

Seducing My Ex's Father In Law

****Chapter 391: "That Means So Much"****

"I can't believe this," I said, feeling tears well up in my eyes. "It means so much." Everything felt surreal, almost like a dream I would wake up from at any moment.

She laughed and gave me a friendly pat on the back.

"Well," she said, "start believing it because you are kind of a star now. Every shifter in the world knows your name. It's pretty incredible."

I felt myself blush at her words and took a small bite of my snack.

I nervously chewed on my lower lip. I didn't know what to expect moving forward. Would things change at school? Would people see me differently? And what about my family?

"There she is... the girl who made me surrender," someone said.

"Another voice called out, and I turned to see Sherry walking towards us. She looked much better, though she had a slight limp and a few scratches on her arms. Despite that, she wore a soft smile on her lips as she approached.

She walked over to me and stopped. Bowing her head, she said, "Congratulations. Your win was well deserved." She held out her hand for me to shake.

I smiled back at her.

"You were a tough competitor," I replied.

"I fought hard," I said, taking her hand and shaking it firmly. "For a moment, I thought you'd win. It would have been an honor to lose to you."

She smiled widely at my words. "You win some, you lose some," she replied.

"Whatever," she said with a shrug.

Most of my talks with the other competitors went pretty much the same way. They congratulated me and said I fought hard, then quickly moved on to the next person.

As the ceremony began, food was served...

Drinks were served, and everyone mingled. I even managed to answer some questions from the paparazzi. They snapped a lot of photos of me for the headlines. I also took pictures with other competitors.

At one point, the atmosphere was lively, and it felt great to be part of the excitement.

Chester arrived with Matt, who was really excited to be part of the event. He even got some autographs from his favorite competitors.

For most of the evening, I managed to stay away from Gavin. However, there were times when I could catch a glimpse of him in the crowd.

He had a piercing gaze that focused on me, and I made sure to acknowledge it. Every time I looked at him, all I could see was him and Daisy. Watching them together hurt more than anything else. It was especially painful to see her almost naked in his room at night while I stood there, feeling helpless.

He was in the shower, and it was driving me insane. There was no sign of Daisy yet, but I knew she would probably show up soon.

“You look like you’re on edge,” Nan said, noticing my restlessness. “Still thinking about...”

“Gavin and Daisy?” I nod in response.

“I’m really trying not to think about it, especially in front of Irene, but I can’t help it, Nan. Every time I close my eyes, I see them together. It’s driving me crazy.”

“Me crazy and making me feel sick to my stomach,” I said.

She grabbed another champagne flute and handed it to me.

“Then let’s forget about them,” she said, raising her own glass in the air. “At least for now.”

“Tonight, let’s just forget,” she said.

She quickly finished her champagne in one gulp, while I took a slow and steady sip of mine.

—

****Chapter 891****

Suddenly, her eyes shifted behind me. She frowned and tilted her head to the side, looking concerned.

“Isn’t that Sammy?”

I turned around and, sure enough, I saw Sammy sitting alone at one of the tables. She was wearing a pretty dress, and her hair was nicely done. But it looked like she had been crying.

Samantha was trying hard to look brave, even though she felt scared.

“Yeah, it is,” I replied as I walked toward the table, with Nan following closely behind me. “Hey, Sammy.”

She looked up at me, managing a small smile.

was sitting there with a small smile that didn’t quite reach her eyes.

“Hey,” she said softly.

I sat down beside her. “Is everything okay?” I asked. Nan was sitting across from her, looking concerned too.

She hesitated for a moment before answering, her smile fading slightly as she thought about what to say.

She shook her head. “My boyfriend and I broke up,” she said. “I don’t really want to talk about it, but he’s not who I thought he was.”

“How long have you been together?” Nan asked.

“A year,” she sighed. “I thought he could be the one, but I was wrong. He’s just like every other man.”

“I’m so sorry, Sammy,” I said, wrapping my arm around her shoulders.

“You don’t deserve that,” she said, her hand resting gently on my shoulder.

“I just need to get away for a while and start fresh...” She looked at me softly. “So, I went to Gavin Landry...”

My eyebrows shot up in surprise.

L looked at Nan, who seemed just as surprised as I was.

“You what?” I asked her, my voice barely above a whisper.

She nodded, biting her lower lip nervously.

“He pulled some strings, and now I’m going to the…”

“Shifter Academy,” she said with a shrug. “It’s a change, but I’m ready for it.”

My eyes widened. That was my academy! She was told to go to the same school as me?

I’m sorry, but it seems like you’ve posted some code or HTML content rather than a story or text to rewrite. Could you please provide the actual text or story you’d like me to simplify and clarify?

****Chapter 392****

****Gavin’s POV****

“Alpha Landry, how does it feel to have the winner of the Gamma competition as part of your territory?”

“Will you be recruiting Judy Montague for your pack?”

The paparazzi were everywhere, asking questions and snapping photos. No matter how many times I ignored them, they just wouldn’t give up. My frustration grew, and a low growl escaped my throat.

“What’s your personal relationship with the winner of the competition?” one reporter shouted, trying to get my attention.

I sighed, wishing for a moment of peace away from the cameras and their relentless questions.

Alpha powers swirled around me, making it clear to everyone that I wasn’t in the mood to talk. The moment they saw my irritated wolf, their faces turned pale. They realized that pushing my wolf any further could lead to serious trouble, possibly even their demise.

They stepped aside, letting me walk past without saying a word. I stopped when I noticed Judy sitting with Nan and Sammy. She wore a low-cut black dress that made it clear what was underneath; her cleavage was visible.

The dress she wore perfectly hugged her curves, showcasing her figure beautifully. Her hair was pulled back, keeping it out of her face and flowing down her back. She had light makeup on that highlighted her features, though she didn’t really need it. But for special occasions like this, she liked to add a little extra touch to her look.

She did it, and it made her beauty stand out.

I swallowed hard when I saw her; the smile that brightened her face as she chatted with her friends was captivating. It was a smile I hadn't seen aimed at me in a long time. Whatever happened to bring that smile out, I couldn't help but feel drawn to her.

The other night, something happened that hurt the small relationship we had. I thought we understood each other, but it turned out I was mistaken.

"You're like a lovesick puppy," Irene sighed as she leaned next to me. Her expression showed a mix of concern and amusement.

Her eyes followed mine and narrowed when she spotted Judy sitting at one of the tables. "Why don't you just admit you have feelings for her?" she asked.

My jaw tightened. I didn't have feelings for Judy. At least, not those kinds of feelings.

I couldn't let myself have feelings for her. She was just a convenience. She helped keep my mother and Daisy off my back for a while, but now it felt like Daisy was back and ready to cause trouble again.

This thought annoyed me.

Judy...

Irene was using me to get back at her ex. That was all there was to it. Still, she was upset when I had a simple dinner with another woman.

"Dad, I know you..." Irene started to say.

"I know you have feelings for her. Why can't you admit that to yourself or to me?"

I looked at him and replied, "Because you are wrong." I could feel my eyes narrowing as I tried to convey my point.

I stood away from my daughter, who was simple-minded. "There's nothing going on between me and Judy," I said.

Irene just rolled her eyes.

"Yeah, that's what Judy said too," she muttered.

I felt a twinge of irritation.

I felt a sharp pain in my chest when I thought about Judy denying our relationship. It hurt to think she might say she never had any feelings for me at all.

"Maybe you should listen to us," I said to her as I began to walk away.

“Will you stop staring at her like you’re lost without her?” Irene said, crossing her arms over her chest.

I pressed my lips together and decided not to say anything more about it.

“So,” I began, trying to change the subject.

“Are you going to school with us?” Judy asked Sammy. Sammy nodded and gave a small smile.

“Yes, all thanks to Alpha Landry,” Sammy replied.

It was true; I was excited about this new chapter in my life.

Sammy got into the Shifter Academy, which is near the Redmoon pack. She was in her second year of college and managed to transfer there so she could finish her studies closer to her friends, Judy and Nan. This move meant a lot to her, as she wanted to be near the people she cared about most.

She can have real friends to help her move on and forget about her ex-boyfriend, who apparently cheated on her.

Earlier, I found her crying in one of the lounges. She opened up to me and shared everything that had happened. She told me about the breakup and how much it hurt her.

They both attend the same school, but she feels unsure about how to face anyone there. She doesn’t have many friends, and her family doesn’t pay much attention to her. She has even said she wishes she could leave and never look back. Because of this, I decided to open the doors to new possibilities for her.

Judy paused for a moment, looking thoughtful as she locked eyes with me. I wasn’t sure if she intended to look at me or if it was just a habit, but when she did, I noticed a brief flash of hurt in her expression.

She looked at me with a deep sadness in her eyes, as if she was remembering something that hurt her a lot. It made my heart feel heavy.

What was wrong? Why was she staring at me like I had ruined her birthday cake?

Nothing about this situation was making sense.

It had to be more than just dinner.

****Chapter 393****

I suddenly couldn't take it anymore. I wasn't sure if it was because of my encounter with the paparazzi or the way Judy was staring at me, as if I had done something terrible.

I wasn't going to just stand there and let this situation go on. It was just dinner, but I wanted her to understand my point of view.

Before she could argue, I took her wrist. I didn't grip too hard; I just wanted her attention.

I was determined to make my point clear: she was coming with me, whether she wanted to or not.

"Let's go," I said, pulling her out of her seat. I made sure she followed me out of the ceremony room.

"Gavin, what are you doing?" she gasped, her face bright red as she followed me into the hallway. The hallway was empty because everyone else was busy with the ceremony.

I pulled back, unsure of what to say.

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

Her eyes were wild as she stared at me. I could see a storm of emotions swirling inside her, and it made me feel torn apart. I didn't even understand why, and that frustrated me even more.

"Why the hell are you...?"

"Are you pissed?" I asked her, my voice low and firm, no longer trying to soften the question.

She narrowed her eyes at me and then attempted to push past me. It was obvious she didn't plan on answering. But I wasn't ready to let her go that easily.

"I'm not going to give up," I said, looking straight into her eyes.

"Answer my question, Judy. What did I do to make you hate me so much that you can't even look at me?" My voice was low and tense as I confronted her, trying to understand what had gone wrong between us.

I leaned in close, my breath warm against her ear as I spoke each word slowly, making sure she understood what I was asking.

She shivered beneath me, and a smirk crossed my face. I was pleased to know that I still had an effect on her. She bit her lower lip, as if she was trying to hold back her feelings.

She took a deep breath, trying to keep her hands from shaking.

"It doesn't matter anymore," she finally said after a long pause. "I knew what this was when we started. There was no real commitment and no promises, so I shouldn't be angry."

I asked through clenched teeth, "Then why are you acting this way? Why can't you even look at me anymore? Why do you still talk to me? Why is everything so awkward between us?"

"Because..."

"You didn't tell me!" she exclaimed, her eyes shining with tears as she looked straight at me.

"You could have told me the truth, Gavin," she continued, frustration evident in her voice.

"The truth?" I asked, surprised.

"Look, I don't know what Irene told you," Judy said, wrapping her arms around herself as if she was trying to hold it all together. "But she didn't tell me anything."

Judy felt a chill as she spoke, trying to keep herself steady.

I couldn't help myself. I reached up and wiped away a stray tear that had escaped from my eyes with my thumb. I let my fingers rest on her cheek for a moment longer before pulling back, giving her some space.

I took a deep breath, trying to understand what was happening.

"What do you mean she didn't tell you anything?" I asked, my eyebrows knitted together in confusion. "Then how on earth did you find out about anything?"

"Because I saw her..." Judy replied, her voice trailing off as she spoke.

Judy's voice dropped low as she spoke. "I went to your suite that night, and she was there... practically naked and only wearing a robe. You were in the shower when she answered the door..."

At that moment, Judy's words hung in the air, heavy with meaning.

She looked so small and vulnerable that something inside me snapped. I knew something was wrong when I returned to my suite with the kids that night. Even Matt could tell that the scent was off, but we were all so tired.

****Chapter 393****

“Judy, what the heck are you talking about?” I asked her, my voice rough and filled with anger.

“Don’t deny it, Gavin,” Judy replied.

She folded her arms across her chest and said, “You slept with Daisy Baldwin the other night, and the proof was in your suite—it was a bathrobe.”

I felt a wave of pure rage wash over me.

In that moment, my wolf stirred inside me, ready to break free.

I let out a low growl that surprised Judy, making her eyes widen in shock. Pushing away from the wall, I felt the anger bubbling inside me, ready to explode.

“Damn it!” I growled fiercely in the hallway, causing Judy to gasp.

I took a sharp breath. Without saying anything else, I ran away, leaving her staring after me.

****Judy’s POV****

I watched as Gavin growled a curse down the hallway, his voice so loud it felt like it would shake the whole building. I was shocked when he suddenly took off, leaving me staring with my mouth wide open.

What just happened?

I wasn’t sure how long I had been standing there, but soon Saminy, Tabby, Nan, and Frene came rushing into the hallway, almost bumping into me. Irene looked around, breathless, as she recognized the sounds of her father’s voice nearby.

“Where did he go?” she asked, worry showing on her face. “Is he okay?”

“I... I don’t know,” I whispered, my body shaking a little.

“You’ve been crying,” she noted, concern in her voice.

“Did he say or do something to hurt you?” Tabby asked, gently touching my arm.

Everyone was focused on me, and I felt unsure about how to explain everything to them.

"I told him that I saw Daisy last," I started to say.

It was night in his suite. I admitted, "He went off and left," my voice sounding breathless.

Irene narrowed her eyes. "What the hell are you talking about?" she asked me.

I looked at her.

Your aunt Daisy was with him last night...

"Yeah, they went out to dinner. It lasted about an hour," she said, rolling her eyes. "My aunt is relentless, but he managed to keep her entertained."

"I can't believe it took you that long," I said, frowning.

"Irene, she was in his suite last night. I saw her. I talked to her. She was only wearing a bathrobe and said that Gavin was in the shower," I continued.

I called out to her, "Irene?"

Her eyes widened, and panic washed over her face. She looked ready to run in the direction where her father had gone.

"Irene?" I repeated, trying to get her attention.

She looked like she was about to have a panic attack.

"I knew she would do something like this," she said through clenched teeth. "I wanted him."

"Warned him?" I asked, surprised.

"I asked," she said. "About what?"

"About my awful aunt. I knew she would do something like this," Irene said, her voice low with anger. Her eyes flashed with frustration.

I was really confused now, and so were the others who were listening.

Irene turned to look at me, trying to calm herself down.

"My father wasn't in the suite last night," she said, shaking her head. "At least, not until really late."

He was with Matt and me. We had spent some time together, enjoying a family outing. When we got back, we noticed a strange smell in the house. However, we were so tired that we didn't think much of it.

My heart sank as I realized something was off.

I stared at her, my stomach in knots. My eyes were wide and my mouth hung open in shock.

"What?" I managed to ask, my voice sounding strange and hollow.

"Daisy broke into our suite last night and left before we got back," she said.

Irene growled.

I let out a breath, feeling my heart sink even lower.

"Holy shit..."

Gavin's point of view:

Rage.

Nothing could compare to the feeling burning inside me right now. All I felt was pure rage, and it was directed at one person.

Daisy Baldwin had crossed a line. I knew exactly where she was, and I wasn't going to let her get away with it.

She had broken into my hotel suite, a place I shared with my children. While I was away, she had messed with Judy, my daughter, and caused chaos. I couldn't believe she would do something like this. I had to confront her and put a stop to it.

I was really angry and hurt. Daisy had crossed a line, and I wasn't going to let her get away with it. This was the end of her reign, even if it meant I had to go to great lengths to make it happen.

Daisy was sitting at the bar with a couple of guys.

Daisy was being her usual charming self, flirting and twirling her hair to get people to buy her more drinks. I honestly thought she might show up at the ceremony uninvited, knowing I would be there. I was surprised she didn't.

I thought that if she wasn't at the ceremony, she was probably at the bar.

"Come with me," I said, skipping any greetings.

One of the guys turned around and looked like he was about to say something, but then he just nodded.

I stood there, ready to fight. The look in my eyes was both daring and dangerous. As soon as they realized who I was and that I was just playing around, the first guy's face went pale, and he backed off right away. The second guy did the same thing.

Daisy looked at me, her eyes wide as she noticed how angry I was. I didn't give her a chance to ask me anything. Instead, I grabbed her arm and pulled her off the bar stool. I didn't care if I hurt her.

I was really angry, and Daisy was the one who had to deal with my rage. I pulled her out of the bar while people around us wondered what was happening, their whispers trailing behind us.

Daisy was clever enough not to resist. She stumbled along behind me as I dragged her outside. Once we were out, I took a deep breath, trying to calm down.

We stepped out of the bar, and I pulled her toward a quieter spot, wanting to avoid an audience.

Suddenly, I stopped and pushed her gently against the wall. I made sure not to touch her too much, but enough for her to feel my presence.

It seems there has been a mix-up with the text you provided. There isn't a clear story or characters to work with. If you have a specific story or text you would like me to rewrite, please share it, and I'll be happy to help make it clear and easy to read!

****Chapter 395****

"You crossed a major line, Daisy," I said through clenched teeth. "What were you thinking?"

Her eyes narrowed, and I caught a glimpse of fear in her gaze.

"I have no idea what you're talking about, Gavin..." she said, trying to deny it. I couldn't help but scoff at her words.

Did she really think I wouldn't find out about her little games? Did she honestly believe I was that gullible?

"Don't play stupid," I replied, knowing there was more to the story.

"I can't believe you broke into my hotel suite!" I exclaimed, my voice low and angry. "You invaded my space while I was gone. Why would you do that?"

She pressed her lips together tightly, like she was hiding a secret. This only made me more frustrated.

“Answer my question!” I said, my voice low and threatening.

Before she could respond, I heard hurried footsteps behind me. They sounded like someone was running.

“Dad!”

I heard Irene shouting as she ran toward me.

“Answer me!” I demanded again, not paying attention to the fact that my daughter was hurrying toward me. I kept my eyes on Daisy, who looked back over her shoulder and then straight at me.

“I did it because she doesn’t deserve you, Gavin. I’ve always been here for you. I was there when my sister died, leaving you a single father. I was there when you got custody of Matthew. I’ve always been by your side.”

“Your mother already gave me her blessing. Why can’t you see that I’m the one you’re meant to be with?”

“You don’t get to tell me who I’m supposed to be with,” I replied, my voice filled with frustration.

“You and my mother need to stop interfering in my love life because it’s just not happening,” I said firmly.

That’s when I sensed Judy’s presence behind me. She stood next to Irene, and they both looked at me with concerned expressions, as if they were worried about what I would say next.

“I was going to say something,” I started.

“I went to dinner with you the other night out of pity. There was nothing more to it. You invaded my space and crossed a serious line.”

“Is that really true?” you asked, surprised.

Judy’s soft voice came from behind me, filled with pain. It hurt to hear her like this.

“It was all a lie. You weren’t there with Gavin?” she asked.

Daisy turned her eyes to Judy, a look of malice on her face.

I punched the wall, just inches from her face. When she saw the hole I made, her eyes went wide with shock. It was so close that I could see the fear in her expression.

“Don’t F*cking...” she started, but I could tell she was scared.

“Look at her...” I said through clenched teeth. “Eyes on me.”

“Aunt Daisy, why would you do something like that?” Irene asked.

Daisy kept her eyes on me, but she answered Irene instead.

“Because it was supposed to be me. I was meant to be the one warming your father’s bed, but instead, he found himself with a pretty little whore.”

I grabbed her by the throat without saying another word, cutting off her air supply.

Her eyes bulged as she struggled to breathe, swatting at my hands and silently begging me to loosen my grip. I could see the panic in her expression, but I was too far gone to care. I had pushed past the point of concern for her well-being.

Irene shouted, “Dad, you’re going to kill her! Loosen your grip!”

Daisy’s face was turning red as she tapped on the wall, pleading for me to stop. The sound of her tapping echoed in the room, mixing with the tension in the air.

her tapping continued, her hands shaking as she felt her energy fading away.

****Chapter 395****

“Ethan...” I heard Judy whispering behind me.

“What?” Irene asked.

“She’s...”

“Judy pointed to Daisy’s hands as she tapped on the wall, spelling out Ethan’s name in Morse code. I realized Judy was right; I knew Morse code too. Daisy was indeed tapping out Ethan’s name.”

I relaxed my grip so she could breathe. She took a deep breath and began coughing as the air filled her lungs. Her eyes watered, and she tried to wipe them away.

“Guess you’re not as dumb as I thought,” she croaked.

Judy rubbed her sore and red neck, feeling frustrated.

“What about Ethan?” she asked, her voice demanding. “What does he have to do with any of this?”

Daisy narrowed her eyes, ready to explain.

“He has everything to do with this,” she said firmly.

“Who do you think put me up to this?” I asked slyly.

“What?” Judy replied, her voice sounding distant and strange.

I stepped away from Daisy. Suddenly, I felt the full weight of the situation pressing down on me.

“What are you talking about?” I asked, feeling confused and frustrated.

Daisy took a moment to gather her thoughts before she answered.

“Your girlfriend’s ex is here and wants you out of the way. So, we came up with a plan.”

“Together. Clever, aren’t we?”

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****Chapter 396****

****Judy’s POV****

I felt incredibly foolish. Of course, Ethan was behind this. How could he not be? He was always planning or scheming something. I should have seen it coming.

Gavin was known for his stubbornness. I realized he wouldn’t back down and would use Daisy to get what he wanted.

I watched him as he sat stiffly, trying to process this new information. It was clear he was furious. His fists kept clenching and unclenching, a sign of his growing anger.

This entire situation was tense, and I could feel the weight of it in the air.

I was really upset with him. I thought he was seeing both me and Daisy at the same time. But then I discovered it was all part of a plan set up by Ethan. Gavin wasn't even in the hotel suite when all of this was happening.

Daisy was surprised to see him there. She had no idea he was around. "I should have talked to him instead of jumping to conclusions," she thought. "I really believed the facts were clear."

"I might have done my part, Gavin," she continued, feeling a bit guilty. "I may have assumed too quickly."

"I'm not the mastermind behind this," Daisy said as she crossed her arms over her chest. "You shouldn't be coming after me."

Gavin's jaw tightened, and I could see the tension in his body.

He felt a struggle within himself, caught between two choices: to end Daisy's life or to let her go so he could find Ethan. In the end, he chose to walk away from her.

"Get out of my face before—"

"I change my mind," he growled, his wolf-like anger clear.

Daisy just smirked. She didn't run away. Instead, she held his gaze for a moment before her eyes shifted to me. I noticed them darken. Without saying a word, she seemed to be weighing her options.

She turned and walked away, leaving me feeling numb and incredibly foolish.

"Is Ethan here?" Irene asked, tears in her eyes. I looked at her and remembered how quiet she had been lately. My heart broke for her.

Her ex-fiancé was here, and he made it clear that he wasn't here for her; he was here to mess with me.

Nan and Chester arrived shortly after, their faces showing concern as they looked at the situation unfolding.

I stood there, frozen, unable to explain what had just happened. My body shook with fear. I knew Ethan would never stop. I felt trapped, knowing I would have to live with him tormenting my family and me forever. And Irene...

She will always suffer because of this.

In that moment, she looked completely broken and confused. My heart ached for her even more.

“Chester, Nan, can you take Irene back to the...”

“Where’s the suite?” he asked. “And Matthew too, wherever he is.”

“Last I saw, he was stuffing his face with dessert,” Chester replied, pointing towards the ceremony hall. “Yeah, let’s go find him.”

“Bring them both upstairs,” someone said.

Gavin nodded his thanks. At first, Irene didn’t want to move. She stood frozen, tears streaming down her face as she thought about everything that had happened. She felt lost and unsure of how to process her emotions.

I couldn’t blame her for feeling that way at the moment.

After a little encouragement from Nan, she finally got up from her spot and followed the others, leaving me alone with Gavin.

I found myself staring at the wall where Daisy had stood just moments ago.

Gavin pulled me close, wrapping his arms around me tightly and pressing me against his chest. I hadn’t expected this kind of gesture from him. It felt strange but comforting at the same time.

Before I fully understood what was happening, I could sense a lingering presence, like a ghost of what had just occurred. It was unsettling, yet Gavin’s embrace made me feel safe, as if he was shielding me from whatever shadows were around us.

I leaned against him, feeling a mix of emotions. Gavin Landry wasn’t the type to offer comfort, but somehow, I couldn’t help but melt into him. I hated my body for feeling so weak around him.

I should have hated him. I should have felt angry and upset, but instead, I found myself drawn to him, despite everything.

I was relieved that nothing had happened between him and Daisy, just like I thought. It was a relief to know he hadn’t lied to me about anything.

My mind was racing with all this new information, and I wasn’t sure what to think.

He ran his fingers gently up and down my spine, a soothing gesture that I was not used to from him.

As he peppered kisses along my hairline, a chill ran across my skin, making me feel even warmer inside. His warmth and scent wrapped around me, creating a comforting atmosphere.

I felt completely surrounded by warmth, and I could almost hear my wolf purring happily in his comforting embrace.

He gently ran his fingers through my hair, and I shivered at the sensation. I glanced up at him, tears brimming in my eyes.

I felt a wave of regret wash over me as I thought about everything that had happened.

"I'm sorry," I whispered. "I should have talked to you."

"Did you really think I was with her?" he asked, his voice sharp.

I bit my lower lip, feeling heat rise to my cheeks.

I felt heat rising in my cheeks, and I knew he could easily see the redness on my face.

****Chapter 397****

"I thought... I mean... yeah," I said softly. "We aren't..." I couldn't finish my sentence. I hated how vulnerable and weak I sounded at that moment.

He held my face gently in his hands, making sure I looked into his eyes.

"I don't sleep with multiple women at once, Judy," he said firmly. "It's messy and never ends well. I'm too old for that."

"Don't you think you should know better?"

I nodded slowly. I realized I shouldn't have assumed the worst about him. But if he only saw things from my side... how would he feel if a guy answered the door when I wasn't home? What if that guy was wrapped in a towel?

I wrapped myself in a towel and felt a shiver run down my spine. I couldn't help but think about Ethan. It felt like something he would do, and honestly, I was surprised he hadn't done it yet.

"I saw her in a bathrobe, Gavin," I said. "How would you feel if the roles were reversed?"

His eyes grew dark as my words sank in, making him feel terrible.

"You should know me better than that by now," he said, his tone almost cold. But I could hear a hint of hurt behind his words.

"I'm sorry," I whispered. "You're right. I shouldn't have assumed the worst. But we need to focus on the bigger picture. Ethan is out there, planning something. He did this, Gavin. That's terrifying."

nodded.

“And I will find him and make him answer for his crimes. You should head back to the suite for the night. I don’t trust him not to show up here and try something,” he said.

He let go of my arm, and suddenly, I felt a rush of relief.

I felt cold without his touch. I bit my lower lip and nodded, frustrated by how distant we still seemed from each other. This whole situation had taught me one important thing: maybe I didn’t trust him as much as I thought I did.

I thought I did. Did I ever really trust him?

“Where are you going?” I asked him after a moment of silence.

“Don’t worry about that,” he replied in a rough voice. “I’ll be fine.”

I nodded and, without saying anything more, headed back to my suite. Inside, I found Nan, Chester, Irene, and Matt all gathered in the room. Nan and Chester were busy packing their things, while Irene was sitting on the couch.

Emily lay in bed, looking pale and tired, almost like a ghost of her former self. Matt sat on the couch, scrolling through his phone without really paying attention to what he was looking at.

“What’s going on?” I asked Nan as she stopped packing. She turned to me when she saw me standing in the doorway.

“Our flight is tomorrow,” she said with a shrug. “I thought it would be better if we prepared. I assume we’ll be leaving quickly.”

I nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, we will definitely be leaving quickly,” I replied.

“I’m sorry that this trip has been so messy, Nan,” I said. “The last thing you wanted was for things to be complicated.”

“Are you kidding me?” she replied with a smile. “This trip was awesome! Plus, you won the competition, and I got to see you shine. That’s what really matters.”

“It was totally worth it,” she said with a big smile.

“That’s awesome that you won!” Chester said, giving me a high five.

I glanced at Irene, who wasn't really joining in on the conversation. She seemed lost in her own thoughts, but I could sense something was on her mind.

****Chapter 397****

She wasn't in her own suite, and it made her feel uneasy. She wanted to be around people. I sat next to her on the bed and gave her a sympathetic look.

"Are you okay?" I asked her.

She blinked a few times and shook her head, letting some tears fall down her cheeks.

"I can't believe he was here, and he didn't come find me," she whispered. "I truly meant nothing to him."

"Ethan isn't worth your time, Irene. I thought you knew that by now," I said gently. "He's manipulative. Just look at the mess he's made in such a short time."

Irene nodded and took a small bite of her snack.

lower lip.

"A part of me still loves him, and I hate myself for it," she whispered.

I understood exactly how she felt. Having Ethan as my fated mate made everything more complicated. Whenever he was nearby, my wolf felt stronger, and my emotions became a jumbled mess.

She still felt a strong connection to him. This bond was something she could sense deeply, and it would remain until he either marked someone else or someone else replaced the mark he had left on her. For a long time, Ethan was everything to her. As she grew up, she realized how much he meant to her.

He was my best friend. When I discovered he was a mate, I was thrilled. But now, I regret everything and wonder if any of it was real or just a complicated plan to hurt me.

"We're not going to let him get away with this," I say, placing my hand on her knee. "He will regret the day he messed with us."

It looks like your request may be incomplete. Could you please provide the text you'd like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 398****

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

I felt nervous as I drove up to my parents' house. I hadn't seen my father in months. We returned to the territory late last night, and I went home to rest. Now, I was here, dreading the reunion.

Last night, I went to the mansion to sleep. This morning, the first thing I did was head straight to my parents' house. It was the one that Gavin had bought for them right after he got my father out of prison by paying off all his debts.

I was honestly surprised that my father let me come over.

It happened, but maybe he didn't have a choice. I knew they were hurting him in prison. They were beating him nearly to death, and then they would heal him just to do it all over again. This was a cycle that seemed endless.

Ethan was skilled at manipulating those around him. He managed to convince the guards and other inmates to target my father.

Just thinking about it made me furious. I despised Ethan for what he had done to my family. I was determined to make him pay for this betrayal.

I felt relieved that Irene finally recognized the monster she had once been engaged to. She had the good sense to end that relationship and move on.

I raised my hand to knock on the door, feeling a nervous flutter in my stomach. As I prepared to knock, I couldn't shake the feeling that this moment was important.

As I knocked on the door, I couldn't help but think how silly it was. This was technically my house too. Nothing about me had changed; I had grown up here. I even had a key to the place, even though it was owned by the Cash family for a little while. I still felt like I belonged.

I don't think they ever set foot in this home. They only bought it to annoy my family.

When the door opened, my mother was standing on the other side with a big frown on her face.

"Why on earth are you here?" she asked.

"Knocking?" She asked, pulling me into a tight hug. "Oh, sweetie, we've missed you. We are so unbelievably proud of you! I knew you could do it!"

"You were watching?" I asked.

"Of course!" my mom said, pulling me inside the house and shutting the door. "The whole pack was watching. I'm sure the entire shifter world was watching."

I felt my face turn red at her words. I couldn't help but picture everyone seeing me outside.

I heard my father's deep voice as he walked into the living room. "There she is," he said. He had a slight limp and his face looked a bit swollen from all the beatings he had taken. His injuries were very serious, and it was clear he had been through a lot.

He hadn't healed completely yet. I could see that he was still recovering from his major injuries before he could focus on the minor ones.

My stomach twisted when I saw him.

I looked at my dad, my heart heavy with emotion.

"Dad..." I whispered, tears filling my eyes.

I ran into his arms, feeling like a little girl again as he held me tight.

"Oh, sweetheart. I'm okay," he whispered gently, trying to calm my worries.

"I'm okay now," she said through her tears.

"Did they starve you?" I asked, pulling back to see her better. I couldn't stop the tears flowing down my cheeks.

"Among other things..."

"Things," my father murmured. "But it's nothing you need to worry about. I'm okay, honestly..."

My mother frowned as she walked toward us.

"We aren't going to let them..."

"Get away with this," she said, folding her arms across her chest. "What the Cash family did wasn't okay."

Chapter 398

I raised my eyebrows and stared at her in shock. She knew that the Cash family was involved in something serious.

I asked, "How did you know?" I wanted to clarify, "I mean, how did you find out?"

She looked at me with narrowed eyes.

"My question is, why didn't you tell me?" she replied.

"I would have never made a deal with them if I had known about their tricks," my mother said firmly.

"Because you worshipped the ground that Ethan walked on," I reminded her.

"I didn't want to make things worse for you," she replied.

"I'm sorry I kept it to myself," she said. "But he's a monster mom. They all are."

She nodded, her eyes flashing with anger.

"We know that now," she added, shaking her head.

"How?"

Beta Taylor called out. My father was the one who answered. He explained that Gavin Landry wanted to pay off the debt I owed. At first, I thought about refusing the offer. Even though I knew I needed help, I felt uneasy about accepting it.

Taylor explained everything that had been happening. It was a lot to take in. Ethan had been manipulating you, using you as a pawn to get what he wanted. He blackmailed you and made you feel trapped.

Taylor pointed out that the debt you had wasn't fair. You didn't deserve to be treated this way. It was clear that Ethan took advantage of you, and now you were finally starting to understand the situation.

"I wasn't foolish enough to turn down his help," I thought to myself.

I nodded, still feeling a tight knot in my stomach.

****Chapter 399****

"I see," I said, taking a deep breath. "You have no idea how much I've missed you, Dad. I've been worried every day."

"Well, I'm home now," Dad replied. "We don't have to worry anymore."

Alpha Landry made sure I wouldn't lose my company. Now, we are back up and running.

I felt a wave of relief wash over me. It seemed like everything was going back to normal.

"I'm glad that things are getting better," I said, feeling hopeful about the future.

“Things are working out, and they seem to be going back to normal,” I said, a small smile spreading across my face.

My mother nodded in agreement. She wrapped her arm around her friend and gently kissed his cheek. They looked happy together, enjoying the moment.

My adoptive parents were the only family I ever knew. They always made me feel like their true daughter. I would do anything for my family because I loved them so much. I knew they would always be there for me too.

“Maybe we should go out tonight,” my mother suggested. “Just the three of us. We can have dinner at Whimsical Whisk, the new fancy restaurant that just opened.”

I nodded in agreement.

“That would be great,” I told her.

She smiled thoughtfully. My father nodded in agreement. He looked tired, and I knew it was because of the healing his wolf was going through. The process was not just helping him; it was also draining his energy.

A few hours later, we headed to the Whimsical Whisk. It felt great to go out as a family, something I never thought we would get to do again. My father wore a nice suit and had a big smile on his face as we walked in. It was a special moment for all of us.

My mother held onto his arm tightly. Seeing them together filled my heart with warmth. I couldn't help but wish that one day I would have a love like theirs.

The waitress led us to a table. After we thanked her, we settled into our seats and looked at the menus.

I kept noticing curious looks from people passing by. It seemed like they recognized me from the competition and had a lot of questions they wanted to ask.

As I looked around at the friendly crowd, I felt a mix of excitement and nervousness. It was great to see so many people interested in what I had done.

As I sat in the restaurant, my eyes spotted someone I recognized across the room, sitting in a booth. It was Daisy Baldwin.

She was with an older woman who had greying brown hair. The woman wore an elegant, shimmering black dress that fit her curves perfectly.

She had familiar-looking eyes, and it honestly seemed like she had never smiled a day in her life. There was something about that woman that felt recognizable to me, but I couldn't quite place it.

“So, how’s your tutoring job?” I asked her.

“Where are you going?” my father asked, bringing me back to the present moment. “Tell me everything I’ve missed, and don’t leave anything out.”

I shared most of my experiences about my job, including how much I loved it. But as I spoke, I realized there was so much more to say.

I spoke, but my eyes kept darting back to Daisy and the woman with her. Who was she?

Daisy was chatting away, and the woman seemed to be hanging on to every word. I wished I could get closer to hear their conversation better.

Soon, our meals arrived, and I had forgotten about Daisy and the woman with her. But halfway through dinner, I needed to use the restroom, so I excused myself. That must have been when Daisy saw her chance, because she was...

As I walked down the hallway, I found Judy blocking my way to the bathroom.

“Oh, Judy. I didn’t expect to see you here,” Daisy said, raising her perfectly groomed eyebrows. “No Gavin?”

I paused, surprised by their exchange. It seemed like there was more to this meeting than I realized.

I pressed my lips together tightly.

“I’m with my family. I need to use the restroom,” I told her as I tried to get around her. I knew I could push past her if I had to, but I didn’t want to.

In the middle of a fancy restaurant, she wanted to create a scene.

“Oh, but we haven’t had a proper conversation yet,” she said, her voice cheerful. “I hope there are no hard feelings about what happened the other day.” A fake smile spread across her face, making it seem bright and cheerful.

“Of course not,” I replied with a sarcastic smile that felt forced.

Daisy, the woman I had dinner with, stood next to me. She had a frown on her face as she looked me over.

“Judy, have you met Donna yet?”

Daisy asked me a question. I looked closely at the woman in front of me; she looked even more familiar up close.

"I don't believe so," I replied, studying her carefully.

The woman held out her hand in a dismissive way.

"Donna Landry," she said, introducing herself. My heart raced at the mention of her name.

Daisy dropped into my stomach like a surprise. She looked so familiar, and then I realized why: she was a Landry. She had the same eyes as Gavin and Irene.

Daisy smiled when she saw my shocked expression.

"Donna is Gavin's mother," she said.

I'm sorry, but the text you've provided seems to contain some coding or technical information. Could you please provide a story or text that you would like me to rewrite?

****Chapter 400****

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

I found myself standing in front of Gavin's mother, Donna Landry. She looked at me with such disappointment that I felt a knot of anxiety forming in my stomach. Next to her was Daisy, who stood quietly, aware of the tension in the air.

Her arms were crossed over her chest, and she wore a smug smile. The last thing I wanted right now was to have an argument with her, especially since I was out to dinner with my family. We were celebrating my father's return, and I wanted to enjoy the moment, not get caught up in a conflict.

"Are you the woman living in my son's mansion?" she asked sharply. Her eyes scanned me from head to toe, making me feel my cheeks flush with embarrassment as I looked back at her.

I could sense the tension in the air. She was clearly upset, and I wasn't sure how to respond.

"Are you talking about the mansion?"

"I... I'm sorry?" I replied, feeling embarrassed that I was stuttering. I was truly confused. I had never met this woman before in my life. How could she call me a hussy without even knowing who I was?

I glanced at Daisy, who was smirking as if she held a secret.

“Are you the reason my Gavin refused to marry Daisy?” she asked, narrowing her eyes at me. Her gaze pulled me back to her.

I saw her face, and it was clear she was very displeased.

I opened my mouth to say something, but she cut me off.

“Doesn’t matter,” she said, raising her hand to stop me. “Soon enough, my son will come to his senses. You aren’t anything to him.”

He reassured me that I didn’t need to worry. He shares everything with me, and he didn’t even mention you, which makes me think that you aren’t important at all.”

My heart sank at her words. I didn’t want to feel this way, but it was hard to ignore the sting of her accusation.

I felt disappointed, and I knew Daisy could see it too. This only made her smirk grow wider. Without saying another word, his mother pushed past me and went back to her table. Daisy stayed behind for a moment, her eyes locked onto mine.

“I’ve been part of this family for a long time. I’ve been waiting for my chance with Gavin since he married my sister. I’m not letting anyone, including you, stand in my way...”

“My way,” she hissed, then pushed past me and headed back to her table.

I felt numb as I walked to the bathroom. Once I was inside the small, closed space, tears began to spill down my cheeks.

I felt embarrassed, my cheeks flushed. I hated showing this kind of weakness. It frustrated me that I was hurt by comments from someone I didn’t even know. I realized I needed to talk to Gavin, but I wasn’t sure what to say to him.

His mother confronted me in the restaurant, and it was clear she didn’t like me at all. I felt like I had no chance with him because I seemed so insignificant compared to his family. Everyone thought he should be with Daisy, not with me.

Would he really believe what they said?

Did it even matter? It wasn’t like we were in a real relationship, yet it felt like we were.

I hated how this was affecting me. I had my own problems and my own life that I needed to focus on.

I walked over to the mirror and groaned when I saw my face. It was clear that I had been crying. I turned on the faucet and splashed some cold water on my face. I needed to make it look like I was okay.

I had to pretend everything was fine, or else my parents would start asking questions. Questions I really didn't want to answer.

Once I felt a little better, I took a deep breath and went back to the table where my parents were sitting. By the time I returned, our meal was ready.

The food had already arrived. My parents were the type who wouldn't eat until everyone was seated and ready to enjoy the meal. They smiled at me as I took my seat, their hands resting neatly on their laps.

It looks like you've provided some formatting code rather than a story or text to rewrite. If you have a specific story or text that you would like me to simplify and clarify, please share it!