

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1321

Chapter 1321

Preston stood against the backlight, raised his golf club, and placed it on his broad shoulder.

“Sorry, missed the shot.”

Apologizing with his words, but clearly provoking with his actions.

The man got up and wanted to rush over to confront him, but was stopped by his companion.

“That’s Preston from the Knight pack, known to be difficult to deal with...”

Hearing Preston’s name, the man could only endure the pain. and swallow this humiliation.

Jayden cornered Harper at the entrance of the locker room, desperately explaining: “I’m really sorry. I was lost in thought and didn’t pay attention to what they were saying. Otherwise, I would have stopped them from spreading rumors...”

Having played several rounds of golf, Jayden was indeed absent-minded.

Harper was a bit mad at him, but still concerned about his thoughts, furrowing her brow she asked:

“What are you thinking about?”

Jayden grabbed Harper’s shoulders, stared into her eyes, hesitated for a moment, and then spoke.

“I’m thinking about you and Preston, it seems like there’s something between you...”

He hesitated, as if there were some things that were difficult to say.

Seeing him like this, Harper immediately understood.

“I’m sorry, I will keep my distance from him in the future.”

She was his girlfriend, yet her ex-boyfriend grabbed her hand. It's natural for anyone to feel a bit concerned, right?

Thinking this way, Harper was very understanding and apologized to Jayden. After all, it was her fault that he was absent-minded.

"You don't have to apologize to me. It's my fault, I didn't defend you in front of our friends."

Harper shook her

head

"There will always be some conflicts between couples, as long as we talk it out."

Her generosity made Jayden breathe a sigh of relief.

"You're really nice."

He moved closer and hugged her, then naturally leaned down to kiss her.

Harper instinctively wanted to refuse, but when she saw Jayden's pleading eyes, she chose to consent.

The sight of a man pressing a woman against the wall and kissing her was all seen by Preston...

He found it difficult to accept and took a step back.

Preston always thought that Harper still cared about him, even if she had a boyfriend, she still cared about him.

Because he believed that Harper was just playing hard to get with him, that's why she was with Jayden, but her heart still belonged to him.

Now...

Looking at the couple passionately kissing in front of him, Preston's heart shattered.

So, Harper didn't deceive him. She really, let him go

Chapter 1322

Edith, who had just finished playing golf and was planning to change clothes, also saw this scene and quickly walked over to Preston's side.

"Brother, are you okay?"

Preston reached out his hand.

"Help me up."

At the moment she grabbed her brother's hand, Edith felt his fingers were ice-cold, and her

whole body felt weak.

His drooping eyes were bloodshot, as if he had been deeply affected, his gaze lifeless and devoid of any brilliance.

“Brother...”

She murmured, as if she could feel Preston’s heart bleeding at this moment, feeling a bit sorry for him, she held onto him

tightly.

She had seen Anthony and other women making love on their bed before, and her reaction was the same as Preston’s.

She had once loved Anthony so much, and now her brother loved Harper just as much, but unfortunately, Harper chose someone else in the end.

Edith couldn’t judge who was right or wrong because the person Harper met was similar to the person she met.

The only difference was that her brother truly fell in love with Harper...

Or rather, he was madly in love with her.

How painful it must be to see the person you love passionately kissing someone else?

Edith looked up at him and noticed that his face was deathly pale, devoid of any color.

“Take me away.”

It was because he had no strength left to even walk.

If it weren’t for her support, he would have collapsed long ago.

Edith unconsciously looked towards the men and women at the entrance of the changing room.

Their kiss was legitimate.

Her brother didn’t even have the right to stop them.

Only by leaving quickly could he salvage a shred of dignity.

Edith didn’t even bother changing clothes, she just supported Preston and walked out.

When Jayden let go of Harper, she happened to see Preston turning around and leaving.

His trembling figure abruptly gripped Harper’s heart, did he just see it?

He must have, otherwise his gaze towards her wouldn’t be so deeply pained and resentful.

Even after they broke up, Preston never kissed anyone in front of her.

Preston witnessed Harper kissing Jayden twice, and he seemed a bit...

She thought again, they’ve already broken up, why does she care so much?

With determination, Harper accompanied Jayden to finish dinner and watch a movie before returning home.

After parking her car in the open-air parking lot, she got out of the car.

She locked the car door and turned to walk towards the villa, only to see a figure lying at the doorstep.

A towering man, completely drunk, was leaning against the tree by the door, vomiting non-stop. From just his back, she could tell who he was...

Chapter 1323

Harper hesitated for a few seconds, then walked towards the figure holding the car keys.

“What are you doing here?”

Hearing her voice, he froze, gripping the tree trunk.

Preston trembled as he took out a handkerchief from his pants pocket, wiping the corner of his lips before standing up to face Harper.

“Is it not allowed to be in the wrong place?”

When the strong smell of alcohol filled the air, Harper couldn't help but frown.

“Why have you been drinking so much...”

She knew his respiratory system wasn't great and would usually advise him to drink less.

Now that they were in this situation, Harper didn't have the right to say such things anymore.

Preston remembered how in the past, when he got drunk,

Harper would make him sobering tea and massage his stomach, caring for him gently. But now...

She just looked at him silently, even with a hint of disgust, taking a step back. Her dislike for him had already been evident in the smallest details, but he refused to believe it.

“Come here for a moment...”

Just as Harper took out her phone, intending to call his assistant to take him back, she saw Preston leaning against the tree, weakly beckoning her.

Sighing, Harper put her phone back in her pocket and walked towards him. Before she could steady herself, Preston suddenly reached out, grabbing her waist and pulling her into his embrace.

“What are you doing?!”

Preston always hugged and held onto her like this, no wonder Jayden would get angry.

Harper thought about the promise she had made to Jayden earlier, to keep some distance from Preston.

But now he was embracing her again, what was this supposed to mean?

Let go

Harper struggled to push Preston away.

The man who held her refused to let go.

“Your lips have kissed someone else, and I won't touch them again!”

One sentence left Harper stunned.

“Then why are you holding me?”

Preston stared at her lips for a while before lifting her onto his shoulder.

“What are you doing?!”

Hanging upside down on Preston's back, Harper clenched her fists and pounded his back crazily.

“I have a boyfriend now, and you're still like this. How can I face Jayden?!”

“If you're not being faithful to him, does that mean you're being faithful to me?!”

Filled with anger, Preston forcefully opened the car door and shoved Harper inside, then quickly got in himself and locked the doors.

BChapter 1324

Locked in the car, Harper glared at him, furious and angry.

“What do you want?”

Preston took a bottle of water from the car, unscrewed the cap, and dampened a tissue. He then approached Harper and pressed it against her, gripping her face with one hand.

With his other hand holding the tissue, he forcefully wiped Harper’s red lips...

“Clean it properly, so there won’t be any other man’s scent...”

“You’re crazy!”

Harper turned her head away, refusing to let Preston wipe her, but he held her chin, rendering her immobile.

Preston, intoxicated, had bloodshot eyes, yet his grip was strong as he continuously wiped her lips.

It seemed as if by doing so, he could erase the mark left by Jayden and wipe away the memory that almost drove him insane...

“Clean yourself up, and we can be good again, okay?”

Initially, Harper struggled, but upon hearing those words, her heart suddenly ached. She lifted her hand and touched Preston’s face, as well as his teary eyes.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean for you to see that...”

She thought he had left, but little did she know he was still there.

If she had known he was there, Harper would have rejected Jayden.

As her hand touched her own cheek, Preston lifted his head slightly.

It seemed as if he didn’t want her to see his vulnerable emotions, and there was no place to hide in this cramped space.

“How many times did you kiss when I couldn’t see?”

If they had kissed too many times, would he still be able to clean her?

Harper stared into his eyes, sincerely shaking her head.

“Not many.”

Preston’s tense body suddenly relaxed, but then he hugged Harper and rested his chin on her shoulder, looking somewhat aggrieved.

“Harper, you’re not lying to me this time, right?”

“No...”

He held her tightly, his cold cheek buried against her face.

“Then, can we be good again?”

Harper, now calm, slightly turned her head and looked at Preston, who resembled a pup begging for candy.

“You’re late. I agreed to meet Jayden’s parents and promised to mate him.”

This was the first time she called him by his name.

It sounded nice and it pierced his heart.

“Even if I tell you that I love you, and want to mate you, is it too

late?"

When he expressed his feelings before, he only said he liked her, never that he loved her.

For the first time, Harper felt that he truly loved her, but unfortunately, it was too late.

"It's too late."

She gently pushed Preston away.

"I've been waiting for you to grow up. Many times, when I met you, I hoped you wouldn't be so thoughtless, because I also have feelings."

His words of getting tired of her, of never mating her in this lifetime, and questioning her worth, had all caused Harper pain.

"I'll change. I won't say hurtful things to you anymore, okay?"

Chapter 1325

Preston grabbed her hand and anxiously made a promise.

As long as she returned to his side, he was willing to put her at the center of everything.

But Harper's fear was not just about verbal hurt, it was also about Preston's unfaithful nature.

Who knows if he loves her now, will he fall in love with someone else in the future, and then abandon her like he did. to Khloe.

Harper has been abandoned once, and she is truly afraid of being abandoned a second time, especially by Preston.

She reached out again and touched Preston's face, but when he felt her touch, he firmly held onto her hand.

"Look at me, when have I ever begged like this..."

He wanted her to come back, he didn't want her to be with Jayden, he never wanted to see her with any man in her life.

He wanted to mate her, and no one was allowed to touch her like they did today. Harper could only be his!

"I think you will cheat in the future, you know, I don't have the courage to endure a cheating husband again, so..."

"I won't!"

Preston's eyes were bloodshot, unable to see his original expression, not knowing if it was filled with alcohol or genuine emotion.

"I won't cheat, I promise you, if I mate you, I will only love you for the rest of my life..."

Harper smiled.

"Fool, no one can love only one person for a lifetime."

She had loved her ex-husband Damian, and then loved Preston.

She had room in her heart for two people, let alone the playboy Preston.

"I don't believe in long-lasting love, I only believe in a stable mating."

"You are carefree and unconstrained, unable to give me the mating I want."

“Even if I return to your side now, our ultimate outcome will inevitably be terrible.”

“I don’t want to become a hysterical shrew again. Let our past happiness with you forever stay in my heart.”

She and Preston had a beautiful time together.

After all, when they were together, Preston treated her well.

Even though they had a unpleasant breakup, it was human nature.

Two people who have been together are bound to have some bumps along the way. But just because of that, can we conclude that he is an unforgivable and irredeemable villain?

Harper and Preston have completely different mindsets. Preston wants her back, but Harper wants a stable future that

Preston cannot provide.

At least in Harper’s mind, she could not believe that Preston, who flirts around and is naturally flirtatious, would give her a

future where he would never cheat and only love her.

BChapter 1326

Preston grabbed her hand, stared at her, and after a long, long time, he leaned into her, weakly resting his forehead on her shoulder.

“What do I have to say, what do I have to do for you to believe me...”

He didn’t understand, he really didn’t understand. He had already expressed his feelings, told her he loved her, wanted to mate her, so why was it still not enough?

He was so tired, he had never been this tired before. This feeling was more painful than death itself...

“I know, you have let me go, you have moved on without me, that’s why you rejected me so gently, but it hurts so much...”

He drank so much alcohol, but he couldn’t forget the image of Jayden pressing her against the wall and kissing her.

He felt like she was his woman, how could she let someone else kiss her?

He asked himself, why did he feel like Harper belongs to him?

He only just realized, he loved her.

“Do you know how close I was to being furious when I saw you kissing Jayden...”

“Why hurt me like this, why can’t you come back to me? Why...”

His voice choked up as he said these words, the frustration of unrequited love made his eyes turn red.

If he had known it would come to this, he would never have let Harper go...

Looking at Preston like this, Harper asked herself in her heart: Harper, are you willing to take a risk?

Are you willing to invest your heart and soul in Preston, to bet everything?

She was not brave enough.

At this moment, she realized that she didn’t have the courage of Taya and Stella.

Because only she knew, when she saw Damian and his sister in bed and heard them insulting her, how much her heart was in pain.

And only she knew, for the sake of the lawsuit, with disheveled hair and looking like a madwoman, hands on her hips, yelling at that pair of adulterers, how ugly she was. She didn't want, she didn't want to reach a point with Preston like this, and she didn't want to see herself, once again, hysterical in order to regain some money and dignity.

"Preston, I'm sorry..."

With tears in her eyes, when Harper said this "I'm sorry," Preston's whole body stiffened.

Only now did he understand what Anthony meant, kneeling, self-harming, none of it had any effect on her. What kind of feeling was that?

Isn't he also begging Harper in such a humble way, he just didn't kneel, didn't self-harm, but he still let go of all his dignity.

BChapter 1327

His forehead moved away from her shoulder, and when he looked at her again, there was a hint of hatred in his eyes.

"How do you know that Jayden won't cheat on you after you get mated?"

Isn't she worried that he will cheat on her?!

Doesn't Jayden have the potential to cheat as well?!

Why is she willing to gamble on Jayden and not even look back at him?!

"He won't."

Even if he does, Harper can handle it, but Preston, she can't.

"He won't? Every man cheats. Why wouldn't he?!"

Every man...

See, this is how Preston thinks. Who dares to trust him?

Preston realized that what he said was deeply problematic.

He grabbed her shoulder and tried to explain incoherently:

"That's not what I meant. Most men do, but there are good men too. I think I won't in the future. Trust me, please, okay..."

Harper finally realized that Preston, who professed his love for her earlier tonight, was drunk.

"Stop talking nonsense. Let me take you home..."

Preston hugged her tightly, not letting her move.

His heavily intoxicated head drooped on Harper's shoulder once again.

He buried his face in the crook of her neck and rubbed against it.

"Harper, Harper, Harper..."

He repeated her name over and over again.

Every time he called, Harper's heart trembled.

Preston was toxic. No matter how she guarded herself, she couldn't resist his repeated pleas for reconciliation.

"You're drunk. Let me take you home."

She patted his back and softly comforted him.

“No, I want to sleep at your place.”

Harper was helpless against his persistence. She called out for Mandy, and together they carried Preston upstairs.

After laying him down in the guest room, Harper helped him take off his coat and shoes, and then brought a towel to wipe his face.

When she finished wiping, and was about to leave, Preston’s large hand grabbed onto her clothes and forcefully pulled her onto the bed.

Harper fell into his embrace, unable to struggle. Preston rolled over, pressing her down underneath him.

The overwhelming kisses, dense and relentless, crashed down on Harper. It felt like lightning had struck her entire body, causing her brain to shut down.

“It’s been almost two years since we made love. I miss you so much.”

With the influence of alcohol, Preston bit her earlobe, his hot breath intentionally arousing her desire.

His kisses were both tingling and painful, igniting Harper’s entire body in an instant.

Chapter 1328

“Preston...”

“Yeah.”

“I have a boyfriend, please don’t mess around.”

Harper, who still had her senses, pushed him away and avoided his kisses.

The words “boyfriend” were like a bucket of cold water poured over Preston’s head, quickly extinguishing his desire.

“I was being foolish...”

At a time like this, when a woman only cares about her boyfriend’s feelings, it shows that she truly doesn’t love him anymore.

Preston got up from Harper, leaned on the edge of the bed, stood up and stumbled away, swaying.

He wasn’t wearing his coat or shoes, just barefoot, like a miserable dog, he escaped from the villa.

He drove, running red lights all the way, heading towards Blue Bay Island...

He wanted to find Taya and ask her why Harper was so cruel.

But he had drunk too much, unable to see the road clearly, his vision was blurry...

The car ended up on the wrong route, driving haphazardly on the highway, and collided with a downhill car.

Both cars crashed, the front ends were smashed, and by the time Preston reacted, his forehead hit the steering wheel, and hot blood gushed out...

He struggled to turn his head, looking at the pitch-black night sky, thinking that if Harper didn’t want him anymore, it would be better to just die.

Griffon, who was holding Taya’s waist and wanting to have a further move, was awakened by a phone ringing. He glanced at it and ignored it.

Not long after, Frank came knocking on the door, trembling, "Griffon, the police just called, saying that Preston had a car accident on Blue Bay Island..."

Taya was startled when she heard about the car accident and quickly pushed Griffon away. "Go and see what's going on."

Griffon still had desire in his eyes and looked a bit impatient.

"Is it serious?"

Frank noticed that Griffon's voice sounded hoarse, as if he was doing something indecent, and there was a hint of anger mixed in his restraint after being disturbed.

"I-I'm not sure, I only heard that the front of the car was smashed, Preston was covered in blood..."

That must be serious.

Even if Griffon was unwilling, he had to get up now.

After he got dressed, he saw that Taya had also changed her clothes.

"You stay home and rest, I'll handle it."

Taya gathered her messy hair and tied it up with a hairband as she walked out.

"I'll"

go with you to take a look."

Preston helped her decrypt the video and spoke up for her in front of Dominic, how could she not go and see him when he's in trouble?

Seeing her insistence, Griffon didn't try to persuade her any further. He held her hand and got into the car, quickly arriving at the scene of the accident.

As soon as the car stopped, they saw Johnny with a group of bodyguards, looking down on the police.

"Let his family come, otherwise no one should go to the hospital."

BChapter 1329

Johnny was furious. This person crashed into his car and then stepped on the gas, almost knocking his brains out.

Luckily, Johnny was sitting in the back seat and had actually bothered to fasten his seatbelt.

Otherwise, he would be lying on the ground covered in blood like Preston.

"Why didn't he just drive into the sea if he didn't want to live? Why did he have to crash into my car? Do I look like someone in a hurry to be reincarnated?!"

Johnny held his fractured hand, seething with anger. His perfectly good hand was now broken and it hurt like hell.

Taya, Griffon's bodyguard, pushed through the circle of police and saw Preston lying on the ground.

Blood was gushing from his forehead, staining his white shirt. A doctor next to him was trying to stop the bleeding, but Preston didn't show any reaction.

Taya, who had her own trauma from a previous car accident, was startled by this scene and instinctively shivered all over.

The man beside her reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist, whispering in her ear, "It's okay, don't be afraid." Then he quickly went to inquire about Preston's condition.

"The perpetrator is unconscious, and we don't know the extent of his injuries. He needs to be taken to the hospital immediately..."

Upon hearing the doctor's words, Griffon' expression turned cold.

"Take him to the hospital right away!"

The Stella hesitated and looked up at Johnny, who had already pushed his way through the bodyguards.

"No, he's not allowed to go!"

Griffon' icy gaze slowly shifted to Johnny, giving him a cold, disdainful glance before waving his hand at the bodyguard.

The bodyguard immediately stepped forward and ordered the doctor to lift Preston onto the ambulance, but Johnny's people grabbed the stretcher, refusing to let Preston get in the car.

"Griffon, your brother hit me once, and now he wants to hit me again. It's clearly premeditated murder. He can't leave until my lawyer comes and collects evidence!"

Gritton' eyes turned icy and filled with a chilling frost, as if he held an ice-cold weapon that pierced Johnny's body with every word.

"If he wanted to murder you, would he bother driving himself?!"

The implication was that anyone could do the job and take care of him. How much did they look down on him?!

Enraged, Johnny was about to charge forward when a voice rang out.

"What are you standing around for? Can't you fight?!"

The commanding voice resounded throughout Blue Bay Island.

Griffon' bodyguards, as if injected with chicken blood, grabbed Johnny's people and started beating them up.

The police quickly intervened to stop the fight but couldn't get in because they were on the outskirts of the scene...

With the three parties involved, plus the doctor who kept shouting "Don't fight, the patient is more important," it was complete chaos!

Amidst the melee, Griffon grabbed the doctor by the collar and ordered him to immediately take Preston to the hospital...

And by the way, he dragged the bewildered Taya along with them into the ambulance...

Johnny, who was surrounded by Griffon' bodyguards, watched the ambulance drive away with a wailing siren, his face contorted with anger!

Chapter 1330

Preston was rushed into the emergency room and quickly taken to the intensive care unit.

Upon hearing that Preston had been in a car accident, the entire Knight pack rushed to the hospital.

That evening, luxury cars kept appearing one after another at the entrance of the emergency department.

After about two hours, the doors of the intensive care unit

opened, and the Knight pack members gathered around to inquire about the situation.

The doctor explained that the windshield shattered, causing a cut on Preston's forehead and significant blood loss, leading to his unconsciousness. Fortunately, there were no major injuries to his head or skull, but the most serious issue was the spinal injury, which would require him to stay in bed for a month.

Upon hearing this, the Knight pack members breathed a sigh.

of relief. "As long as he's not paralyzed, it's fine. Let him stay in the hospital for a month and suffer a bit. It will teach him a lesson instead of him driving his sports car recklessly all the time..."

While the Knight pack members criticized Preston, they also made their way towards the hospital room to check on him.

As soon as they left, the police came to find Griffon to deal with the incident of Preston driving under the influence and causing an accident.

Meanwhile, Johnny was also taken to the hospital, his arm in a cast, demanding that all expenses be covered by the Knight pack and that someone from the pack should take care of him.

The police were trying to mediate, as it was the fault of the Knight pack, and they had no reason to refuse. So, they reluctantly sent Sebastian, who had a gentle and polite demeanor, to handle the situation.

To their surprise, Johnny was not satisfied. Griffon, as the person in charge, sent Christopher over with a stern face, but he was still kicked out of the hospital room by Johnny.

Griffon thought about whether he could negotiate a settlement, but it would depend on whether Johnny would agree. So, with the rest of the Knight pack, he rushed into Johnny's hospital room. "Choose one."

Looking at the room filled with the Knight pack members, Johnny felt extremely satisfied, and even the pain in his injured arm seemed less bothersome.

He raised his eyes, filled with mockery, scanning each face of the Knight pack members, finally resting on Griffon....

"You come."

The Knight pack members thought Johnny had gone mad to dare ask Griffon to take care of him.

Griffon stood with his hands in his pockets, his cold gaze radiating a sense of superiority.

"You better choose someone else."

If he were to take care of Johnny, he would teach Johnny a lesson.

"Someone else? Fine, I'll listen to you. I'll choose someone else."

Seemingly just using Griffon as a stepping stone, Johnny then shifted his gaze to Taya...

"She seems to have a decent temper. How about letting her take care of me?"

Knight pack members swallowed their saliva in silence.

Everyone knew that touching Griffon's wife was like touching his life. Johnny was truly daring. However, Johnny paid no heed and continued to gesture towards Taya with his chin.

"It's you, come over here..."

Chapter 1331

Taya didn't expect that she would be the one to face trouble when she was just accompanying Griffon.

"I am not part of the Knight pack, I have no obligation to take care of you."

Johnny raised his eyebrows, looking confident that he would win.

"You mated Griffon, so you are part of the Knight pack, don't you have an obligation?"

Unreasonable people make unreasonable demands.

Taya grabbed Griffon' arm and glanced at Johnny.

"Let my husband take care of you then."

How can she, a mated person, be expected to take care of an unmated person in front of the Knight pack? What will she do in the future?

Taya won't fall into Johnny's trap.

"I don't want that, I want you to take care of me."

URRRy acted like a spoiled pup, specifically requesting Taya.

Griffon' handsome face instantly turned dark.

"Johnny, you better stop this!"

Johnny tilted his head slightly, lips pressed into a straight line, mirroring a slight curve.

"If you want Preston to go to jail, then I'll stop."

With their influence, the Knight pack could handle a situation where the other party was not seriously injured.

But this time, Preston hit Johnny, who was already an enemy of the Knight pack. How could they let him off easily?

The people from the Knight pack also realized this, their gaze pa*sing over Taya's face...

Taya understood what they were thinking and was about to speak up, but Griffon pulled her back.

"Andre, go get a lawyer."

This meant that he wouldn't serve him anymore. He could do whatever he wanted, even if it meant sending Preston to jail, but he wouldn't boss around his wife.

Johnny, who had the upper hand, became furious when he realized Griffon wasn't going to entertain him anymore.

"Griffon, you'll regret this!"

After leaving the hospital room, Taya looked worried. "Drunk driving and hitting someone is not a small matter, you..."

Griffon interrupted her without much emotion. "He didn't sustain serious injuries..."

"That's true, but..."

Griffon reached out and pulled her into his arms. "You are my wife, I can't let you serve another man."

That was something that would never happen, unless he died!

"Let the police and lawyers handle it."

Taya knew he was possessive, so she didn't say anything more. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

BChapter 1332

After a night of turmoil, only Preston's parents and Edith were left on the Knight pack's side, everyone else was sent back by Griffon.

Preston woke up from his coma and as soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Griffon sitting by his bedside, arms crossed, staring at him with a scrutinizing gaze.

"Griffon..."

He tried to move but found that he couldn't.

"You have a spinal injury, you can't move for now."

After Preston's parents said a few words, they glared at him.

"You said you drank so much alcohol, why did you still drive to find Griffon?"

Upon hearing his parents' questioning tone, Preston. remembered that he had been in a car accident last night.

As if recalling something unpleasant, his eyes slightly changed and he chose to remain silent. This was the first time that despair could be seen on Preston's face, as if he had been abandoned by someone, feeling so desolate...

After guessing what had happened, Griffon persuaded Preston's parents to go rest, leaving him in charge.

Since Griffon had spoken, Preston's parents could only comply. After giving a few instructions, they left.

Once they were gone, Griffon lowered his gaze and looked at Preston, who was pale and bloodless.

"Why did you crash the car twice, don't you want to live anymore?"

A hint of grievance appeared on Preston's pale face, but he didn't say much.

"I stepped on the wrong pedal."

He didn't admit that he didn't want to live at that moment.

But he could deceive Taya with this explanation, not Griffon.

"Then why did you come to find me in the middle of the night?"

Preston's reddened eyes glanced at Taya sitting on the sofa next to him.

Seemed like he wanted to ask her something, but after the car accident, he felt that it was unnecessary.

"I took the wrong road."

Usually, if Preston felt wronged, he would definitely speak out, but now he was giving vague answers.

"It seems like you're seriously injured."

Griffon was referring to the emotional pain.

Even if Preston understood, he chose to remain silent.

Earlier, Edith hadn't told Griffon about what happened yesterday because Preston's parents were present.

Now, seeing Griffon interrogating Preston but receiving no response, Edith got up and gave Griffon a signal with her eyes.

The two of them made up an excuse and left one after the other, leaving only Taya and Preston in the room, creating a slightly awkward atmosphere.

"Would you like some water?"

Preston couldn't move his neck, so he blinked his eyes.

"Thank you, I don't need any."

Taya pursed her lips, wanting to ask something, but ultimately decided to keep quiet.

Soon, Griffon returned to the ward and as soon as he entered, he glanced at Preston.

"Should I call Harper to come over?"

A glimmer of hope flickered in Preston's eyes, but disappeared in an instant.

"Don't call her, I don't want to see her."

BChapter 1333

He said it with his mouth, but his expression gave him away.

He really wanted Harper to come, but he stubbornly insisted otherwise.

Griffon stared at the awkward Preston for a while, then lightly raised his thick eyebrows.

"Alright, I'll inform everyone not to tell Harper about your accident."

The light in Preston's eyes dimmed, but he gritted his teeth and chose to endure silently.

After a brief glance at the sulking Preston, Griffon shifted his gaze to Taya.

With just a look, Taya understood what her husband was thinking. In fact, she had just been suspecting that Preston had an argument with Harper, causing the accident. She had been hesitant about whether or not to tell Harper. Now, seeing Griffon's hint, she quickly found an excuse to leave the hospital room.

Harper, who received a call from Taya, was walking into a restaurant, holding Jayden's arm. When she heard that Preston had an accident last night and hit someone, her steps suddenly came to a halt.

"H-How is he?"

There was a slight tremor in her voice, and Taya could tell that Harper still cared about Preston.

"He lost a lot of blood, it's quite serious. Do you... want to come and see him?"

Even though the call wasn't on speakerphone, Jayden, who was very close, still heard it.

"Go see him."

Hearing Jayden telling her to go see him, Harper glanced at him.

Seeing the calm and composed expression in his eyes, Harper no longer hesitated.

"Please send me the address of the hospital..."

After receiving the address, Harper, feeling anxious, said to Jayden:

"Senior, I'll go and see him first, and then come back to have dinner with you."

After she finished speaking, she hurriedly walked towards the parking lot, forgetting to ask Jayden to accompany her.

Watching her rapidly retreating figure, Jayden instinctively clenched his fist...

On Preston's side, Anthony learned about it and brought many friends to visit him.

Seeing that there were too many people in the hospital room, Griffon pulled Taya away to leave first.

If Anthony was here, Edith wouldn't stay behind either, so she naturally followed them.

Being surrounded by a group of men was annoying Preston, so he sent them all away.

After the room was empty, Preston shifted his gaze, looking out the window with a face filled with sorrow and pain...

Harper drove and quickly arrived at the hospital, almost running at full speed to Preston's room...

Through the gla*s, she saw the man lying on the hospital bed, his head wrapped in several layers of bandages, his face devoid of color. Harper's heart tightened.

She quickened her pace and swiftly walked towards the door of the hospital room, but just as she pushed it open, she saw Elsie coming out of the restroom...

BChapter 1334

"Do you have any food or drink you want? I'll go buy them for you..."

Elsie sat naturally in front of Preston's hospital bed, took his hand, and gazed affectionately at his face.

"You're so badly injured, you need to take good care of yourself."

Preston tried to pull his hand away, but couldn't move, so he just glanced at her indifferently.

"I'm fine."

"How can you be fine?"

Elsie reached out and touched his forehead.

"Your forehead is still bleeding."

After saying that, Elsie muttered to herself:

"I just went abroad for a while, and you got injured. It seems like without me taking care of you, it's really not good..."

Harper, who heard this, instinctively closed the door to the ward. She thought that Preston stopped bringing Elsie along because they broke up. It turns out that Preston didn't have Elsie with him during the time she was abroad. It seems that what Preston said to her last night was just a way to pass the time when he was lonely because his girlfriend wasn't with him. Harper's heart suddenly ached, and she didn't know why, but it definitely hurt. She hurt so much that she covered her chest, leaned against the wall outside the ward, and desperately tried to regulate her breathing. At that moment, Jayden walked up with a basket of fruits and flowers.

"Why don't you go inside?"

"L..."

Harper didn't expect Jayden to come, and after a moment of surprise, she didn't know how to explain it to him.

Jayden looked through the glass, glanced at the scene inside the ward, and slightly curved his lips before reaching out to hold Harper's hand.

"Let's go, let's visit Preston together..."

Harper didn't really want to, but Jayden pushed open the door to the ward, tightened his grip on her hand, and pulled her inside.

"Preston, my fiancé and I came to see you..."

Inside, Preston corrected Elsie in a cold voice:

"I've already broken up with you, I don't need your care."

"But I just want to take care of you."

Right after Elsie finished speaking, she heard a man's voice coming from outside the door, and she turned around.

"Who could it be? Turns out it's your ex-girlfriend..."

When Preston saw Harper appear, his heart skipped a beat, as if he didn't expect her to come. If she hadn't been with Jayden, Preston almost thought that Harper was worried about him and came to the hospital to visit him.

Unfortunately, she appeared hand in hand with Jayden...

Preston's expression was incredibly dark, his eyes filled with coldness.

Elsie's tone was disdainful, Preston's gaze was hostile, and Harper felt extremely embarrassed. But now that Jayden had dragged them both inside, they could only put on a brave face and walk over.

"Preston, I heard you had a car accident, so... Jayden and I came to see you."

Jayden and I came to see him?

What were they here to see? To make fun of him?

To see how he ended up half dead for her?

Chapter 1335

Harper nearly killed him last night, and today she brought her fiancé to try to kill him again. She's really ruthless.

Preston suppressed his anger, shifted his gaze outside the window, and refused to look at them again.

His dislike was understandable, and Harper also felt embarrassed for bringing Jayden here. She stood still for a few seconds, took the fruit basket from Jayden's hand, walked to the bedside, and placed it on the bedside cabinet.

“Jayden bought some fruits for you. I put them here. Take care and rest well. We’ll leave now...”
After saying that, Harper turned around, wanting to quickly leave the ward, but Preston’s furious voice came from behind.

“Do I look like I need your damn fruits?!”

Preston stared at Harper’s back, his anger on the verge of eruption.

Knowing how much Preston despised Jayden, why did she bring him here to see him? Was she trying to make him angry?

Preston was already hurt badly by Harper, even got into a car accident. Why would she continue to hurt him like this?

Preston, getting angrier as he thought about it, endured the intense pain and raised his hand, knocking the fruit basket to the ground.

“I don’t need your pity. Take your damn things and get out!”

Harper froze but became worried when she saw Preston’s pained expression and cold sweat caused by forcing his hand up, and took a step forward.

“You...”

“Haven’t you heard what Preston said? Get out!”

After giving Harper a stern look, Elsie picked up a nearby towel and wiped the cold sweat off Preston’s face.

“If you don’t want to see them, I can go and chase them away. Why did you have to take matters into your own hands? Look

at how much pain you’re in, it hurts my heart.”

Enduring the intense pain, Preston tilted his head slightly.

The movement wasn’t very noticeable, but Elsie could clearly sense his resistance.

She knew Preston was afraid that Harper would misunderstand, which made her angry and turned her attention towards Harper.

“Why are you still here? Should I call security?”

Harper looked at Preston, who had closed his eyes and didn’t want to see her anymore, so she turned around and left with Jayden.

After hastily leaving the ward, Jayden looked at Harper, then at the flowers in his hand. As he walked, his steps gradually slowed down.

“Wait for me here. I’ll bring the flowers to him.”

“He won’t accept them.!”

He knocked over the fruit basket, so why would he accept their flowers?

“Well, we can’t let the purchase go to waste, can we?”

After Jayden finished speaking, without waiting for Harper’s response, he went straight back to Preston’s ward.

Chapter 1336

At the moment, Preston is telling Elsie to get lost, but Elsie is still clinging to his sleeve and acting cute.

“Look, Harper has already found a boyfriend. Don’t hang yourself on one tree. Just let me stay by your side.”

Just as Preston was about to endure the pain and push Elsie away, Jayden returned. His already angry expression was now filled with resentment.

“Why are you back?!”

Jayden walked over slowly, holding flowers in his hand.

“Of course, I came to witness your humiliation.”

After placing the flowers on the bedside cabinet, he turned to face Preston from a higher position, looking down at him.

“You were angry because you saw Harper and me kissing yesterday, right? That’s why you got into the accident?”

The rival laid it all out, and Preston didn’t need to hide anymore.

“None of your damn business!”

Jayden smirked and then bent down to pick up an apple from the ground, twirling it in his hand.

“It’s not my business, but I just wanted to let you know that Harper and I have kissed many times when you couldn’t see us.”

Preston felt a chill run through his fingers, and his entire body felt as cold as if he had been injected with ice water, making him tremble.

Jayden noticed the drastic change in his emotions and the curve of his lips deepened.

“Do you still want to hear...more...about the intimate moments between Harper and me?”

“Shut up!”

Preston angrily shouted, and the heart rate monitor suddenly accelerated. It was evident how angry he was at that moment.

Elsie, although she disliked Harper, felt that Jayden’s words were lacking in grace when Preston was injured, so she couldn’t help but speak up.

“Stop deliberately provoking him.”

Jayden glanced at Elsie, not paying any attention to her.

Instead, he placed the apple he had picked up earlier into Preston’s hand.

“By the way, let me tell you something. Harper didn’t want to come today. I had to drag her here reluctantly.”

Preston’s hand, holding the apple, couldn’t stop trembling. Jayden noticed and laughed.

“Take good care of yourself and make sure you can attend mine and Harper’s mating ceremony...”

Preston, so furious that every part of him ached, disregarded his own injuries and raised the apple in his hand, ready to smash it onto Jayden’s head.

At that moment, Harper, who had returned, saw Preston about to hit Jayden, and quickly rushed over to pull Jayden away and stop Preston.

“Why are you hitting someone?!”

Without asking for any explanation, Harper immediately questioned him, which made Preston even angrier.

“Why am I hitting someone?!”

Preston gritted his teeth and pointed at Jayden, shouting in anger.

“Ask him why I’m hitting him!”

BChapter 1337

Harper was also puzzled. In theory, if she didn’t provoke Preston, he shouldn’t have laid a hand on him, right?

At this moment, Jayden had already put away his smile and looked at Harper with a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

“Maybe he just doesn’t like me. He threw away the fruit I gave him and didn’t want the flowers I sent...”

No explanation, just a casual remark, but it spoke volumes.

Because earlier, Harper didn't provoke Preston, but he still knocked over the fruit basket. So now, even if Preston wants to hit Jayden for no reason, it's understandable. Preston had never encountered a man like this before, so angry that he couldn't even speak. After a while, he finally managed to say:

"Wait until I recover, I'll show you how I'll deal with you!"

The tenderness in Harper's eyes for him gradually turned into a murky darkness.

"Jayden was just kindly visiting, even if you're angry, there's no need to take it out on him, right?"

When Preston heard these words, he shook with anger, his eyes turning crimson!

"Do you know what he said to me just now, he..."

"No matter what he said, I believe him."

Jayden felt wronged by Preston's anger, but Harper's words surpassed that.

Preston's angry eyes gradually dimmed, filled with despair.

The pain from his injured spine tugged at every nerve, causing his heart to convulse and his whole body to tremble.

"Get out with your fiancé, I don't want to see you for the rest of my life..."

He didn't want to see her for the rest of his life.

Preston had never said such words before.

His face was pale, but his eyes were crimson, as if he had suffered a great injustice.

Harper wanted to ask for clarification, but Jayden held her hand.

"Preston is probably emotionally unstable due to his severe injuries. Let's go first and let his girlfriend comfort him."

If not for Jayden's reminder, Harper would have almost forgotten that Preston's girlfriend was still sitting here.

After Harper quieted down, she glanced at Preston before shifting her gaze away and followed Jayden out.

As soon as they left, Preston curled up in pain, and eventually the monitoring device alerted the medical staff.

Elsie saw Preston being so angry that his eyes rolled back and he fainted, and she panicked, frantically calling for a doctor.

Preston ended up in the emergency room again that day, but he managed to survive.

When he woke up again, the anger inside him was gone, replaced by a sense of hopelessness.

Elsie looked at Preston lying on the hospital bed, his face pale, feeling a mix of pity and resentment.

"You used to like me when we were young, but now after so many years, how did you fall in love with that old woman?"

Even a blind person could see how much Preston loved Harper, which was why he was so angered by her words that he fainted.

"What does she can do besides making you angry?!"

Chapter 1338

While Elsie inserted a straw into the cup, she muttered in dissatisfaction.

“She brought her fiancé to bully you even though you’re injured. It’s clear that she doesn’t respect you.”

“You broke up with me for this kind of woman, and even sent me abroad. But what have you gained from it?”

Preston remained silent, only lifting his eyes to look outside the window.

Seeing him seemingly devastated and disinterested in everything, Elsie reluctantly set down the cup she was holding.

“I was at least your first love. I even saved you when we were in Africa. How can you not have any nostalgia?”

The person on the hospital bed still showed no reaction.

Elsie had run out of words and decided to stop speaking.

She picked up the cup and opened Preston’s thin lips, placing the straw for him to bite onto.

“Have some water.”

Preston didn’t drink and even spat out the straw.

“Get lost!”

Elsie’s face turned pale with anger, but she held back for the sake of mating Preston.

“If I leave, who will take care of you? Are you relying on that old woman to take care of you?”

“Can’t you see that she doesn’t even want to see you? She only came because her fiancé dragged her here.”

When Preston heard these two sentences, his long eyelashes trembled slightly. Then he lifted his cold gaze and stared coldly at Elsie.

“I told you to get out. Can’t you hear me or are you deaf?!”

Seeing him so angry and knowing there was no way to deal with him, Elsie set down the cup she was holding and left the ward with her cigarette and lighter.

As soon as she entered the safe passage, a figure appeared before her eyes.

“Are you Elsie?”

Elsie looked up and glanced at Jayden.

“We haven’t had any interaction, so what are you here for?”

Jayden took the lighter from her hand and lit the cigarette she had in her mouth.

“I need your help.”

After taking a drag from the cigarette, Elsie raised an eyebrow and asked:

“What kind of help?”

Jayden returned the lighter to her.

“If I’m not mistaken, you want to mate Preston, right?”

“Do you even need to guess? Isn’t that obvious?”

Elsie rolled her eyes at him. She had wanted to mate into the Knight pack for many years.

“Since you want to mate him, do you know how to answer Harper if she asks Preston why he hit me?”

Elsie didn’t expect Jayden to be so meticulous. He even thought of the unlikely possibility of Harper coming to her.

No wonder Preston couldn’t outwit Jayden. He was smart and focused on details. With Preston’s carefree nature, how could he win?

Elsie had no interest in conspiring with Jayden, but her thinking changed when she found out that Preston loved Harper so much.

If Harper found out that Preston was provoked by Jayden before he acted, the crack that had appeared between them would suddenly be sealed.

If Harper and Preston had no crack, how could she mate Preston?

So, for her own future, she had no choice but to cooperate with Jayden.

“I know what to say. You can go now...”

BChapter 1339

Jayden turned around and left the security aisle.

Harper returned home, unable to sleep as she thought about how Preston looked so distressed with red-rimmed eyes.

She got up and went to the terrace, lighting a cigarette.

At that moment of smoking, she suddenly remembered Preston, who would always take the cigarette out of her mouth.

“Smoking is bad for your health. Don’t smoke again next time...”

The most common thing he said to her was to advise her not to smoke.

Looking at the lit cigarette between her fingertips, Harper extinguished it for the first time.

Then, she grabbed a jacket, quickly got in the car, and headed to the hospital.

Elsie wasn’t there at the moment, and there was only Preston.

in the hospital room.

When he saw her come in, Preston remained calm and glanced at her.

Seeing his gaze, Harper paused, as if just remembering that he had said he never wanted to see her again.

She stood at the doorway, staring at Preston. After hesitating for a long time, she finally gathered the courage and walked

over.

“Are you... okay?”

Harper had come to ask about what happened during the day, but when she saw Preston’s pale face, she involuntarily expressed concern.

The person lying in the hospital bed ignored her, seeming to have no intention of speaking to her or seeing her again, with his eyes closed.

Seeing him like this, Harper didn't know how to start the conversation. She stood in front of the hospital bed, feeling awkward for quite a while before finally mustering the courage to ask him.

"I came to ask you, why did you hit Jayden?"

This accusation undoubtedly struck Preston's heavy heart like another

"What, I hit Jayden and you're indignant on his behalf?"

"I'm not indignant on his behalf, I'm afraid that you..."

"Afraid that once I'm better, I'll go and hit him?"

Preston stared coldly at Harper.

"Don't worry, once I'm better, I will definitely teach him a lesson!"

From the time he was young until now, Preston had never endured this kind of humiliation!

Even if Harper stood up for Jayden, he would make him pay the price!

The killing intent that flashed in Preston's eyes made Harper tremble inwardly.

"Don't do something foolish."

"Whether or not I do something foolish, it has nothing to do with you."

Preston lifted his gaze and looked towards the direction of the

door.

“Leave, don’t come see me again.”

Harper’s heart ached for a moment, but when she felt the coldness in Preston’s eyes, her courage wavered.

She had already rejected him so heartlessly, causing him to have an accident and end up in the hospital. It would seem hypocritical to show concern for him again.

After advising him to rest well, Harper picked up her pace, turned around, and left.

As she walked out of the hospital room, she ran into Elsie. When Elsie saw her coming out of the room, she instinctively glanced at Preston inside.

Elsie noticed that both Preston and Harper didn’t look good, and instantly knew that they hadn’t resolved their issues. She

breathed a sigh of relief.

“Come with me.” She reached out her hand and beckoned

Harper with her finger.

Chapter 1340

Harper thought Elsie was going to confront her, so she quickly explained herself as they walked to the end of the corridor.

“Don’t misunderstand, I just came to ask why Preston hit Jayden...”

While Elsie admired Jayden’s ability to handle things, she was also surprised that Harper didn’t know she had broken up

with Preston.

But this was actually a good opportunity for Elsie to widen the

crack between Preston and Harper...

“So you came just to ask about that, I thought you couldn’t get Preston out of your mind.”

Harper’s heart skipped a beat, feeling like her thoughts had been exposed, she felt embarrassed and lowered her head.

“No...”

“That’s good then. Preston is my boyfriend and you’re about to get mated, so it wouldn’t be right for you to keep thinking about him or to meet him alone or show concern for him while I’m not around. It wouldn’t be fair to me or your fiancé...”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t think about all that, I just had some in my mind and wanted to ask them privately...”

Harper couldn’t show any suspicion in front of Jayden, so she had to ask privately, but she didn’t consider that Elsie wouldn’t be happy about it.

“Well, you were in the hospital room at the time, so it’s the same whether you tell me or not...”

Elsie sneered at Harper but continued with her words.

“Jayden came to bring flowers and picked up fruits for Preston, wishing him a speedy recovery to attend your mating ceremony.”

Was it because Jayden said he would attend the mating ceremony that Preston got angry and hit him?

“Preston has always been like this. When I broke up with him before, he would go crazy for me. Don’t think he loves you so much. He just can’t stand seeing his ex-girlfriend suddenly with another man. The same thing happened with my ex-boyfriends. If someone said a few words wishing him. well, he would hit them. It’s the same with every girlfriend he

had after me. In Preston’s mind, he always has possessiveness

towards things he’s had...”

“Is that so?”

Harper smirked and asked in return, with a self-deprecating smile. She realized she had been overthinking and thought she had wrongly accused Preston, but she didn’t expect that he was like that with every ex-girlfriend.

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask Khloe. She was with Preston for a long time too.”

“No need, what you said is enough.”

Harper didn’t know about Elsie and Preston’s past, she only knew that Elsie was Preston’s first love, his “white moonlight,” a woman he publicly acknowledged and showed affection for. What she said was unquestionable...

Harper felt a bit embarrassed and said, “I’ll go first,” then hurriedly left the hospital.

Watching Harper’s fleeing figure, Elsie’s lips curved into a triumphant smile.