

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 0371****

He knew he needed to calm down before he scared Hotton to death, but he couldn't help himself. She opened her mouth to speak again, but before he could say anything, his lips were on hers.

He could almost feel her heart racing as he kissed her, taking in the moment as if it were the most precious thing in the world. He kissed her with the urgency of someone who had been thirsty for far too long, and she felt like a refreshing drink of water.

Her lips were soft and sweet against his, and he savored every second of their connection.

As the initial shock faded, she began to kiss me back. Her lips moved smoothly against mine, and I felt her tongue playfully dart out to lick my bottom lip, almost as if she were claiming it.

A low growl escaped my lips as I pulled her closer. It was a moment filled with excitement and desire, drawing us deeper into the kiss.

I leaned in closer to her in the car. I gently pulled her bottom lip into my mouth, tasting it like candy. A soft moan slipped from her lips as I took back her kiss.

I held her hips tightly, and before I realized it, the moment took over.

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

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

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

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

The heat from the car surrounded us, blocking out the world. I held her hips tightly, enough to leave a bruise, but I knew it would heal by the time we were finished. She

threw her head back and picked up her pace, moving faster as we lost ourselves in the moment.

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

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

Her eyes were filled with desire, a feeling unlike any other rushing over me. He lifted her head down to my lips, allowing me to claim her once more. She inhaled deeply, our breaths blending together as one. The sound of our skin touching filled the air, creating an intimate atmosphere that wrapped around us.

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

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

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

Chapter **0371**

He knew he had to calm down before he scared Hotton away. But he couldn't help himself. She opened her mouth to speak again, but before she could say a word, his lips were on hers. It felt like the world around them disappeared.

Her heart raced as he kissed her, covering her mouth with his. It felt like he was a thirsty man, and she was a refreshing sip of water. Her lips were soft and sweet against his. After the surprise faded, she began to respond to the kiss.

"kiss me back," she whispered, her lips moving smoothly against mine. I felt her tongue gently touch my bottom lip, almost like she was claiming me.

A low growl came from my throat as I pulled her closer. I wanted her to be as close to me as possible.

I kissed her softly, drawing her bottom lip into my mouth. It tasted sweet, like candy. A soft moan escaped her lips as I took control of the moment.

Feeling a rush of excitement, I held her hips tightly. Before I knew it, I was pulling her closer, lost in the connection we shared.

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

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

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

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

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

The heat surrounded us, shutting out the world around us. I held her hips tightly, enough to leave a mark, but I knew it would fade by the time we were finished. She tilted her head back and picked up the pace, her excitement clear in her movements.

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

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

As I looked into her filled eyes, a strong desire washed over me. He gently pulled her head down to my lips, giving me the chance to kiss her again. She took a deep breath, and our breath joined together as one. The soft sound of our skin touching filled the air around us.

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

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

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

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

I felt emotions that were new to me, and they came through in my voice. "Was it all for protecting my daughter?" I asked.

She leaned against me, her body shaking slightly from the aftershocks of pleasure. I kissed her gently along her hairline and rubbed soothing circles on her back. My heart swelled as I held her close, wanting to comfort her in every way I could.

Inside her, a member was still twitching, releasing the last of its sperm.

"That..." I whispered hoarsely. I felt raw emotions that were unfamiliar to me, but they came through clearly in my voice. "Was it for protecting my daughter?"

It seems that the text you provided contains code or formatting information rather than a story or narrative. If you have a specific story or content that you would like me to rewrite, please share it, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 372****

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 372****

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

"Sorry I couldn't make it out with you guys last night," Tabby said when she saw me during our weight training. "I wanted to have a clear head for training."

As I watched her, I couldn't help but admire her dedication. We both knew how important it was to stay focused, especially with our upcoming competition. Tabby was always someone who pushed herself to be better, and that inspired me.

"That's okay, Tabby," I replied, smiling. "We all have our priorities."

She nodded and we continued our workout, each of us determined to give our best.

"Don't be sorry. Honestly, you weren't missing much," I told her. "I probably shouldn't have gone out either. The next part of the competition is really important because it will decide the final winner."

"Maybe I should have a clear head too," I thought.

"Have you been scouted yet?" Tabby asked me. She looked around at the others who were working hard, completely unaware of us.

I frowned and shook my head.

"No, I haven't," I replied.

"Have you?" I asked.

Anyone could invite us to join their pack or gamma force without us needing to win a competition. However, only those who win the competition can become part of the Elite Force.

"No, but I heard..."

Sherry was already recruited, but she still wanted to compete and try to reach the top, Tabby told me.

I lifted the weight. It was heavier than what I was used to, but I aimed to push myself a little further.

"She would be foolish not to," I said, grunting as I lifted the weight. "She's really good at what she does."

Tabby nodded in agreement, watching me as I raised the weight towards her and then lowered it back down.

“Once you win and make it onto the Elite force, where do you want to be stationed? Remember, you get to choose your starting base location,” he said.

“I honestly hadn’t thought about it,” I replied.

The Lycans lead the Elite Gamma Forces, so they mostly stay close to their main packs. I knew there was an Elite Force stationed just outside the Silver Crescent pack, which seemed like the perfect place. But I wondered if Gavin would...

“Do you really want me on that team?” I felt nervous asking him.

“You live near Silver Crescent, right?” Tabby asked with a thoughtful look. “So, ideally, that would make the most sense. Unless you were looking for something different?”

“Are you looking for a change of scenery?” she asked.

“I mean, my family and friends all live there,” I replied, as I lifted the weight again. My muscles were screaming at me to stop, and I knew I probably should have listened.

The last thing I wanted was to hurt myself before the final rounds began. “So, yeah, that would be ideal. But I don’t know. I guess we’ll see. What about you? Have you thought about it?”

“I don’t live near any of the Lycans,” she said with a shrug. “So, I don’t really know much about them. But I heard that Alpha Landry has one of the better forces, so I would probably...”

“I’m going to try to get into the Silver Crescent one,” I said.

I finally set the weight down, feeling like my arms were about to give out.

I sat up, sweat dripping down my face. Using the back of my hand, I wiped the sweat away.

“I’d love it if we could be neighbors,” I said with a smile.

She laughed and nodded. “Yeah, it would be pretty cool,” she replied, her face lighting up with a big grin.

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****Chapter 372****

“Judy!” I called out.

I heard my name called from the gym entrance. I turned just in time to see Matt’s smiling face as he ran toward me, with Irene quickly following him. She looked like she hadn’t slept at all, and my heart went out to her.

I could see that she was still heartbroken after everything that happened with Ethan. On top of that, she had been attacked at the club last night, which made things even worse.

“Hey, what are you guys doing here?” I asked, sitting up on the bench. “Shouldn’t you be somewhere else?”

“Are we going to explore the resort or just tan by the pool?”

“I wish,” Irene replied, crossing her arms and giving Matt a sharp look. “He insisted that we come see you before we did anything else.”

I ran my fingers through his hair and smiled down at him.

“Did Matthew miss me?” I teased, watching him frown.

“No,” he muttered. “I just wanted to see you in action... you know, to see how you do things.”

He tried to brush it off, but I could see he was hiding something. I laughed and said, “Oh sure, I’m sure that’s what it is.” I teased him again, which made him roll his eyes.

“Hey,” he replied.

“This is Tabby,” she introduced herself, smiling.

“I saw you on TV!” Matt said with a big grin. “You were on Judy’s team when you were on the island.”

Tabby nodded, feeling happy to be recognized.

“Yes,” she replied.

“Judy was really impressive with that bear,” someone said.

“It’s not like I did it alone,” I replied. “But anyway, Tabby, this is Matthew and Irene Landry.”

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Chapter 0373

I'm sorry, but it seems like you've provided a snippet of code or HTML instead of a story or text. Could you please share the text you'd like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 0373****

Tabby's eyes widened, and her jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

"The Landry's??" she exclaimed in shock. "As in Gavin Landry?"

"They are..."

"His kids," I explained.

"I knew he had a daughter, but I had no idea he had a son too," Tabby said, knitting her brows together. "He really keeps his life private."

Matt looked a bit surprised.

I felt a bit shy and uncomfortable after his comment, so I gave him a reassuring smile.

"Wow, who is that cutie?" Irene asked, her eyes fixed on something in the distance.

I followed her gaze and couldn't help but smirk when I saw the man she was looking at.

She was staring intently at something. Turning to her, I said, "That would be Chuck Evans. He's from the Bloodmoon pack up North. His father is the head gamma there."

"He was also on Judy's team when she was with us," I continued.

Matt explained eagerly, "He was kind of like the team captain."

"Yeah, and nobody even questioned it," I replied, shaking my head. "But leadership came naturally to him."

It was clear that he had a special way of bringing everyone together.

Irene was completely focused on Chuck, ignoring everything else around her.

"Earth to Irene," I said, waving my hand in front of her face. She blinked a few times, finally snapping out of her trance.

"Sorry, what were you saying?" she asked, her cheeks turning a strange shade of red.

"I was saying that's Chuck Evans. He's really great at what he does," came the reply.

"I think he's a bit arrogant," said Tom. "I'd be careful around him."

"It's not like I'm planning to do anything with him," Irene replied, sounding a little nervous. "I just got out of a serious relationship. I'm still trying to figure things out."

wasn't interested in talking to me anymore. It's a real mess.

"Have you heard from him?" I asked.

She shook her head, her eyes filling with tears.

"No," she said softly. "He made it very clear that he doesn't want to talk to me anymore."

"I never wanted you to be here in the first place. It was always my father he wanted..."

"He never deserved you," I said, wrapping my sweaty arm around her.

"He didn't deserve you either," she sighed, resting her head on my shoulder.

I rested my head on her shoulder, not worried about being sweaty.

"Who are we talking about?" Tabby asked, her brows knitted in confusion.

"My ex-mate," I replied.

Irene's ex-fiancé.

Her eyes widened in surprise.

"Wow, that's juicy," she exclaimed, taking a deep breath.

I chuckled and gave Irene a gentle squeeze on her arm.

Just then, my phone rang, interrupting our conversation. I quickly reached for my phone.

I pulled my phone out of my bag, which was sitting beside the weights. I noticed that my mother was calling. My heart felt tight in my chest, and I suddenly became worried that something was wrong. She was still living in her own place, but I couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

Did they do something to her after their connection with Irene and the Landrys ended?

I excused myself and quickly left the gym to take the phone call in private. My mind was racing with a million thoughts.

I was ready to book a flight back home for a moment because I wanted to be with my mother.

“Mom,” I said when I picked up the phone. “Is everything okay?”

“Judy, it’s your...”

“Father,” my mother sniffled on the other end of the line.

Hearing her voice made my heart sink. I felt a heavy weight in my stomach at the thought of something happening to my father. I knew that if he were gone, it would also break my mother. Losing him meant losing both of them.

“Mom, what happened? Is he okay?” I asked, feeling a wave of panic wash over me.

“Yes, he’s fine,” my mother said, surprising me with her calm voice. “He’s coming home, Judy. He’s getting out of jail today.”

My eyes widened in disbelief.

The situation grew unexpectedly large. Of all the things she could have called me, this was the last thing I imagined. I remembered Gavin saying he had everything under control, but I didn’t think it would escalate so quickly.

“Are you serious?”

“Are you serious?” I whispered, my voice coming out as a soft breath. “How? Why?”

“His debt was paid in full,” she replied softly.

Hearing her words filled my heart with joy. I realized that things were finally changing for the better.

These weren’t tears of fear or heartbreak; she was crying from happiness because her mate was coming back to her.

“Oh, Mom, that makes me so happy,” I said, feeling my own eyes fill with tears.

“Alpha Landry also...”

She called me personally to let me know that he was going to make sure we were well taken care of. This surprised me even more. “He bought our house back, Judy. The Cash family doesn’t own it anymore... we do.”

“Judy! You finally get to move home!”

Judy felt a surge of excitement. After so long, she was finally going back to the place where she felt most comfortable. The thought of home filled her with joy and anticipation.

****Chapter 374****

Daisy looked around as they arrived at the resort and asked, "Can you tell me again why we came to this country?"

Ethan smiled as the car came to a stop outside the main entrance.

They got out of the car, and he could already smell the sweet scent of his mate in the air. It made his mouth water and filled him with excitement. One way or another, Judy was his, and he wasn't going to let her go.

Levi would always get what he wanted, and so would Ethan. They never backed down without a fight.

"You want a chance with Alpha Landry, don't you?" Ethan asked, raising an eyebrow at her.

She took a small bite of her food, considering her response.

She bit her lower lip and nodded.

"You know I do," she said firmly. "He's everything I've ever wanted, and I will fight for him until my last breath." Her determination was clear on her face. She would never give up on Gavin.

She has loved him for most of her life. From the moment she was born, she was meant to love him. His family adores her and wants them to get married. She is determined to make that happen, no matter what.

"Gavin Landry is here," she said excitedly.

Ethan looked at her and said, "This is your chance to win him over. My focus is on Judy. As long as we keep them apart, we can get what we want."

"Are you sure this will work?" she asked, a hint of doubt in her voice.

Daisy narrowed her eyes at him, determined not to feel embarrassed again in front of Gavin.

He smirked back at her.

"Trust me, Daisy," he said confidently. "It's only a matter of time before Judy cracks."

They both glanced at each other, exchanging thoughts without saying a word.

Ethan and Daisy entered the room they had bought and made their way to meet Alpha Levi, who was waiting for them. He was sitting in an empty conference room, tapping his fingers on the wooden table. As Ethan and Daisy walked in, he looked up and stared at them.

The two of them looked at him carefully before he gestured for them to sit in the chairs in front of him. They took their seats without hesitation.

He slid a folder across the table towards them.

"This is all the information you'll need," he said, handing it over.

Levi narrowed his eyes and said, "You need to be careful. There are room numbers and keys in there for both Judy and Gavin. Use them wisely."

Daisy frowned and folded her arms across her chest. "I don't understand," she replied.

She only knew a bit about Ethan working with Levi, but she felt confused. She didn't understand what they truly wanted or why Levi was helping them. "What's in it for you?" she asked.

"I need to know," he said with a bitter tone, his icy eyes fixed on Daisy. She felt uncomfortable in her seat, shifting nervously. It was as if she thought she was making a deal with the devil, and she worried that he would soon take something from her.

"You are dismissed," he said, waving his hand as if he were swatting away a fly.

Ethan stood up without a second thought. He knew exactly what to do. But Daisy stayed put, her eyes locked on him.

"No," she said, her voice firm.

"He's going to get hurt, right?" she asked, trying to keep her voice steady even though she felt anxious inside.

Levi only smirked and didn't answer. He didn't need to. Daisy felt a chill run through her, and she knew Ethan wouldn't let her mess things up.

He grabbed her by the arm and pulled her to her feet, causing her to stumble. She shot him a confused glare, her eyes wide as she tried to understand his sudden change in attitude.

"Let's go," he said firmly.

Levi dragged Daisy out of the conference room, his grip firm. The only sound was the dark chuckle escaping him as the door slowly closed behind them.

Once they were a good distance away, Daisy pulled her arm free from Ethan's hold.

"Why are you working with him? You know he wants to bring down Gavin, right? He's been Gavin's biggest enemy for years," Daisy said, narrowing her eyes. "You can't trust him."

"Because he's the only one who can help us," replied Jake.

"I need someone who can get me what I want right now," Ethan said through clenched teeth. "He'll break Gavin down, and then you'll be there to pick up the pieces and help him back together again. While I'm off doing my own thing..."

"I want to be your mate and lead the Redmoon pack with you by my side, just like it should have been from the start," he said.

"Do you really think this plan will work?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied confidently.

"But we need to work together to make sure it works. Now, I need to know. Are you with me... or against me?"

Gavin watched as the tension hung in the air.

"Delta Montague will be released from prison soon," he thought, feeling the weight of the situation.

The Cash family had recently repurchased the property, so there shouldn't be any more problems.

"Tonight's Bonus Offer," Beta Taylor said on the phone, "and his house..."

X

"GET IT NOW!"

I'm sorry, but I cannot assist with that request.

Chapter 0375:

"Make sure he's also able to continue until Brew wants them to. Hares shouldn't worry about anything," Taylor said.

"Yes, sir," Taylor replied, standing tall.

He could hear the sounds of the bustling environment around him, but his focus remained sharp. He was determined to follow orders and ensure everything went smoothly.

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

I felt a nervous twitch in my pants as I thought about tomorrow. It was the final day of the competition, and it would decide the winner. I had already made up my mind: I wanted to be in the Elite Force.

I was determined to give it my all. The thought of being part of something special pushed me to prepare. I knew I had to focus and show everyone that I belonged there. Tomorrow would be my chance to shine.

She had worked hard to earn her place on the team. She wouldn't let anyone take that away from her, especially not Levi.

Suddenly, she noticed someone standing next to him. He froze and turned to see a familiar figure.

Seated next to him was Daisy, her curly blond hair falling around her shoulders and framing her face as she smiled at him. Instead of feeling attracted to her, he felt annoyed.

"What the heck are you doing here, Daisy?" he asked.

His annoyance was clear.

"Can't I come to a famous resort?" she asked innocently, batting her long lashes. "It's just a coincidence that you happen to be here too. Or maybe it's fate."

"Fate has..."

"Nothing to do with it," I murmur, finishing the last of my scotch before I stand up. "If you'll excuse me."

"Are you really going to make me buy my own drink? Is that any way to treat an old friend?"

"Is that you, Gavin?" Daisy asked, pouting with her bottom lip sticking out.

I let out a low growl in response.

"You're not a friend," I said firmly.

"That hurts," she replied, standing up. Her body swayed slightly as she looked at me.

As she walked towards me, she said, "And here I thought I meant something to you. After all, I do know your darkest secrets."

My body tensed as I watched her approach. Her eyes sparkled with mischief.

"What is it you—"

"What's wrong, Daisy?" I asked through clenched teeth, not in the mood for her games.

"Take me to dinner tonight," she said. Her tone was sweet, but there was an edge to it. "That's all I want."

"...just one evening being dined by the great Gavin Landry."

My heart sank.

"Why?" I asked.

She shrugged and gave me a playful smirk. But her eyes didn't match her smile; there was something else there.

"I just want to catch up," she said sweetly, batting her long dark lashes. "Is that too much to ask?"

I swallowed hard, feeling my jaw tighten. The last thing I wanted was to get caught up in whatever she had planned.

Gavin Baldwin was out and about with Daisy Baldwin. He had always felt uneasy about her motives, especially since he married Melissa many years ago. Trust was never part of their relationship, and Daisy was well aware of this.

"Don't look at me like that, Gavin. It hurts," Daisy said, her eyes filled with emotion.

"You're not going to like me when my feelings are hurt," she said, a shadow crossing her eyes. It made my wolf tense up.

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****Chapter 375****

"Don't you dare threaten me," I warned, my voice low and serious.

She smirked and stepped closer to me, her lips nearly touching my ear. She whispered, "It would be such a shame if your secrets got out to your precious Judy."

I clenched my fists in anger.

“You are asking for death,” I said.

“Daisy,” I whispered sharply.

She laughed softly and took a step back.

“It doesn’t matter if you kill me. I’m not the only one here who knows. Did you really think she wasn’t being watched?”

My heart raced in my chest.

I felt uneasy at the thought of others being around, knowing they were aware of my secrets. I kept a close watch on Judy, waiting for the right moment to act. I wanted to scoop her up and run away from this country, taking her somewhere far from here.

My fists were tight at my sides, and my nails pressed into my palms. Daisy smirked at me, clearly enjoying the control she had over the situation.

“Just dinner,” she said with a grin. “And I promise I’ll make sure your...

“That secret never gets revealed to her,” I thought to myself, feeling a lump in my throat.

“Just dinner?” I asked, my voice shaking a little.

She nodded.

“Yes,” she said, confirming my question. She folded her arms across her chest, looking serious.

“Fine,” I muttered. “I’ll pick you up tonight, but Daisy, if you tell anyone about this... I’ll make sure my face is the last one you see.”

With that threat hanging in the air, I made it clear.

I turned and stormed out.

****Chapter 0376****

****Judy’s POV****

****+25 BONUS****

Even though my parents had shared good news about moving home soon, my wolf felt anxious. Something didn’t feel right, and I couldn’t put my finger on what it was.

I felt a mix of excitement and nerves about what was coming tomorrow. It was the finals of the competition, and it would decide who would win. We had to be careful because if

we made mistakes, it could cost us dearly. My wolf wasn't just an ordinary creature; it was my partner in this challenge.

I was worried about getting her to submit. It seemed like it would be very hard, if not impossible.

"Are you okay?" Nan asked when she saw my worried expression. I was struggling to keep my wolf under control. Something felt off.

Something was really bothering her, and it made me anxious. I nodded, not wanting to add to my best friend's worries.

"Yeah, I think I just need some air," I said honestly, feeling my heart race in my chest.

She nodded, a small frown on her lips as she watched me leave the hotel suite. She didn't follow me, and I was thankful for that. I wasn't sure why, but I felt the need to be alone for a little while.

I needed to clear my head and calm my wolf before she did something she'd regret. Unfortunately, I didn't get a chance to step outside.

"Miss Montague," Alpha Levi said as he walked up next to me. "Mind if I join you?"

"Can I have a word with you?" he asked.

I frowned at him, unsure of what he wanted to talk about. He was in charge of this competition, so maybe it had something to do with that.

I nodded my head slowly.

"Of course, Alpha," I replied.

"Are you prepared for tomorrow?" he asked, looking into my eyes as if searching for something I couldn't quite understand.

I nodded, although I wasn't entirely sure myself if I was ready.

"Are you prepared or not?"

"Yes, Alpha," I replied. "I'm as prepared as I can be."

"That's good to hear. I have high hopes for you tomorrow," he surprised me by saying. "I recruited you for a reason."

"I believe in you for a reason," I said. "And that's because I have faith in your abilities. Your presence will make the Elite team even stronger."

“That’s if I win, Alpha,” I reminded him. “There are no guarantees.”

He nodded thoughtfully.

“Still, I’d like to offer you a position with the Elite team in pack,” he surprised me by saying.

My mouth nearly dropped open. Being part of the Elite team was a dream come true.

Being invited to join the Elite team without winning the competition was a big deal. But I found myself wondering if I really wanted to work under Alpha Levi instead of Gavin. After all, Gavin hadn’t offered me any position, so I wasn’t even sure if he wanted me on his team.

“I’m not sure if I should go or not,” I thought. “Right now, I need to keep my options open and take whatever I can get.”

“Wow, that’s a huge honor,” I told him thoughtfully. “But are you sure it’s me you want?”

“Do you want to join us?” he asked. “There are other great candidates, but nobody can do what you can.”

He looked at me with sincerity. “You are a very unique individual, and it would be an honor to have you on my Elite team.”

I felt a mix of excitement and disbelief at his words.

I still want you to do your best tomorrow, but remember, you’ve already won.

****+25 BONUS****

****Chapter 0376****

A smile crept onto my lips.

“Thank you, Alpha,” I said, bowing my head.

of respect for him. “That means a lot coming from a Lycan.”

He nodded, his eyes shining with a feeling I couldn’t quite grasp. I decided not to think too much about it. The more we talked, the more I sensed an unspoken connection between us.

The more on edge my wolf was, the more I felt her desperation to go out and shift. I didn’t want to shift right now, though. There was no telling what she would do or where she’d go if she broke free from me. Right then, it was safer to stay put.

It felt like I was the only thing stopping her from doing something reckless.

“Think about what I said and get back to me soon,” he said, extending his hand for me to shake.

I took a moment to consider his words.

I reached out my hand, and he took it gently, bringing it to his lips. His kiss was soft and light, like a feather. He kept his eyes on mine the whole time, and there was something special in his gaze that I couldn't quite understand. As he kissed my knuckles, I felt a warm flutter in my chest.

He slowly lowered my hand, his fingers lingering a little longer than necessary before he finally let go.

“Until next time,” he said, then turned and walked away without saying anything else.

I was still trying to process our conversation when

I stepped outside into the quiet night. Most people were either having dinner or enjoying other activities around the resort. The cool night air felt nice against my warm skin, and the moon hung lazily in the sky, casting its soft light over the beautiful surroundings.

It was a peaceful day at the resort. The air felt fresh and clean in my lungs, but my wolf was still very much on edge.

Today, there was a special bonus offer available.

****Chapter 0377****

“What's wrong?” I whispered to her, hoping she would respond.

But all I received in return was silence. I placed my hand on my chest, feeling a mix of worry and anticipation.

I could feel my heart racing, and my brows were furrowed in concern.

“Congratulations on making it to the final round,” a voice said, cutting through my thoughts.

Without even looking, I immediately understood why my wolf was feeling tense. I quickly turned around.

My eyes were wide as I stared at my ex, Ethan. My heart raced in my throat.

“Ethan?” I asked, my voice shaky as I looked into his eyes. “W...what are you doing here?”

I felt a mix of surprise and confusion.

“Can’t I come and support my friend on her victory?” Ethan asked as he stepped closer to me.

I quickly took a step back. I hated that he still had an effect on my wolf whenever he was near. I should have realized that this was why she was feeling uneasy.

He had been on edge for the last few hours. He must have arrived earlier today, and she could feel his presence nearby.

“We stopped being friends the moment you cheated on me,” I said, folding my arms across my chest.

I glared at him, my lips tightly pressed together. “I’ll ask again, why are you here?”

He narrowed his eyes at me.

“You still wear my mark on your neck,” he said, looking closely at my neck.

I reached up and touched the mark he left behind. He was right; it was still there. I wore his mark, and I hated every moment of it. Each time he was with another woman, I could feel it. The pain was not as strong anymore, but it was still there.

It was hard to accept that my wolf was feeling so much pain, especially knowing our mate was with someone else.

“This mark was a mistake,” I hissed. “You think this is just a joke to me?”

“That’s where you’re wrong, Judy,” he replied.

“I mean it,” he said, stepping closer to me. “My mark isn’t a joke... it’s a symbol of our bond. We were good together once, remember?”

“Yeah,” I replied, “but then you chose Irene over me.”

“You broke our mating the moment you chose someone else, Ethan.”

Ethan raised his hands in mock surrender. “We broke up,” he replied. “So you don’t have to worry about her anymore.”

“Yeah, I heard about your breakup,” I said, rolling my eyes. “You are pathetic, Ethan. I don’t trust you. You’ll just cheat on me again. I don’t even understand what you want with me.”

“I want my mate back,” he said, his wolf flashing in his eyes. “And I’m not going to give up without a fight.”

“Give it up,” I replied, shaking my head.

“First, you cheat on me, and then you ask me to be your mistress... now you want me back? You must be delusional if you think I would ever consider taking you back.”

I turned away, feeling a mix of anger and disbelief.

I stepped away from him, understanding why my wolf was feeling uneasy. I felt satisfied knowing I had answers and could calm her down. So, I started to head back inside.

“Do you really think Gavin Landry cares about you?” he asked.

“He doesn’t care about you at all, Judy. Not like I do.”

Those words made me freeze for a moment.

“You have no idea what you’re talking about,” I replied, clenching my teeth.

“I know you are sleeping with...”

“I can feel it,” Ethan said, stepping closer to me. I didn’t turn around to look at him, but I could sense him getting nearer. “Just like you can feel when I’m with other people. I know you care.”

****Chapter 0377****

Judy thought she might be falling for him. But he didn’t feel the same way. To him, she was just an easy hookup—no strings attached, just a quick fling.

I turned around, feeling the weight of his words.

She slapped him in the face, and his head jerked to the side. For a moment, his eyes flashed red.

“Don’t you dare speak to me like that,” I hissed. “You know nothing about anything. Just leave me alone.”

Ethan watched me as I stormed back inside. I didn't look back until I was in the elevator, on my way to the top floor. Once I stepped out of the elevator, I took a deep breath and began to gather my thoughts.

I was walking towards my room when I paused outside Gavin's door. I stood there for a moment, taking a deep breath. Then, I knocked on the door. I wasn't really sure why I was doing this; it was getting late, and I felt a little uncertain.

I knew it was a bit foolish, but I couldn't stop myself. So much had happened today, and he was the only person I really wanted to talk to about it.

I got up early and knocked on his door. I waited, holding my breath, listening to the sounds of shuffling inside.

The doorknob turned, and when the door opened, I felt my heart drop into my stomach.

A woman stood there, looking back at me. She was only wearing a robe, and her blonde curls were messy from sleep. She gave me a surprised look.

She had a small smile and a sparkle in her eyes.

"Can we help you?" she asked.

****Chapter 0378****

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

I stood there, shocked, staring at the woman in front of me. I quickly looked at the door number to make sure I was at the right place. Maybe in my rush, I had gone to the wrong door.

I was deep in thought when I accidentally knocked on the right door. But when I looked at the number, my heart sank. It was Gavin's room. A woman opened the door, dressed in nothing but a robe.

She pulled her robe a little tighter around herself as she studied me. A small frown crossed her lips when I didn't say anything. I wasn't sure what to say; my whole body felt hot and numb all at once, and my heart was racing.

She was stunning and tall, like a supermodel. Standing next to her made me feel small and uneasy.

"We didn't order room service," she said, breaking the awkward silence that hung between us.

"Is Gavin here?" I asked softly, my voice barely a whisper. She raised her eyebrows as she looked at me more closely. Then, a smile crossed her face, and she let out a gentle laugh.

"He's in the shower," she told me. "He needed to clean up after our night of passion," she added, her cheeks turning a light pink, just like mine. But while her blush was from embarrassment, mine was for another reason.

"You're Judy, right?"

I blinked, surprised that she knew my name.

"Uh... yeah," I replied, trying to sound indifferent as I looked around her face. The more I stared at her, the more familiar she became.

"Have we met?" she asked, looking at him with curiosity.

She nodded and bit her lower lip, a little nervous.

"Only briefly," she said. "I saw you when you were out to dinner with him. I thought it was a date, but he told me it was just a business meeting."

Dinner was served, and I wanted to congratulate him on his new job with that family. I knew his family could really use the money after everything they had been through.

Suddenly, I realized I knew who she was. I remembered seeing her that night.

I was at the restaurant when I learned that he had talked to her recently.

Daisy Baldwin walked in. She looked different with her hair down and no makeup on. Even so, she was still beautiful. Her eyes sparkled with something I couldn't quite understand.

"Are you okay, sweetheart?" she asked, her tone lacking real concern. It didn't seem like she meant it. "You look kind of pale," she added, pointing it out.

"I... um..." I stammered, trying to find the right words.

It felt like my world was closing in around me.

Gavin was seeing someone? He was with Daisy Baldwin?

Since when? I thought he couldn't stand her. I thought the point of...

Our agreement was to help Daisy and his family. I thought that was the reason he wanted me to join him.

I stepped away from the door, feeling embarrassed and as if I had lied to everyone at once. Tears burned in my eyes, and I hated that I felt this way.

I was letting him affect me like this.

****Chapter 378****

****+25 BONUS****

“You are mine, and I will always protect what is mine.” His words echoed in my mind. What did that even mean, especially since he had been sleeping with Daisy?

My heart shattered at the thought. Was she also his? The pain made my wolf whimper inside me. She felt just as sad and lied to.

“He doesn’t care about you,” Ethan’s voice echoed in my mind. I couldn’t shake his words.

I started to wonder if Gavin was right. Maybe he really didn’t care about me at all.

Was this all just a joke to him?

I felt a wave of sickness in my stomach.

I was so caught up in my own thoughts and feelings that I hardly noticed Daisy walking in.

Samantha stood outside the room with her arms crossed over her chest.

“Look, Hun,” she said, her voice steady. “I don’t know what’s happening here, but you are really bringing down the mood. I was having a nice evening with my man, and he’s about to...”

She paused, clearly frustrated, but it was obvious she wanted to keep the atmosphere light.

“Please come out of the shower soon,” she said. “I’d prefer if you weren’t here when he arrives. If there’s no problem with Matthew, I think it would be best for you to go back to your room. Thank you for everything you do. You really are wonderful.”

My mouth dropped open. Did she really think I was Matt’s babysitter? What was Gavin telling her?

It felt like someone had stabbed me in the chest.

“Where are Matt and Irene?” I finally managed to ask.

She raised her eyebrows.

"I thought they were with you," she said. "Gavin sent them away so we could have some time alone this evening," she added with a wink. "If you know what I mean."

I nodded, feeling suddenly numb.

"I see," I whispered, my voice sounding strange to me. "I'm sorry to bother you," I said, quickly turning away, tears stinging my eyes.

"Judy?" Daisy called out.

As I was about to leave in a hurry, I paused for a moment, waiting for her to say more.

"Thank you for keeping his bed warm for me," she said. "But now that we're together, you're not needed for that anymore."

"I hope you understand," she said.

I stood there, frozen and unsure of what to say. Luckily, I didn't have to say anything because she quietly stepped back into the room and closed the door behind her.

It seems like there might have been some confusion with the content you provided. There isn't a clear story or characters mentioned in your text. If you have a specific story or details you'd like me to rewrite for clarity, please share those, and I'll be happy to help!

****Chapter 0379****

After a long time, I finally found the courage to return to my room for the night. As soon as I closed the door behind me and realized I was alone, I felt a sense of relief.

I burst into tears and cried until I couldn't cry anymore.

I heard Nan whispering, "She's been crying all night. Since we got back from dinner."

Chester asked, "What do you think happened?" His voice was filled with concern.

He spoke in a quiet voice, as if he thought I was asleep and couldn't hear what they were saying. At least they were getting along, even if the only thing they had in common was me.

"If I had to guess," he continued, "I'd say it's Gavin."

"She has the final round of the competition today; this isn't good," Nan said thoughtfully, shaking his head. "She's unfocused."

I sit up in bed and glare at them.

"I can hear you, right?" I ask, looking back and forth between them. "And I promise, my performance today will be just fine."

I quickly jump out of bed and grab my workout clothes, my mind feeling all jumbled after...

Last night was hard for me. I could still feel the weight of everyone's gaze on me, and I hated it. It bothered me that I was now someone they were worried about. I didn't like being the person they saw as unstable, someone they needed to be cautious around.

"We are..."

"Here if you want to tell us what happened," Nan said softly as she watched me move around the room, gathering my things before I went into the bathroom. I looked at myself in the mirror and finally understood why they were so worried.

I looked terrible. My face was red and blotchy, my eyes were puffy, and my nose was bright red. Tear streaks ran down my cheeks, and I had dark bags under my eyes. To top it off, my lower lip was bruised from biting it too hard.

I spent the night crying quietly. I felt so pathetic, and it frustrated me that it was all because of a stupid guy.

I quickly got dressed, pulled my hair back into a ponytail, and splashed some cold water on my face. I tried to shake off the sadness.

I tried to smile, but it felt fake, so I stopped.

Nan and Chester were still watching me as I walked out of the bathroom. When I saw their eyes on me, I froze.

I let out a sigh.

"Glad you two are here," I said.

"I guess we have common ground," I said quietly.

"We care about you," Chester replied with a shrug. "That takes away any tension between us."

Nan nodded in agreement, her eyes still locked on my face.

I sighed and said, "Gavin was with another woman last night."

Nan furrowed her brows. "Wait, what?" she asked, looking confused. "Are you sure?"

I nodded.

—

****Chapter 0379****

****+25 BONUS****

"I went to his hotel room last night, and Daisy Baldwin opened the door. She was naked, wearing only a robe, and she looked messy."

Nan shook her head.

"But Irene..."

Matt and I are staying with him.

"They went out, I think," I said quietly. "I'm not sure. I was a bit late, so maybe he got them another hotel room for the night. That way, he can sleep with Daisy."

"Did you actually see him?" Nan asked, looking skeptical.

"I didn't need to see him," I replied quietly. "Daisy said he was in the shower."

"And you believed her?" Nan pressed, clearly not convinced.

"How else would she end up in his room?" I asked. "Naked and looking a mess."

"Yeah, it's tough to get a key when you're not the account holder," Chester replied, rolling his eyes.

and thought about my own experiences.

"She's a Baldwin; it wouldn't be hard for her," Nan whispered.

I shook my head, feeling tears well up in my eyes. I hated crying, especially in front of others. I wanted to be strong.

"It's fine," I said softly. "Oh, and Ethan is here, which is great."

"What??" Nan gasped. "At the same time as Daisy? This explains everything. This has Ethan..."

I shook my head and wiped my eyes.

"He doesn't know her, and I doubt Daisy would get involved with Ethan and his foolishness," I muttered. "Let's face it, Nan. I was..."

"I've been made a fool by a Landry. I shouldn't be surprised," he said.

"It just doesn't sound like him," Nan replied softly. "I don't understand..."

"You don't have to understand. It's just the facts," Gavin responded.

"played me... he's with Daisy and now I'm the stupid one with a broken heart."

I glanced at the time and let out a sigh. I was going to be late, and I had promised to meet Tabby beforehand.

"I have to get going," I thought to myself.

"First, I need to get through this competition in the arena. After that, I'm quitting my job and moving on," I told her as I walked by.

"What's your plan for work?" she asked.

I looked at her with my brows furrowed. "Alpha Levi offered me a job earlier," I said softly. "I think I'll take him up on the offer." With those words hanging in the air, I stepped out of the hotel room.

****Chapter 0380****

As the sun began to set, the sky turned shades of orange and pink. Sarah stood on the porch, watching the colors blend together. She felt a sense of calm wash over her. After a long day, this moment of peace was just what she needed.

Inside the house, her brother Jake was busy in the kitchen, trying to whip up dinner. The smell of something burning drifted through the air. Sarah chuckled to herself, knowing that Jake was not the most skilled cook.

"Hey, you need any help in there?" she called out playfully.

"Maybe!" Jake replied, sounding a bit frantic. "If you can rescue this pasta before it turns to mush!"

Sarah laughed and hurried inside. She loved her brother, even if he sometimes made cooking an adventure. Together, they made a great team, turning simple meals into fun memories.

As they cooked, they shared stories and laughed, forgetting about the stress of the day. In that moment, all that mattered was the bond they shared and the warmth of home.

Chapter 0380
Gavin's POV

"Can you remind me why you brought us to the gym so early in the morning?" Irene asked, resting her head against the weight machine.

Meanwhile, Matt was busy practicing his aim, throwing a basketball towards the hoop.

I was at the archery station, lifting weights while sitting next to Irene.

"Family bonding," I said with a smile. "You wanted to get your mind off your failed engagement. You can't do that if you're stuck in the suite all day."

Irene rolled her eyes, a typical gesture for her.

"The sun isn't even up yet," she murmured. "We already went out last night as a family. Do we really need to spend the morning together?"

"The last day of the competition is today, so I won't have much time later," I said, grunting a bit as I lifted the weight. My bicep was bulging with effort.

She sighed and kept lifting her dumbbell, focused on her workout.

"So, how was your date with Daisy Baldwin?" Irene asked, smirking.

I paused for a moment and stared at her.

"It wasn't a date," I muttered.

Irene laughed and waved away my concern.

"I'm just teasing you!" she said, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Kidding, Dad. It obviously wasn't a date. You came back way too early last night. I mean, really early. We had time to not only go swimming but also get ice cream after you got back."

It was just dinner. It took a little over an hour, and then we went back to the hotel. I hardly even said goodbye to her as I headed to my suite. After that, I took my kids out for some fun.

It was a much-needed family time.

"So, did you tell Judy you went out with Daisy?" Irene asked suddenly.

I froze and narrowed my eyes at her.

“Why would I need to tell Judy anything about who I spend time with?”

“I went out with who?” I asked, my voice sounding sharper than I meant it to.

She rolled her eyes again and shifted her focus to me, giving me her full attention.

“I’m not blind or stupid,” she replied, her tone steady.

“Dad,” I said, “Matt feels the same way. We can see how you both act around each other. The way you look at her shows how much you like her. Honestly, you like her a lot more than you’re letting on. I have a feeling that if she finds out you went out with Daisy, it might cause some trouble.”

“I don’t want to upset her...”

This was a conversation I really didn’t want to have with my daughter. But I knew I had to. She was just as stubborn as her mother, and I could tell she wasn’t going to let me avoid this talk.

“Judy knows about the kind of relationship we have,” I said to her.

“Does she?” Irene asked, raising her eyebrows in surprise. “And what kind of relationship is that, Dad?”

“The kind that’s not your business,” I replied sharply. “Why the sudden concern for me and Judy?”

She shrugged casually.

—

****Chapter 0380****

****+25 BONUS****

“I don’t want to see either of you get hurt,” she said.

“That’s all,” she said firmly. “Honestly, Dad, if you have feelings for her, you should tell her. And don’t let her find out about your dinner date with Daisy from anyone else. If I know Auntie Daisy, she’ll try to spill the beans.”

Judy’s words made my heart drop. I could feel my blood run cold as I processed what she said. Irene noticed the shock on my face. She smirked, pleased that she had made her point. I realized what she meant, and it hit me hard.

I set down what I was holding and turned to face her.

“Will you and Matt be okay here?” I asked. “I have somewhere to be.”

Irene nodded. “We’ll be fine,” she assured me. “We will meet you in the arena later.”

I nodded and left without saying anything more.

**** Judy’s POV****

This morning, my first thought was to go to the gym. But then I changed my mind and decided to head to the arena instead. I thought maybe I could find out what was happening there.

The next part of the competition was about to begin.

When I arrived at the arena, I saw Tabby and a few others already there. Tabby smiled when she spotted me, but her smile faded as she noticed the distant look on my face. I knew my eyes must have shown my worries.

Her eyes were still red and puffy from crying all night. She stepped away from the others and walked over to me.

“Hey, what’s wrong?” she asked, looking closely at my face.

I shook my head, not wanting to talk.

“I don’t want to talk about it,” I say quietly. “Do you know what the last competition will be?”

“Chuck mentioned it’s going to be a fight match,” she replies. “Just accept it this time.”

“Nothing is off limits,” she said confidently.

I nodded, already suspecting that would be the case.

“Same rules as before? Fight to the death unless the other person surrenders?” I asked.

She nodded again.

“Are you sure you’ll be okay to compete? You seem a bit unwell.”

She looked at me and noticed my tired face, flushed cheeks, red nose, and puffy eyes.

“I’ll be fine,” I told her with a reassuring smile. “I just didn’t get much sleep last night, but it’s nothing to worry about.”

“I might grab an energy drink from the vending machine,” I suggested.

Today's Bonus Offer was waiting to be explored.