

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1061

Chapter 1061

"Miss Knight, let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Jayden"

Harper didn't try to hide anything and introduced Jayden to Preston's sister in a straightforward and open manner. Regarding the incident where Edith was harassed by a man at the airport, the wise Edith didn't mention it at all. Edith was taken aback by Harper's words and thought, "You have a boyfriend. What should my brother do then?" Edith thought about her own past experiences and quickly empathized with the feelings of Harper.

None of the women in the world could bear to see her boyfriend embrace multiple women at the same time.

Although Preston was slightly better than Anthony, he was still a playboy at heart.

Since becoming an adult, he had changed girlfriends like changing clothes.

Upon thinking about it, Edith bit back her words and politely nodded her head toward Harper.

"Ms. Duke, you have good taste. When do you plan to get mated?"

Edith asked tentatively, probing for more information.

She could tell that her brother still had feelings for Ms. Duke.

It was not that Edith wanted to help her brother. She just wanted to remind her brother once things went on too quickly.

This mating issue was difficult for Harper to respond to, and only Jayden could speak about it.

"I haven't proposed yet, so let me propose first before setting an engagement date."

Jayden believed that he should first seek Harper's opinion and make sure that she was willing to mate him before proposing. This way, he could show respect toward her feelings and wishes.

Edith didn't ask any further questions when she found that the two were still in the dating stage and had not planned to get mated.

"Tell me the good news when you have it."

After Edith finished speaking, she politely nodded to the two people and then took her

bag and headed towards the airport exit.

As she was walking out, she saw two men in suits entering the airport from outside. One of them was Camille, who was pushing a man in a wheelchair and slowly making their way into the airport.

The man in the wheelchair was wearing a white shirt and had a thin blanket covering his knees. He looked cold, and his face was clean and handsome

Chapter 1062

When Edith saw Silas, she paused for a moment but didn't stay long. She picked up her bag and quickly walked past him.

Silas caught sight of Edith, who nodded politely at him as well and he reciprocated with a slight nod of his own.

Before coming to the Wolverly Capital, Harper had told Silas, so when she arrived, he came to pick her up at the airport. Harper hurriedly walked towards him, accompanied by Jayden.

"Silas, didn't I tell you that I would go to your house by myself? Why did you come to the airport to pick me up?"

Silas gave a faint smile.

"I'm not too busy on the weekend, so I come and pick you up."

With that, Silas's gaze landed on Jayden.

"Dr. Sherwood?"

Jayden often read financial magazines and was familiar with the featured Mr. Sterling on the cover.

Although Silas was sitting in a wheelchair, he remained as elegant and refined as he was on a magazine cover.

It was evident that Silas was true as described in the magazine well-educated and elegant.

Jayden had always admired talented people, and without thinking, he took a step forward and extended his hand to Silas.

"Hello, Mr. Sterling. I'm Jayden, Harper's boyfriend."

"I have heard her talk about you."

Silas, being very polite, shook Jayden's hand in return

Harper probably thought Jayden was pretty good, so she often mentioned him to Silas.

Silas knew that Harper wanted to lead by example and tell him that they could move on.

Every time Silas read Harper's motivational words, he also struggled along but found himself sinking deeper the more he struggled.

He might as well let the nature take its course. There was nothing better than letting things be and waiting for life to pass by in a more enjoyable way.

Harper didn't know the extent of Silas's severe depression, and the darkness, loneliness, and confusion that he felt inside.

Just by looking at his good complexion and the smile in his eyes, she felt that he was living a good life, and her anxious heart was put at ease

Jayden was a doctor, but he could feel Silas's uniqueness with just one glance. At first, he just felt that Silas was different.

But through his smile, gaze, conversation, and eating habits, Jayden could tell that Silas had been putting on a facade.

The feeling of struggling to move on but being powerless to do so made Silas feel like he was in a living hell, unable to climb out no matter how hard he tried.

Chapter 1063

After Silas treated the two people to dinner, Nora handed him medicine and water.

Jayden saw the bottle of medicine and immediately understood why Silas had given him the sensation of being on the brink of death but unable to die.

So, he was a patient with depression.

It seemed that Silas had already entered a severe state, but he had been restraining himself all along.

Silas wasn't afraid of being discovered by Jayden, calmly took the medicine and water, and took them on time.

Harper said that as long as he took his medicine on time, he could gradually recover.

Jayden was waiting for the day when he would recover himself.

"Silas, let me take you for a walk outside the villa after you take the medicine!"

Harper's companionship during this period has actually improved Silas's mood.

Although she only came on the weekend, she made Silas feel less lonely.

"Let's go together, Dr. Sherwood."

Jayden nodded and didn't ask any more questions. He didn't show any discriminatory looks and silently followed behind.

Harper had previously explained to him about her past, that she and Silas had grown up together in an orphanage.

Since pup period, Harper had treated Silas as a younger brother. Their relationship was not like that of siblings, but rather more like that of close siblings.

Even though Silas had been brought back by the Sterling pack and had become the president of the Sterling pack, they still maintained the bond they had when they were young.

For over twenty years of a relationship like this, it was difficult to let go. Jayden understood their friendship.

Since Harper brought him to meet Silas, it meant that she wanted him to get her pack's approval. Jayden was naturally thrilled and had no objections.

It was a bit hot at night in Wolverly Capital. Jayden bought a few bottles of cold water from a vending machine on the roadside and handed them to Silas and Camille.

Then Jayden warmed up Harper's bottle with his own hands to room temperature before opening it and handing it to her.

"Take a small sip and see if it's too cold."

"I want icy water."

"You're not in good health, so it's better to drink less cold water."

Jayden's words made Silas look at him a few more times.

There was a faint smile on his face as if he had accepted Jayden as his "brother-in-law."

Chapter 1064

Silas's hand rested on the armrest of his wheelchair as he looked at Harper, who didn't want to drink the warm water.

"Dr. Sherwood is concerned about you so please don't be stubborn."

He sounded like doting on his "older sister," and also showing favoritism towards the newly-met "brother-in-law."

"Well, you've become quite bold now. You even dare to boss me around?"

Silas supported his chin with one hand and stared at Harper and Jayden with a smile.

“How would I dare? Dr. Sherwood is bossing around you. As your younger brother, I’m just following along with what he says.”

Harper smiled with a knowing look when she saw Silas and followed suit with a laugh.

“I’m happy to see you getting better day by day, so I’ll just drink the warm water.”

Harper took the water bottle and tilted her head back to take a sip.

Jayden immediately took out a wet wipe and wiped the corners of her mouth.

The way he tenderly took care of Harper made Silas unable to help but recall the figure of that girl from his memories

At that time, after she finished drinking milk or eating, she would come up to him and ask him to wipe the corners of her mouth.

However, Silas was always busy studying and tended to be perfunctory. He casually grabbed a tissue and helped her wipe it off without much care.

At that time, she would lean over his desk and let out a long sigh

“Silas, if you keep being so perfunctory, you will lose me.”

At that time, Silas didn’t see the disappointment in her eyes. Looking back now, he felt heartbroken.

“How...is she doing?”

When Harper and Jayden were chatting and laughing, they suddenly heard Silas, who was sitting in a wheelchair, ask this question.

Harper came to a halt, looking at Silas with a complex expression.

He thought he would move on, but she never expected that he never did.

Harper stared at him in silence for a while before finally speaking,

“She and Griffon are on their honeymoon.”

Her statement was very hurtful, but it was the truth. Silas needed to come to terms with this fact. “I see.”

Silas nodded and then seemed to remember something, looking at Harper with a slight smile.

“Since they got mated, it’s natural to go on a honeymoon. I’m so forgetful, I can’t seem to remember anything.”

It was not that he had a bad memory, but rather that he didn’t dare imagine the girl who once dreamed of getting mated and going on a honeymoon with him, was now mated to someone else.

Harper knew what Taya had said to Silas back then.

“After we get mated, we don’t need to go to any particularly fancy place for our honeymoon. Just taking a walk near our city would be fine”

Chapter 1065

At that time, Harper sat beside them, propping her head up and watching the two of them discuss.

One of them wanted to get mated and formed a family, but the other always politely declined.

Harper always felt that one day Silas would regret it, and it turned out to be true.

Actually, it was Silas himself who gradually pushed Taya away during their time together.

Silas was likely trapped in this regret and unable to move on because he hadn’t forgiven himself.

At this point, Harper stopped thinking about the past and approached Silas. She gently placed her hand on his shoulder and slowly bent down to meet his gaze.

“Things should not be forced. Don’t put too many shackles on yourself You’ve only lived half of your life. Look ahead. There are many more twenty-year periods to come. Don’t keep

imprisoning yourself in the past twenty years.”

There were too many philosophical and profound words that Harper couldn't express. She could only offer some motivational words like this, hoping that Silas can be inspired by them.

Silas just nodded and smiled at her. Harper didn't know if he understood.

Jayden, who was standing next to them, didn't know what they were talking about. But from a few words, he could tell that Silas had been hurt in love.

Jayden wondered, “Could it be related to the boss of the hospital? Is it possible that the boss's newlywed wife is Mr. Sterling's former lover?”

While Jayden was pondering about their relationship, Harper's phone rang. Since she was about to push Silas's wheelchair, she asked Jayden to help her pull out the phone.

Jayden lowered his head and glanced at the screen. When he saw the name displayed on it, he didn't say it out loud, but instead wisely said, “You got a phone call.”

Harper didn't realize it and asked Jayden, “Whose call?”

Jayden didn't say anything, but Silas understood and instinctively glanced at the phone screen.

At the sight of the name Taya, Silas felt so heartbroken that it left him breathless for a long time.

Chapter 1066

Harper didn't notice Silas's expression and reached out to take her phone. When she saw that it was Taya calling, she looked at him.

“Silas, let me answer this call first. You guys go ahead.”

Silas wanted to say “Let me hear her voice”, but felt it was inappropriate, so he pushed his wheelchair away.

Looking at the lonely figure, Harper unlocked her phone and said, “Taya, what's up?”

Taya, who had seen Henry's post, called Harper and said, “I saw Henry's post, saying that he and Stella are getting their mating certificate tomorrow. I just arrived in Germany and can't make it back in time. Can you help me buy a gift and deliver it on my behalf?”

Harper exclaimed with surprise. “What? Are they getting mated tomorrow? I thought they would do it after you come back.”

Taya was also not quite sure. “Maybe the time has been changed?”

Harper nodded and said, “Oh, I'm currently in the Wolverly Capital. When I return tomorrow, I'll buy two gifts to congratulate them.”

Taya, who was leaning on the railing of the villa, sat up slightly upon hearing that Harper was in the Wolverly Capital. “What are you doing there?” she asked.

Harper was taken aback and only then realized that she had let slip. “L..”

Harper wasn't very good at lying, so she said truthfully, “I came to see Silas.”

Taya's phone was on speaker, and Griffon was sitting on the sofa scrolling through his phone on the balcony.

Upon hearing the name “Silas,” Griffon's fingers scrolling the screen froze for a second before he continued.

Taya instinctively glanced at Griffon and calmly replied with an “all right” when she found no reaction on his face.

Other words, such as asking how Silas doing or sending her regards, seemed too unnecessary. Only by ending the topic with a simple “all right” can it appear ordinary.

After hanging up the phone, Taya put down her cell phone and walked over to Griffon.

Under the night sky, the man's profile looked chiseled as if it were an art of God.

His long and thick eyelashes were cast down, covering up the cold expression in his eyes.

He was looking through the financial data of the Knight pack, his fingers sliding over the screen,

but the rapid movement revealed his emotions to Taya.

She didn't say anything but just sat down next to him. After a few seconds of silence, she reached out and pressed his phone screen.

"Honey, do you... know any doctors who specialize in treating legs?"

She still hoped that Silas could get to his feet, as only when he could stand up, her guilt could be alleviated somewhat.

Chapter 1067

Griffon knew what Taya meant, just felt a little annoyed that she still cared about her first love.

In Griffon's life, he was not afraid of anything but a man named Silas. He would be so panicked and scandalized that even just hearing the name would bother him for a long time....

It was hard to describe this feeling. He always felt that one day in the future, the happiness he now has will become Silas's.

This was a ridiculous idea. Perhaps it was because he cared too much about what might happen, or maybe he just cherished the present too much and was afraid of losing it. However, the fact that Taya could frankly seek help from him showed that she had let go of Silas

Otherwise, they would continue to be cautious and avoid mentioning this person around each other.

They communicated openly and expressed their inner thoughts frankly, which was actually leading them to a future of holding hands and going forward together.

Realizing this, Griffon managed to suppress his irritability a little bit.

"I know a few people..."

"Do you have their contact?"

Griffon looked at Taya, and persuaded himself that as a man, he shouldn't be too petty and should be more magnanimous.

After convincing himself, he opened his contact list and made a phone call to an international expert.

He confirmed that the expert was available and had experience in treating leg injuries before sending the contact information to Taya.

"Send it to Harper and don't contact Silas."

After sending it to Taya, he still couldn't shake off his "stingy" nature and gave her a cold glance. Griffon's eyes, filled with jealousy, were as if they had been soaked in a vinegar jar, almost overflowing with moisture.

"Alpha, you look so cute when you're jealous!"

Taya held his cheeks and kissed him on the forehead to comfort him

It worked quite well. After being kissed by Taya, Griffon felt pleased and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Send it to Harper in front of me."

She almost laughed out loud. Griffon was staring so intently at her, probably because he was afraid she would contact Silas privately.

She also gave him a sidelong glance, but obediently, sent Harper the expert's contact.

Griffon waited until she finished sending it and then sat her on his lap.

"Actually, after Silas was injured, I found an expert to treat him. But he refused."

"Now it's too late for the best treatment. Even the expert I hired might not be able to help him stand up again."

The man tilted his chin and looked at Taya's fair and clean face. It was the first time he took the

initiative to talk to her about Silas.

"You need to be mentally prepared and don't think that it's because I'm unwilling to help him."

Chapter 1068

Hearing this, Taya raised her hands, wrapped them around Griffon's neck, and lowered head and said:

"How could you? You've been helping him all the time..."

Without Griffon, Silas would have been long gone, though....

"We have to try again. Maybe there's some hope."

Griffon isn't an idealist, he's quite practical, but he didn't shatter her's hopes, only nodding slightly.

"Don't let him know that it was me who found the doctor."

If Griffon was Silas, even though he could never stand up again, he wouldn't accept help from his rival's benefactor.

Griffon's words woke Taya up. She had only been thinking about helping Silas, but hadn't considered this issue at all, so she felt confused for a moment.

Seeing her in a daze, he thought she was thinking of someone else and pinched her waist.

"Darling, you can only think of me."

Startled by his action, she responded by knocking her head against his with a hint of defiance.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"I'm trying to knock your brain into mine so I can only think of you," she replied.

Silence fell between them.

After a moment, Griffon broke it with a wry smile. "Does it hurt?"

She nodded. "Of course it does, your head is so hard..."

He couldn't help but smile, gently rubbing her forehead. "You know it hurts, yet you keep doing it..."

Taya lifted Griffon's flawless and beautiful face and asked him, "Are you still jealous?"

Griffon slightly turned his head and lightly raised his attractive thick eyebrows and said, "Kiss me more."

He knew how to use his advantages well. He used the most beautiful side of his face to "seduce" her.

Taya also fell for his trick and lower her head and left several lipstick marks on his face. "Is that enough?"

Griffon held onto the woman's waist, not having drunk any alcohol but still looking at her with drunken eyes. "Last time you bit me hard. How about biting me again?"

Taya thought how there were such requests and quickly opened her mouth, trying to bite his shoulder, but was lifted onto his shoulder by the man.

"Who told you to bite me there?"

"Then, where should I bite you?"

"Down there."

When did she bite him..down there?

After making out, Griffon held Taya's waist and whispered in her ear with a fiery look,

"Mmm...you're quite tight."

It was then that Taya finally understood what he meant by "bite".

Chapter 1069

After Harper hung up the phone, she chose an appropriate time to talk to Silas about the expert. She didn't mention Taya, only said that she knew an expert who could treat legs and had

already scheduled an appointment with them.

Silas nodded and smiled, "Thank you, Harper..."

Facing his innocent smile, Harper felt a little guilty and didn't dare to look directly at him. "It's nothing, just a small favor."

Silas grew up with Harper and naturally knew that she was not good at lying. He could see that she was feeling anxious.

It was after Harper and Taya talked on the phone that they found the expert, it could only be that Griffon helped Taya find the doctor.

Silas couldn't express his feelings, but he didn't reveal them either. He only said to Harper, "Stay at my villa tonight."

Harper looked at Jayden and was afraid that he would not be comfortable staying at someone else's house, so she waved her hand: "Not tonight, we'll come to find you tomorrow."

Silas didn't insist: "Okay, tomorrow, I'll take you guys around Wolverly Capital"

After watching them leave the villa, Silas looked up at the night sky and saw a plane silently pa*sing overhead.

He looked around for a while and gently said to Camille, "Buy a ticket to Mediterranean, I'll go over there."

Camille asked, "Aren't you waiting for the expert?"

Silas said, "Of course I am."

He had to wait, it was Taya's wish, and he couldn't let her down.

"I'll be back before the expert arrives."

Camille was relieved to see that he was willing to accept treatment.

"When do you want to go to Mediterranean?"

"The day after tomorrow."

He would go after Harper returned to Arcadia Capital

"Then I'll prepare a private plane and bring some people to accompany you...."

Silas didn't reply. With his current physical condition, he needed someone to follow him wherever he went.

Because he was pushing a wheelchair, he was always at risk of falling and felt quite useless.

Harper and Jayden arrived at the hotel. The front desk asked how many rooms they wanted and what kind of rooms they preferred. Jayden instinctively glanced at Harper.

"Two suites"

Jayden was good at taking care of women's feelings and didn't act without authorization.

The front desk glanced at the two of them, quickly processed their check-in, and handed them two room cards.

Jayden took one and handed the other to Harper.

"Great, I'm staying next door. If anything happens tonight, you can come to me directly."

He meant that it's not safe for females to stay in a hotel alone, and if anything unusual happens, she could come to him for help.

However, when the words came out of his mouth, it seemed like he was inviting Harper.

Realizing this, Jayden's ears turned red.

That's not what I meant...

"I know."

Harper smiled sweetly, her bright smile easing Jayden's embarra*sment.

"Shall we go up then?"

Harper nodded and followed him towards the direction of the elevator..

Chapter 1070

As the door opened, Harper came face to face with the man who had been entangled with Edith at the airport.

Harper knew this man, his name was Anthony.

When she was with Preston, his friends used to mock her for being unmated, but Anthony never did.

Harper remembered this kindness, but she never expected Anthony to have any involvement with Edith.

She had pretended not to know him at the airport, and now she could only continue to pretend, as if she had never seen him before.

Anthony didn't greet her either. His eyes were shining with a charming light, but he glanced at Jayden who was standing beside her.

Before the elevator doors closed, he even looked at the floor number that Jayden was in....

This is a hotel that combines entertainment activities. Anthony is famous in the city, he arranged a welcome for Preston when he arrived.

Anthony has always loved to play, but suddenly lost interest after seeing Edith at the airport today. He got off the car to take a cigarette break

He didn't expect to meet Preston's longest ex-girlfriend, they went separate ways more than a year ago, and it's normal to start a new romance.

Standing by the pillar at the entrance of the hotel, Anthony smoked a cigarette while gazing at the city filled with lights and glamour. Gradually, he got lost in thought.

Bored after smoking a few cigarettes, he dropped the butt, put his hands in his pocket and headed back to the top floor.

When he walked in, he saw Preston sitting in the sofa area holding a gla*s, fading in the dim light.

The ladies next to him were trying to please him, but he didn't react much, as if his soul had been taken away....

After standing by the door and watching for a while, Anthony walked over and sat down next to Preston.

"What's wrong? Are you not interested in women anymore?"

Preston, who was lazily leaning on the sofa, gave him a cold glance.

"If you don't have anything to say, then just shut up."

A chuckled, took the drink handed to him by the waiter, and took a sip

"You're so distracted now, is that because of Elsie?"

Though he knew what his brother was thinking, Anthony still beat about the bush to mock Preston.

"If you miss her, I'll give her a call and she'll definitely come over to see you."

Preston glanced at Anthony and didn't retaliate, feeling depressed instead.

Anthony had never seen Preston like this before. Even when Preston experienced his first love and was inexplicably dumped by Elsie, he didn't react this way

Anthony raised his wrist and glanced at the time on his watch. After showering and setting the mood, foreplay should begin

If they kept delaying, that woman who made Preston feel like he had lost his soul will probably say goodbye to him completely....

Anthony picked up a bottle of strong drink and pa*sed it to Preston

"After finishing this gla*s, I'll give you some information."

Chapter 1071

"Not interested."

Now nothing could raise the interest of Preston. If he didn't have to sign a contract in Wolverly Capital, he wouldn't even bother leaving the house.

Seeing him like this, Anthony put his wine gla*s down on the table, took out a cigarette, lit it, and spoke slowly.

"It's about Harper."

He finished speaking and glanced at Preston, but there was only a slight change in expression on his handsome face, and not much of a reaction.

Anthony raised his eyebrow slightly. "You're not interested in the girl you've been crushing on for three years anymore?"

Preston sneered lightly. "Women mean nothing to me. When did I have been crushing on her for few years?"

Anthony crossed his legs lazily and said, "I don't know who it was, but when he heard his friend laughing at her for being unmated, he didn't even play cards anymore and jerked up his fists and punched his friend."

At this, Anthony kicked Preston with his foot. "Hey, I remember that. It was your first fight, wasn't it?"

He remembered, Preston was too proud to let someone disrespect the woman he liked. He rolled up his shirt sleeves and got into at fight with his own friend, and even went so far as to get into trouble with the police.

And in the end, Harper didn't even know about it. She thought Preston didn't want to take her out because he looked down on her for being unmated. Poor girl.

Preston didn't want to hear Anthony mocking him about embarra*sing things in the past, so he told him to shut up. But rebellious Anthony kept talking.

"And then there was that time when Harper called you, saying she had a stomachache, and you went out in the middle of the night in, the rain to bring her medicine."

"You even remembered when she had her period, and asked me to teach you how to make brown sugar water and chicken. soup. Is that not something you did?"

Preston had so many girlfriends, but they all pampered and took care of him. Anthony had never seen him take care of someone else.

So this woman named Harper must be someone special to Preston...

Anthony thought about this and lifted his wrist to check his watch. "If you don't go now, you might miss her..."

Preston gave him a stern look. "Just spit it out. Don't beat around the bush in front of me."

Seeing how impatient Preston was getting, Anthony didn't want to tell him. "They're on the 8th floor, Harper and another man are in a hotel room."

Preston froze in disbelief, looking at Anthony. "Harper?"

Anthony blinked. "Yeah, when I was leaving, I saw her going to the 8th floor with a man."

Anthony finished speaking and checked his watch again. "It's already been almost half an hour. I'm curious how far they've gotten...."

Chapter 1072

As soon as Anthony finished speaking, the man next to him rushed out of the private room like a gust of wind.

Preston was so fast that by the time Anthony looked up, the man wearing only a thin shirt had disappeared from his sight.

Anthony sneered, thinking that Preston claimed he didn't care, but as soon as he heard Harper was getting a room with someone else, he ran faster than a monkey. This time, Preston really fell in love.

After ranting. Anthony's expression suddenly darkened. He picked up the goblet on the table with his fair hand, placed it to his lips, and took a few sips.

Anthony used to think that alcohol could help ease his worries, but now he found it too bitter. The more he drinks, the more bitter it felt; maybe because his heart was bitter, causing even his taste buds to lose sensation.

He has become a bad example, and Anthony hopes not to follow in his footsteps. After understanding his own emotions, he should treat others well.

Harper just finished taking a shower when she received a call from Stella.

"Stella, why are you calling so late? Is Grace causing trouble for you?"

Harper was coming to the capital this weekend, but it wasn't safe to take Grace along, so she was relying on Stella to take care of Grace for two days.

Harper usually takes care of Grace herself, so she knew that Grace can be mischievous before bedtime.

If you don't play with her for more than half an hour before bed, she won't go to sleep, which can drive a person crazy.

"It's not because of Grace, she's quite well-behaved..."

Is she well-behaved?

Grace pretended to be asleep in Stella's arms, looking very well-behaved and obedient. However, her two upright ears exposed her true state.

Harper went to Stella to tattle on someone again. When Harper comes back, Grace will definitely extend her bedtime by an hour due, to all the commotion.

Stella looked at Grace, who revealed her two small tiger teeth, but Stella didn't have time to deal with her at the moment.

"Is Jayden there? His phone is turned off, and the hospital can't reach him."

"One of his patients had a sudden illness at night. If he is there, tell him to call the hospital back quickly."

The hospital couldn't find the attending physician and had to contact the president's

office.

Stella knew that both of them had gone to the capital, so she quickly called Harper. Hearing Stella's anxious voice, Harper threw on a bathrobe and knocked on the next-door's door.

"Jayden, Stella said your patient had a sudden illness at night and asked you to call the hospital back quickly,"

Jayden, who had just opened the door, heard this and quickly said to Harper, "My phone fell into the bathtub, and it's full of water. I'll borrow your phone for a moment." He had just heard the phone ringing and reached for the phone. Unfortunately, he didn't hold onto it firmly and accidentally dropped it into the bathtub, shattering the screen and filling it with water.

At this moment, he was trying to dry the phone with a hairdryer and was planning to dry and turn it on when he heard the urgent knocking on the door. He didn't expect it to be the hospital looking for him.

1

Chapter 1073

Harper handed her phone to Jayden, who took it but felt embarrassed and avoided eye contact with Harper.

"Harper, could you come in and help me blow dry my phone? There are many patients' cases stored in it, which I may need later."

In case of an emergency, the attending physician knows the patient's condition best. Even if it is a remote connection, they must help immediately....

Harper naturally wouldn't refuse such a request. Without hesitation, she pushed the door open and picked up the hairdryer to blow Jayden's phone.

Jayden, who was also wearing a bathrobe, turned around and went into the bathroom to make a phone call...

Preston came down from the top floor but didn't have room card, so he couldn't enter the 8th floor.

He rushed to the front desk and ordered the staff to give him a room card, then frantically pressed the elevator button!

He looked cold, gritted his teeth, and stared at the floor that was rising. His eyes were almost spitting fire with anger.

Harper, don't do anything that will make me regret it!

Ding...

The elevator arrived at the 8th floor. Preston's leather shoes stepped heavily on the carpet, and he slammed the door that was about to close, kicking it one by one

"Harper, get out!"

"What's wrong with you?!"

"Yeah, what are you doing in the middle of the night?"

The hotel guests, whose doors were kicked, were angry and came out to curse a few times.

Preston didn't even look back, just snapped his fingers, and a group of bodyguards walked out. The bodyguards took out their wallets, gave out some cash, and grumbled at the angry guests, who obediently went back to their rooms

The guests whose doors had been kicked open came out to complain, but only two tightly shut doors remained...

Harper was blowing on the phone, didn't hear the sound outside because the hair dryer was too loud.

Jayden had noise-cancelling headphones on and was focused on the remote surgery monitoring, and therefore also didn't hear anything

Preston walked up and forcefully kicked the door but there was no response. So, he turned around to head towards another door.

This time he put all his might behind it, his heavy leather boots slamming against the door creating vibrations that caused the sign hanging from it to drop.

Harper noticed this and quickly turned off the hair dryer. Feeling unsure if someone was pounding at the door, Harper put their phone down and walked towards it.

"Harper, open the door!"

Just as Harper was about to open the door, Preston's angry and irritable voice startled her.

"I know you and Jayden are in there! Open the door right now!"

Seeing that the door had been damaged, Harper furrowed their brow.

"Preston, what is wrong with you?"

Chapter 1074

Preston outside the door lifted his foot, planning to kick a few more times, but upon hearing Harper's voice, his blood ran cold.

If no one had responded, he could have gone back and punched Anthony for making up lies.

But now, he could clearly hear Harper's voice, and his heart was trembling

This man had never experienced such a feeling before, even his fair forehead started sweating.

His angry heart went numb, as if it stopped beating if he wasn't still panting.

Fear suddenly took over Preston as he lost the courage to open that door, afraid of witnessing something disgusting.

But if he doesn't open the door, won't they enjoy their night?

Why should they have fun?!

Preston kicked the door once more, harder.

"Open

the door, or else I'll break it down!"

"Are you insane?!"

Harper cursed him, but still refused to open the door.

Preston thought she was just afraid, so he turned even angrier, with a stone-cold face.

Suppressing his fury, he took a step back and gestured for the bodyguards beside him to help kick the door open.

Seeing the thick, heavy door about to be kicked open forcefully, Harper gritted her teeth and opened the door.

"Preston, what are you doing?!"

After the door opened, Preston raised his eyes, reddened by anger and irritation, and stared at Harper.

Her hair was wet hair and she was wearing a revealing bathrobe with only a thin nightgown

underneath.

Upon closer inspection, it seemed she wasn't wearing a bra, and her ample and proud breasts were faintly visible through her black nightgown.

Below the nightgown were a pair of straight and fair-skinned thighs, with small feet clad in disposable hotel slippers resting on the carpet.

Seeing Harper like this, Preston thought he understood everything.

At this moment, Jayden's voice could be heard from the bathroom.

"Harper, after you finish blow-drying the phone, can you come in and help me?"

After blow-drying her hair, what could a woman do for a man in the men's bathroom?

The thought of Harper helping that man do some certain things made Preston so angry that he almost rushed in to hit the man!

Harper turned her head and said, "Sure, wait a minute," before raising her head to look at the furious Preston.

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"You came to find me in such a hurry, is there something you need?"

Harper leaned against the door with one hand and the door frame with the other, blocking the gap, clearly not wanting him to come.

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Preston was so angry that he trembled all over and it took him a long time to steady himself before reaching out to lift her nightgown.

"What does it feel like to wear the nightgown I bought for you while making love with Jayden?"

Chapter 1075

Following his finger, she looked down and glanced at her pajamas.

When she was with Preston, he threw away all of her old clothes and would send a pile of designer items every week.

Her closet was full of clothes, bags, and jewelry he bought her. Whenever a new high-end brand came out, Preston would send someone to deliver these clothes to her.

There were so many clothes, and Harper was used to being frugal since she was young. She couldn't bear to throw away so many items, so she had been wearing these clothes all along.

Now that he reminded her, she realized that she should return her ex's things after breaking up, but why hadn't she thought of giving them back to him before?

After realizing this, Harper's expression suddenly changed.

"When I go back, I will return everything you gave me."

After speaking, she hurriedly closed the door, seeming not to want to look at Preston again.

Preston put one foot against the door frame, pushed it open, and walked in.

When Harper saw him come in, she took a step back.

Maybe it was her defensive action angered him. Preston grabbed her wrist and pushed her against the wall angrily.

Preston, who was very strong, held her hands with one hand and pressed her down, not letting her move.

Preston's nose rubbed Harper's lips several times.

Unable to move her hands, Harper kicked Preston with her feet. In the midst of struggling and wriggling, her lips touched his face several times.

Although it was only a few light touches, Preston felt an electric current passing through him, but being caught up in the moment, he didn't think that much about it.

With a cold expression, Preston stared at Harper, who was constantly resisting, and used his two long and straight thighs to tightly hold her.

"Preston, what are you trying to do?"

Although she and Preston didn't do anything, if Jayden saw them like this, how would she explain it to Jayden?

Using the other hand that was free, he grabbed Harper's cheek and lifted her beautiful and radiant face up.

"You still haven't answered my question," he said firmly.

He stared at Harper's lips, remembering the taste of them on his own and feeling angry at the thought of another man touching them.

Tell me, what does it feel like to have S** with Jayden? Does it feel better than with me?", He knew that his S**ual chemistry with Harper was intense, and he believed that no one could match it.

But that was only because her ex-husband was a fool who didn't know how to properly flirt with a woman.

Now that she was with Jayden, who knew whether he would be even more compatible than he was?

But what did compatibility really matter?!

After all, he had taught Harper everything she knew about S**, including the seductive, silky-eyed look on her.

Why should a woman he had so carefully trained end up in bed with another man?

Chapter 1076

Preston, who was getting angrier by the second, lowered his head and bit Harper's red lips.

So what if Harper and Jayden had S**? It doesn't matter!

He didn't mind that she had slept with someone else before sleeping with him. He didn't mind at all!!!

Preston used all his strength to bite Harper hard, making her tears flow.

Harper stared at Preston with all her might!

This lunatic must have gone crazy, otherwise why would he be so irrational?!

After biting her, Preston grabbed her cheeks and kissed her.

He didn't let her go until he had taken all the air from her mouth

If he had one more hand, Harper was sure that Preston would have stripped her naked in the next second!

"Harper, are you done? I'm waiting for you..."

Jayden was afraid of disturbances during the surgery, so he connected his noise-cancelling earphones to Harper's phone.

He took them off to talk to Harper and put them back on when waiting for her response.

The surgery was still unstable, so he needed to verify the medical records on the phone and anticipate any emergencies.

He took off one earphone and asked outside, but no one responded. So he got up and walked towards the bathroom....

"Doctor, the patient's abdomen is bleeding..."

Before he could open the tightly closed bathroom door, he heard the voice from the other earphone.

Jayden had to go back and sit down, put on his earphones again, and focus on guiding the

patient's surgery...

Preston stopped kissing Harper when she was almost out of breath.

Harper was gasping for air and shaking with anger.

She wanted to slap him hard, but he held her hands, making her unable to move.

She could only grit her teeth, curse him with anger and frustration!

"Do you know that I have a boyfriend?! How can I face him after what you just did to me?!"

When Preston heard the words "boyfriend," the anger that had just subsided rose again.

"Did I tell you to break up with him? Since you don't want to break up, get ready to cheat on him!"

When Preston said this, Harper was shocked and looked at him in disbelief.

"Your values are really messed up!"

"Exactly!"

Preston lowered his head and gritted his teeth, "I have messed up values, I have many problems, I have never been normal since I was a pup!"

Chapter 1077

When Preston said this, he almost shouted it out, his voice was so loud that it echoed throughout the room, and Harper was frightened, her face turned pale.

"Lower your voice!"

"Why? Are you afraid that he'll hear us?"

Preston reached out and pinched her face, squeezing it hard.

"Are you afraid that he'll see us?"

He lowered his head and leaned close to Harper's ear, purposely blowing on it.

"I don't mind putting on a live show and having him as a spectator."

"You're insane!"

Harper cursed at him, "If you've gone crazy, release me and get out!"

However, Preston just bit down on her earlobe, "I'm going crazy because of you!"

In the past, he couldn't understand why Griffon cared so much about Taya had slept with other people.

Now he could feel the pain.

He didn't mind it?

No at all!

He was almost at his breaking point!

He couldn't accept it!

Preston buried his head in the crook of her neck, like an injured and trapped animal, even if he found a way out, it wouldn't heal the wound

He smelled Harper's familiar scent and his eyes gradually became moist, "I've never been bullied like this before in my life."

He spoke with a hoarse voice as he complained to Harper, "You were the one who seduced me, and also the one who dumped me. I have tried to find you many times and begged you to reconcile with me, but you always refused. Do you know that I never once asked anyone else for anything? Why do you treat me this way?"

He was the young master of the Knight pack, and everyone in the family doted on him. No one dared to bully him outside, and there were many women who pursued him

Before he met Harper, he had lived a carefree life, doing whatever he wanted every day

After meeting Harper, he was afraid that she would be unhappy, so he never spoke loudly to her. On the contrary, she had suggested breaking up several times

He knew that Harper was older than him and felt that they were not suitable for long-term romantic relationships.

He could change for her. He would stop playing

Why didn't she even give him a chance and just rejected him outright?"

Preston couldn't figure out what he should do to make Harper stop being angry with him!

As Preston thought more, he felt more aggrieved, and combined with his anger, his stomach began to convulse and cramp.

In pain, he let go of Harper, and Harper took the opportunity to push him away. Preston was caught off guard and stumbled back

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Preston, who was drenched in cold sweat, covered his stomach that had been filled with strong alcohol, raised his red eyes and looked at Harper.

He couldn't see Harper's emotions clearly from her eyes, but he could tell from her expressionless face that she didn't care about him at all

"Huh—"

Preston shook his body and stood up from the ground, even though he was in pain. He took a quick step forward and grabbed Harper's waist.

Chapter 1078

"What exactly do you want to do?!"

Harper was dragged by Preston to the bathroom door and he pushed her against it.

Terrified, she quickly turned her head and saw their silhouettes reflected in the frosted glass, Jayden's back facing them.

Jayden, who was wearing noise-cancelling headphones, didn't see them, but Harper feared he might discover them and her heart was pounding

Preston, however, paid no attention to her distressed state, one hand grabbing her wrist, the other sneaking into her nightwear.

He had flirted with her before and knew exactly where she was most sensitive. His touch was so light, yet it made her unable to move.

"How could you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, his cold lips bit hers again.

The smell of tobacco and alcohol invaded her senses, even the air in her mouth seemed to be sucked away.

The man seemed to be punishing her, kissing her savagely and the hand molesting her became even more rough.

Harper had never seen Preston like this before. He had completely lost his composure, as if he were crazy.

She was extremely frightened and struggling desperately, but this man, three years younger than her, was frighteningly strong

He released her lips and feverishly kissed her earlobes and neck Harper, suppressing her anger, lowered her voice and said to him:

"Preston, Jayden and I have never made love. Don't do this, he's innocent, please don't hurt him."

Hearing that she and Jayden had never had S** at all, Preston's aching heart felt slightly relieved.

But the second part of her words only served to provoke him even more! Jayden..he was such a good guy. Harper really wanted to be with him. But now, thanks to Preston's interference, she felt like she didn't deserve someone as good as Jayden.

Preston was right. It was she who had seduced him, and now she had to face the consequences.

As an orphan, she would be destined to live a lonely life, and die alone.

Only then would Preston be happy

Chapter 1079

"Come back to me, or go inside with me now to see your... boyfriend."

He emphasized the word "boyfriend," biting it hard as if he never recognized Jayden as her boyfriend.

Harper, however, coldly chuckled at his words, "If I come back to you, will you mate me?"

Preston, still angry, also sneered, "I did think of mating you before, but now..."

He stared at Harper's eyes, which he couldn't read the emotions behind, clenched his teeth and said, "Don't even think about having me mate you in this lifetime!"

Harper was shocked when she heard him say "mate you" just a moment ago, but now she felt completely chilled to the bone.

He wanted to tangle her up, not allowing her to have a boyfriend, not allowing her to get mated, and not mating her himself.

Was this his revenge?

Revenge for her seducing him in the past, then dumping him?

If that was the case, Harper would have to embrace loneliness for her entire life.

Reality slapped Harper in the face again, and her tense nerves suddenly relaxed.

Looking back at Preston again, she felt calm.

"Preston, I'll break up with Jayden later. You can leave first."

She didn't deserve her clean and pure boyfriend Jayden, if she still let her ex kiss and touch her. Since they hadn't been together for too long, it's better to end things quickly to avoid hurting Jayden in the future.

Upon hearing that she would break up with Jayden later, Preston's anger decreased slightly.

He stared at Harper for a while, then lifted his hand and pulled her back into his arms.

Holding on tightly to Harper like a recovered treasure, he refused to let go.

"After you break up with him, let's be together like before."

"I promise, I will never again be unfaithful to you. I will only be good to you. If you want, I will take you to meet my..."

The words "meet my parents and mate you" were left unsaid, but the woman in his arms shook her head gently.

"No, I won't get back together with you."

Preston's hand on her waist stiffened suddenly.

He lowered his gaze and looked at the woman in his arms.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you deaf?"

Harper fearlessly stared at him.

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"I won't get back together with you, nor will I date anyone else. I will live alone for the rest of my life."

Who needs a man? Just make good money, buy a nursing home in the future, and hire caregivers to take care of herself. Isn't that great?

As a natural orphan who no one wants, it's only right that she has no family, that she's alone, that she's lonely for the rest of her life

Chapter 1080

Harper forcefully pushed Preston away and looked at him. There was no trace of emotion in his expression, as if he had just been stripped of his soul.

"You..."

Preston didn't expect her to be so stubborn. She would rather not have a boyfriend than get back together with him. Did she really not want to be with him?

"Harper."

He took a step forward.

"You rejected me again. Remember, there won't be another chance for us to reconcile."

Harper didn't take his words seriously and impatiently pushed him away.

"You should leave now and let me break up with him alone. You can't be here to monitor us, can you?"

Harper spoke calmly, as if she had seen through everything.

Preston furrowed his eyebrows and stared at her for a moment before turning away.

Just before leaving, he stopped and looked back at Harper coldly.

"End it for good. If I see you still with him, you'll see the consequences of making me angry."

Preston left without looking back. When he reached halfway, he covered his trembling chest and leaned against the wall to catch his breath.

"Keep an eye on them."

He coldly ordered the bodyguard, who immediately slipped into the room.

Preston didn't relax until the bodyguard entered the room.

When he broke up with Harper, they had a S**. Who knows if she and Jayden will have S** or not.

From now on, he will absolutely not let any other man touch Harper, not even with a finger!

He hadn't realized he had a strong possessive desire for Harper before tonight. It wasn't until tonight that he realized he cares about her!

He cared so much that even if it means breaking up with her, he will never let Harper be intimate with anyone else.

Preston didn't smoke, but at this moment he took a cigarette from the bodyguard.

The bodyguard was worried and looks at Preston, who looked pale and was sweating all over.

"You can't smoke."

He had bronchitis when he was a pup, which made his trachea not very good. It's best not to touch cigarettes and stuff.

He can't drink too, but he didn't give a s hit!

"If I tell you to light it, just light it. Why do you talk so much?!"

The once elegant and gentle young master has become increasingly bad-tempered since his breakup with Harper.

The bodyguard thought that the young master, who used to focus on lust rather than love, was more adorable.

Now, he was like a stubborn donkey that hasn't been tamed by Griffon.