

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

Kneel down?

Did Griffon chase after Taya by kneeling down?

Zack looked at his knee and knew that he couldn't kneel down in front of Gigi.

The next night, Zack knelt on the soft carpet, holding Gigi's hands, and humbly begged her.

"Please forgive me, I promise I will never take advantage of you again..."

Gigi pushed away Zack's hands, crossed her arms, and looked down at him.

"After five months, are you really leaving?"

This is something that must be done, Zack has no choice.

"As long as I can come back, I will mate you."

His solemn promise made Gigi sigh deeply.

She didn't ask where he was going, she just nodded at him.

HIM, she would bravely love him,

even though the outcome might not be good. Gigi was not a coward, she wasn't afraid, and she could bear it.

Zack didn't expect that kneeling down would really work. After feeling grateful to Griffon in his heart, he raised his head and asked her:

"Darling, can I get up now?"

"Who is your darling?"

Gigi glared at him, but reached out and helped him up.

"Don't know where you learned this trick, as soon as you came in, you knelt down in front of me. If I didn't know any better, I would have thought I was dead!"

Zack was very proud and told 'Gigi,

"Alpha taught me."

Gigi rolled her eyes at him. It was obvious that Griffon was teasing him, but this fool

didn't realize it and kept imitating him, just as foolish as his brother.

Zack, however, didn't mind. He pushed Gigi down onto the sofa.

He unbuttoned Gigi's clothes and his big hands took control of her impressive breasts. Her body instinctively arched.

"What are you doing..."

"It's been a long time since we made love, I've been thinking about it."

"I don't want to, let go of me!"

Zack paused, seemingly considering whether or not to continue.

She had just forgiven him, and if he angered her again.

because of his recklessness, what would she do?

After hesitating for a while, Zack ultimately chose to let go of Gigi. But his neck was caught by a pair of fair hands, and with one strong pull, Zack fell onto Gigi.

"I've been thinking about it too, hurry up and take me."

Gigi was bold and open in bed, while Zack was actually the shy one. But when desire arose, he was quite fierce.

Under the moonlight, the walls with shimmering patterns reflected the undulating figures of the two, adding a touch of darkness to this peaceful night...

Chapter 1302

The next morning, around eleven o'clock, Johnny noticed that Gigi hadn't gotten up yet and thought she might be sick. He frowned and went to knock on her door.

After a while, the door opened slightly. "Hey, what's up?" Gigi asked.

Even with just a small opening, Johnny saw a man quickly dart into the bathroom and the floor covered in tissues...

Johnny finished scanning the scene and then noticed Gigi's exposed neck. A look of disbelief appeared on his face. "You..."

Gigi raised her finger to her lips and made a shushing gesture. "Hey, keep it down, don't let Dad hear.""

Although Samuel didn't think she could find a good husband, he still didn't want her to mate a man who didn't have the same background as the Brooks. The situation with her and Zack would have to be slowly accepted by Samuel.

But Johnny was unable to accept it first. He clenched his fist.

"Move aside, let me in and teach that jerk a lesson!"

Gigi blocked the doorway and wouldn't let him in. "Hey, I've Johnny sent that message to Griffon because he didn't want his sister to be upset, but it didn't mean he accepted Zack.

Regretting his actions, Johnny forcefully pushed the door. "He bullied you in my house, I won't let him off the hook!"

Blushing, Gigi whispered, "Brother, it was my initiative..."

Johnny: ...

Look at what she's saying!

A girl should be more reserved!

Johnny became angry, but Gigi quickly tried to calm him down.

"Brother, he comes to me every night to repent. He really realizes..."

"Hold on!"

Johnny interrupted her. "He comes every night?!"

During this period, they couldn't be doing that every night, right?

Johnny was getting so angry, he was about to explode.

"Brother..."

"What are you two arguing about upstairs?"

Samuel's voice came from the living room downstairs, startling Gigi.

"Brother, please, just leave me alone..."

Johnny clenched his fist, trying his best to control his temper.

"Take precautions, don't come to me with a nephew in a few days!"

Leaving those words behind, Johnny stormed off.

He shouldn't have messaged Griffon that day!!!

Now, the potential alliance that the Brook pack had fought so hard for was being discussed with the Knight pack.

His beloved sister had also followed Griffon's bodyguard.

Johnny felt miserable for his double loss.

Chapter 1303

On the Knight pack side, Edith and her parents, Griffon, Rebecca, and Preston, were all present.

Griffon originally wanted to bring Taya along, but Taya said Rosalie's last project was related to the Lawrence pack.

She was afraid that if she attended as his wife and then later

represented Rosalie in negotiations with the Lawrence pack, she would be discovered, so she didn't come.

Dylan, on the other hand, met with Gigi and then went back to his country to meet two blind date prospects. Since he didn't find anyone suitable, his grandfather introduced him to the Knight pack.

Dylan's grandfather quite liked the Knight pack's way of doing things, and Dylan himself appreciated Griffon's business

acumen.

Unlike others, Griffon relies solely on projects and abilities, not on mating or worldly connections.

When his younger brother Sebastian entered Canada, he snatched several projects away from the Lawrence pack.

pulling

the strings behind it all.

With the intention of figuring out Griffon's true character, Dylan agreed to come.

Now that he saw him in person, he felt that this man has

a strong presence. Every move he made exuded an air of

nobility.

He was confident that his older brother will probably like him when they meet, after all, they were both outstanding figures in the business world.

After sizing up Griffon, Dylan scanned the people present one by one, and his clear gaze eventually fell on Edith.

Like Gigi, Edith seemed a bit restrained, as if her mind was elsewhere. It seems she was another wealthy young lady with

a story.

But this time, he hoped he won't have to play along in another act, right?

If that's the case, he would have to find his second brother, who was a big star, to practice acting skills.

While Dylan was lost in his thoughts, Edith's parents asked her to pour him a cup of tea.

Edith, dressed appropriately, stood up and carried a small teapot to pour tea into his cup.

"Dylan, please enjoy."

Edith had a pleasant voice, and Dylan looked at her a little longer.

Seeing Dylan scrutinizing their daughter, Edith's parents exchanged a glance.

"Dylan, what have you been busy with lately?"

The Lawrence pack was controlled by the eldest son, and the second son was solely focused on the entertainment industry. As for Dylan, it's said that he was quite idle and carefree.

The Knight pack and the Lawrence pack were both Canada giants, with similar strength and economic power. Edith and Dylan were a perfect match.

Setting aside their pack backgrounds, Edith's parents valued the other person's abilities. If Dylan were an idle rich kid, they wouldn't have agreed to it.

Chapter 1304

"A money-making project."

When Dylan said this, there was a hint of meaning in the curve of his lips.

Edith's parents wanted to ask him what exactly he was doing, but he summed it up in one sentence.

They wanted to clarify further, and Griffon suddenly spoke up: "Do you have feelings for Edith?"

Dylan raised an eyebrow, seemingly surprised by Griffon' directness, "We're not close, I need to get to know her first."

Griffon turned his head and looked at Edith, who kept her head down, "Do you agree?"

Edith, who was forced to go on a blind date, reluctantly nodded, "Let's give it a try.""

Dylan clearly noticed that Edith wasn't interested in him, but he still agreed.

Perhaps he didn't want to lose face in front of the elders.

Miss Knight from the Knight pack is quite understanding.

Seeing Edith's hesitation, Griffon made the final decision, "Alright, you two should get to know each other."

This was directed at Dylan, who politely nodded, "No problem."

Griffon lowered his gaze and glanced at his watch, "It's getting late, you two talk first, I'll leave."

Dylan thought that Griffon would at least take this opportunity to discuss potential business collaborations, but instead he simply stood up.

Since the other party didn't want to use this opportunity to get closer to him, Dylan could only smile politely, "Alpha, take

care."

Griffon placed his suit jacket over his arm and, displaying great manners, nodded at him before leaving.

Watching the figure swiftly leave the living room, Dylan felt that it wouldn't be bad to be connected to a pack like this, it suited his style.

Once the two pups had found a connection, Edith's parents naturally wouldn't interfere anymore, "Then we'll trouble

Dylan to take care of her."

Dylan, being a gentleman, nodded again. The two sides. exchanged a few more words before Edith's parents stood up, giving the young people some space.

When the two elders left, Dylan's gaze shifted to Preston, "Do you have a problem with me?"

Throughout the meeting, Edith's pack, including Edith herself, were all satisfied with him.

Only Edith's older brother kept rolling his eyes at him.

Rebecca kicked Preston and smiled as she explained, "Dylan, he has a lazy eye, please forgive him."

"I see."

When Dylan looked at Preston again, there was a trace of sympathy in his eyes, "It's a pity that he's so young and already has a lazy eye. He should see a doctor about it."

Chapter 1305

Preston rolled up his sleeves, ready to give Dylan a couple of punches, but Rebecca held him back. "Dylan, have you never been to Arcadia before? Let Edith take you around."

Dylan pretended nothing had happened and withdrew his

sympathetic gaze. "It's true that I haven't been here before. Please, Miss Knight, show me the way."

Edith quickly stood up. "Then let me take you to the beach to

see the scenery."

After politely agreeing with a “good,” Dylan got up to leave, but Preston also stood up and followed along. “I’ll go with you guys.”

Rebecca grabbed his sleeve and pulled him back onto the couch. “Edith, you take Dylan. I need to talk to your brother about something.”

Edith glanced at her brother’s pale face, not understanding why he had such a strong opinion about Dylan.

But in this situation, they had to save face for Dylan, otherwise people would think they were rude.

Dylan, “Dylan, let’s go. I’ll drive you around.”

Only then did Dylan step outside, but as he reached the doorway, he glanced back at Preston, still feeling somewhat upset.

“Is your brother everything okay?”

Seeing Dylan pointing at his own head, Edith smiled awkwardly. “Don’t mind him.”

After Edith led Dylan away, Rebecca put away her polite smile and faced Preston with a cold expression.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“I just don’t like him.”.

Rebecca wouldn’t believe that.

“Are you still upset about Anthony?”

“No.”

Preston dropped this statement, picked up his coat, and stood

1.

“I made plans with someone. I’ll leave first.”

Watching his back, Rebecca let out a deep sigh.

“Don’t keep partying with Anthony every night...”

“Don’t worry.”

Without looking back, Preston raised his hand and waved casually.

Once he was outside, his expression turned serious.

He took the keys to his sports car from the waiter and quickly drove to Anthony’s mansion.

Anthony had taken Henry’s case and planned to help Henry sue Eric.

He had just returned from the capital and planned to meet Stella tomorrow to gather information. At the moment, he was at home.

After Preston entered the mansion, he navigated his way to the living room. Before he even stopped moving, he caught a strong smell of red wine.

Anthony was leaning on the bar counter, his suit and white shirt partially undone, revealing scars from being cut by a knife, which looked fierce and eye-catching under the lights.

Chapter 1306

Preston held his nose and walked over, kicking the heavily drunk Anthony with his foot.

“My sister and Dylan from the Lawrence pack have a connection. While you’re here drinking, why don’t you find a way to bring her back?”

Anthony, half drunk and half awake, opened his blurry eyes. In his hazy vision, he saw Preston's disgusted expression.

"So this is how drunk people smell. I should drink less from now on..."

After muttering a few words, Preston kicked Anthony again.

"I'm talking to you, can't you hear me?"

Anthony forced himself to straighten up, despite his brain being filled with alcohol.,

"Dylan from the Lawrence pack..."

Preston reached for a clean wine gla*s, poured some red wine into it, took a few sips, and then replied.

shy to even look up. Most likely, she's taken a liking to him."

As a member of the Lawrence pack, Anthony naturally understood.

"They seem well-matched."

After speaking, Preston picked up the bottle again and poured a full gla*s of wine into the tall gla*s.

Seeing him tilt his head back and down the entire gla*s, Preston felt a bit sympathetic and took the gla*s from his hand.

"You're just giving up like this?"

Anthony raised his index finger, wiped the liquid off the corner of his lips, and smiled.

"Aren't you giving up too?"

This rhetorical question made Preston's hand holding the gla*s come to a halt.

The two sympathetic souls stared at each other for a few seconds. Then, with a snap, Preston placed the gla*s on the bar counter.

business.”

Preston put his hands in his pockets and turned around to leave.

Anthony still had no reaction and continued drinking.

However, the liquor he swallowed tasted much more bitter than before.

After seeing Dylan, Griffon returned to Blue Bay Island. Taya was teaching Grace her homework. When she saw him return, she quickly approached to take his coat off.

“How did it go?”

Taya handed the coat to a nearby servant, stood on her tiptoes, and helped him untie his shirt and remove his tie. Her

caring actions made Griffon unable to resist giving her a kiss.

Grace, who was leaning on the table and writing, saw this and covered her eyes with her chubby little hand. After covering them, she deliberately left a small gap to continue peeking.

“Grace, go back to your own room.”

Griffon raised his chin towards her.

In a grumpy tone, Grace muttered, “I really hate you...”

Although she said she hated him, she picked up her homework and ran to her own room.

Chapter 1307

After Grace returned to the room, Griffon finally picked up

Taya and said, "It's about time for you to finish your homework too, right?"

Taya, nestled in his arms, reached out and pinched his

flawless face. "You want me to do homework?"

Looking up at her man, she nodded slightly. "Once I finish

my homework, I'll tell you if Edith and Dylan's blind date was

successful."

Not falling for this trick again, Taya replied, "Whether you say it or not, it doesn't matter. I'm going to sleep with Grace later."

Hearing that she's going to sleep with Grace, Griffon became

anxious. "Alright, I'll tell you. Just don't leave me alone in an

empty room."

Taya hummed, "That's more like it."

She pointed her finger, "Put me on the couch, or I'll sleep with

Grace."

This trick worked the best. Griffon held her and obediently placed her on the couch.

Taya asked, "So, how did it go?"

Griffon sat down across from her and replied, "If both parties agree to get to know each other, then I suppose the blind date was successful?"

Upon hearing that it was successful, Taya smiled and said, "I never expected my last major client to be your brother-in-law."

When this matter was brought up, Griffon became somewhat puzzled and lowered his gaze. Why did Matty Lawrence insist on Rosalie personally surveying the construction site?

Normally, Matty Lawrence wouldn't give such an order for such a trivial matter as surveying a construction site.

Griffon felt that there must be something suspicious about it, but also believed that Matty Lawrence wouldn't do anything to a stranger, such as a building designer.

Considering this, Griffon calmly asked Taya, "When do you plan on going to survey the Lawrence pack's construction site?"

Taya pointed to a pile of blueprints on the living room table and said, "After I finish designing these projects."

"How long will that take?"

"Probably around three to four months."

There's still time.

"Then I'll accompany you when the time comes."

As long as he's there, he can ensure her safety.

Griffon had the same doubts in his mind as Taya before.

Now that he mentioned accompanying her, she felt relieved.

She got up and threw herself into Griffon's arms, giving him a kiss on his handsome face.

"Darling, you're so good."

"If I'm so good, finish your homework."

"Alright."

Huh?

Griffon raised an eyebrow.

Taya has always been reluctant in these matters, never this straightforward.

very straightforward. She grabbed him and headed straight to the study.

Griffon held her waist with one hand and pulled her into his embrace.

"So, my wife likes to make love in the study"

Taya looked up, revealing a radiant smile.

Leading him into the study, she sat him down in front of the computer.

Griffon looked at Taya with confusion.

Could it be that she's not satisfied with his skills and wants him to learn from porns?

Chapter 1308

When his mind was filled with wild thoughts, Taya opened the computer and pulled out stacks of engineering calculation problems.

"Honey, Neil sent me a bunch of difficult problems and wants me to hand them in within a week. These are assignments that I can't solve. Please help me quickly."

"Is this what you call homework?"

"What else?"

Griffon propped his chin with one hand and looked at Taya. "If I finish them, will there be a reward?"

Taya leaned over the desk with both hands, tempting him. "If you help me finish these problems, I'll accompany you to the theme room."

Her V-neck plunged deep, revealing an impressive cleavage.

When Griffon saw it, his lower abdomen tightened, and a wave of heat surged, causing a faint unnatural blush on his face.

"Deal."

Let's see how she'll tease him once he finishes the problems.

Let's see how he'll be fooled once he finishes the problems.

After spending the whole night working on the problems, Griffon looked away from the computer and saw Taya curled up on the sofa, covered with a small blanket, sleeping soundly.

The sunlight shone on her, casting a golden hue, like a painting in the summer, pleasing to the eye, making Griffon smile with delight.

Staring at Taya like this for a while, Griffon stood up, walked to her, and gently tapped her cheek with his fingers. "Wake up."

Taya pushed his hand away, turned over, and faced away from him. "Don't disturb me, I'm tired."

Griffon patiently bent down. "We agreed that once I finish the problems, there would be a reward for me."

Taya, who was already half awake, felt a little nervous but continued to pretend to be asleep. "Darling, I'm really tired..."

Griffon chuckled. "Delaying the deal requires double compensation."

Taya didn't mind and nodded her head. "Double it then."

When evening came, she would continue to use her tricks of coaxing and acting innocent. No need to worry.

The man who could see through her thoughts with just one glance reached out and affectionately ruffled her head.

"Then get ready and wait for me obediently at home."

Taya shivered unconsciously, unsure of the terrifying scene she would face tonight...

After deliberately putting some pressure on her, Griffon left the study, freshened up in the bathroom, and quickly headed to Knight' Corporation.

While Griffon was in the car, he received a video call from Zack.

Zack's energetic and radiant smile filled the entire screen.

"Sir, your tactics really worked!"

Upon hearing these words, Griffon's strong and arched eyebrows seemed to stand tall like mountains, displaying a slight smirk.

Chapter 1309

"Did you really kneel?"

"Of course!"

Zack proudly patted his chest.

"I've put into practice everything you taught me."

Griffon looked at Andre, who was driving, and Peter, who was in the passenger seat.

"If I asked you to kneel to your crush, would you do it?"

"No."

"We're not idiots."

Andre and Peter replied in unison from the other end of the phone, leaving Zack stunned for a few seconds before he reacted.

"Alpha, are you kidding me?"

A pleasant smile spread across Griffon's face, his eyes shining like stars.

Seeing Griffon's bright smile, Zack couldn't help but smile knowingly too.

"Sir, this only means one thing."

"What?"

"It means that they're not as loyal as me!"

Griffon smiled but didn't say anything.

After teasing Andre and Peter, Zack sheepishly scratched the back of his head.

"Alpha, I... I want to take a five-month leave to spend time with Gigi. Is that okay?"

As a man who wanted Zack to start a family, Griffon naturally agreed.

"If you want to leave S, I can..."

“Not necessary for now. Just make sure I’m not a*signed any missions for these five months.”

Upon hearing the mention of five months, Griffon raised an eyebrow and suppressed a smile.

“Why five months?”

“Ah, it’s what Gigi suggested. We’ll date for five months and see if we’re compatible for mating.”

To prevent Griffon from worrying, Zack chose to lie.

Griffon was a person who tended to overthink, and he quickly a*sociated it with Erebus.

“That place is not somewhere you can go. Don’t make decisions on your own.”

Zack pretended not to care.

“Sir, don’t worry. I’m with my crush now, and I value my life too much to risk it.”

The hint of cherishing his life in his eyes slightly eased Griffon’s doubts.

After hanging up the call with Zack, Griffon shifted his gaze away from the phone screen and looked at the rapidly pa*sing tree shadows outside the car window...

Now that Alice is taken care of, Zack has found his place, and

Andre is about to get mated, all that’s left is to leave Peter behind to protect Taya.

Most of the arrangements have been made, and now Grifam

just needs to deal with Jocelyn and the Lowrence pack propect before he can peacefully go to Erebus

In addition, it would be best to quickly make Preston the CO of Knight so that he can protect Taya for the rest of her life

This is the worst-case scenario, and Griffon has no choice but to do it

Write your comment

Gifts

just needs to deal with Jocelyn and the Lawrence pack project before he can peacefully go to Erebus.

In addition, it would be best to quickly make Preston the CEO of Knight’ so that he can protect Taya for the rest of her life.

This is the worst-case scenario, and Griffon has no choice but to do it.

BChapter 1310

After Zack and Gigi got together, to avoid Samuel finding out, Gigi asked Johnny to cover for them.

For example, when Zack climbed through the window and Samuel heard a noise and wanted to come out to check, Gigi asked Johnny to handle it quickly.

Another example is when they went on dates, like going out to eat or watch a movie, they always brought Johnny along to act as a diversion.

Johnny couldn’t take it anymore, so he prepared a private jet overnight and escaped back to his home country. He bought a villa right across from Blue Bay Island.

He still suspected that Griffon was a member of S, so he thought that living nearby would allow him to observe Griffon’ every move.

As the vice president of the Chamber of Commerce, S frequently targeted the chamber, causing significant losses to the business community. This has always been a sore point in the business

world.

Although S eliminated the cancerous elements in the business world, S's methods were wrong. As the vice president, Johnny had to expose the mastermind behind S.

Although he felt guilty about what happened with the Carmine pack and the Brook pack, he believed that personal matters and public matters should be kept separate.

Furthermore, out of respect for Taya, even if he discovered that Griffon was a member of S, he wouldn't publicly reveal it to everyone.

His ultimate goal was simply to expose the mastermind behind S. Johnny believed that someone like Griffon couldn't

possibly be the leader of S. Otherwise, Griffon would have used S's influence to acquire various industries and become a business tycoon...

Taya accidentally discovered that Johnny bought a house near Blue Bay Island. Grace needed a telescope for her homework to observe the stars. Taya helped Grace set up the telescope and, after Grace finished observing, she casually picked up a small telescope nearby and looked around.

She happened to see the vacant villa on the hillside opposite lit up suddenly, and there was a tall figure standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. Upon closer inspection, she recognized Johnny's handsome face and his cold, piercing eyes...

Taya was startled and quickly told Griffon, "Why is your cousin suddenly living near our house?"

Griffon glanced across the street, his expression darkening. "He must be here to investigate my identity."

Taya knew about the incident when Johnny caught Holden and Emelyn apologizing. "What should we do?"

Johnny is clearly following the Davies siblings' lead and suspecting me. This could be dangerous for Griffon.

Griffon, however, didn't seem to care and withdrew his gaze.

"Johnny's mind won't be able to dig up anything about me. We don't need to worry about him."

Even if an S member appeared in front of Johnny, how many of them could he remember with his face blindness?

BChapter 1311

Seeing Griffon confident, Taya let out a sigh of relief, "Yeah, he doesn't look very smart."

Hearing this, Griffon smirked, "He used to be smart, but after getting bipolar disorder, he can't think properly anymore, so he became dumb."

Taya thought Johnny's temper was naturally volatile, but she didn't expect him to have bipolar disorder. "Looks like he's quite pitiful."

Seeing sympathy in her eyes, Griffon raised his hand and pinched her waist, "No sympathizing with other men."

Taya took the opportunity to sit on his lap and hooked her arms around his neck, smirking, "I like it when you get jealous." After saying that, she gestured towards him with her finger.

Griffon reached out and tapped her forehead, "Don't get arrogant just because you're spoiled." Across from them, Johnny, who was also holding a telescope and witnessing this scene, felt his heart skip a beat.

At home, he had to watch Gigi and Zack show affection, and

now he had to watch his enemies do the same? Can't escape from it, can he?

Johnny was annoyed, he threw away the telescope and then called Nick, "Nick, is there anywhere we can kill time?"

Nick eagerly rushed in, "Yes, yes, Playhouse is the most famous nightclub in Arcadia. Would you like to go?"

Johnny glanced at Nick, "I'm not interested in women."

Nick sincerely said, "Young master, they also have male models."

Ten minutes later, with a swollen and bruised face, Nick followed Johnny into Playhouse.

Initially feeling wronged, Nick instantly felt better when Johnny called a female model for him.

"Sir, you're so kind to me!"

Johnny glanced at him and ignored him, lifting his glass of red wine and taking a sip.

After he took a sip, a woman suddenly sat down next to him.

Her delicate hand glided up his thigh...

Johnny instinctively grabbed her hand, "What are you doing?"

The woman showed no fear and leaned closer to him, "When you're out having fun, why not indulge a bit? Let me serve you tonight, how about it?"

To be honest, Johnny was still a virgin, and he thought to himself that he was getting old, so why not give it a try?

However, when the woman straddled his lap, Johnny suddenly remembered how Taya sat on Griffon's lap...

"Are you crazy?"

This image made Johnny so angry that he couldn't help but shout in frustration.

He was cursing himself, but it startled the woman sitting on his lap.

"Sir, did I do something wrong?"

Johnny turned his dark eyes and coldly glanced at her.

"Get lost!"

He would never touch a dirty woman!

Chapter 1312

After getting drunk, it took Anthony two days before he finally went to meet Stella.

However, on his way to meet Stella, he encountered Edith.

She was dressed quite casually, with a crop top that exposed her belly button, paired with very short shorts, and wearing a baseball cap.

She was bending over, checking her car, which seemed to have broken down, causing her to pull over to the side of the road.

It was scorching hot, and the blazing sun shone on her, making her look like a porcelain doll surrounded by golden light, captivating anyone who laid eyes on her.

Once upon a time, when she saw him, she would rush over without hesitation, wrap her arms around his waist, and smile

up at him.

But now...

Edith's warning words still lingered in his mind.

Those words would wake Anthony up in pain during midnight dreams.

He stared at that figure for a few seconds, hesitated, and then got out of the car.

"Miss Knight."

Anthony maneuvered through the traffic, about to approach Edith when Dylan appeared in front of her.

"Is anything wrong with your car?"

Edith raised her sweaty face and looked at Dylan, who had a tall and imposing figure.

"Yeah, I'm not sure what's wrong. It suddenly wouldn't start..."

Dylan leaned forward, lowered his gaze, and glanced at the engine.

"You should call a tow truck."

Edith thought he would at least help her figure out what went wrong.

Little did she know that he couldn't even be bothered to lend a hand, instead felling her to call a tow truck.

"I already called, but it will take a while."

Edith looked at her watch and realized she had plans to play golf with her friends today, and it seemed she wouldn't make it in time.

"Do you have something urgent to attend to?"

Seeing her looking at her watch, Dylan couldn't help but ask.

"I have plans to play golf with some friends. It's not good to be late."

Dylan glanced at his own car.

"Well...how about I give you a ride?"

That night, Edith took a ride with Dylan and they strolled around ARCADIA Beach, took a boat ride, and had a conversation, but nothing particularly special happened between them.

L

They both came from similar backgrounds and had good education, so their conversations were deep and meaningful, leaving a decent impression on each other.

However, after the outing, they didn't make plans to meet again, it was an unspoken agreement. So when they met on the road now, Dylan's offer was simply out of kindness, and Edith didn't think too much of it.

"Will it inconvenience you?"

A hint of an elegant smile appeared on Dylan's handsome face.

"I have nothing to do all day."

After saying that, he raised his hand and beckoned to his assistant inside the car.

"You stay here and wait for the tow truck.!"

The assistant respectfully replied, "Yes," and Dylan gestured for Edith to get into the car. Edith didn't hesitate and followed Dylan, getting into the car. As the car door closed, she finally noticed Anthony standing by the side of the road.

When her gaze met his intense, unwavering eyes, Edith showed no emotional reaction and averted her gaze, treating

him as if he were a stranger, indifferent and unloving.

Anthony gently placed his fingers on his chest, perhaps she had forgotten. Years ago, on that day when she was cornered

and bullied by a group of foreigners, it was he who risked his life, charging in and getting stabbed multiple times to save her...

Yes, after her high fever, she had indeed forgotten. She thought someone else had saved her, and she thought he

didn't care about her or love her enough. But in the end, who was the one lacking love for whom...

Chapter 1313

Anthony suppressed his heartache, averted his gaze, and stumbled his way to Stella's hospital.

After hearing Anthony's purpose for coming to her, Stella was momentarily stunned.

She had thought that after separating from Henry, he had given up, but she didn't expect that he had been planning all along to get Eric into prison.

"My client is about to go to trial with Eric. I hope you can attend the court hearing."

Stella was still in a daze, and when Anthony noticed, his expression turned serious.

"Judging by your expression, it seems like you don't really want to fight this case against Eric?"

Stella shook her head, not because she didn't want to, but because she felt like they couldn't win this case.

Who is Eric?

Is she someone who can easily be brought down?

"If you don't want to, then have Henry drop the lawsuit. Don't waste my time."

Not understanding Stella and Eric's past, Anthony thought that Stella still had some bias towards Eric and didn't want to say anything further.

As he was about to leave, Stella suddenly spoke up, "Anthony, if I agree to attend the court hearing, how confident are you in winning?"

Anthony stopped in his tracks, turned to look at her, and said, "That depends on you, whether you really want to send him to prison or not."

The information provided by Henry only mentioned that on their mating ceremony day, Eric kidnapped Stella and violated her.

Anthony asked Eric why she violated Stella, but Henry remained silent, clearly wanting to protect Stella's privacy.

But how could something like this, which required a court case, be hidden from the lawyer?

Anthony was a top-notch lawyer, and he couldn't just

go

court with vague information, which is why he came to Stella to understand the situation.

Stella wanted to send Eric to prison so that she would no longer be tormented by Eric.

But she didn't have complete confidence in how long she could send him to prison for.

"I'm afraid that in the end, not only will we lose this case, but it will also anger him..."

Stella didn't know if she could handle the retaliation that Eric would bring, she was afraid in her heart.

After staring at Stella for a while, Anthony said in a calm voice,

"I've never lost a case before..."

As a lawyer, he shouldn't have said something so certain to the client.

But when he saw Stella's submissive and weak appearance, he suddenly remembered the scene of Edith being bullied by foreigners.

Perhaps it was because of this that he felt a sense of compa*sion.

The lawyer's words were like giving Stella a sense of confidence.

She clenched her hand that was resting on her knee into a fist and nodded at Anthony.

Since Henry had already reached this point, how could she retreat at such a critical moment.

BChapter 1314

After Anthony left the hospital, he received a message. He opened it and saw that it was the latest case.

Frowning for a few seconds, he quickly opened his contacts. and called Henry.

"Sorry, can your case wait a few more days?"

Henry was stunned when he received this call.

"Anthony, how long do I have to wait?"

Previously, Henry had hired a different lawyer, not Anthony.

But to ensure that Eric would be sent to jail without a doubt, he changed to Anthony.

After all, Anthony had never lost a lawsuit before and was one of the most famous and skilled lawyers in the country. It was not easy to get him on board.

"Wait until I finish a custody battle for a pup."

Henry was getting impatient. Without getting rid of Eric, Stella couldn't come back to him.

Now that he and Stella were separated and keeping their distance, Eric hadn't caused trouble for Stella. But that didn't mean she wouldn't in the future. Eric was always a ticking time bomb between him and Stella.

Plus, Eric must have received a court summons by now, and he was afraid she would come after Stella during this period.

"Well, how about I show up in court when the trial begins, can I do that?"

It wasn't the day of the trial yet, so no matter how anxious Henry was, he couldn't do anything.

"Then please prepare more evidence and make sure she gets sentenced."

"No problem."

After Anthony hung up the phone, he immediately sent a message to Preston.

"[Do me a favor]."

After finishing a multinational conference, Griffon returned to his office at Knight pack.

He turned on his computer and saw an email about a court summons.

He was about to open the email when Preston pushed open the office door and walked towards him urgently.

"Griffon, I heard from Anthony that Jocelyn is suing you and Taya in court, accusing you of kidnapping her granddaughter. Have you received the summons?"

Griffon, who had just received the summons, nodded slightly.

"You didn't knock before entering my office, so I'll deduct one month's salary."

Preston thought that his older brother would at least panic when he heard about being sued. But to his surprise, Griffon was more concerned about deducting one month's salary.

"Griffon, Jocelyn hired a very famous international lawyer. He has never lost an international lawsuit. Aren't you afraid you won't be able to beat him?"

The words "can't beat" didn't exist in Griffon's dictionary of life.

"If you have nothing to do, go help William in Africa."

Only when one is extremely idle would they make a fuss about such a trivial matter and come bother him. It was simply annoying.

Chapter 1315

Preston was angered and about to leave, but when he reached the doorway, he remembered his friend's request and gritted his teeth, stopping his steps and returning to Griffon.

"Griffon, why don't you hire Anthony to handle the lawsuit? He's known as a top-notch lawyer..."

Griffon gave him a cold glance.

"Knight has a legal team and has never lost a lawsuit."

"It's different this time. This is your personal matter, and fighting for custody is something that should be left to

professionals, it increases the chances of winning."

"Are you using this as an opportunity to reconcile Anthony and Edith?"

Caught off guard, Preston immediately fell silent and nodded at him.

"You also know that Anthony breaking up with my sister was because of my parents' pressure."

knew the truth.

At that time, Preston's parents despised Anthony, believing he had a negative influence on Preston and took Edith away.

They used Anthony's pack and Edith's future to threaten. and emotionally manipulate Anthony, forcing him to find an excuse to break up with Edith.

As for the exact excuse Anthony used, Preston didn't know. All he knew was that if it wasn't for his parents, his friend and his sister would not have broken up. Although later on, his parents showed signs of regret for their extreme actions, Edith was not willing to reconcile.

"Your sister has moved on."

So many years have passed, it can be said that time has healed the wounds. It's not very meaningful to try to bring them back together now.

"But he hasn't moved on from her."

Preston spoke up for his friend.

"Griffon, give him another chance. Let him struggle once more so that he can finally let go. Otherwise, he'll be in too much pain."

Griffon furrowed his brow.

"Your sister is about to enter into a mating alliance with the Lawrence pack."

"I know it's not ideal, but they haven't gotten mated yet, right?"

Preston leaned on the desk, patiently persuading Griffon.

"Griffon, let Anthony use this lawsuit as a way to get closer to my sister again. If my sister still doesn't forgive him, then I won't speak up for him ever again..."

Preston rarely begs for himself on behalf of others, this is the first time. After a few seconds of hesitation, Griffon nodded, considering Preston's face.

"The lawsuit must be foolproof."

Alice had just passed away, and Jocelyn came knocking on the door. Griffon naturally wouldn't allow any mistakes in this lawsuit.

"Thank you!"

Preston happily accepted and turned to leave.

Griffon stared at his departing figure and asked, "What about yourself?"

Preston paused his steps again, his body feeling stiff. "Let's talk about that later."

He had been avoiding Harper whenever he saw her. In this period of time, he had made a great effort to do so.

Even when he encountered Harper and Jayden's lovey-dovey dates a few times, he resisted the urge to disturb them.

Preston believed that it wouldn't be long before he completely forgot about that despicable woman, Harper!

Chapter 1316

Preston left the CEO's office and called Anthony to ask where he was. Anthony sent him the location of a golf course.

Preston drove to the golf course and saw Anthony sitting under an umbrella, wearing sunglasses and a mask, staring at a figure in the distance.

Following his gaze, Preston could see Dylan teaching Edith how to swing a golf club.

"She can play golf."

Anthony didn't even lift his head, he just said that.

Preston understood what he meant and pulled out a chair to sit next to him.

"It must be Dylan insisting on teaching her."

Men teaching women how to play golf, using this way to have physical contact.

Preston thought Dylan was some serious person, but he's just a playboy who tries to take advantage of beautiful women.

"It was your sister's request."

Anthony looked up, towards Edith, and raised his chin.

"They made a bet with those two couples. If they get a hole-in-one, they'll tip fifty thousand."

So it's all for a bet, Edith and Dylan are teaming up to play golf, they're actually pretty good.

Preston doesn't like how he sees Dylan, he always feels like he's deceiving his naïve sister.

"Come on, let's go play and knock that Dylan down!"

He took off his jacket, rolled up his shirt sleeves to his elbows, revealing his strong and muscular arms.

"Forget it."

Anthony stopped Preston.

"My sister asked me not to appear in front of her, it's better not to upset her."

"So you're just going to be like this, like a coward, following them around, watching them fall in love?"

Anthony glanced at Dylan, who was holding Edith in his arms, and a bitter smile appeared on his lips.

"What else can I do?"

Should he compete with Dylan from the Lawrence pack?

His pack couldn't even compete with the Knight pack, what could he use to compete?

Besides, Edith probably doesn't have feelings for him.

anymore.

That girl who only had him in her heart during her teenage years, she must have lost interest in him.

"What can we do? Either fight to win her back or give up. Don't hide and hesitate."

Anthony looked up at him, his eyes behind the sunglasses were red.

"I've tried, I've begged, I've even hurt myself, I've done everything, but she remains indifferent."

Preston was stunned, he never expected the usually proud Anthony to stoop so low.

"I also want to give up, but all these years, there hasn't been a moment when I truly let go..."

Anthony, hiding in the darkness, was like falling into an abyss, struggling but unable to break free.

He was surrounded by darkness, his whole body enveloped, and that kind of loneliness made Preston couldn't help but be moved.

Giving up dignity to fight, begging everything not to give up, being trapped in such a dilemma, how painful must it be?

Preston could empathize to some extent, so he reached out and patted Anthony's shoulder.

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BChapter 1317

"I have convinced my younger brother to hand Jocelyn's case over to you. What do you plan to do once the case is settled?"

He was asking about this case, which had no direct relation to Edith. Even if Anthony helped Griffon to win, Edith wouldn't say 'thank you' to him for it.

Anthony, however, smiled bitterly and said, "At least I can use it as an excuse to have a few words with her."

In other words, he just wanted to find a way, a thread, that will lead him to a chance to communicate with Edith normally.

He raised his eyes and looked at Preston again. "After the lawsuit is over, please organize a gathering. There are some things I want to clarify with her."

She had completely let go of him now. If he told her the truth at this time, her parents shouldn't blame him anymore, right?

Thinking of this, Anthony reminded Preston again,

"Remember, please invite everyone!"

She wouldn't come to see him alone. He needed everyone there so that he could find a peaceful way to communicate.

In fact, Preston thought that Anthony was going to great lengths, but then he remembered that Edith would never give Anthony a chance to talk to her alone. So he nodded and said, "Alright, once the matter is settled, I'll take care of everything."

Anthony said 'thanks' and then looked at Edith and Dylan again. "Do you think they will get a hole in one?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Edith jumped up in excitement. "Wow, Dylan, you're amazing!

You actually got a hole in one!"

Dylan, standing behind her, put his hand in his pocket and looked in the direction of the golf course, smirking. "I saved you fifty thousand. How should you thank me?"

Edith's youthful face was filled with a joyful smile. "Since your helped me practice golf these past two days, how about I treat you to bungee jumping?"

Dylan glanced up and down at the petite and slender Edith. "Miss Knight actually likes extreme sports. I really couldn't tell."

Edith, with a baseball cap on her head, tilted her head and smiled sweetly. "I didn't like it either, but there used to be someone who often took me to play these kinds of activities..."

Mentioning this, Edith seemed to remember something, and the smile on her lips stiffened.

Dylan noticed the change in her expression and said, "That was the person you liked, right?"

Edith held onto the golf club, hesitated for a few seconds, and nodded. "Yes, but that's all in the past now."

Dylan nodded, indicating his understanding.

Seeing that he didn't seem to care about anything, Edith couldn't help but ask, "What about

you? Have you ever had
someone you liked?"

Dylan didn't hide or dodge the question and openly admitted, "At my age, I must have had
someone."

"Then why didn't you end up together?"

"She got mated. How could we be together?"

BChapter 1318

Edith thought it was a beautiful and tragic love story. Who
could have imagined that Dylan's beloved was a mated
woman?

Seeing her pupils gradually dilate, but still desperately trying
to control her emotions, Dylan's lips curved slightly again.

"Do you believe this too?"

"Ah, you're lying to me?"

He snatched the golf club from Edith's hand and raised an eyebrow at her.

"Miss Knight, another round?"

Dylan obviously didn't want to talk about the past, and Edith, being sensible, stopped asking
further questions.

"Alright."

After Dylan embraced Edith again, his obscure gaze seemed
to be fixed on the man in sunglasses in the distance, almost
imperceptibly.

Wherever he and Edith were, that figure was always there. It's quite a coincidence...

Anthony felt a bit self-conscious as he noticed the other
person scrutinizing him. He looked away and said, "I'm leaving."

Preston had just changed his clothes and came out. He frowned and asked, "Not going to play
anymore?"

Anthony waved his hand as he walked away. "No, I need to go back and prepare some
materials. Your brother's lawsuit can't
be lost."

Looking at the figure wrapped in solitude, Preston lost interest
for a moment.

He put down the golf club and was about to leave when he saw Harper and Jayden walking in
hand in hand.

The weather was getting hotter. Harper was wearing a light beige mini skirt and a pink camisole,
revealing her delicate
waistline.

She usually paid attention to skincare, enjoyed working out, and practiced yoga whenever she
had the chance, always maintaining her figure and complexion.

Despite being slightly older than him, Harper still looked
young and vibrant, even younger than people of the same
age.

At this moment, with her hair tied up in a bun, facing the scorching sun, she walked step by step
towards his direction...

Seeing Harper like this, Preston's breath caught, and images of her lying beneath him in a
seductive manner filled his mind.

If she wasn't holding hands with Jayden, Preston would definitely rush over again and embrace

her, begging for reconciliation.

Fortunately, their tightly held hands interrupted Preston's thoughts.

Jayden had made plans to play golf with a friend and happened to bring Harper along, but he didn't expect to encounter Preston here.

He instinctively tightened his grip on Harper's hand, and following his gaze, Harper, who hadn't noticed Preston, also looked in Preston's direction.

In front of the lush green golf course, a man dressed in white casual clothing, wearing a baseball cap, holding a golf club, stood under a sun umbrella, resembling a static comic strip. During this period, when she was dating Jayden, she had

Chapter 1319

"Let's go, let's go to the changing room and change clothes."

Harper wanted to drag Jayden to the changing room, but unfortunately, the changing room was behind Preston, so they had to go around him.

She could only muster up the courage to pull Jayden and brush past Preston.

She originally thought that he would treat her like a stranger, but Preston suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"Let's talk."

When his warm fingers transmitted heat through her skin and into the palm of her hand, she felt a surge of electricity.

It was strange, every time Preston touched her, she felt like she was being electrocuted.

This feeling always made her react slowly, and sometimes she even dared not to move.

And when she was with Jayden, this kind of situation would never happen.

Even when their fingers were intertwined, it was calm and devoid of any passion.

Subconsciously making this comparison in her mind, Harper

felt guilty towards Jayden and quickly let go of Preston's hand.

"We've already talked about everything we needed to talk about last time, there's nothing more to discuss."

Preston still wanted to grab Harper's hand, but Jayden quickly shielded her behind him.

"I know you're a playboy, always flirting with women everywhere, but can you have some moral decency? Harper is my girlfriend now. Every time you touch her, do you even consider me?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Preston's handsome face visibly darkened.

"Who do you think you are? Why should I even consider you?!"

This nearly two-meter-tall man, when he said these words, exuded an intimidating low pressure from head to toe.

His powerful aura was innate, even Jayden, who had doctor's halo, couldn't compare to it.

"You may not consider me, but please show some respect for Harper."

Preston sneered.

"If I don't respect her, would you still have the privilege of being her boyfriend?"

He respected her enough, that's why he let go. Otherwise, who was Jayden to repeatedly shout in front of him?

"Are you saying that Harper is unwanted by you, so it's my turn. now?"

"Otherwise? I haven't gotten tired of her, so why should it be your turn?!"

Preston continued speaking, completely unaware of how much this statement hurt Harper. After her lowered eyelashes trembled slightly, she reached out and pulled Jayden, who wanted to continue arguing with Preston.

"Let's go, your friend must be getting impatient."

Throughout the whole ordeal, Harper didn't even glance at Preston. She just held onto Jayden's hand and turned to walk towards the changing room.

figure walking

away, Preston finally realized what he had just said.

Annoyed, he threw his golf club away!

He shouldn't have come here today, it's f u c king unlucky!

BChapter 1320

Harper emerged from the changing room, but Preston was nowhere to be seen.

She breathed a sigh of relief and headed towards where Jayden was.

Jayden introduced her to his friends, and everyone was friendly during the conversation.

However, as soon as Harper came out of the restroom, she overheard someone saying mean things about her in front of Jayden.

"Jayden, your girlfriend runs a nightclub, that occupation is a bit questionable, would your parents approve?"

"You really don't have accurate information. Jayden's girlfriend not only runs a nightclub, but she is also unmated."

"Oh, I never would have guessed that. Did she have any pups?"

"Who knows? She might have had some and got an abortion, or maybe she left the pups with her ex-husband. After all, she looks pretty good, she definitely wants to use that advantage. and mate a wealthy man. She wouldn't want to be burdened with a pup..."

That was quite a rude remark.

Normally, Jayden would have spoken up to stop it, but today he chose to remain silent.

His mind was still preoccupied with Preston grabbing Harper's wrist, making him appear absent-minded.

In reality, he wasn't such a petty person. The main reason was that Harper seemed resistant to his touch.

Many times, he wanted to naturally have some intimate actions with her, but Harper always found excuses and politely rejected him.

But when it came to Preston, Harper didn't seem to have the same aversion. This contrast made him uncomfortable.

He remained silent, while the discussions among his friends grew louder...

Harper glanced at Jayden's back, even though he didn't participate, his silence and lack of intervention disappointed her a bit.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she gathered her courage and walked over, interjecting:

"I am unmated, don't have any pups, and it's true that I run a nightclub. But I earn millions annually and I'm financially independent. I don't need to mate a wealthy man."

Her words silenced the people sitting on the field.

Jayden finally realized what was happening and quickly stood up, grabbing Harper who was about to leave.

"I'm sorry, they don't know the situation, that's why they were talking nonsense."

"They don't know, but do you also not know?"

Harper left these words behind, broke free from Jayden's grip, and turned to leave.

Afraid of losing Harper because of this, Jayden hurriedly chased after her.

As they walked away, a ball came flying in their direction.

The man who had accused Harper of seeking a wealthy husband just caught sight of the ball before it hit him hard in the chest.

He held his chest, gasping for breath, and looked towards where the ball came from...