

## **Seducing My Ex's Father In Law - Chapter 39**

### **Chapter 39**

I felt frustrated as I walked up to her front door. She had her purse on her shoulder, so I reached inside to find her keys. I was surprised by how dark her house was.

It felt like nobody else lived in the house, but I knew at least her mother should be home at this hour. The place was eerily quiet, which gave me a strange feeling.

It didn't take me long to find the staircase leading upstairs.

I had less and less time to find her room. The scent of her space guided me in the right direction. Her room was a perfect reflection of who she was. Academic awards lined her wall, showcasing her hard work. Her athletic achievements were proudly displayed too, highlighting her dedication and talent.

Her bookcase stood across the room. Clothes were scattered on the floor and draped over her desk chair. She had a nice desktop computer setup, surrounded by several textbooks and notebooks on her desk.

On the wall, there was a photo of her with her parents, capturing a happy moment together.

One night, I saw a photo on the nightstand. A girl looked so happy in it. Next to her was a picture of her and her friend Nan, who I recognized from Carter's Resort.

I decided not to change her clothes. I didn't want to cross that line. Instead, I gently tucked her in.

I tucked her into bed, making sure the covers were completely over her before I left.

"You are late," my mother said as I walked into the house.

"I'm right on time," I replied, glancing at the clock.

"It's better to be early than late," she told me, raising her eyebrows. "Everyone is already in the kitchen. Dinner will be ready soon."

"Hi, Grandma," Irene said.

As she walked around me and entered the house, my mother's face lit up with a warm smile. She stretched out her arms and pulled my daughter into a big hug.

"Oh, Irene sweetie," she said happily. "I thought you were too busy to join us today!"

"It's so nice to see you this evening," she said with a warm smile.

"I wanted you to officially meet my fiancé," she added, gesturing for Ethan to come closer.

Ethan stepped forward and smiled politely at my mother.

"It's an honor to finally meet you, Mam," he said, bowing his head in respect.

My mother chuckled and gently placed her hand on his cheek, showing warmth.

"He's quite handsome," she remarked with a smile.

My mother said to Irene with a sly wink.

Irene blushed and wrapped her arm around Ethan, resting her head on his shoulder.

My mother's eyes landed on Matt, and she smiled sweetly at him.

"Hello, Matthew," she said. "You're looking..."

"Rather handsome yourself," she said, waving for Matt to join her.

Matt looked up at me, uncertainty on his face. He doesn't usually come to my mother's house, but I insisted he join us for this dinner. I wanted him to be there.

I gave him a quick nod and followed my mother into the kitchen through the living room.

I signaled for Irene to join us. She took Ethan's hand and led him along with her. I sighed and followed the kids into the kitchen. The moment I stepped in,

As I stepped into the kitchen, I wished I could just turn around and walk back out.

"Gavin, you're here!" Daisy exclaimed as she walked around the table to greet me.

**\*\*Chapter 0039\*\***

Beta Taylor was also there; he was...

I often invite my mother's family to events because they feel like family to me. One time, I gave my friend a stern look. He responded with an apologetic smile. He hadn't warned me that Daisy would be there.

As soon as I saw Daisy, she wrapped her arms around me, and I could feel the warmth of our friendship.

Daisy wrapped her arms around me and hugged me tightly, but I managed to slip out of her embrace.

“What are you doing here, Daisy?” I asked, unable to hide the sharpness in my voice.

“I invited her,” my mother replied.

Daisy smiled brightly at me.

“I thought we already talked about this, Mom,” I replied, my voice tight with frustration. Anger washed over me like waves.

“You know your mother and I have always been close friends,” Daisy said.

She fluttered her eyelashes at me and said, “My being here is no different from Beta Taylor being here. Gavin thought you would have come to your senses since the last time we talked.” She crossed her arms over her chest.

“How about we sit down for dinner?” my mother suggested as she guided Daisy to her seat. I stood there, looking at the beautifully set table. I noticed that the only available seat was right next to Daisy.

I had to gather my courage to sit there.

I took a deep breath, trying to control myself. Taylor stepped up next to me and leaned in so that only I could hear him.

“Melissa died years ago, Alpha. Maybe your mother is onto something. You should think about moving on.”

His words hung in the air, heavy with truth.

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**\*\*Chapter 40\*\***

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

What happened last night? How did I end up back in my bed? I looked around, frowning. Everything seemed the same, but there was a strange scent lingering in the air that made me uneasy.

My heart was pounding in my chest. My head throbbed painfully from all the alcohol I had drunk last night. Why did I drink so much?

I quietly got out of bed and walked to the bathroom. I gasped when I saw my reflection.

I looked at myself in the mirror and couldn't believe my appearance. My hair was a complete mess, and my makeup was smeared all over my face. Dark circles hung under my eyes, and my skin was so pale that I looked almost ghostly. I touched my face and let out a sigh. I felt terrible, and now I looked just as bad.

I groaned as I splashed cold water on my face. Memories of last night started to flood back, and I gasped, staggering backward.

I vaguely remembered one of the Alphas getting me drunk and trying to take me somewhere. The details were hazy, but I knew I had to piece it all together before it slipped away completely.

I was far away from the ceremony when I suddenly remembered Gavin. He had come to get me and pulled me out of there.

He took me back to his car, and then it hit me.

Oh no, Goddess...

Panic rushed through me as the memory flooded back.

I quickly threw myself forward.

"Look at him!"

Was he the one who brought me home?

I realized I was no longer pale. My skin was now various shades of red, and I felt completely sick. I staggered out of the bathroom, unable to face my reflection.

I couldn't face it any longer. When I looked into my own eyes, all I saw was shame.

My purse sat at the end of the bed. Now, I was starting to understand why my room smelled different, yet strangely familiar. It felt like a reminder of something I couldn't ignore.

Gavin's scent filled the air. My heart raced at the thought of him being in my bedroom. But then, a wave of shame washed over me as I looked around at the mess. Clothes were strewn all over the floor. I hadn't had time to clean up this past week, and now I felt embarrassed.

I was really regretting my choices right now.

I reached into my purse and pulled out my phone. It was almost dead because I hadn't charged it overnight. As soon as I placed it on the charger, the screen lit up. I quickly checked what was on it.

I received a few text messages from Nan.

Nan: Where are you? You said you were getting a drink, and then you just disappeared.

Nan: Please tell me you're okay.

Nan: I'm going to call the police, Judy! Seriously!

Nan: Okay, I heard that Gavin took you home. Are you alright? How much did you drink?

Nan: Please call me when you get this message.

I couldn't believe what I had just done. I had ditched her at the ceremony last night. She came just to support me, and I left her behind because I couldn't handle my drinking. I felt terrible about it and couldn't imagine how worried she must be.

Last night, something must have happened. I quickly looked up Judy's contact information and pressed her name to call her.

"Oh my goddess! Where have you been, Judy? Do you have any idea how worried I was?" Nan exclaimed.

**\*\*Chapter 40\*\***

"I'm so sorry, Nan," I said, closing my eyes as memories flooded my mind. They kept crashing into me, one after another. I wished I could make them go away, but no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't escape them.

"I'm not sure what happened," I said.

"The rumors are spreading like wildfire," she replied. "I heard you got drunk and kissed an Alpha. Was it Gavin?"

My heart raced at the mention of his name.

I woke up feeling confused. Did I really make out with an Alpha last night? I remembered Alpha Edward getting a bit too close for comfort, and then Gavin stepped in to help me. I recall throwing myself at Gavin, but I don't remember actually kissing him or anyone else, for that matter. My mind was a blur.

"I don't think that happened," I said to her, biting my bottom lip. "At least I hope it didn't."

"So, what really happened? Did you actually leave with Alpha Gavin?" she asked.

"Yes," I replied.

"I think I made a huge mistake last night, Nan," whispered Sam. "I don't know what to do."

"Tell me about it," Nan encouraged. "What happened? If you didn't make out with someone..."

"I'm guessing you didn't sleep with him either," she said. "It can't be that bad, right?"

"I'm not sure," I sighed. "I think I kind of threw myself at him..."

She fell silent for a moment as she processed my words.

My words drifted into her mind.

"And then what?" she asked.

"Nothing... he rejected me. I think he got a phone call or something. I ended up falling asleep in the car."

I suddenly woke up in my bedroom.