

Nan made us laugh with her silly antics, and it felt good to hear her jokes again.

As we walked back to Chester, we kept up our usual playful teasing. Chester was waiting for us by the fountain where we had left him earlier. He looked a bit uneasy, and as we got closer, we could see that something was bothering him.

He quickly stood up.

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“I have to go,” I told them. “I promised Gavin I’d meet him in his room, and then I have watch duties tonight.” I hugged them both goodbye. I told Chester that I was glad he came and added that he’s...

You’re more than welcome to stay on our pull-out couch, but please no funny business.

I hurried back to the suites.

When I arrived, I saw that Sammy had already gone back without saying a word.

I decided to go to my suite first so I could quickly get ready.

to enter Gavin’s room. I had a key, but I still knocked first because I didn’t want to disturb him if he was busy. When he didn’t answer, I knocked again. After a moment of silence, I decided to go inside.

The door creaked open, and I stepped in. The room was dimly lit, and I could see Gavin sitting at his desk, focused on something. I didn’t want to interrupt his concentration, but I also needed to talk to him.

“Hey, Gavin,” I said softly. He looked up, surprised to see me.

“Oh, hey! I didn’t hear you knock,” he replied with a smile.

I walked closer to him, feeling relieved that I hadn’t barged in without permission. “I wanted to check in and see how you’re doing,” I said.

Gavin nodded, pushing some papers aside. “I’m good, just working on this project,” he explained.

I felt a sense of ease knowing he was okay. “Need any help with it?” I asked.

He shook his head. “No, I think I’ve got it. But thanks for asking!”

We chatted for a bit, and I could tell he appreciated the break. It was nice to catch up with him, even if just for a little while.

I decided to step into Gavin's room. I unlocked the door and walked inside, looking around for any signs of him. His scent was faint, which meant he hadn't been here in a while. I remembered the last time I wanted to surprise him...

He woke up naked in bed, but he wasn't alone. Mica was there, and I quickly hid under the bed before he could see me. I didn't want to make that mistake again.

It was nearly 8 PM, and I had only a short time to figure things out.

A couple of hours before I needed to go on watch duty at 10, I took a deep breath and sat on his bed to wait.

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

I stood at the airport, glancing at my watch. It was just after 9 PM, and I was anxious.

Irene and Matt's plane should be landing soon.

My phone buzzed in my pocket, so I reached in to grab it. I looked at the screen and saw Mica's name flashing.

With a sigh, I opened the text message.

Mica: "You will not believe what just happened!"

"Are you coming to watch the Lycans tonight?" Mica asked.

"Yes," I replied.

"What time? The Lycans are gathering now, and you're not here yet," Mica said, a hint of worry in her voice.

"I have something important to take care of right now," I explained. "I'll join you as soon as I can."

Before he could respond, I focused on my task, knowing I needed to finish it before heading out.

I closed the messaging app and put my phone back in my pocket. It didn't matter what time I arrived because there was only one other competitor. I was planning to take on the watch duty tonight.

I'm sorry, but the text you've provided appears to be a snippet of code or a technical instruction rather than a story or narrative. If you have a specific story or text in mind that you would like me to rewrite for clarity and simplicity, please share that, and I'll be happy to help!

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“Dad?” Irene called out as she came closer.

It was 9:30 now.

When I looked at her, I noticed her eyes were puffy, and her bottom lip was quivering. I stood up from my seat and walked towards her.

She held her luggage in one hand while Matt stood behind her, carrying his own bag.

I couldn't help but think about the person who had hurt her. Whoever they were, they would pay dearly for what they had done to my little girl.

“What happened?” I asked as she wrapped herself in my arms, tears glistening in her eyes.

Her tears soaked into my shirt.

“Can we talk on the way to the resort?” she sniffled.

I nodded, trying to keep my temper in check.

Matt smiled at me as I gently ruffled his hair with my hand.

“Do I...”

“Are you going to see Judy in action?” he asked, his eyes shining with excitement.

I chuckled. “Yes,” I replied.

He pumped his fist in the air, overwhelmed with joy. He couldn't stop talking about how he was looking forward to it.

He had been watching her on TV through the streaming service, and he was excited to see her in person.

Meanwhile, Irene was deep in thought. She was staring out the window as they drove toward the resort.

“So, tell me what's going on?” he asked, breaking the silence.

After a long wait, I finally asked, “What's going on?” Matt was in the backseat, starting to drift off to sleep. I was trying to remain calm, but my worry and frustration showed.

“My engagement ended,” she whispered.

“What?” I asked, my fists tight around the steering wheel, my knuckles turning white.

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. The last thing I expected her to say was that she had feelings for someone else. She had been so in love with Ethan. I still remember the day they first met. It felt like just yesterday when she couldn't stop talking about him, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

When he refused to let her date him, she felt heartbroken. She even threatened to harm herself. I had no choice but to allow her to be with him, even though I really disliked the guy.

I could see right through him; he only wanted the title of being her boyfriend.

Alpha was part of the Redmoon pack. He believed that getting close to my daughter would help him get close to me. I was used to dealing with guys like him. After all, he had cheated on his own fated mate with my daughter.

I let him date Irene because she threatened to end her own life. I couldn't risk anything happening to my daughter.

“He was using me,” she said, tears streaming down her face.

“He cheated on me... or he's been cheating on me.”

I reached over and took her hand, squeezing it tightly.

“I'm sorry,” was all I could think to say.

“I was just telling her,” I thought, but deep down, I was planning all the ways I could get rid of Ethan.

“I really loved him,” I said. “I thought he loved me too.” My voice faded as I lost my train of thought, staring out the window once more.

“I believed everything he told me.” She said this last part more to herself than to me; it was almost a whisper.

“None of this is your fault, Irene. I won't let him get away with hurting you,” she continued firmly.

I told her, my voice turning cold as I thought about Ethan's behavior.

She turned to look at me, her eyes red with tears that were not yet falling.

“I said and did some terrible things because of him,” she said hoarsely. “A lot of things were done to Judy...”

“He made me believe the worst about her. I thought she was trying to steal him and that she was obsessed with him. I treated her like an enemy. Yes, I was manipulated, but I still made a choice. That’s on me.”

My heart twisted at her words. I didn’t say anything because I wasn’t sure what to respond at that moment.

“Do you think Judy would ever forgive me?” she asked softly.

I nodded without thinking much about it. Judy wasn’t the kind of person to hold a grudge. Once Irene explained what happened, I was sure Judy would understand and forgive her.

Back into her friendship circle.

“I think if you talk to her and explain what happened, then yes, she will forgive you.”

She nibbled on her lower lip and looked out the window again.

“I’m sorry, Dad.”

“Sorry I brought him into our lives,” she whispered, tears streaming down her cheeks. “I don’t know what to do...”

“It’ll be okay,” I assured her. “I’ll make sure of it.”

My words carried a threat.

She nodded but didn’t say anything else. It broke my heart to see her like this. Once we reached the resort, Matt, though tired, started chatting my ear off about the upcoming events.

The competition was getting close, and he was really excited to see the finals next week.

Finally, we arrived at my hotel suite, but I was running late for my watch duties. I needed to hurry before Judy left with another Lycan. I intended to quickly drop off Irene and make my way to the event.

Matt and I were getting ready to settle into the room, and I planned to leave soon after. But the moment I opened my door, I froze.

The air inside smelled just like her.

Judy had been here not long ago.

But she's not that person anymore...

Then I remembered I had asked her to meet me here before her watch duty.

Damn!

****Chapter 0355****

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

There was nothing worse than the feeling of being stood up. I hated that I waited there for so long, even though it was clear he wasn't going to show up. I pushed those thoughts aside and headed back to the gym area where I was supposed to be.

We gathered everyone for watch duty tonight. We had been given schedules and specific areas of the territory to monitor, just like security guards.

We were supposed to go in groups with a Lycan.

When I arrived at the gym, I saw Lycan Levi standing there.

In the center, we waited for everyone to gather. Jeremy and Mica were there too, caught up in their own conversation.

When I walked over to Tabby, she smiled at me. But as soon as she noticed the worried look on my face, her smile faded, and she frowned.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Is something wrong?" she asked.

I didn't want her to know about my problems with guys, so I forced a smile and shook my head.

"I didn't get much rest today," I admitted. It was the complete truth.

I didn't get any rest because of everything that happened with Nan and then waiting for Gavin for the last few hours.

"You're telling me! I had so much adrenaline from winning that competition. I don't know how they expected us to get any rest after that."

"Will you be okay on Watch duty tonight?" she asked with a light laugh.

"Yeah, I'll be fine," I assured her.

“Maybe we’ll be on the same team again. We can pick up each other’s slack if needed,” she smiled.

“That’s just how it goes,” she said with a laugh.

I chuckled, too.

“Alright, it looks like everyone is here,” Levi said, glancing around at the small group. “A few of you will be joining me tonight.”

He looked around the room, his eyes pausing on me for just a moment longer than necessary before he continued. “Mica and Jeremy are picking their tag – along first.”

Mica stood next to Levi, who then said something to him that the others couldn’t hear.

Mica looked at me for a brief moment, and then he nodded.

He picked a few competitors, and they left without saying another word. Next was Jeremy. He also glanced at me while Levi spoke to him.

I felt my cheeks getting warm. It was clear that he was talking about me, but I couldn’t help but wonder what he was saying.

Jeremy picked his competitors, and soon they were all set to go.

Only a few of us were left, including Tabby. She had her arm draped through mine and wore a big grin on her face. I could tell she was happy that we were on the same team, but I couldn’t shake off a strange feeling.

I felt a mix of excitement and nervousness as I looked at Alpha Levi.

“Okay, that leaves the rest of you,” Levi said with a grin, gazing at the small group. His eyes rested on me. “I really look forward to working with you.”

There was something unsettling in his voice that sent a chill down my spine.

Before anyone could respond, the door swung open. A familiar presence filled the room, making everyone pause. We all turned to see who had arrived.

My heart raced when I saw Gavin walk into the gym like he owned the place.

Levi shot him an intense glare as he got closer.

“You’re late,” Levi said.

Gavin clenched his teeth. "I shouldn't be surprised, but the teams have already been picked."

He looked around at everyone before his gaze settled on me. I noticed the dark possessiveness in his eyes, and my heart began to race.

"You don't have anyone to take over watch, so you can just leave," Levi said, folding his arms.

Gavin stood with his arms crossed over his chest, showing that he was not backing down. He ignored the others around him and walked straight toward me. My eyes widened as I wondered what he was planning to do. But before I could figure it out, he reached out and grabbed my arm.

I grabbed his hand, and he pulled me along towards the exit. I stumbled after him, my cheeks burning with embarrassment as I looked up at the man in front of me. His shoulders were tense, and his eyes were focused as he walked ahead, completely unaware of how I felt.

Ignoring Levi's protests in the background, we stepped outside. I expected him to let go of my hand, but he didn't. Instead, we kept walking toward the forest where the watch duties were happening.

"W... what are you doing?" Levi asked, his voice shaky.

"I finally asked," I said, forcing the words out of my mouth.

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He paused and turned to look at me, his hand still wrapped around my wrist. He wasn't holding me tightly enough to hurt, but it was clear he had no plans of letting me go anytime soon.

"Watch your duty," he murmured. "You are coming with me."

"I thought I was on Levi's team," I said, my voice sounding strange and shaky. I didn't like how he made me feel. Having him with me on this watch duty was probably the worst idea ever.

Especially since I was alone...

"That's never been the plan."

I swallowed the rest of my words, feeling uneasy.

I felt a lump in my throat as I looked up at him. I didn't know what to say, so I stayed quiet while he pulled me toward the opening of the forest.

Before long, we were surrounded by trees. It was much darker here, and I could feel the weight of the moment pressing down on me.

I wasn't sure where we were going. Just a moment ago, we were moving quickly, but then he stopped walking. I noticed his shoulders relaxed a bit.

Finally, he let go of my wrist, and I stepped back.

I looked up at him. He wasn't looking back. Instead, he leaned against a tree, with his hands deep in his pockets. His right foot rested on the trunk of the tree.

I felt a wave of anger rising inside me.

"Are you going to act like you didn't just drag me away like some caveman?" I asked, crossing my arms over my chest. "What the hell was that all about?"

I was frustrated, feeling both angry at his reckless behavior and grateful that he stood up for me.

"What if they get the wrong idea?" he asked, a serious look in his eyes.

He was staring at me, and I noticed his expression darkening.

"I'm just here to keep an eye on you during your watch duty," he said softly. "You should probably get to work." He glanced away, avoiding my gaze, and I could tell he was feeling uneasy.

His face showed he didn't care at all.

When he spoke, it felt like a painful blow to my heart. I realized that arguing with him would be useless, so I chose to focus on my watch duties instead. I had seen other gammas handle things like this before; they would just keep to themselves and ignore the negativity.

High up in the tree, I wanted to get a good view of my surroundings. I decided to climb to the top of the same tree where Gavin was leaning. I went up until I found a sturdy branch to sit on.

Once I was settled on the branch, I stayed alert, keeping an eye on everything around me.

I looked around my surroundings, wondering where everyone else was. I wasn't expecting anything to happen tonight, but I was determined to do a great job.

We stayed quiet for several hours, and the atmosphere was tense.

The silence stretched around us, wrapping us in its stillness. I kept my gaze fixed on him throughout the night as he sat quietly against the tree.

“I went to your room, you know,” I murmured, finally breaking the silence. I couldn’t hold back any longer.

“I can’t take this tension any longer,” he said.

“I know,” he replied. “Your scent was everywhere.”

“I thought you were going to show up...” I said softly, feeling vulnerable as my voice wavered.

“I had...”

“Somewhere to be,” he murmured, not bothering to look at me.

“You could have called me—”

“You shouldn’t talk during watch duties,” he replied, his tone sharp.

Tronid didn’t take the hint.

I couldn’t take it anymore. His mixed signals and attitude towards me were driving me crazy. I ended up slipping down to the ground right in front of him, making sure he could see just how angry I was.

“Why are you being such a jerk?” I asked him, my frustration clear in my voice. “Why did you...”

I felt a chill as he dragged me away from the group, only to treat me poorly. His nostrils flared as he glared at me, and I knew it was unwise to provoke a Lycan. But in that moment, all sense left me.

“You were the one who wanted me to come to your room,” I said, trying to stand my ground. “And you were the one who pushed me away. I deserve better than this.”

“Get back in the tree, Judy,” he said through clenched teeth, his voice low and cold.

“No,” I replied defiantly. “Not until you tell me why you stood me up, Gavin. I waited for you and...”

“You failed to show up,” he said with a hint of anger in his voice.

“Don’t test me right now,” he warned, a growl rumbling from his throat.

“You know what...” I started, stepping back from him. “Forget it. I’m going to find Levi and...”

I was about to walk away when he suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me against the tree. He pinned me there, trapping me between his body and the rough bark.

“You aren’t going anywhere with him,” he growled, his wolf-like eyes glinting fiercely.

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****Chapter 357****

****Gavin’s POV****

I lost my temper.

The moment she mentioned Levi’s name and started to walk away, I completely snapped.

I grabbed her and pushed her against the tree. Now, she was...

I pressed against her, holding her in place. Her eyes were wide and full of fear as she stared at me, breathing quickly as if she was trying to stay calm. I could see the fight in her; she wasn’t afraid of me, but she was ready to stand her ground.

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

I could hear her heartbeat racing, and her body was shaking. I wondered if she was angry or just scared because of how close the danger was. I also thought about whether I was having the same effect on her that she was having on me right at that moment.

She had been rude to her today. But she needed that spark; she needed that fight to help her get through this competition. More importantly, I needed her to stay away from Levi. Whenever she was near him, I lost control of myself.

The way he looked at her in the gym when I arrived was clear; he wanted her. But there was no way I would let that happen. Judy Montague was mine.

...Mine?

A thought hit me hard, like a splash of cold water pouring over my head.

She wasn't mine. I didn't own her. She wasn't my partner or my girlfriend—at least, not in the official sense. She was my son's tutor...

I was seeing a woman. We were just scratching an itch, trying to keep my family off my back, and I wanted to get back at her ex. It was all for convenience.

But she wasn't really mine.

When I let her go, it felt like I was setting her free.

She had hurt me, not noticing the growing feelings stirring in my chest from being so close to her. The way her body pressed against mine made everything more intense.

As she breathed heavily, I watched her chest rise and fall. Her exposed stomach was smooth and inviting.

I felt her desire for my touch, and she seemed to be begging me for it. But I held back. I wasn't going to act on those feelings while I was on duty. Even though it was unlikely anything would happen tonight in terms of enemy attacks — which rarely occurred here — I didn't want to get distracted.

This job was very important for her future, and she needed to take it seriously.

I felt like a teenager who couldn't control himself. I knew I was better than that; I was a Lycan, after all. I had to keep my composure.

When I stepped away from her, I noticed a flicker of disappointment in her eyes. The fight seemed to leave her almost instantly, just like it had left me. Her breathing began to slow, and her eyes followed me as I moved away.

I paced back and forth, running my fingers through my hair, trying to calm myself and my wolf down. What was wrong with me?

"You are such a coward," she whispered.

Her words brought my focus back.

I looked at her and noticed tears in her eyes.

Chapter 0357
+25 BONUS

I didn't say anything. Instead, I watched as she easily climbed the tree again and took her spot on the top branch. She wouldn't look at me.

As the sun began to rise, I struggled to keep my eyes open. I almost fell out of the tree I was resting in.

Finally, we could head back to the resort. I felt a wave of relief wash over me.

I hadn't slept in over 24 hours when Gavin finally told me my shift was over. I was completely exhausted. All I wanted was to curl up in bed and sleep for an entire day. Thankfully, they were giving us a break, so I could finally rest.

"Today," he said quietly, "I can do just that."

"We should head back," he added. "I'll write your report and give it to the judges." He began to walk away, lost in thought.

Chapter 358

I followed him closely.

"That's it? No feedback?" I asked, feeling frustrated.

"You didn't do anything that deserves feedback," he replied.

His words shocked me and made me really angry.

"Are you kidding me?" I almost shouted. "I stayed here all night and stayed awake!"

"That's the bare minimum," he murmured, not looking at me. "You want me to praise you for not falling asleep?"

"Why are you still at your post? You should have rested properly. If you had, this wouldn't be an issue," she said.

I reached out and grabbed his arm, trying to prevent him from walking away.

"I stayed awake because I was waiting for you!" he replied.

It was only part of the truth, and it was also related to the Nan situation. But he didn't need to know that.

Suddenly, he turned around and growled at me. I quickly pulled my hand back, as if it had just been burned.

"You...", he started to say.

"Don't let anyone, not even me, stop you from doing well," he said through clenched teeth. "Your lack of sleep is your responsibility, not mine. Don't blame me for that."

He turned and began to walk away again. I watched him go, feeling a mix of frustration and understanding.

My heart sank as I heard his words. I didn't want to go back to the gym where everyone else was gathering. Instead, I decided to head to my suite. I just needed some sleep to clear my mind. I had enough drama for one day.

As I approached the elevator, I bumped into Sammy, who greeted me with a warm smile.

"Hey, how was watch duty?" she asked while we waited for the elevator doors to open.

"Exhausting," I replied.

I admitted, "I spent the whole night with Gavin." The words slipped out before I could stop myself. I was too tired to take them back or explain what I really meant, so I just let them hang in the air.

The air was thick with tension. She could think whatever she wanted, but it didn't really matter anymore.

Frowning, she tilted her head, considering my words.

"Oh," she breathed. "He was the Lycan you saw on your watch last night?"

I nodded.

"Yeah, why?" I asked, noticing the strange look she was giving me.

She shrugged. "I thought he was in his room all night," she said.

She shook her head, as if trying to clear her mind of a troubling thought.

"I guess I was wrong," she murmured, turning away and starting to leave.

Even though the elevator door had just opened, I didn't pay it any mind. I felt a mix of emotions as I watched her walk away.

I went after her, my mind unable to let go of our conversation.

"What are you talking about? Why do you think that?" she asked.

She paused and looked up at me.

"I guess it doesn't matter," she said.

"I don't think it matters if I tell you. He's just your Alpha, right?" she said with a slight laugh. "I saw a gorgeous blonde going into his room last night. I figured he was in there... you know?"

My heart raced as I listened to her.

My heart sank when I heard her words. A pretty blonde had gone into his hotel suite last night. It must have been after I left because I didn't catch any scent of another woman when I was there.

Could he really have met someone new?

"Did he spend the night with another woman and then bring her back to his room?"

Was that the reason he stood me up?

"Are you sure it was his room?" I asked, feeling my stomach twist in knots.

"Room 609," my friend replied.

"Is that right?" she asked. "My boyfriend's room is nearby, so I was walking by when I saw her. I've seen him leave that room before, so unless that's her room..."

"No, that's his," I replied.

I didn't explain how I knew for sure, but the look on her face showed she understood.

"Maybe it's nothing?" she said, thinking it over.

I nodded, feeling frustrated that tears were about to spill.

tears streamed down my face.

"Thank you for telling me, Sammy. You're a good friend," I said as I walked back to the elevator.

"Are you upset?" she called after me.

I didn't respond. Instead, I stepped into the elevator and let it take me to my floor. As soon as the doors closed, tears started to fall from my eyes and trickle down my cheeks.

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 358 -

Chapter 358

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Chapter 0359

I quickly wiped my tears away, feeling anger bubbling inside me. I felt so foolish to think that I was the only one Gavin Landry had been with. I mean, he was...

As the Lycan Chairman and the most powerful man in the world, there was no way he would settle for just me. Naturally, he had other admirers too.

The thought of it made me feel sick, and I could almost taste the bile rising in my throat.

I stepped out of the elevator and walked toward my room. I felt exhausted as I made my way down the long hallway. My heart raced as I approached Gavin’s room.

For a moment, I froze, staring at his closed door.

It was still early in the morning. If there was a woman inside, she would most likely be sleeping. Gavin wasn’t back yet; he was meeting with the other Lycans and judges at the gym.

I could catch a glimpse of what was happening, but I knew I had to wait for him to return.

The woman was a mystery, and it was important to find out who she was and what her relationship with him really was.

That plan turned out to be a bad idea for many reasons. For one, if she was in his suite, it was clear they had a close relationship. Plus, if she was there, it raised a lot of questions about what was going on between them.

Gavin realized that if he got caught, he would probably be fired. And he knew that would mean he could never help his father get out of prison.

His father was the reason he was in this situation. Gavin believed that if he could become a gamma warrior and join the elite group, he could earn enough money to pay off his father's debt and set him free.

"I need to get him out of prison sooner rather than later. My family would be whole again."

I reminded myself that I shouldn't get distracted by a guy.

As I started to walk past the room, my body felt torn. I didn't want to move any further.

I looked at the door again, biting my lower lip.

"She'll be sleeping," I thought. I just wanted to catch a glimpse of her. That was all I needed; I just wanted to see her.

With my mind made up, I reached for the doorknob.

I took the room key from my pocket and walked over to the door. My heart raced as I swiped the card. A green light turned on, showing that the door was unlocked. Taking a deep breath, I pushed the door open.

I took a deep breath, turned the knob, and opened the door to the large suite. I peeked inside, feeling a mix of curiosity and fear.

As I looked around, I frowned. It felt like I was bracing myself for something unsettling. One thing was clear: I wasn't sure what I would find inside.

I was certain: a woman had definitely been here. The room had a strong scent that told me so.

As I walked deeper into the suite and scanned the area, my heart dropped when I spotted a bra on the floor. It was clear it didn't belong to me.

She was leaving her undergarments here, marking her territory. I felt completely frozen. There was no one in the bed where the bra lay, but the bed was unmade, which wasn't like Gavin at all.

I noticed light snoring coming from the pullout couch in the living room. My heart dropped when I saw a figure lying under the blanket. It was clear someone else had been sleeping there. The blanket was pulled up over their head, hiding their face.

I couldn't see who was on the couch. I walked over, ready to pull the covers off so I could finally see for myself.

Just as I reached for the corner of the blanket, ready to yank it away, something caught my attention.

The bathroom door swung open, and I heard a deep, loud gasp.

I quickly looked up at the person standing in the darkness across the room. Their silhouette was completely still for a moment. I couldn't take my eyes off them.

I could feel my breath coming in shallow gasps.

****Chapter 0359****

The figure let out a heavy sigh, and I could tell from the exasperation in their voice that something was wrong.

What was going on with them?

The figure began to walk towards me. Their movements filled the air with a sense of urgency.

Then, she stepped into the light.

****Chapter 359****

The figure let out a breath, and I could tell by the tired sound that it was a woman. Did he have two women in here?

What was wrong with him?

The figure began to walk towards me with a clear sense of purpose. I stood still, ready for anything that might happen.

As she stepped into the light, I could finally see her clearly.

****Chapter 0360****

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

I stared in shock at the woman in front of me. My heart raced as she walked into view and our eyes met. Her blue eyes were wide, and I felt a wave of emotions wash over me.

Irene sat in front of me, her blond hair neatly braided down her back. She wore cozy pajamas, and her arms were wrapped around herself, showing a sense of vulnerability.

"Irene?" I asked, still surprised to see her there.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

For a moment, she was quiet. She bit her lower lip, thinking carefully about her response. I looked down at the person sleeping on the pullout couch, wrapped in a blanket.

I grabbed the corner of the blanket and slowly pulled it back to see who was sleeping. My heart raced when I saw Matthew peacefully resting.

I let out a breath I didn't realize I had been holding.

Gavin wasn't cheating on me.

He left me because Matt and Irene were on their way. Slowly, everything started to make sense in my mind. He must have gone to pick them up from the airport this evening, and that was why he couldn't be with me.

Guilt hit me hard, like a freight train. I realized I should have trusted him more. I shouldn't have jumped to the conclusion that he was with another woman. What was wrong with me? When did I become this jealous person?

I felt a knot in my stomach as I thought about everything I had said to him.

I gently placed the blanket back over Matt and then looked up at Irene. She was staring down at the ground, lost in thought.

"When did you get here?" I asked her.

I spoke softly so I wouldn't wake Matt.

"Last night," she whispered, "I had to leave Silver Crescent. I didn't know where else to go. So, I called my father, and he helped us get a..."

He picked us up at the airport and dropped us off before he had to leave for his job.

With that simple explanation, she confirmed what I had been wondering. He really wasn't with another woman—he was with his kids. My heart felt a little lighter.

My chest felt tight as the weight of what I had learned hit me hard. I realized I had acted like a jealous fool, and it made me feel humiliated. I couldn't believe I had broken into his suite just to catch a glimpse of the other woman in his life.

Irene sat on the edge of the bed, looking troubled. "You have that same look I had the other day," she murmured. "It's a mix of humiliation, hurt, and realization. It makes you feel dumb."

Her words hung in the air as she reflected on her feelings. It was a tough moment for her, and she could tell that her emotions were shared by someone close to her.

I looked at her, narrowing my eyes. "What do you mean?" I asked, stepping closer. I understood why I felt this way, but I was confused about her feelings.

This was the first time I had confronted her like this.

I noticed tears on her cheeks. She was crying, and it made my heart ache for her. Even after everything that had happened between us in the last few months, I didn't want to see her in pain. She was still Gavin's daughter, someone I had cared about deeply.

I knew my friend was going through a tough time. She didn't have many true friends, if any at all. Right now, she didn't need an enemy; she needed someone to support her.

I sat down next to her on the bed and waited for her to say something.

I reached over and took Irene's hand to get her attention.

"Irene, what happened?" I asked softly, wanting to show her I cared.

"I shouldn't have accused you of seducing him," she said, her voice filled with regret.

"I shouldn't have believed him over you," she whispered.

My heart sank as I looked at her face.

She was talking about Ethan... this was about Ethan.

—

Chapter 0860

+25 BONUS

My expression turned serious.

felt a wave of sadness wash over her at the thought of Ethan hurting Irene. At that moment, Irene seemed so fragile, almost like a small child who wanted to hide away. She was blaming herself for not noticing the warning signs earlier. But deep down, she knew it wasn't entirely her fault.

I had to remind myself that this wasn't her fault. Ethan was a master manipulator, and he would do whatever it took to get what he wanted.

Irene was a victim, just like I was.

"Irene," I said, turning to face her completely.

"What did he do to you?"

"He used me," she whispered. "He only wanted me to get close to my father..."

She understood.

"I'm sorry, Irene," I whispered back.

Judy looked at me, her voice low and filled with uncertainty. "Did you know?" she asked. She wasn't accusing me of anything, but I could sense her vulnerability.

I didn't want to lie to her.

nodded slowly, understanding what I meant.

"Yes," I whispered. "I knew."

She acknowledged my words with a nod, accepting the truth of the situation. Her fiancé had been using her, and I was aware of it. Despite this realization, she didn't seem angry. Instead, she appeared calm, processing everything quietly.

She was just confirming what she already knew.

"Why didn't you tell me?" she asked quietly, looking down at her hands as she nervously fidgeted with them.

"I couldn't..." I replied, equally softly. "I wanted to."

I hesitated for a moment. "I couldn't," I finally said.

"Why not?" she asked.

I gulped, unsure of how much to share with her. I didn't want to lie, not anymore. Now that she knew what Ethan was up to, I felt it was important to be honest.

She needed to know the whole truth about what he was capable of. It was important for her to understand everything.

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****Today's Bonus Offer****

****Get It Now!****

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****Chapter 381****