

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281

"Zane!"

In the moment before Zack was about to jump off the windowsill, Gigi swiftly grabbed his arm.

With force, she pulled Zack back inside and then clenched her fist, striking him.

Zack glanced at the approaching bodyguards and had no choice but to retaliate, catching Gigi's fist.

Gigi tried to pull her hand back with force, but she realized that Zack was incredibly strong.

With his grip, her fist, wrapped up tightly, couldn't be pulled away.

"What...?"

Wasn't he unable to defeat her?

With one hand holding Gigi's fist and the other hand gripping her waist, Zack pulled her towards him and quickly darted into the bathroom.

his head to look at her.

"I could defeat you, but I didn't want to hurt you..."

After finishing his words, Zack cupped her face and leaned down to kiss her lips.

As the familiar scent lingered in her nostrils, Gigi stood frozen in place, forgetting to resist.

Zack's kissing technique was somewhat inexperienced, but it was this innocence that made Gigi feel that he was pure.

His body was clean, but unfortunately, his heart wasn't.

Thinking this, Gigi gathered all her strength and tried to push him away, but her hands were tightly restrained by Zack.

The man kissing her, when she was almost suffocating, gently released her. Amidst their lips and teeth, Gigi heard Zack say:

"I'm sorry-"

The hand that was caressing her back, as the words fell, suddenly lifted and then swung towards the back of Gigi's neck.

"You..."

Before losing consciousness, Gigi saw nothing but remorse in Zack's eyes...

If she had another chance to look, she would have discovered that beneath the remorse, there was deep concern...

Zack held the unconscious Gigi tightly and rested his chin on her neck, gently pressing his face against her cheek.

"I'm glad you could like me."

After whispering this into her ear, Zack gently placed Gigi on the ground and opened the bathroom door.

As the bodyguards rushed in to help Gigi, Zack quickly made his way to the bathroom windowsill.

Once he climbed onto the windowsill, he turned back to glance at Gigi, who was being assisted by the bodyguards.

Without saying anything, he forced himself to avert his reluctant gaze, flipped over, and jumped down.

Johnny, who was waiting downstairs, saw Zack jump from the second floor windowsill and quickly followed with his men.

After Zack landed to distance himself from them, he immediately sat in his car, fastened his seatbelt, started the engine, and drove off in just three seconds.

Watching the car vanish into the distance, Johnny hastily opened his car door, got inside, and crazily chased after him!

This person dared to bully his sister and now wanted to escape without consequences!

B

Chapter 1282

Johnny is quite skilled at racing, and before long, he cornered

Zack's car into a dead end.

He pushed open the car door, grabbed a baseball bat from the trunk, dragging it on the ground as he walked towards

Zack.

Sitting in the car without moving, Zack glanced at Johnny, who was surrounded by bodyguards, through the rearview mirror.

He sighed heavily, feeling somewhat relieved that he hadn't told Gigi about his intentions.

Zack opened the glove compartment and pulled out a small knife, intending to get out of the car and have a life-or-death fight with Johnny, when suddenly Gigi's voice came from behind the group of bodyguards—

“Brother, let it go, just let him go.”

Johnny, dragging the baseball bat, turned around and looked through the crowd at Gigi, who was stumbling towards them, clutching her neck.

“You were going to catch him and tear him to pieces. Why do
go

Gigi stared at the black car, her mouth curled up in a bitter smile.

“We've fought and cursed enough. It's been enough.!”

“How is that enough? He deceived your heart and...”

Gigi interrupted him.

“I've just been emotionally deceived by a man. There's no need to kill him...”

“Isn't there a need for that?!”

Johnny was much angrier than Gigi!

“You’ve been bullied, so bully back. I’m here to help you, what are you afraid of?!”

Gigi forced a smile, she wasn’t afraid, she was just thoroughly disappointed in Zack...

When he kissed her, she was still wondering if Zack might have had some feelings for her.

But she didn’t expect that he kissed her just to take advantage of her, knock her out, and escape.

wanted to see him again in the future.

“Brother, I’ve calmed down. Let’s go back.”

Gigi, with a relieved smile on her face, as if she had let go of everything, turned around.

Looking at her fading figure, Zack suddenly felt that in six months, Gigi would definitely forget about him completely.

Zack’s heart ached for a moment, but he resisted the urge to

get out of the car...

Johnny glanced at Gigi’s figure and then at Zack in the car.

He didn’t know what had happened upstairs just now, to make his fierce sister choose to let t go.

Johnny couldn’t understand all this love and emotion stuff, he only raised the baseball bat and fiercely smashed the driver’s

window...

The gla*s caved inwards, and Johnny’s bat pressed against the indentation, pointing straight at the person inside.

“Since my sister asked me to let you go, then I’ll let you go.

From now on, don’t let me see you again, or I’ll beat you every

After delivering his warning, Johnny threw away the baseball bat, turned around, and quickly got back into the car with the bodyguards.

As he watched the row of cars gradually turn into a black dot in the rearview mirror, Zack slowly withdrew his gaze.

Goodbye, Gigi.

Chapter 1283

Johnny returned to the Brook pack with Gigi and

coincidentally ran into Samuel, who had just returned from the company.

He took off his suit jacket and handed it to the butler, then beckoned Gigi over. "Gigi, come here!"

Gigi, who was feeling down, stopped going upstairs and turned to him. "Dad, what's up?"

After Johnny and Samuel both took their seats, Samuel spoke to Gigi. "Well, the Lawrence pack has a son who looks good and is highly educated, but doesn't have the inheritance rights of the Lawrence pack. Think about it."

Johnny was always against arranged mating. "Dad, this is a major decision about mating. Let her decide for herself."

Samuel neither agreed nor disagreed. "This isn't an ordinary arranged mating. It's the Lawrence pack. It's a rare opportunity to connect with them."

Although Samuel didn't want to be too blunt, the reality was-

If Gigi were to mate into the Lawrence pack, it would be much

easier for Johnny to expand into the Canada market compared to other packs.

Johnny frowned. "Even if it's the Lawrence pack, what difference does it make? I just hope my sister can be happy."

Her sister, who currently likes Zack, would be heartbroken if she were forced into an arranged mating like this. Isn't it like cutting her flesh?

Samuel refuted, "How can she not be happy mating Dylan, the third son of the Lawrence pack? The person I'm introducing her to is good-looking and has a great figure. I don't know how many women would want to mate him. I've already arranged such a great mating for your sister. It's already a great happiness!"

Johnny didn't agree. "They haven't even met each other. How can there be happiness?"

Samuel raised his hand wearing an expensive watch. "Don't interrupt. Let your sister speak!"

The two men's gazes shifted to Gigi.

Gigi, who was in a terrible mood, didn't want her father and

brother to argue over her. After hesitating for a few seconds, she nodded towards Samuel. "Dad, you arrange it. I'll listen to you."

As long as it can help her brother, sacrificing her own happiness doesn't matter.

Seeing her agree, Samuel was extremely happy. "Okay, I'll make arrangements. Let you meet and get to know the Lawrence pack."

Gigi forced a smile, her lips curling up. "Okay, then I'll go upstairs to rest..."

Watching Gigi struggling to go upstairs, Johnny's expression darkened.

"Dad, if you really want to leverage the power of the Lawrence pack, then arrange a mating for me and spare her."

When they were young, Gigi practiced taekwondo until her whole body was covered in injuries, just to become stronger and protect him.

Now that she's grown up, she has to sacrifice her own happiness to help him. Johnny feels guilty about it.

"Matty Lawrence only has a grandson, no granddaughter. How can I arrange a mating for you?"

It is said that Matty Lawrence really wants a granddaughter, but unfortunately, he only has sons and daughters and can't

have one.

"This matter is settled. Don't worry too much about Gigi. I've seen Dylan, the third son of the Lawrence pack. He's not inferior to Mason, the eldest son of the Lawrence pack."

After saying this, Samuel got up and went straight to the study.

B

Chapter 1284

After listening to the conversation upstairs, Gigi took a bath and lay down on the bed, feeling relieved.

She couldn't fall asleep no matter how much she tossed and turned. She opened the blanket, grabbed the car keys, and drove to the hospital.

The nurse who was about to remove Alice's oxygen tube saw Gigi coming and quickly let go, pretending to help her tidy up

her clothes.

Unaware of anything, Gigi waved the nurse away and sat next to Alice, keeping her company.

Alice woke up and opened her eyes, seeing Gigi sitting beside her with dry lips, slowly forming a smile.

"Mom, you're awake?"

Seeing her mother looking at her with gentle eyes, Gigi suddenly felt a surge of grievances.

“Mom, do you know that I’ve recently encountered a jerk who..”

“Where is Taya?”

Those three words made Gigi fall silent. She hid away all the things she wanted to tell her mother.

“Where is she?”

Alice only cared about whether Taya had been brought back, completely ignoring Gigi.

“My brother said her tissue typing doesn’t match yours, so...”

“So you didn’t bring her back?!”

Alice’s sudden increase in volume startled Gigi.

“Mom, her wolf spirit doesn’t match. Bringing her back would be meaningless.”

Alice lifted her bloodshot eyes and glared at Gigi fiercely.

“But you promised me that you would bring her back!”

“Why can’t you keep your promise to Mom?!”

This hysterical mother was something Gigi had never seen before.

In her memory, her mother was always gentle, even when speaking, she wouldn’t raise her voice too much.

But the reality was that her mother not only shouted angrily,
but also looked hideous while doing so.

“I want Taya’s wolf spirit, and I want her bone marrow. Go and bring her to me!”

Faced with this demand, Gigi’s first reaction was that her mother must not be able to
bear the torment of illness, which

was why she became so unreasonable.

“Mom, bringing her back won’t help.”

“I don’t care!”

Alice reached out her bony hand and grabbed Gigi’s sleeve.

“I don’t care if it’s useful or not, I want to take her wolf spirit
and extract her bone marrow!”

She’s gone mad!

Her brother was right, their mother had changed, she had become mentally twisted.

Gigi stared at Alice, who seemed like a madwoman, for a while, then pushed her hand
away.

“Mother, my brother and I will continue to help you find other suitable donors. Just wait a
little longer.”

“You and your brother have been searching for so long, but you haven’t found me a
suitable organ. You’re both useless!”

Chapter 1285

Upon hearing this, Johnny, standing outside the door, felt a chill in his eyes.

The Brook pack was thought to be a warm and loving pack, but behind that warmth was a harsh reality.

The mother blamed them for being useless, while the father only pursued profitable endeavors. This made the Brook pack no different from the Carmine pack.

“Gigi, tell your brother to quickly find a donor for me, or else I’ll have to dig out your wolf spirits!”

Gigi found it hard to believe what she heard. She slowly straightened up and looked at the old lady lying in the bed,

waving her hand aimlessly.

“Mom, please come to your senses. Both me and my brother are your pups...”

“I am perfectly aware.”

Alice, who had struggled to sit up, stared coldly at Gigi with her dark and gloomy eyes. gave

time for you to repay me.”

Alice raised her skeletal hand and beckoned Gigi to come closer.

“Come, Gigi, come here and let Mommy see if your wolf spirit is still functioning properly...”

Upon hearing these words, Gigi knew that her mother had completely lost her sanity.

She reached out to press the button, wanting to call for the psychiatrist to examine her mother’s mind, but suddenly felt a sharp pain on the back of her hand.

Looking up, she met Alice's bloodshot eyes. Alice held a fruit knife and glared menacingly at Gigi.

"Be a good girl and let Mommy see your wolf spirit!"

As Alice lunged forward, Gigi didn't move. She thought that if she stabbed her mother, it might make her feel a little better, so she allowed it to happen.

It was her way of repaying her.

However, when she actually made the stab, Gigi still felt sorrowful.

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After all, she was her daughter, and one would always hesitate, but Alice really did stab her.

Johnny, who arrived a step too late, didn't know what to feel when he saw this scene. He rushed over and snatched the knife from Alice's hand.

"Are you alright?"

The wound wasn't deep and didn't hit any vital organs. It was just bleeding. Gigi nodded, shaking her head.

"I'm fine."

Perhaps seeing Gigi's blood and Alice's own emotions, Alice gradually calmed down.

She collapsed onto the bed, clutching the oxygen mask, desperately trying to breathe.

She exerted all her strength, wanting to inhale oxygen. It was evident how much she wanted to stay alive.

But fate didn't give her that chance. No matter how hard she tried to hold on and strive for survival, her life came to an end.

Alice, who knew she was on the brink of death, reached out her hand to the two of them-

"I...don't want to die."

B

Chapter 1286

Her voice was weak, and her outstretched hand trembled.

This version of her, so different from the one who had just moments ago wielded a knife, seemed like a completely

different person, as if the previous act had been a mere facade.

Johnny and Gigi exchanged a glance upon seeing Alice in this state, unable to discern whether she was acting or truly on the verge of death.

Gigi, who had always believed in her mother, even after being stabbed by her, clutched her wound, bent down, and held her hand.

"Mom, I don't want you to die either, but I'm truly sorry for not being able to find a suitable donor for you..."

These words, free of any grudges, caused Alice's eyes to gradually fill with tears.

“Gigi, my pup... It’s mom’s fault.”

Her apology brought some comfort to Gigi, who shook her head in response.

Alice blinked her eyelashes slightly, as if saying thank you for granting her redemption in her final moments.

She struggled to shift her gaze towards Johnny.

“Son..”

Looking at Alice’s other outstretched hand, Johnny hesitated for a moment before reaching out to take it.

“It seems mom won’t be able to wait for your donor...”

Johnny held her hand and unconsciously applied some force.

“Mother, I’ll go get the doctor.”

Alice mustered all her strength and held onto his hand tightly.

“Don’t go.”

Facing death for real, Alice suddenly didn’t find it as terrifying.

It was just as if fate had been hanging her by a thread, as if it wanted her to confess something.

She gently stroked the hands of her two pups, hesitated for a long, long time, and then began to reveal all the things she had done to Sumasa.

“Carson, my younger brother, actually quite liked his elder

sister. It was me who instigated discord between them, causing their sibling relationship to deteriorate. Even the money he gave to Sumasa to save her life, I took it and bought a bag, throwing it to the people in the slums...”

“Jocelyn, who was originally a good friend of Sumasa, I deliberately provoked their conflict out of jealousy, causing them to completely break ties. I even encouraged her to destroy Sumasa’s face...”

“Your father, the person he wanted to mate, was always Sumasa. It was me who interfered, using some means to make your father abandon Sumasa and mate me instead.”

“I did everything...”

Johnny and Gigi, who had always seen their mother as pure and innocent, were shocked to discover the many dark secrets hidden beneath her gentle exterior.

They looked at Alice in disbelief, while Alice herself parted her lips and smiled.

Chapter 1287

“Speaking out loud, it really feels much easier...”

After she finished speaking, she felt a surge of blood in her chest.

That rusty smell spread in her mouth.

It made her a little scared, so she squeezed Johnny and Gigi’s hands tightly.

“You two, take care, and...”

Alice looked at her pups with great reluctance.

“I’m sorry...”

I'm sorry, before I die, I said some hurtful words that disappointed you.

Their faces gradually became blurry and finally disappeared.

In the moment when she closed her eyes, Alice moved her

gaze and looked towards the door, as if she saw Sumasa's figure...

her lifetime, and now in death, she deserved to be held

accountable.

When the dripping sound reached their ears, Johnny and Gigi finally reacted, their mother had pa*sed away—

Gigi threw herself onto Alice, crying in pain, ignoring her own

wounds.

Johnny, on the other hand, became restless, frantically pressing the bell.

The doctors and nurses heard the sound and rushed over.

A group of people in white coats surrounded Alice.

They did everything, defibrillation, compression, but they

couldn't save Alice.”

Johnny stood still, lowered his eyes, and stared at Alice's pale face, whispering.

“Mother, you haven't waited for me to find a donor for you, why did you leave like this...”

The caretaker who had been waiting outside saw that Alice had pa*sed away, immediately turned around and called

Freda.

Upon hearing

news,

quickly

ed Gr

“Greyson, Alice has pa*sed away.”

Griffon, sitting in the CEO’s office, raised an eyebrow, “They

removed the oxygen tube so quickly?”

Freda shook her head, “Our people didn’t have a chance to do anything, and the old lady pa*sed away. The doctor said

it was due to mental instability and emotional distress, that’s

why...”

No matter how she died, as long as she’s gone.

Griffon didn’t care at all, he replied with a “Thank you for your hard work” and hung up the phone.

On the Brook pack’s side, Gigi was originally supposed to

meet Dylan from the Lawrence pack, but Alice’s sudden pa*sing forced them to handle her funeral first.

After finishing Alice’s funeral, Samuel returned to the study, opened a drawer, took out a photo, and stared at the person in it quietly—

Johnny pushed the door open, “Father, Uncle and the others

have arrived, what about...”

As soon as Samuel heard his voice, he immediately hid the

photo

Johnny was stunned, wasn't he looking at a photo of his mother? Why was he so nervous?

Samuel closed the drawer and stood up, "Let's go."

Chapter 1288

Johnny turned around and suddenly stopped in his tracks.

After standing still for two seconds, he walked over to the desk.

He opened the drawer and what caught his eye was not Taya's photo... No, it was Sumasa's!

It turns out that his father had been hiding Sumasa's photo all along. Could it be that his father had never forgotten Sumasa?

Realizing this, Johnny felt that the love his parents displayed in front of them was utterly hypocritical.

He used to look down on Taya, thinking she was a lowly and self-loathing woman...

But now, he realized that it was his parents who had caused Taya to live this kind of life.

His mother did everything she could to harm Sumasa in order to mate his father.

His father abandoned his fiancée and chose Alice, who could

help him.

The love he and Gigi received was all gained by trampling over Rosalie and Taya.

So why did he look down on Taya?

Johnny pondered this and complex emotions welled up in his eyes.

It seemed that after someone's death, forgiveness would come, just like Johnny at this moment.

He knew very well that it was Alice who caused Sumasa's suffering, which led to Rosalie and Taya's tumultuous life.

But Alice was dead. Could the past grievances be erased with Alice's death?

Johnny couldn't find an answer. He simply lifted his hand, touched Sumasa's photo, and then put it back in its place...

Carson came to the Brook pack to ask Samuel for a memento of Alice.

Upon hearing this, Samuel returned to the room and brought him a necklace.

"This was your sister's favorite necklace. Take it."

Carson, taking the necklace, paused when he saw the engraved initials on it.

"This was the necklace my second sister gave her..."

Johnny came out and when he heard Carson mention his second sister, he thought of what Alice said before she died.

She may be gone, but the living are still suffering from the harm she caused. This account must be settled.

“Uncle, there’s something I need to tell you.”

Carson, who was almost fifty years old and dressed in a sharp black suit, turned to face Johnny as he approached, looking dignified and composed.

“What is it?”

Johnny glanced at Samuel, hesitating whether or not to tell him this in front of Samuel, but then he realized that Samuel probably didn’t really care about his mother.

“Before my mother pa*sed away, she confessed all the wrongs she had done to me and Gigi.”

Chapter 1289

“What happened?”

Carson asked with confusion, “Alice is gentle and has never done anything wrong in her life, what could she have done?”

Johnny’s gaze moved to the necklace and said, “Back then, you transferred money to her and asked her to secretly transfer it to Sumasa. She took the money and bought a bag,

then threw it to the people in the slums.”

Upon hearing this, Carson couldn't believe it. His pupils dilated, "Impossible, she's not that kind of person. She had a close relationship with Sumasa, why would she do that?"

Johnny didn't explain further, only saying, "Uncle, my mother said this herself before she pa*sed away."

Carson still didn't believe it and turned to Gigi, asking, "Is what your brother said true?"

Gigi, who is straightforward and never lies, replied, "It's true, he didn't lie to you!"

They loved their mother the most, so how could they tarnish her reputation after her death?

Therefore,

eto

Carson, unable to accept it, sat down on the couch and said,

"How could this happen..."

Samuel, standing nearby, suddenly raised his gaze and looked at Johnny, "What else did your mother say?"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Johnny replied, "Jocelyn's

disfigurement was orchestrated by Alice. She manipulated her

into mating you using means."

It's time to give Sumasa justice, so that the living wouldn't mistakenly believe that everything was Sumasa's fault, when

in fact it was Alice who was pulling the strings behind the

scenes.

He believed that his mother confessed to him and Gigi before

her death, hoping to reveal the truth to Samuel and Carson through them.

After learning the truth, Samuel suddenly realized and took a step back, saying, "So it was really her..."

He had always doubted Alice, but her display of gentleness and kindness didn't seem like the actions of a woman who would use manipulative tactics.

Unexpectedly, the person who had ruined Sumasa's appearance back then was indeed her, and she was the one who drugged his drink.

Alice, you really know how to act!

You've been acting for more than thirty years, quite impressive!

Samuel clenched his fists and angrily pounded the table, saying, "Your mother ruined Sumasa's and my life!"

Johnny said coldly, "But it's not all her fault. After all, when you heard about Sumasa's disfigurement, you gave up on her too.

Am I not right, father?"

The hand clenched into a fist suddenly paused as if struck at the core of his thoughts, feeling somewhat embarrassed:

"If it weren't for your mother manipulating Jocelyn into disfiguring Sumasa, how could my father have driven her out of the house? How could I have been forced to cancel my engagement with her? All of this is the consequence of your mother's actions!"

Johnny smirked, a cold laugh escaping his lips.

“Father, ask yourself, are you truly willing to mate someone disfigured? Are you willing to spend your whole life with a

Samuel recalled the first time he saw Sumasa’s disfigured face, he was terrified.

But back then, he was only in his twenties, young and foolish.

What about him now...

What about him now, would he still be afraid? Would he be able to accept it?

This question dug deep into Samuel’s heart, leaving him. momentarily unable to find an answer.

Chapter 1290

Carson, who knew nothing, suddenly received so much information that he found it hard to accept, getting up from the sofa.

“I don’t believe it.”

He left these four words behind, tightens his grip on the necklace, and turned to leave.

If he believed it, then all the resentment towards Sumasa over the years would make it impossible for him to stay true to himself even after death.

“Uncle, there’s one more thing you must know.”

Carson’s footsteps paused, but he didn’t have the courage to turn around and look at Johnny.

“Sumasa is not a member of the Carmine pack.”

No wonder his parents never treated Sumasa like a person, either casually abusing or humiliating her. It turns out that all of this is because Sumasa is not a member of the Carmine pack.

Hidden in the sunlight, Carson Wo

details that emerged in his mind constantly reminded him that Johnny did not deceive him.

Johnny told them all this to bring justice to Sumasa and to make them live the rest of their lives with guilt and repentance for Sumasa.

When someone does something wrong and owes an apology to certain people, they always have to pay a price.

Even if the two people in front of him are his elders, Johnny felt that it should be done this way.

He put his hands in his pockets and looked at Gigi and Herb sitting silently on the sofa, raising his chin.

The two immediately got up and follow him into the study.

“Brother, you haven’t told them about Taya being Sumasa’s daughter.”

“That’s why I called you in.”

After Johnny sat on the sofa, he looked at the two of them.

“Don’t tell them about Taya being Sumasa’s daughter. Let them think that both of Sumasa’s daughters are dead.”

Herb asked, “Why? My

ar

Taya’s mother. They should go find Taya to make it right.”

Johnny said, “What can the Carmine pack and the Brook pack do to make it right? Love? She’s not even a member of the Carmine pack. If they give her money, she mated Griffon,

what more does she want?”

Herb wanted to say something to refute but felt that his cousin. was right. What could they, the Carmine pack and the Brook pack, do to make it right?

Johnny sighed lightly, “Let my father and your father live the rest of their lives in guilt towards Sumasa. This can also be considered a form of reparation and punishment.”

After this matter was resolved, Samuel locked himself in his

room for several days and nights, not allowing anyone to

disturb him.

When he came out again, he was still dressed impeccably in a suit, full of vitality, as if nothing has happened.

He put on a wristwatch and hurries down from upstairs,

saying, “Gigi, come with me to meet Dylan from the Lawrence

pack.”

Gigi, who was arranging flowers, heard this and paused, "Alright, I'll go change my clothes."

and his expression discount

He hooleted for a long time before nothing out his phone and cending a meetingin no Griffon-

[*Ay eleiteir le gioiing to make Dylan, the third man of the Lowrance pack tell the bastard if his chill like my sister, he better come find her quickly!

Write your comment

Johnny, coming out of the room, watched Gigi's lifeless higure and his expression darkend.

He hesitated for a long time before taking out his phone and sending a message to Griffon:

[My sister is going to mate Dylan, the third son of the Lawrence pack. Tell that bastard if he still likes my sister, he

better come find her quickly.]

Chapter 1291

Griffon, who received this message, is currently accompanying Taya to pick up Grace.

After staring at this message for a while, he smiled with a smirk.

It seems that Gigi really likes Zack, otherwise Johnny wouldn't have let go of his pride to come find him.

Griffon can't influence Zack's choice, but he still called Zack and advised him to try to win back Gigi.

"She's going to mate into the Lawrence pack?"

Zack's hand holding the phone trembled slightly, but he forcefully restrained his emotions.

"You need to hurry to Aronland, there's still time to stop them from meeting."

Zack, who was already in Aronland, hesitated for a few seconds before choosing to offer his blessings.

"The Lawrence pack is quite good, Gigi mating Dylan seems like a good match, I won't disturb them."

spec

and they looked at each other, not sure what to say.

"Alpha, Mr. Davies has a*signed me another task, I need to go busy myself."

After saying that, Zack quickly hung up the phone, wanting to face this matter calmly, but his emotions were in turmoil. It turns out that giving up on someone is so difficult, even his heart aches.

Griffon's desperate appearance when he was fighting for Taya in the past still vividly remained in Zack's mind. At that time, Zack couldn't empathize, but now he can deeply understand.

Zack put down his phone, opened the window, and could see the view of Aronland Square, but he didn't dare to ask where Gigi and Dylan from the Lawrence pack were meeting...

Gigi followed Samuel to meet Dylan from the Lawrence pack. He stood at 1.89 meters tall, with a stunning figure and handsome appearance. Every movement and gesture exuded elegance.

Especially his eyes, like a clear spring, so clean and transparent that just one glance could reveal his thoughts, but he wouldn't expose them.

Dylan also maintained his composure and smiled, "Chairman is too modest..."

Dylan picked up his wine glass, took a sip of red wine, and under the dim lights, he glanced at Gigi, "Miss Brook, how about going for a walk outside?" Samuel felt that it was time to give the two of them some space, so he hurriedly pushed Gigi, "Go, later on, Dylan will send you home."

Gigi was somewhat reluctant, but she still took her bag and followed Dylan, getting up from her seat.

After Dylan walked out, he raised his hand to adjust his tie, loosening it a bit, and then opened the car door, inviting Gigi to get in.

Sitting in the car, Dylan showed gentlemanly demeanor by fastening her seatbelt for her, then he walked around to the driver's seat and started the car.

"I'm not very familiar with Aronland, Miss Brook, could you give me directions?"

"Just drive around, the scenery here is quite nice." eyebrow.

"Miss Brook, you don't have to be too reserved. It's just a meeting, if we don't hit it off, then you can reject me."

Chapter 1292

Gigi turned her head and looked at Dylan, who was focused

on driving.

"I have a bad temper and great strength. I scared away many wealthy kids. It was always them rejecting me, never the other

way around."

This means that in this mating alliance, unless Dylan refuses,

Gigi has no say.

Understanding what Dylan said, he turned back and gave Gigi a casual and carefree smile.

“So when we get back, I’ll tell your father that I’m not interested in you.”

Upon hearing this, Gigi was stunned. She didn’t expect Dylan from the Lawrence pack to be so easygoing.

“If you say that, won’t your father blame you?”

After all, this is a mating alliance that affects the interests of two packs. It’s not something that can be easily resolved by

the preferences of two juniors.

“No, my pack is open-minded and wealthy. We don’t need a

mating alliance to secure our position...”

Praising his own family while indirectly mentioning the Brook pack, Dylan wasn’t as refined as he appeared.

But Dylan’s suggestion was indeed the best solution.

However, the mating alliance that her father fought so hard for was meant to help her brother enter the Canada market. If she accepted this proposal, wouldn’t she be letting her father down?

Considering the interests of the pack, Gigi chose to refuse.

“Mating you would also be a good choice...”

At least Dylan seemed very gentlemanly and cultured.

However, Dylan, who could see through her thoughts at a glance, glanced at her meaningfully.

“If the Brook pack wants to enter Canada, let your brother strive for it with his own abilities, just like the Knight pack, gradually integrating through scientific research and technology.”

Feeling a bit awkward, Gigi looked at Dylan again, who became serious when it came to business.

“ ... ”

Dylan interrupted her.

“The Lawrence pack doesn’t rely on mating to gain business value. Even if you reluctantly mate me, it won’t help.””

Dylan made it clear that if she mated him, she would only be his wife and could never rely on him to seek any benefits for her pack.

This was the most straightforward wealthy kid that Gigi had encountered.

Perhaps the level and status that the Lawrence pack had reached now was beyond what the Brook pack could match, which is why they were so unconcerned.

B

Chapter 1293

“Since that’s the case... then let’s do as you said.”

Gigi let out a sigh of relief when she said this.

She wanted to help her brother, but Dylan directly pointed out the benefits.

If there's no profit to be gained, then there's no need to sacrifice the rest of her life.

Seeing Gigi relax completely, Dylan asked curiously:

"All the women who meet me for a mating alliance want to mate me, except for you. Why?"

Dylan was so straightforward that Gigi didn't hold back either.

"I have someone I like."

"I see."

the

"And you?"

After chatting for so long, Gigi was completely at ease. When she asked Dylan back, there was a mischievous smile on her

"Since you said that you don't rely on mating to solidify the pack's position, why do you keep meeting mating prospects?"

"When choosing a spouse, I also have to consider their background."

Dylan paused for a moment and continued, "Otherwise, it'll be like my elder brother, constantly arguing with my sister-in-law."

Gigi didn't quite understand, "Why are they arguing?"

Dylan replied while steering the wheel, "People from different backgrounds and levels can only solve conflicts through arguments."

He meant that his sister-in-law came from a common background and didn't match his brother's level of education, so how could they not argue?

Gigi naturally understood this reasoning, "I see, so you have personal experience."

Dylan raised an eyebrow, "Hmm."

His playful demeanor was completely different from his elegant gentleman image, which amused Gigi.

After the tense

relaxed, they exchanged contact information.

As Dylan put it, making friends wouldn't hurt.

Dylan drove around London for a while and then brought Gigi

back home.

As Gigi unbuckled her seatbelt and prepared to get out of the car, she saw a figure hiding in the corner not far from the entrance.

She paused as she touched the seatbelt, if she wasn't mistaken, the person hiding in the shadows was Zack.

"It seems that the person you like also likes you."

Dylan's calm voice came into her ears, bringing Gigi back to her senses.

"He rejected me."

The implication was that he wouldn't develop feelings for her.

"Do you want to test him?"

"How should I test him?"

Gigi turned her head and looked at Dylan, who was eager to give it a try.

Dylan didn't answer her, he simply pushed open the car door, went around to the passenger side, and handed his hand to her.

"Just pretend that you succeeded in the blind date with me and see if he comes out."

Gigi thought that the timid Zack would never come out, but she still played along and placed her hand in Dylan's palm.

He held her hand and they walked towards the Brook pack's entrance. Along the way, he occasionally slowed down, deliberately helping Gigi fix her hair that was messed up by the wind.

"This is my first time acting, so my acting skills might be poor.

Please forgive me."

Chapter 1294

Gigi thought Dylan was quite humorous and couldn't help but lift the corners of her lips and smile at him.

Zack couldn't help but clench his fists at the sight of her gentle and calm smile.

Gigi usually looked fierce towards everyone and rarely smiled like this, but now she was smiling

so happily at Dylan.

Zack felt very uncomfortable and didn't want Gigi to smile at other men.

But...

He was the one who gave up first, wasn't he?

Even if he's uncomfortable, he can only grit his teeth and swallow it.

"Your lover, he's quite patient, what does he do?"

"A bodyguard."

Dylan seemed surprised that Gigi would like a bodyguard?

But everyone had their own choices, Dylan had a reason, so he wouldn't comment.

"We're at the doorstep now, give him a hug, if he still doesn't come out, then I can only advise you to give up."

Upon hearing this, Gigi smiled bitterly, she had already given up, but when Dylan hugged her, she still responded.

The scene of the two tightly embracing each other, seen by Zack, was them understanding each other and being together.

He felt his blood boiling, wanting to rush over and separate them, but he suppressed his emotions with reason.

In the face of the mission, a woman cannot be put first, Mr.

Davies had always warned them about this, and Zack always kept it in mind.

"Dylan, no need to test anymore, I've lost."

Upon hearing this, Dylan released Gigi and then looked at her sympathetically.

"Just let it go."

Dylan took a step back and looked towards the Brook pack gate.

"Go in, I'll take care of your father's side."

Gigi thanked him and asked where Dylan would stay tonight, after all, he rushed from Canada to see her.

Dylan said, "I'll fly back tonight to meet the next arranged mating candidate."

Gigi smiled and said, "Wishing you success then."

After raising his eyebrows at Gigi, Dylan turned around and got into the car.

Gigi watched the car leave before finally walking towards her home.

Just before she pushed the door open, her steps paused, as if waiting for Zack to come over.

But she waited for a while, and there was still no movement, Gigi completely gave up.

Samuel came back and sees Gigi sitting in the living room in a daze, feeling a bit frustrated, he glanced at her.

"Just now, Dylan from the Lawrence pack called and said he didn't choose you. Did you reject him?"

When Samuel proposed the arranged mating to the Lawrence pack, he brought photos, and Dylan took a glance and said it was not bad, agreeing to meet.

The opportunity was right in front of them, but after meeting once, he suddenly said he wasn't interested. Samuel naturally understood where the problem lies.

"Dad, Dylan said that even if I mate him, he won't be able to provide any resources to the Brook pack."

Chapter 1295

Upon hearing this, Samuel furrowed his thick eyebrows but didn't say anything. He put down his coat and sat across from

Gigi.

"As long as you mate him and develop a good relationship with Dylan, the Lawrence pack will gradually provide resources for you, out of respect for you."

"Dylan may seem easygoing, but he has a stubborn and untamed nature. He won't make concessions for a woman."

"You think you know what kind of person he is just by meeting him once?"

Gigi let out a deep sigh.

"Dad, I want to help you, but it's clear that Dylan isn't interested in me."

If Dylan were interested in her, he wouldn't have been so blunt.

Samuel wanted to say something else, but he stopped when he saw the exhaustion on Gigi's face.

This daughter of his has always listened to him and never disobeyed him.

Plus, he had arranged so many wealthy suitors for her, but none of them found her appealing.

It's even less likely for Dylan from the Lawrence pack to be an exception.

Thinking of this, Samuel sighed, "You, you're not ugly, just a bit strong, why can't anyone see your worth?"

Johnny, who entered from the door, sneered, "If no one sees her worth, she can just stay at home. I can afford to take care of my sister."

This attempt at consolation was better left unsaid. "Brother, aren't you in the same situation..."

One with bipolar disorder, the other with a bad temper, the two of them, no one can criticize anyone.

Samuel thought about his son and daughter, one unable to find a she-wolf, the other unable to mate, and it gave him a headache.

"Handle your own affairs yourselves."

He picked up his coat and went upstairs.

Seeing Samuel go back to his room, Johnny sat down and asked, "That bastard didn't come?"

Gigi shook her head and nodded, "He came, but he didn't dare to come out and see me."

Johnny scoffed at the coward and glanced at Gigi, "Since you like bodyguards so much, why not switch to someone else?"

Nick is not bad."

Gigi sighed in exasperation, "Brother, you should first understand what it means to like someone before consoling me."

She put the pillow aside, got up, went to her room, washed up, and lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Chapter 1296

In the middle of the night, after all the lights in the Brook pack's house had gone out, Zack

climbed onto the windowsill, pushed open the window, and walked silently to Gigi's bedside.

Bathed in the moonlight that spilled into the room, Zack gazed at the peacefully sleeping Gigi for a while before reaching out to gently touch her cheek.

As his hand made contact with her face, Gigi's hand, which was tucked under the blanket, trembled slightly. It seemed like she knew who it was, but she didn't open her eyes.

Zack let go, then leaned down to kiss her forehead. The gesture was tender and reluctant, but also felt like a final goodbye, as if he was kissing her one last time before leaving.

"I'm sorry."

Zack whispered softly, released Gigi, and turned towards the windowsill.

Just as he was about to jump down, Gigi's voice came from behind him —

"If you leave like this, never come find me again..."

Zack's body froze, and he turned around to see Gigi uncovering herself and walking towards him.

Zack thought she would come over and slap him hard, but he didn't expect her expression to be so calm, without a trace of resentment in her eyes.

This was a side of Gigi that Zack had never seen before, as if she had already let go of him.

Realizing this, Zack suddenly felt his heart in turmoil.

"Gigi, I..."

"Did you come to find me so late just to steal a kiss from me?"

Gigi interrupted him, taking a step forward and looking up at Zack who sat on the windowsill.

"Are you still obsessed with my body, so you came to hara*s me in the middle of the night?"

"No..."

Zack should not have come again, but he couldn't control himself. What did it mean?

It could only mean that he liked Gigi, but not in the crazy way

Griffon loved Taya. Zack still had some sense left, enough to not do anything reckless.

He came just to silently bid farewell, not to win Gigi back. But

he didn't expect to be discovered by her. Zack was at a loss for words, unable to say anything.

"Then why did you come to find me?"

"I came to say goodbye."

Upon hearing these words, Gigi laughed.

"So that's it. Well, now that you've said your goodbyes, you can leave."

She lifted her chin in the direction of the windowsill, urging Zack to go quickly.

Zack's heart was torn with conflicting emotions. He should

leave at this moment, but his feet wouldn't obey.

"What about you and Dylan from the Lawrence pack?"

"He's not bad. We're getting mated in a few days."

Zack stood there, dumbfounded, then jumped off the windowsill and grabbed Gigi's shoulders, speaking with a hint

of urgency:

"You've only met him once, and you're already getting mated so quickly. At least date for six months, get to know what kind of person he really is before getting mated..."

"What's it to you?"

A calm retort made Zack suddenly fall silent.

He stared into Gigi's eyes for a while, gathered his courage, and pulled her into his arms.

"Don't mate him."

BChapter 1297

Gigi tried to push him away, but he held her even tighter.

"You're really something, don't like me but still come here to stop me from mating someone else. Are you crazy?"

Zack lowered his head and rested his chin on her shoulder, weakly kissing her cheek.

"Gigi, it's not that I don't like you, it's just that I can't. I have something important to take care of, can you wait for me?"

"I can't."

Gigi exerted all her strength, pushing Zack away with all her might and slapping him in the face.

"Get out, don't let me see you again!"

Gigi's strength was immense, and Zack's face instantly swelled up, with clear marks of five fingers visible.

After touching his stinging cheek, Zack looked at Gigi.

"Even if I admit that I like you, you still have to mate him, right?"

"You're too late."

Why didn't he show up when she was acting with Dylan just now?

Sneaking into her room now to say goodbye, he wasn't here to win her back at all.

This shows that even if Zack likes her, it's not a very deep feeling.

No matter what happens in the future, he can abandon her at any time. Gigi is afraid of such a man.

Enduring the tearing pain on his cheek, Zack approached again, tightly embracing Gigi.

Gigi pushed him away, but he lowered his head to kiss her, kissing her until she couldn't breathe, until she didn't have the strength to resist, only then did Zack slowly let her go.

"Using deception to get close to you was wrong of me, but my feelings for you are real."

Gigi touched her swollen red lips and glared at Zack.

"How much deception is mixed in with your 'feelings'?"

Zack took a deep breath, apologizing again for the mess he caused.

"I was wrong before, but these past few days, I've thought it through. I could have approached you in other ways, but I chose the most despicable one, maybe because I already liked you without realizing it..."

He had been approached by so many talented female members of S, but he didn't feel anything for them, only Gigi.

The fact that he used this kind of approach to tease and flirt with her shows that he likes her, otherwise, he wouldn't touch her.

"I don't understand what you mean."

Gigi pushed him away, but continued to provoke Zack.

"Whether you like me now or not, it doesn't matter anymore. I've already decided to mate

Dylan.”

BChapter 1298

Zack thought that if he confessed his feelings to her, she would forgive him. But he didn't expect that she would still

mate Dylan.

Feeling anxious, he grabbed Gigi's wrist. When he sensed that she was trying to break free, he tightened his grip.

“Let go of me!”

“I won't let go!”

Zack lowered his reddened eyes and stared into Gigi's eyes, speaking passionately:

“If I let go, you'll mate Dylan. I don't want you to mate him.”

The emotions flowing in his eyes were something Gigi had never seen before.

She was moved for a moment, but quickly regained her composure and questioned Zack:

“You came here to say goodbye to me, but now you're holding onto me and not letting me matesomeone else. Don't you think you're being strange?”

Zack frowned, feeling pained.

“If you don't mate him, I won't hold onto you.”

Gigi let out a cold laugh.

“So you mean, you don't want me but you also won't let me be with someone else, is that it?”

“Gigi, I have reasons that I can't avoid. Please don't push me any further.”

“You, a bodyguard, what reasons could you possibly have?!”

“I..”

Before getting entangled in all these love affairs, Zack used to be carefree and never had any conflicts.

But now, because of Gigi, he was in turmoil. He was just one step away from telling her that he was a member being pursued by Johnny.

He finally understood why Mr. Ben betrayed 'S' for Tara. At times like this, it was truly uncontrollable.

He didn't want to become Mr. Ben, and he didn't want Gigi to mate someone else.

Gigi assertiveness, he really didn't know what to do.

“If you can't give me a reason, then just leave...”

Zack stared at Gigi's icy face for a while, feeling somewhat angry, and turned away.

“I've said everything I needed to say. If you want to mate him, then go ahead.”

Watching Zack walk away, Gigi clenched her fists in anger.

Not long after, Zack returned. At that moment, Gigi was sitting on the couch, crying. When she saw him come back, she cried even harder.

This was the first time Zack had seen her cry. It seemed like he could sense her distress, so he hurried over and knelt in front of her, clumsily wiping away her tears.

“I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I spoke too harshly earlier...”

BChapter 1299

Gigi felt embarrassed. She was disappointed in Zack, but she still ended up getting upset by him and crying. When he came

back to comfort her, she felt a little better.

She hated herself for being like this. Her emotions were completely controlled by Zack. Every move he made easily influenced her.

Gigi's crystal-clear tears kept falling. Zack was panicking, hugging her and grabbing her hand, even asking her to slap him.

"Go ahead, as long as it stops you from crying. You can slap me as many times as you want..."

Gigi looked at Zack's swollen face and weakly reached out to touch it.

"Does it hurt?"

Zack shook his head.

"No, it doesn't hurt. I can take many more slaps."

Seeing the indulgence in Zack's eyes, Gigi felt relieved.

Fine, It

you don't want to tell me the reason, then don't..."

Let him go, and let herself go. Let everything happen naturally.

In the end, she gave in.

Zack was moved and pulled her into his arms.

"Thank you for understanding me."

This time, Gigi didn't push him away. Maybe she was tired of crying, so she silently rested her head on his shoulder.

In Zack's eyes, Gigi appeared to be an arrogant and domineering young lady, but deep down, she was pure and soft-hearted.

Zack could see her inner self, so no matter how rough she acted, he would indulge her and let her throw tantrums.

"Gigi, tomorrow I will go talk to Dylan and make things clear with him."

Gigi remained calm and spoke up.

"What are you going to tell him?"

"Tell him not to mate you."

"If he doesn't mate me, will you mate me then?"

"Yes, I will!"

Zack let go of Gigi, cupped her face, and gazed deeply into her eyes.

"I can be with you for five months, but after that, I have to leave. If I come back safely, I will definitely mate you. Will you accept?"

To Gigi, these words sounded like empty promises from Zack.

What does it mean to be together for five months and then leave, waiting for him to come back safely?

He's a bodyguard, does he have to go on dangerous missions like the S members his brother checked on?

Gigi felt that Zack was deceiving her again, and she pushed him away in anger.

"Just go, I don't need you to mate me."

Chapter 1300

She suddenly changed her expression, leaving Zack feeling helpless.

"I promise you, once this is done, we will start a family together and never let you down."

Greyson will only face danger this one time. After he accompanies Greyson to deal with Erebus and returns, he will mate Gigi.

The look in his eyes didn't seem fake. It seemed like there was something waiting for him to complete.

This sense of mission made Gigi feel that Zack was not ordinary.

"Are you really just Griffon's bodyguard?"

"Hmm."

Zack nodded without hesitation, but in his heart, he said sorry.

Gigi felt that Zack was keeping many things from her. She could understand that there were things he couldn't say, but

she couldn't accept his lack of honesty. It was contradictory.

"You go back for now. Let me think about it."

"But what about Dylan..."

Zack was still afraid that she would mate Dylan. He needed her to give him peace of mind.

Gigi gave him a disdainful look.

"You're not allowed to go see him!"

"Oh..."

Zack scratched the back of his head, looking clueless, which softened Gigi's heart.

"If you don't leave, I'll call my brother..."

"Don't..."

Zack covered Gigi's lips with his hand. In the dim light, they stared at each other for a while.

Zack resisted the urge to kiss

her and turned to leave.

In the following days, Zack climbed in through the window every night to ask Gigi for an answer.

Gigi always refused and used force to drive him away.

Actually, Gigi agreed in her heart, but she didn't want to forgive him so quickly. Otherwise, wouldn't all the suffering she endured during this time be in vain?

After Zack came for a week in a row, Gigi continued to ignore him. Unable to do anything about her, Zack called Griffon for help...

"Sir, please tell me, how did you win back Taya at the time?"

Griffon, who was discussing a mating alliance, received this call and subconsciously glanced at Dylan.

"Is this something you should be asking?"

"I know I shouldn't ask, but if I don't ask, Gigi will mate Dylan!"

Griffon's gaze once again fell on Dylan, who was sitting opposite Edith, and he raised an eyebrow lightly.

Forget it, since Zack unintentionally delivered such a good fiancé to Edith, let me teach him a lesson.

"Kneel down."