

# **The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson**

## **Chapter 1401**

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### Chapter 1401

Seeing that her son's face turned cold, Natalie could only follow along helplessly, "Okay, I won't mention her. Anyway, once you receive your medical award, there are countless talented women in the academic community abroad waiting for you. I just hope you won't rush into mating. Finish your award first and then make a good decision..."

Jayden impatiently grunted, "It's my own business, and I will make my own decisions. You guys shouldn't interfere. Also, Mom, when you were questioning Harper just now, it made her uncomfortable. I didn't say anything to respect you as my mother, but when Harper comes out later, say something nice to her, be polite."

Natalie understood that her son still wanted to mate Harper. Even if she was reluctant, she could only go along with her son's wishes for now. Later, she would find a way to force them to break up. "Fine, since you're my pride and joy, I'll listen to you..."

Harper just wanted to find an excuse to take a breather. She spent some time washing her hands in the sink and then came out. The restaurant was quite large, and the server led her around a few corners before returning to the reserved table Jayden had booked. After Harper came back, she thought Natalie would continue questioning her, but she didn't expect Natalie to ask nothing. Instead, she grabbed her hand and said with concern, "Good girl, you've suffered in the first half of your life. In the second half, you won't have to struggle for a living by following Jayden. You will be happy for the rest of your life."

Harper felt a bit uncomfortable and wanted to withdraw her hand, but when she saw Natalie's caring expression, she held back. "Auntie, even if I mate Jayden, I won't neglect my career."

She made it clear that she didn't want to be a housewife, and Natalie not only didn't oppose it, but also supported her. "With your large entertainment venue and high annual

income, that is all yours. I just want to tell you that Jayden will always be your support.”

Harper felt awkward and smiled, “You change your mind pretty quickly.”

Natalie’s face stiffened for a moment, then she smiled brightly, “What do you mean by that?”

Harper spoke directly, “Just now, you asked so many questions. I thought you were not satisfied with my background and career. I didn’t expect that in the time it took to wash my hands, you agreed. Did you say something to your mom?”

The last sentence was directed at Jayden, who nodded with a smile, “She asked you so many questions, some of which were a bit excessive. I said a few words to her, sorry about that.

During the questioning, I didn’t interrupt because I was afraid of giving those two intellectuals another reason to criticize me for being impolite and disrespectful to elders.

That’s why I said a few words afterwards.”

#### Chapter 1402

Jayden had always been like this. When someone criticized her in person, he didn’t say anything, but he apologized later at a suitable time. And the excuses he came up with were always so reasonable, making Harper wonder if she’s being too suspicious.

Later, Harper learned that it’s called gaslighting, but at the moment, she didn’t know. She just thought that Jayden finally helped her...

Natalie was afraid that Harper wouldn’t have enough to eat, so she ordered two more dishes for her. While serving the food, Natalie smiled and asked, “Miss Duke, when do you plan to get mated? My pack wants to prepare in advance.”

Harper lifted her clear eyes and looked at Natalie and Martin. “Uncle and Aunt, I haven’t been dating Jayden for long. We still don’t know much about each other’s personalities, values, and thoughts. I want to spend more time together and talk about mating later.”

Harper could tell that Jayden’s parents didn’t think highly of her. Coincidentally, because of their previous conflicts, she also had no intention of getting mated. She planned to listen to Taya’s advice and take more time to see if they were compatible. Rushing into mating would be too late if they discovered it wasn’t right.

Hearing this, Natalie was still quite happy, but it was Harper who rejected the proposal first, which made her feel protective of her son. “Jayden has had a crush on you since high school. Isn’t all this time

enough to understand each other?"

Harper responded gracefully with a bright smile. "Jayden understanding of me is certainly enough, but my understanding of him is only a little over two months."

Natalie and Martin felt awkward, and Harper didn't care about their feelings. She just smiled and looked at Jayden. "Senior, what do you think?"

If it weren't for Preston, Harper probably would have agreed right away. Jayden instantly felt a bit more resentment towards Preston, but he didn't show it. Instead, he graciously picked out the fish bones, put the fish slices on Harper's plate, and said, "Take as much time as you want to talk. I'll listen to you."

Relieved that she wasn't being pressured into mating, Harper let out a sigh of relief. She didn't even realize that she had become more cheerful while eating.

After the four of them left the restaurant, Anthony raised his hand and reached for his phone. "I'll edit this recording when I get back and send it to Miss Duke."

The man next to him gave him a cold glance. "Don't meddle in other people's business."

Anthony, who had put his phone in his suit pocket, suddenly paused. "Preston, are you saying you don't plan to get involved in Miss Duke's affairs?"

#### Chapter 1403

Preston raised the gla\*s of red wine and took a sip. "Forget about it. If I push too hard, they'll turn around and blame me. Let it go."

Anthony weighed his phone in his hand. "I have recordings as evidence. It's not just empty words."

Preston said calmly, "Jayden defended his mother and spoke up for Harper. What can the recording prove?"

Anthony rolled his eyes at him. "What did Jayden actually defend? He let his mother interrogate Miss Duke, knowing he had a woman waiting for him overseas. And from his tone, it's clear he didn't really love Harper. He's just bitter about not getting her. This recording has enough information to expose Jayden's true colors. Why aren't you doing anything about it?"

Preston shrugged nonchalantly and swirled the wine in his gla\*s. "With Jayden's silver tongue, he can turn black into white. If you bring out this recording now, Jayden will definitely say I fabricated it to ruin their relationship."

Anthony's mind went blank for a moment. "So you're saying we should just let it go?"

Preston didn't reply. Anthony raised an eyebrow. "This isn't like you. You used to be fearless when it came to Miss Duke."

Based on Preston's past behavior, he would have already confronted those who insulted Miss Duke with their words. But today, not only did he keep his cool, he even told Anthony to mind his own business. It was truly disheartening.

Preston put down his wine gla\*s and said calmly, "I've learned my lesson. I don't want to end up

in the hospital for another month.”

Anthony glanced at the wheelchair beside them. Preston had spinal injuries and had to rely on the wheelchair for mobility. The price he paid was indeed significant. However, Anthony asked, “Did you hear that Miss Duke wants to postpone the mating ceremony? Is that why you’re pretending not to be in a hurry?”

Preston chuckled self-deprecatingly. “What’s there for me to pretend? I’ve done everything I can. If she doesn’t want to come back, then let her go. It’s not a big deal.”

Listening to his indifferent tone, it seemed like he had truly let go. Anthony stared at him, pondered for a few seconds, and then spoke up, “I don’t know what you’re really thinking deep down, and I can’t control that. But I’ll keep this recording just in case it becomes useful one day.”

Preston didn’t reply, which was as good as agreeing. Anthony quickly put the phone in his pocket, then looked up and glanced towards the door.

“By the way, the representatives from the UK are quite arrogant. I wonder how Sebastian can tolerate it.”

“They wouldn’t dare to be arrogant with Sebastian. It’s only because they found out that I’ve

#### Chapter 1404

Preston was quite distressed about the fact that no one in the company respected him. “When the representative from the other side presents the contract later, you must carefully check it for me. Don’t let Griffon clean up the mess again if something goes wrong.”

“Don’t worry.”

Just as he finished speaking, a woman wearing sunglasses, a custom-made long dress, and carrying a Chanel bag, swayed her hips and walked over.

“Which one of you is Mr. Knight?”

Anthony and Preston glanced at each other.

“It’s me.”

Preston answered and asked her, “And you are?”

The woman gently placed her bag on the sofa and said, “I’m Camilla Hill, the representative from Aronland.”

Camilla walked up the steps and stood in front of Preston, extending her delicate hand. “Mr. Knight, sorry for the traffic delay.”

Camilla’s hand was so fair that it seemed to glow. In the past, Preston would have been excited to see such a beauty, but now he just glanced at her briefly and looked away. “It’s okay, please have a seat.”

Camilla noticed that he wasn’t as frivolous as rumored, but instead had a hint of coldness. It made her unsure. “Mr. Knight, for discussing projects and contracts, we should go to a more upscale entertainment venue. This elegant restaurant doesn’t seem suitable...”

Preston gestured towards the wheelchair next to him. “I’m injured. I can’t go to an entertainment venue in a wheelchair. People would laugh, and besides, it’s just a matter of signing a

document. There's no need to go to such a place..."

Camilla was taken aback by his distant attitude. The company sent her here to charm Preston with her beauty and gain some advantages for the Knight' headquarters. But little did she know that the notorious playboy didn't even spare her a glance and rejected her insinuations. Camilla was at a loss.

After observing Preston for a moment, she slowly sat down.

"Mr. Knight..."

"Do you have the contract?"

Preston interrupted her, aiming for a quick resolution. "Bring it out and let my lawyer review it. If there are no issues, I'll sign it immediately."

Camilla tugged at her stiff mouth. "Do you have something urgent?"

Preston nodded. "I just took over the affairs in Europe. It's a mess and I don't have time to waste here."

This meant that he wasn't interested in her and wanted to quickly send her away.

Camilla, a top beauty in Aronland, had never been treated so coldly before. She felt somewhat unwilling. She picked up her tall gla\*s and moved it towards Preston. "Mr. Knight, the contract can wait. Let's have a drink first..."

BChapter 1405

Preston glanced up and down at her. "Miss Hill, if I remember correctly, your company and ours, the Knight', are strategic partners. That means your company needs our resources and projects to expand. As the president of the European region, I gave you some respect by agreeing to sign the contract outside and waited patiently for an hour. Does Miss Hill want to use alcohol to gain more advantages?"

The tone of his speech was exactly like Griffon'. Camilla had met Griffon a few times as a representative visiting the headquarters. He always spoke in a stern manner and even saw through her intentions when she tried to get close to him. The Knight pack was not easy to mess with.

Camilla didn't say anything further. She took out the contract from her bag and handed it to Anthony. Seeing Anthony scrutinize it word by word, Camilla sneered, "Mr. Knight both sides' legal departments have already reviewed this contract. Do you still need an external lawyer to inspect it? Are the legal team inferior to your lawyer?"

Anthony replied calmly and indifferently, pointing to the numbers on the contract. "Miss Hill, I compared it, and this physical contract is slightly different from the one that went through the legal approval system. It's missing a few words."

Preston took the contract and compared it. It did indeed have some issues. "Miss Hill, if you're not here to negotiate sincerely, then forget it. The Knight' don't need your company's projects."

After giving Anthony a fierce glare, Camilla quickly took out another set of three contracts from her bag and handed them over. "These contracts are exactly the same as the ones reviewed by both legal departments. No issues."

Anthony accepted the contracts and gave her a disdainful look. "No issues, but I still need to double-check. Who knows,

maybe you have a third different contract in your bag.”

“You...”

Camilla wanted to retort, but he interrupted her with a raised hand. “Don’t argue, I need to focus on reviewing the contract.”

Camilla felt a lump in her throat, unable to speak or leave. She decided to pick up her gla\*s and take a sip of wine.

After a moment, Anthony handed the contract to Preston. They were longtime friends and understood each other with just a glance. Preston took out a pen, signed his name on the contract, and stamped it with the company seal on all three copies.

Camilla also signed and sealed the contracts, then put them back in her bag. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Anthony staring at her with a faint smile.

“Miss Hill, your legal department really can’t compare to ours.”

“”

In the end, Camilla was driven away by the two of them. As she left, Preston and Anthony raised their gla\*s and toasted each other.

Outside the door, Camilla looked back at Preston. The frustration in her heart subsided, replaced by a hint of interest, accompanied by a smile.

Preston from the Knight pack didn’t look bad and his personality was quite to her liking...

BChapter 1406

As soon as Anthony left, Preston immediately instructed his a\*sistant coldly, “Go to France right away and investigate someone named Jenny.”

Natalie wanted to say something, but Martin interrupted with a cough. They were definitely hiding something, a secret that not even Jayden knew.

After careful consideration, Preston realized that being impulsive didn’t bring any benefits. Instead, it made him vulnerable to manipulation by those with ulterior motives.

He decided to learn from Griffon, to investigate everything thoroughly, gather evidence, and then expose everything using someone else’s help.

Sitting in the car, Harper looked at her home and suddenly didn’t feel like going in. Once she went in, Mandy would surely ask about her date and when they would get mated.

The word “mating” now brought immense pressure to her. She didn’t understand why it had become like this when she was ready for it.

Harper sighed, started the car, and headed towards Blue Bay Island.

While waiting at a traffic light, she rolled down the window to let in some air and unexpectedly saw Preston.

He was sitting in the pa\*senger seat and had just rolled down his window too. They had an awkward encounter, staring at each other for a couple of seconds.

Preston quickly averted his gaze, closed the window, and completed the movement smoothly. Harper blinked her long, curled eyelashes, then turned her head to look at the red light ahead.

This was the result she wanted, but it still hurt a bit when he treated her like a stranger.

Harper curved her red lips and smiled. She never thought she would become so sentimental one day.

Originally, Preston had planned to go to Blue Bay Island. Upon seeing Harper’s route, he instructed the driver to change the

direction.

Harper glanced at the turning luxury car in the rearview mirror, her expression slightly changing, but she didn't show any emotional reaction.

This way, it was fine too. Harper thought to herself.

Write your comment

#### Chapter 1407

Taya was working day and night on the design sketches Rosalie had left behind. When she heard Frank say that

Harper had arrived, she stopped writing and got up from her desk.

It was the weekend, and Grace was at home, sitting happily on the living room carpet, playing with Lego bricks under the watchful eye of the nanny.

As soon as Harper walked in, she saw Grace, who had gained a few pounds and looked like a little ball, sitting cross-legged on the blanket.

Harper went up to her and tried to pick her up, but couldn't. "How much have your Auntie been feeding her?" she exclaimed.

Embarrassed, Grace covered her chubby face and said, "Oh, Harper, I'm growing taller now, so I might gain a little weight. But when I grow up, I'll be as slim as you guys."

Harper gently touched her round belly and said, "Who knows how long we'll have to wait for you to grow up..."

Grace stretched out her hands and compared them in front of

Harper's eyes. "I just need to gain a few more pounds for ten more years, and then I'll be all grown up..."

Harper burst into laughter and pinched her little round face. "You're quite adorable like this."

With her head tilted, Grace said dreamily, "The teacher also said I'm cute. It seems she didn't lie to me, her future daughter-in-law."

Harper was shocked and widened her eyes. "What future daughter-in-law?"

Taya came down the stairs, smiling as she chimed in, "She said she wants to mate the teacher's son when she grows up. The little guy is in the same class as Grace."

"Oh my, thinking about mating at such a young age."

"Yeah, right?"

Taya walked up to them and touched Grace's little head. "If the teacher's son wasn't handsome, she wouldn't be willing to mate him."

Grace imitated the adults and snapped her fingers. "Auntie guessed it right! I want to mate him because he's good-looking!"

Harper pretended to be serious and scolded Grace. "You need to change this habit. Just because someone is good-looking doesn't mean they're a good person..."

Deep in thought, Grace pondered for a moment and then rebutted Harper. "Although not all good-looking people are good, there are also bad people who are ugly. So, between ugly and good-looking, I choose a good-looking bad person..."

Harper: ...

Taya burst into laughter. "She has a twisted logic, and you can't argue with her."

BChapter 1408

Harper didn't believe it and insisted on clarifying things with Grace. But Grace would occasionally throw out some clever remarks, leaving Harper speechless.

"Kids these days are something else. They have clear minds and quick brains," Grace said.

Just as Stella walked in, she heard this and said, "I tested Grace's IQ, and it's higher than yours.

Don't treat her like a pup!"

Harper asked if it was true, and Stella smiled and said, "With her parents being so outstanding, the pup is surely not lacking in any way."

After Stella and Harper arrived, Taya waited for them to play Lego with Grace for a while before taking them to the recreation area.

After the nanny brewed coffee and served dessert, she finally asked Harper, "Did you go to meet Jayden's parents today? How did it go?"

Harper came to Blue Bay Island to talk to Taya about these things. "His father didn't say much, but his mother looked

down on my background and job. It wasn't too obvious, but I could still sense it from her words."

Taya and Harper were both orphans, so they naturally understood how it feels to be looked down upon. "Did Jayden speak up for you?"

Harper shook her head and then nodded. He didn't say anything while I was there, but when I came out of the restroom, his mother had a change in attitude. He must have said something."

Stella, who was more concerned about the outcome, saw that Harper was uncertain and asked, "So what are your plans? Are you ready to get mated, or..."

Harper waved her hand. "His mother isn't completely satisfied with me, and I don't want to rush into mating either. So, I postponed the topic in front of his parents."

Taya asked, "Did Jayden agree?"

Harper made a sound of agreement. "He did. He said he would listen to me."

Taya and Stella exchanged glances, seemingly unsure of how to evaluate the situation. Finally, Stella spoke first, "Taking it slow is also fine. After all, you haven't been together for very long. You haven't fully grasped each other's personalities and character. Don't rush into mating."

If it weren't for Jayden framing Henry, Stella might consider Jayden a good candidate for mating. But now, she just hoped that this man wouldn't harm Harper.

Fortunately, Harper decided to postpone the mating ceremony after meeting Jayden's parents, so there was still time. If They hadn't broken up yet, how could Harper investigate Jayden without any reservations?

Stella didn't dare to make decisions on her own. She left the medicine given by the doctor with Taya and used the excuse of having something to do at the hospital to leave Blue Bay Island. She then drove to the Knight' company and went to report the situation to Griffon.



After listening, Griffon asked calmly, "Did the people you sent find anything?"

BChapter 1409

Stella shook her head, "The only way is to pry Jayden and the forensic scientist's mouths open." Griffon furrowed his brows and pondered for a few seconds before speaking lightly, "Then let's wait a little longer."

Once Harper and Jayden break up, Griffon will definitely step in and send someone to capture Jayden and the forensic scientist. But since they haven't broken up yet, Griffon can only wait and bide his time.

First, because of Taya, he would consider Harper's feelings. Second, he's afraid that handling it roughly will cause trouble for Harper, so he decided to wait.

After Stella understood Griffon's thoughts, she didn't say much and just responded with a "yes" before leaving the CEO's office...

On Taya's side, just as she finished seeing Harper off, she saw a Maserati parked in front of her.

Then, the car window slowly rolled down, revealing a face that was ethereal, extraordinary, and stunningly beautiful.

"Taya, it's been a while."

Seeing that it was Emelyn in the car, Taya couldn't help but feel nervous.

She looked around and didn't see any other suspicious vehicles following, which relieved her.

"Emelyn, last time you and your brother came to find me, Johnny saw us. How can you still come so openly?"

Emelyn took off her sunglasses, revealing a pair of enchanting fox-like eyes.

"I won't get out of the car, Johnny won't see me, so don't worry."

After speaking, Emelyn reached into the passenger seat and took out a gift box, handing it to Taya.

"I felt guilty about kidnapping you before, so I bought something and hope you can accept it."

Taya didn't really care about what happened so long ago, but for Emelyn, when she forced Taya to jump into the sea, if nothing had happened, it would've been fine, but if something did happen, it would be a matter of life or death. How could she not care so easily?

The most important thing is that if Taya had died at her hands, Griffon would've torn her apart long ago. So, Taya being alive is like saving her life. No matter what, she must personally apologize.

Taya reached out and took the gift box, "You were also forced by Mr. Davies. It's not all your fault."

Emelyn shook her head and took all the responsibility, "My godfather only told me to keep you, but he didn't tell me to force you to jump into the sea. The responsibility is all on me."

Seeing her feeling so guilty, Taya didn't try to console her any further. She just opened the gift box in front of her.

Inside were two bracelets made of pure gold, sparkling in the sunlight.

Taya touched the bracelets and smiled at Emelyn, "I really like the gift. You don't have to apologize for this anymore."

Emelyn was touched by Taya's radiant and sweet smile, "As long as you're happy. I hope you and Griffon will be deeply in love, unbreakable, and have pups soon..."

B

Write your commentChapter 1410

Emelyn was quite proud and Taya was happy to receive her blessings. "Don't worry, Griffon and I will be fine."

When it comes to relationships, Taya thought of Emelyn and Holden. "By the way, how are you and your brother? Have you confessed to him?"

Emelyn's fair skin gradually turned red unnaturally. "We're fine, why bring him up..." Taya tilted her head, holding a gift box. "Didn't you ask me to help you pursue him before? Why don't you want me to bring it up now?"

Emelyn smiled. "It's impressive that you remember, but I don't need your help anymore. I guess my brother isn't interested in me."

Taya asked, "How do you know that?"

Emelyn sighed, "We have a new recruit at our headquarters, Miss White, who looks even better than me. Once she takes off her mask, our members lose all interest. My brother was even dumbfounded. Seeing him like that, I don't feel like bothering with him anymore."

"Miss White?" Taya asked, "Why hasn't Griffon mentioned her before?"

Emelyn rolled her eyes. "Do you think your husband is my brother? In front of him, even if there were a hundred Miss Whites, he wouldn't bother to look."

Taya smiled gently. "Emelyn, it seems like you've encountered a love rival, and a more attractive one than you..."

Emelyn raised her hand and touched her own face. "I've come to my senses. With my looks, why should I cling to my brother? I should go to entertainment places and find some handsome boys, right?"

Taya nodded with a smile, not responding.

Emelyn teased her, raising an eyebrow. "I heard your friend, Miss Duke, works at a night club. How about you accompany me to pick some male models?"

Taya glanced at her. "You're not planning to kidnap me again, right?"

Emelyn raised three fingers and stuck them out of the car window. "I swear, if I kidnap you, may God strike me with five thunders, and I'll never have a good ending!"

Taya told her to put her hand down. "Even if you swear, I can't accompany you. If Griffon finds out that I went to a night club to pick male models, I'll have a gruesome death." It's better not to do such dangerous things and prioritize staying alive.

Emelyn said, "Others are afraid of their wives, but why are you afraid of your husband?" Taya smiled gently. "You can say he's scary."

Emelyn nodded. "He is."

The two suddenly exchanged smiles.

"I'll give you Harper's number. If you really want to have fun, call her and ask her to reserve the best private room for you."

Taya took out her phone and after sending the number, she looked up at Emelyn with a mischievous smile. "But the male

models there will only sing with you and feed you, they won't be what you're looking for..."

"When I look for male models, I only want them to sing with me and feed me. What do you think I want to do?"

BChapter 1411

Taya smiled silently as Emelyn glanced at her.

"After getting mated, why is your mind filled with unhealthy thoughts?" Emelyn said.

"I..." Taya began to defend herself, but before she could speak, a limited edition luxury car drove by.

When she saw who was in the passenger seat, Emelyn stepped on the gas pedal and quickly drove forward on the mountain road.

The limited edition luxury car was instantly left far behind. It wasn't safe to race on the mountain road, so halfway through the chase, the car reversed and stopped in front of Taya.

The car window rolled down, revealing a handsome and profound face. "Taya, was the person in that car just now the woman who came with Holden last time?"

Taya felt uneasy under the questioning, but she maintained her calm appearance. "Who is Holden? When did he come here?"

Johnny pushed open the car door and got out. He walked briskly past the front of the car and stood in front of Taya.

"Stop pretending to be clueless. They have come here multiple times, they must be looking for Griffon. Tell me, is Griffon really S's person?!"

Taya, holding a box, pretended to be scared by him and took a step back. "Cousin, are you having a manic episode? Why are you so frightening?"

Hearing the word "cousin," Johnny felt uncomfortable. He frowned and growled, "Don't call me cousin, I'm not your cousin."

Taya timidly said, "But didn't you say my mother grew up in the Carmine pack and I can be considered your cousin? Why can't I call you cousin anymore?"

This left Johnny unable to find a counterattack for a while.

"Times have changed, from now on, we are no longer cousins."

Taya looked up at him and said, "One moment you want me to be your cousin, the next moment you're acting like a stranger."

Her words were soft, without a hint of anger, but with a satiric tone.

It took Johnny a while to understand. "Don't change the subject, who is that woman just now?"

Taya tilted her head and asked him, "Do you remember what Edith looks like?"

With this sudden question, Johnny was subconsciously confused and couldn't remember Edith's appearance even after thinking for a while. "I remember what she does, not what she looks like."

Taya laughed. "That woman just now was Edith, she came to give me a gift!"

After speaking, Taya handed the box she was holding to Johnny. "Look, a bracelet. She came to bless me and my husband will soon have a pup."

Johnny glanced at the bracelet, his eyebrows furrowing unnaturally. "You... are you and Griffon planning to have a pup?"

Taya nodded. "We've been preparing for it."

## Chapter 1412

Johnny's face instantly darkened, but Taya couldn't figure out which words had upset him. She asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Johnny turned his head away. "That woman is obviously brought by Holden, it can't be Edith. Why did you lie to me?"

He couldn't remember what these people looked like, but he always made an effort to remember the people around Holden. He could remember them fairly well.

That woman had a pair of unique fox-like eyes, while Edith's face was fuzzy and lacked any distinctive features. So that woman definitely wasn't Edith.

Taya knew everything, she was just keeping it from him. The only possible reason for that was because Griffon was working for S, and she was trying to protect him.

Taya was surprised. Wasn't Johnny face-blind? How could he remember Emelyn's appearance after seeing her only once?

As she pondered how to dispel Johnny's doubts, he suddenly took a step forward.

He got too close, causing Taya to instinctively take a step back. She accidentally stepped on a pebble, causing her to lose her balance.

Just as she was about to fall, a fair hand reached out, supporting her waist and stabilizing her.

After Taya regained her balance with Johnny's help, she thanked him. But Johnny discreetly put the hand that had touched her behind his back.

Not sure if it was due to the hot weather or nervousness, his palms started to sweat.

Taya explained softly, "The person who just came was really Edith. If you don't believe it, I can call her in front of you."

Johnny's gaze remained fixed on her slender waist, his mind filled with the image of him

embracing her earlier...

His fingers not only held her soft and delicate waist, but also touched her fragrant flowing hair. The sensation of those fine strands between his fingertips seemed to resonate with his heartstrings. In just a few short seconds, he became captivated by it. Even after he regained his composure, he couldn't bear to let go...

His mind kept replaying this scene, causing him to completely miss what Taya was saying. It wasn't until she raised her delicate hand and waved it in front of him that he slowly came back to his senses. "Hmm? What?"

Taya sighed helplessly, "So you didn't hear anything I explained. I wasted my breath."

Johnny asked, "What did you explain?"

Taya tilted her head and looked at him, "Johnny, are you just looking for trouble?"

Only then did Johnny remember that he had come to investigate the whereabouts of S members. But Taya had disrupted his thoughts, making him feel irritated. He looked at her with a displeased expression and said, "I told you to stay away from me!"

BChapter 1413

Taya was confused, "Just now, you were the one who approached me, not the other way around. Why are you telling me to stay away instead of keeping your distance?"

Johnny was speechless, and Taya took the opportunity to say, "You're strange. You always tell me to stay away. Do I have to use a megaphone to talk to you from a hundred meters away?"

Johnny's face gradually became unnatural, "You have a scent.

I'm not used to being so close to you."

A scent?

Taya instinctively turned her head and smelled her shoulder, "That's not possible. I clean myself every day and even my clothes are scented."

The words "clean myself every day" sounded different to

Johnny, making him blush, "I'll go first."

But Taya stepped forward to stop him, "You need to explain what scent it is so I can clean it..."

Johnny: "..."

After thinking for a while, he finally said, "It's the scent of pollen. I'm allergic."

Actually, it wasn't true. It was a fragrance that attracted him.

Every time he smelled it, he couldn't help but want to get closer to her.

But this was wrong. He could fantasize about any woman except Griffon's woman. It was too embarrassing!

Taya heard that it was the scent of pollen and finally breathed a sigh of relief, "Since you're allergic to pollen, let's not see each other again."

Johnny froze, "That's not what I meant. I mean, the scent on you... oh well... let's just not see each other."

He couldn't explain it clearly and ended up getting angry at himself instead.

He left angrily, muttering to himself, "Crazy."

Griffon, who was watching the surveillance footage after receiving news of Emelyn's visit, had a cold expression on his handsome face when he saw this scene.

Johnny noticed the look in Johnny's eyes, as if there was some affection hidden there. Could it be that he really liked his wife?

Griffon sat in his swivel chair, chin resting on his hand, and after thinking for a while, he made a phone call to Emelyn and sent a message to Edith. Soon, Emelyn's car appeared in Johnny's binoculars. This time, it was clear and revealed a pair of foxy eyes.

Johnny was extremely excited. He was about to put down the binoculars and go catch the person when he saw the owner of those foxy eyes slowly turn her head...

In the lens, although she had foxy eyes, her face was not the same as before...

BChapter 1414

He searched online for Edith's photos, pulled up a picture, enlarged it, and compared it to the person in the telescope.

The person in the photo had light makeup, while the person in the telescope had heavy

makeup, different in appearance but the same person.

Could he have really mistaken her earlier?

He took the telescope again, carefully examined the license plate and clothes, and they were exactly the same as before.

If it was the same person, why did she run away when she saw his car approaching?

Just as he was doubting this, the owner of the car threw something to the security guard and quickly headed towards the mountain road at the same speed as before.

Could this just be a driving habit and not a result of seeing him and speeding away?

After all these actions, Johnny was completely confused...

He raised the telescope again and saw Griffon getting out of the car.

Before the man entered the mansion, he paused for two seconds, then turned his body and coldly glanced across.

When those cold, snow-like eyes appeared in the lens, Johnny's heart skipped a beat.

As if he had done something wrong to him, he quickly put down the telescope and dared not look any further...

In fact, he did have some improper thoughts...

Griffon withdrew his gaze, with a cold face, and walked into the castle.

Taya was sitting in the living room, contemplating a design. sketch. When she saw him coming, she quickly stood up to greet him.

"Honey, why are you back so early today? Isn't the company busy?"

She reached out to take his jacket off, but he handed it to the maid instead.

Taya's hand froze in mid-air....

Griffon loosened his tie at the collar of his shirt, revealing a sexy and sharp Adam's apple.

After he relaxed, he sat down on the soft sofa, crossing his long legs lazily.

Taya thought he would beckon her over as usual, hold her in his lap, and give her a good kiss.

But to her surprise, after Griffon leaned back on the sofa and closed his thick, straight eyelashes, he didn't even look at her again.

Unable to bear this indifference, Taya stood still for a moment, gathered her courage, and walked over, tugging at his sleeve.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?"

The man didn't know why he was sulking, so he ignored her.

Taya stared at his handsome face for a while, then turned and walked towards the kitchen.

She had personally stewed chicken soup for him, planning to serve him a bowl when he came home to warm his stomach.

But now, she turned off the stove and stopped stewing!

The moment Taya turned around, Griffon opened his eyes and watched her slender figure disappear, instantly regretting it. He quickly got up.

He caught up to her in the kitchen and hugged Taya from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder. "Babe, I'm sorry, I was being irrational. Please don't be angry."

B

Chapter 1415

Taya didn't pay attention to him, didn't push him away, and didn't ask why he was acting crazy. She just focused on serving the soup into her bowl.

Griffon, completely ignored, knew it was because he had been too cold earlier and upset her. He quickly apologized, "Honey, I know I was wrong, please don't ignore me."

Taya still didn't respond to him. Griffon panicked and quickly took the spoon from her hand, pinning her against the wall to kiss her.

While kissing, he pleaded, "Honey, I got jealous when I saw Johnny hugging you. It made me lose my mind."

He held her red lips, "I promise I won't ignore you anymore. Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

So, he had been giving her the cold shoulder since he got back because he was jealous of Johnny. But this jealousy was completely baseless. It's not like she intentionally got close to Johnny.

Griffon's temper wasn't any different from before. When he got angry, he resorted to silent treatment.

He really needed to fix this problem, otherwise every time he got jealous, he would take it out on her. She couldn't handle it.

Realizing this, Taya pushed Griffon away casually, "I'm not mad anymore. Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner.!"

Even though she said she wasn't angry, there was no forgiveness in her face.

Seeing this, Griffon felt helpless and held her tightly, "Honey, I feel like you're still mad at me."



Taya raised an eyebrow mockingly, "Why would I dare to be mad at you? You call all the shots in this house. What say do have?"

Griffon could sense the sarcasm, "Honey, I know silent treatment is wrong. I promise I won't do it again. Please don't be like this."

Taya pushed him away, "Hmm, whatever Mr. Knight says, goes."

Griffon realized his attempts to appease her weren't working and became anxious, "Honey, Mr. Knight is unfamiliar. Please don't call me that way."

This kind of Taya reminded him of when they broke up years ago. She would always call him Mr. Knight, completely disregarding his feelings.

Taya turned her head away, ignoring him. Griffon reached out and held her chin, lowering his head to kiss her. This kiss was even more urgent and passionate than usual.

Taya, pressed against the kitchen counter, couldn't resist his kiss. With her sharp nails, she pinched his hand to steady herself as she gradually weakened.

She didn't respond, letting him kiss her. Griffon felt her indifference and his heart felt like it was being squeezed tightly, causing him pain.

He slowly let go of her, feeling a bit weak. He lightly touched her cheek with his high nose bridge, "Honey, tell me, what should I do so you won't be mad?"

#### Chapter 1416

Taya thought about Emelyn's suggestion and gathered her courage to say, "I'm going to accompany Emelyn to Harper's nightclub tonight. Do you agree?"

Griffon instinctively frowned and said, "No."

Seeing his disagreement, Taya didn't say much and turned around to go ladle the chicken soup.

"Frank, the soup is ready. Let the chef cook the dishes..."

Griffon, who still wanted to hug her, quickly withdrew his hand when he saw Frank entering.

"Oh, Griffon, you're back."

After Frank came in and saw Griffon, he quickly greeted him with a smile, but received a chilly glare in return, which confused Frank.

"You..."

Before he could ask, he saw that straight figure turn and walk towards the door. Frank stared for a while before slowly realizing...

"Taya, did you guys have a fight?"

After pouring all the soup into bowls, Taya put down the spoon and went to wash her hands at the sink, looking back at Frank.

"He's starting to give me the cold shoulder again. I need to find a way to deal with him."

"So that's what's going on."

Frank suddenly understood and fully supported Taya, saying,

"He needs to be taught a lesson."

Taya smiled knowingly, "His stomach isn't great, don't forget to

have him drink more soup.”

Seeing how much she cared for Griffon, Frank joined in the laughter, “Don’t worry, even if he throws a tantrum later, I’ll make sure to feed him a bowl first.”

In the kitchen, there was laughter and joy, but the man in the living room was restless.

When he was feeling annoyed, he saw Grace with her hair in a bun, holding a bag of potato chips, bouncing down the stairs.

For the first time ever, the man raised his hand and beckoned to her, “Grace, come here.”

Grace thought she had been caught sneaking snacks and quickly hid the potato chips behind her back, saying, “I only had a small piece, please don’t punish me, Uncle.”

Griffon didn’t have the mindset to care about how many

snacks she ate now, he just raised his chin at her, “Do me a favor and I won’t punish you.”

Only then did Grace, with her chubby little legs, run up to Griffon and ask, “Tell me, what do you want me to do?”

Griffon glanced towards the kitchen, “Go and talk nicely to your aunt for me.”

Grace immediately understood, “Uncle, did you make my aunt angry?”

Griffon gave her a glance, “Some things are not for you to ask.”

Grace reached up and touched her own bun, “Uncle, you need my help now, but you’re still being mean to me. I won’t help you then.”

#### Chapter 1417

Griffon glanced indifferently at the snacks in her hand, his gaze barely noticeable. “Do you want to be punished by me, or do you want to do as I say? It’s your choice.”

Grace, who was feeling proud, heard this and her raised lips instantly drooped. “Uncle Griffon, you’re so annoying...”

Griffon shrugged nonchalantly. “There are plenty of people who dislike me, one more won’t make a difference.”

Grace felt like talking to him was either asking for trouble or inviting trouble. Unfortunately, he had caught her in a compromising situation. How infuriating!

After grinding her sharp teeth, she stuffed the potato chips into Griffon’s hand. “I’ll help you with your tasks, you watch over the chips for me. Once everything’s done, you’ll feed me!”

Watching his proud and confident figure, Griffon smirked lightly before emotionlessly tossing the chips to the maid.

“Throw them away.”

Unaware of everything, Grace ran into the kitchen and hugged Taya’s thigh. “Auntie, are you mad at Uncle Griffon?”

Taya didn’t expect Grace to come to Griffon’s defense and smiled, patting her chubby nose.

“Even if you speak up for him, it won’t make a difference.”

Grace rolled her eyes. “I’m not speaking up for Uncle Griffon, I just think he’s a little pitiful. Don’t be mad at him, okay?”

Taya remained unconvinced, so Grace tugged on her clothes.

“Auntie...”

Grace wouldn’t normally act spoiled for Griffon, so there must be something he had on her. “Did you steal snacks again?!”

Terrified, Grace extended her chubby hands, desperately denying it. "No, no, I absolutely didn't steal snacks. I'm just doing Uncle Griffon a favor!"

It only took a few words to coax the truth out. "As long as you didn't steal snacks, if I catch you, I'll spank you."

Grace vigorously nodded. "Don't worry, I won't steal."

Taya pushed her. "Go wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

Grace turned around but then twisted back. "Auntie, are you still mad at Uncle Griffon?"

Taya smiled softly. "Not mad anymore, now hurry up and go."

With a smile on her face, Grace ran out of the kitchen.

However, just as she completed her task and returned, she was informed by the maid that the potato chips had been thrown in the trash.

Furious, Grace sat on the ground, wailing loudly. "Liar, big liar!"

Griffon scanned her coldly. "Cry louder, let your auntie hear you."

Grace immediately shut her mouth. "If it wasn't for fear of Auntie finding out that I stole snacks, I would cry all night and annoy you to death!"

The man raised an eyebrow, his tone indifferent. "Eat less. It's hard to lose weight when you grow up."

Even though it was good advice, why did it sound so unpleasant?

Grace felt so miserable. "Uncle Griffon, you're so annoying..."

#### Chapter 1418

Griffon wanted to say a few more words, but then Taya came out of the kitchen with a plate of food and he quickly got up and went to the dining room.

After he took the plate from her hand, he looked at her carefully and asked, "Are you still mad at me, honey?"

Taya didn't say if she was mad or not, she just said, "Let's eat."

After saying that, she went to call Grace and didn't give him a chance to talk to her alone.

After dinner, Taya held Grace's hand and taught her to do homework and told her bedtime stories.

Although Grace was still young, Griffon always believed in the differences between men and women. He never entered Grace's room, but patiently waited at the door.

Around ten o'clock, Taya finally came out of Grace's room.

Griffon quickly went up to her and hugged her.

As he hugged her, he whispered, "Honey, if you want to go to Miss Duke's nightclub, I'll take you. Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

His voice was deep and hoarse, sounding as if he had been wronged but had to give in. This only made Taya push further, saying, "I want to go by myself."

Suddenly stopping, Griffon, with his handsome and profound face, showed a hint of anger. "Taya, you know I just care about you too much."

"Is caring about me why you always use the silent treatment on me?"

Taya's question made Griffon subconsciously furrow his brows.

"I'm trying to change."

He leaned in and kissed her lips. "Give me another chance."

Taya's defense had already been broken, but she still held back and said, "I have plans with Emelyn."

Griffon pursed his thin lips into a straight line, and his face visibly darkened.

He stared at Taya's face for a while, then let her go without

saying a word and went straight to his study.

When the door slammed shut, Taya's heart also skipped a beat.

He could be quite scary when he got angry.

But... Taya still went ahead and called Peter.

After they drove out of the estate, Peter tried to persuade her with concern, "If you go to the nightclub so late, Alpha will go crazy..."

Taya knew he would be upset, but the silent treatment was also hurting her. "I'm just putting on a show, I won't do anything reckless."

Unable to convince her, Peter turned his gaze back and looked at the rearview mirror. He happened to see a dozen or so luxury cars following behind.

Peter shook his head. When this couple had a disagreement, it was the bodyguards like them who suffered. They were really unlucky...

B

Write your commentChapter 1419

Taya and Emelyn bumped into each other in the VIP lounge and happily ordered a bunch of food.

Harper occasionally came in and, seeing only two people, thought there were too few and called Stella to join them.

Emelyn had a good interaction with Edith and felt they got along well, so she invited her too.

What was originally a meeting between two women turned into five women, singing and playing games, making it lively and exciting.

Outside the nightclub, a man sitting in a luxury car extended his hand and leaned it on the car window.

His cold black eyes stared fixedly at the colorful lights inside, but his peripheral vision occasionally glanced at his wristwatch, watching the hands ticking nonstop.

Seeing that it was already three in the morning and no one had come out yet, he grew anxious.

He forcefully pushed open the car door and quickly walked into the top floor VIP suite.

The sudden appearance startled the people inside.

Emelyn, Harper, Stella, and Edith looked at each other when they realized who it was. Griffon's cold gaze quickly scanned the sofas, relieved to see no other men. He instinctively relaxed and immediately approached Taya, grabbing her wrist. "You've played enough, it's time to go home."

Taya, being held by him, raised an eyebrow slightly. "It's not over yet, no need to rush."

"Is that so?"

When the other four noticed Griffon's gaze, they were frightened and quickly stood up. "It's over, it's over, let's all go home..."

"Hey, didn't we agree to stay all night?"

Taya grabbed Emelyn's hand, signaling her to resist Griffon. However, Emelyn shook her head like a drum, "Let's go home, let's go home..."

Taya: ...

Emelyn shrugged off her hand and, like being chased by wolves, ran faster than a rabbit. Taya could only shift her gaze to Harper, Stella, and Edith. "And what about you guys?"

Without even saying goodbye, the three of them dashed away, their speed rivaling that of a rocket.

With the four women gone, only she and Griffon were left in the suite. He stared at her for a while, then the corners of his tightly pursed lips gradually curved into a mysterious smile.

"Babe so you want to play all night, huh? I'll accompany you."

He raised his well-defined fingers and slowly unbuttoned his shirt collar, revealing a S\*\*y Adam's apple and distinct collarbones. Facing the dim light in the suite, he slightly leaned forward, supporting himself on both sides of the sofa with his long hands, enclosing her within his embrace.

His thin lips approached her ear, slightly tilting his head and lowering his voice, he asked, "Tell me, how do you want to play?"

BChapter 1420

Taya was terrified of being tempted by him, her fists clenched tightly, but she pretended not to be affected, saying, "I don't want to play anymore, let's go home."

Griffon ignored her and tried to kiss her, but she avoided him, leaving him feeling a hint of disappointment. His seduction.

didn't work, what should he do?

He stared at the indifferent Taya for a few seconds, feeling somewhat helpless. He buried his head in her shoulder and rubbed against her, saying, "Taya, stop playing around."

It was the first time Taya had seen Griffon act so vulnerable, like a little cat begging for attention. Her heart couldn't help but warm up, but she forced herself to keep a straight face.

Her silent treatment felt like torture to Griffon, making him feel uncomfortable. "Can you say something, please?"

Taya calmly said, "Let's go home."

Griffon looked helpless, but he couldn't do anything about it. He could only pick her up and put her in the car.

After returning to Blue Bay Island, Taya continued to ignore him. After taking a shower and coming out, she sneaked into Grace's room.

Griffon tried to catch her, but failed, which made him extremely frustrated.

It was the first time they had fought and slept in separate rooms.

Griffon felt uneasy and stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, staring intently at the villa across the way.

He wanted to rush over there and beat up Johnny right away. But deep down, he knew that Taya was mad at him because of his indifference, not because of Johnny.

After controlling his emotions, Griffon sat down on the couch and kept his eyes fixed on the villa.

On the other side, Taya was sleeping peacefully, cuddling with the chubby Grace...

The next morning, the man who had been staring at the villa all night received a message from Anthony.

After reading the message, he remembered that he had an appointment with Anthony today to discuss the lawsuit.

Taya would definitely care about the custody battle with Jocelyn.

Thinking of this, Griffon quickly turned off his phone and headed to the bathroom.

Taya had originally planned to continue giving Griffon a hard time, but she remembered that they had an appointment with Anthony today.

Jocelyn had filed a lawsuit against both of them, so they needed to meet the lawyer together.

She had no choice but to go upstairs to the master bedroom and saw that he was still in the bathroom. She sat down and waited.

After waiting for a long time with no sign of him coming out, Taya sighed and got up. She walked over and knocked on the frosted glass door.

"Griffon Knight, we have an appointment with Anthony at ten o'clock. If you keep showering, we won't make it on time."

As soon as she finished speaking, the bathroom door was pushed open. A hand covered in water droplets reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her inside.

The muscular arms of the man lifted her petite body and sat her on the countertop, one hand holding her waist, and the other propped against the foggy mirror behind him.

Taya, trapped by him, lowered her gaze and secretly glanced at his abs.

The clear water droplets slowly rolled down along the strong and firm lines.