

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 14

"Alpha Knight, let me introduce you to my new girlfriend, Taya Palmer."

Roman introduced me as his girlfriend without hesitation, which shocked me for a second.

I hadn't expected the creep would introduce me in the way that I'd hoped I would hear falling from someone else's lips...

And that someone was playing with his wineglass and wouldn't even glance at me.

As if everything happening here had nothing to do with him. He looked cold and heartless, every inch the uncaring Alpha.

Seeing that Griffon was not interested in Taya, Roman quickly made Taya raise her chin.

"Alpha Knight, don't you think she looks a lot like Tara?"

When he'd gone to the Midwest Packs Corporation today, he met Tara, who looked similar to Taya.

After some research, he found out that Tara, who had just returned to the country, was Griffon's she-wolf.

He'd hurriedly gone to the Knight Pack and convinced Griffon to attend the gathering by emphasizing the resemblance between Taya and Tara, hoping to secure the project he had been eyeing.

Hearing what Roman said, Griffon slowly raised his cold eyes.

He looked at Taya up and down.

Despite his hazel eyes appearing to be veiled with mist, no emotion could be discerned from them. After a few moments of

silence and gazing at her, he spoke in a nonchalant tone, "She's nothing compared to Tara."

His words stabbed through me, and I was sure I was going to bleed out right there.

"Of course, she can't compare with Ms. Thorin."

Roman grabbed my chin, looking down at me with contempt, and said, "She's an orphan with no power or background, without even a wolf. Ms. Thorin is the only

daughter of Elder Thorin, with a superior education and intelligence. How can Taya possibly compare to her?"

Yes, how could I compare to Tara?

I pursed my lips tightly and didn't say a word, but pain still washed over me in waves.

Roman's belittling words toward me were simply an attempt to

flatter Griffon, but Griffon didn't seem to notice him at all. He didn't even give Roman a glance and instead kept playing with his winegla*s, keeping his head down.