

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1461

Chapter 1461

“Preston, I...”

“You still lied to me, saying it was to test Anthony, to see if he could stay true to his love for Edith, but in the end... it killed his grandmother, which you called a test?”

“I didn't kill his grandmother, I just...”

Kate grabbed Preston's clothes, but he pushed her away.

With immense disappointment, he glanced at her and walked away.

In one night, both her pups had left her.

Holding an umbrella, Kate watched their retreating figures. She was unable to stop her tears from flowing.

Edward approached and embraced her, pulling her into his arms, softly comforting her.

“They will understand you when they have pups of their own.”

Kate saw Anthony partying at such a young age and was afraid of her precious daughter ending up with a man like him.

She would rather end this love herself, cutting it off completely, than let Anthony hurt her daughter in the future.

If Anthony wasn't like this, Kate wouldn't be so heartless.

In fact, the couple was not narrow-minded, they just feared their daughter making wrong choices that would lead to an unhappy life.

But they didn't realize that what they thought was good was actually a form of deception and harm to their daughter.

Once this harm was done, whether it was because good or bad intention no longer mattered.

Although she later realized that what she did was wrong, it was difficult to undo what had already happened.

However, Edward understood Kate and even though he didn't approve of her forcing Anthony, he still tolerated it.

Now, with his wife misunderstood and blamed by their two pups, Edward felt both powerless and heartbroken for his wife.

Kate buried her head in her husband's shoulder, her regret and guilt shining through her teary eyes.

She sat in the living room, unable to sleep all night. The next day, she personally went to Anthony's mansion.

After pressing the doorbell for a long time, he finally opened the door. When she saw the blurry-eyed man in front of her, Kate's expression darkened.

"Anthony, you..."

Anthony, with his drunken eyes, leaned against the doorway. When he recognized who she was through his blurred vision, his gaze slightly changed.

"What do you want?"

At this point, his tone remained calm, without a hint of hatred, despite the cruel words and actions she had said and done to him in the past.

The most severe incident was when he saw Edith cutting her wrists and was devastated, kneeling on the ground begging Kate not to continue this way, that Edith

would kill herself. But Kate ignored him and slapped him, saying that she would only die if she was with him.

Chapter 1462

Kate remembered how she used to hit and scold Anthony. Her heart skipped a beat, as if she was afraid of his retaliation, so she stood outside the door and didn't dare to go in.

"I came here to apologize to you."

With that, Kate handed the expensive and valuable gift to Anthony.

"I didn't know that your grandmother passed away because of me. I'm really sorry."

Anthony didn't take the gift, he just looked at her indifferently.

Seeing that he didn't take it, Kate awkwardly placed the gift in the foyer.

When she straightened up and looked at Anthony again, there was a hint of nervousness and guilt in her eyes.

She said, "Edith had a falling out with me last night. From the way she looked, she still cares about you. Maybe you two could..."

Anthony interrupted her. "She had a falling out with you to seek justice for my grandmother, not because she still loves me. We're..."

Anthony took a deep breath, his swollen eyes filled with heartbreak.

After a short pause, he uttered, "It's all over between us."

Edith could love someone passionately and could also walk away when she didn't love this man anymore.

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No, she had never walked away, she was forced to leave.

It was his cruel way of forcing her to leave that made it impossible for her to come back.

Kate didn't expect this to be the ending between them. She wondered why couldn't they start over.

Anthony didn't give her an answer, he just bent down and picked up the gift she had left in the foyer, placing it back into her hands.

"You don't need to apologize to me. You are her mother. You're afraid she won't be happy and might do something out of line. I understand. As for my grandmother, she just felt sorry for me, that's why she committed suicide. If you wanna blame someone, blame me then. I'm so sorry for not having the ability back then."

Kate looked at Anthony in astonishment, unable to believe that a young junior like him could say such broad-minded words.

She suddenly realized that her past self was narrow-minded

after all...

Because of this narrow-mindedness, she harmed her own daughter and someone else's grandmother...

"I'm sorry."

Kate bowed to Anthony and apologized.

Looking at the figure of the elegant lady, Anthony remembered how she used to hit and scold him, and his eyes turned red.

He lifted his chin, held back the tears, turned around and closed the door.

Kate stood up and looked at the door for a while. When she wanted to take a step to leave, a low, hoarse voice came from inside.

“She is kind-hearted, so it won’t take long for her to understand you. I hope you won’t resent her. Please take care of her in the future. Take care of her, love her more for me.”

Kate heard these words, her eyes filled with tears, and she couldn’t say anything. She quickly left this place that made her feel guilty and suffocated.

Chapter 1463

Anthony sat down slowly against the wall inside the gate. The photos in his phone’s album were automatically playing, showing the sweet moments he had with Edith.

He had seen them countless times and could vividly remember every detail of each photo. Unfortunately, the woman in those pictures no longer wanted him.

Anthony stared at Edith’s face, smiled, and then started crying again...

Their story had come to an end, but he couldn’t move on.

After visiting Anthony, Preston suddenly drove to Harper’s mansion. He hesitated for a while, staring at the lit living room inside, then took out his phone and was about to get out of the car and push the door open.

However, he saw that the front gate was open and Jayden walked out, after they talked something, Jayden kissed her forehead, but Preston couldn’t see her expression clearly as Jayden’s figure blocked her. He only saw her covering her forehead.

Preston shifted his gaze from the two of them to his phone, finding the photos inside ironic.

Before leaving, Jayden smiled and reminded Harper, “Don’t

forget our date tomorrow night.

Harper nodded, waved goodbye to Jayden, and felt someone staring at her. She turned around, looking around but saw nothing...

The next day was Harper's birthday, not her actual birthdate, but the day she entered the orphanage.

The director set the birthdays for these orphans as the day they entered the orphanage, symbolizing their rebirth.

Harper rarely celebrated her birthday, but Jayden booked the rooftop restaurant at the Hilton Hotel.

The rooftop restaurant at the Hilton Hotel was quite expensive, but Harper told Jayden not to spend so much money on her.

However, Jayden said it didn't matter how much money he spent, he just wanted her to be happy on her birthday.

Harper thought that her birthday was the day she was abandoned by her parents, so how could she be happy? But she didn't argue with Jayden.

Close to 7 o'clock in the evening, Harper finally left the nightclub, carried her bag, and drove to the rooftop of the Hilton

Hotel...

Before the elevator doors opened, her phone vibrated.

Then, from an unknown number, countless photos were sent to

her...

Chapter 1464

The photo showed a woman holding a pup, who appeared to be about one year old. Harper looked at the photos, thinking they must have been sent to the wrong person because she didn't recognize anyone.

But as she scrolled down, she saw Jayden's figure in the photos, and she froze in place. What does this mean?

She furrowed her brow, wanting to ask the other person, when a text message popped up in the chat box: [This is Jayden's ex-girlfriend, Bernice. They have a pup together.] Jayden has an ex-girlfriend and a pup?

Harper was shocked, and then the other person sent her an audio recording.

She stared at the recording for a few seconds before tremblingly clicking on it.

Jayden's voice came through: "If she's not clean in her personal life, how can she withstand your questioning? Why do you still doubt her?"

This was followed by Natalie's disdainful tone, "Look at her appearance, and her figure. Even her walk exudes sexiness and allure. A woman with such good looks and seductiveness can't possibly have a completely clean personal life. I wouldn't believe it even if you beat me to death."

And then Jayden's father Martin's voice, "She does look good, and most men would be attracted to her, especially men who go to nightclubs. Any powerful and influential man can easily make her surrender. What she said might be somewhat fake."

In the background of their conversation was saxophone music, the same style of music playing in the restaurant when she met Jayden's parents. It must have been the true evaluation they had of her after she went to the restroom.

In fact, Harper didn't care much about what Jayden's parents said; but two sentences from Jayden, "I have never had her, how could I be content?" and "Mom, when you were questioning Harper just now, I didn't stop you, but it was out of respect for you as my mother," sent a chill down Harper's spine.

As she stared blankly at the darkening screen, the elevator door opened, revealing the rooftop garden.

Soft red carpet, lush green grass, long wooden tables and chairs, delicious-looking food, and a vast starry sky that could be seen just by looking up...

Seeing this scene, Harper felt a bit ironic, especially when she saw Jayden, walking towards her in a gentlemanly suit.

She felt her heart grow cold.

He appeared gentle and refined, his gaze innocent, but why did he have another side hidden from her view?

Chapter 1465

The recordings and photos in her phone played one by one in Harper's mind, causing her to become stiff.

Jayden walked over and held her hand, only to realize that her fingers were icy cold. "What's wrong? Are you feeling sick?"

With concern, he raised his hand to touch her forehead. After feeling it, he furrowed his brows slightly. "No fever, but why are your hands so cold?"

Harper slowly lifted her eyes and looked at the man in front of her, Jayden, whose face suddenly overlapped with her ex-husband Damian's face, making it difficult for her to distinguish whether it was Jayden or Damian. Or perhaps, their appearances were different, but their true nature was the same.

However, Daniel was a fraud for money. What about Jayden? What was he trying to deceive?

Seeing that she remained silent, Jayden asked with some concern, "What's wrong? Has something happened?"

Harper calmed down and smiled at him. "Nothing, I'm just a bit shocked. I can't believe you prepared such a romantic candlelit dinner."

Compared to witnessing Damian's infidelity firsthand, these things seemed like small ripples in her eyes.

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It's not that she didn't care, but she had thought she finally met someone who loved her wholeheartedly, only to find out it was all an illusion.

Her apparent relaxation made Jayden breathe a sigh of relief. "Since you think it is romantic, let's have dinner together."

Harper nodded as if nothing had happened and followed him to the dining table.

Jayden chivalrously pulled out the chair for her before sitting down and holding her hand.

Every action was filled with gentlemanly charm, and it was truly hard to see through him on the surface.

Expressionless, Harper watched as Jayden poured some wine into her glass after waking up from his daze.

"Today is your birthday and also our 100th day anniversary. Let's toast to celebrate."

Harper picked up the wine glass and stared at the red wine inside.

"It's such a special day, it deserves a toast."

She clinked her glass with the one Jayden handed her, but she didn't drink. She just swirled the wine inside.

In the dim candlelight, the swirling wine emitted a bright, dark red glow.

After Jayden finished his drink in one gulp, he noticed that Harper hadn't drunk hers and his handsome brows lightly furrowed.

"Why aren't you drinking?"

Harper looked strange today, as if something major had happened, but she had been holding it in.

Jayden felt a bit anxious but didn't rush to ask Harper. He simply sat in his seat, waiting patiently for her response.

Chapter 1466

Harper set down her cup and calmly looked at Jayden sitting across from her.

“Before we start drinking, I have three things I want to ask you,” she said.

Jayden also set down his glass and looked at Harper.

“What are the three things?” he asked.

Harper took out her phone, opened the recording, and played it for Jayden.

As soon as he heard the first word, Jayden’s gentle expression turned dark.

“Did you record this?” he asked.

Did she turn on the phone’s recording function when she went to the bathroom?

If that’s the case, Harper’s intentions were not as innocent as he seem.

Harper didn’t expect Jayden’s first reaction to be suspicion that she recorded it, rather than realizing his own mistake..

She smiled, her beautiful and expressive eyes seemed to be veiled in mist, making her look both hazy and obscure.

“I don’t know who was kind enough to record it for me, but I appreciate it for letting me know how you and your parents see me,” she said.

Upon hearing this, Jayden anxiously reached out his hand to grab her phone, but Harper avoided him.

“Jayden, I ask you, what do you mean when you say you haven’t ‘gotten’ me and therefore can’t be content?” she said.

Seeing disappointment in Harper's eyes, Jayden knew that once he answered these three questions, she would break up with him.

He didn't try to argue that the recording was fake. Instead, he picked up the scissors used to cut the steak on the table and snipped the wick of the scented candle.

The light on the table became brighter, and the already fragrant candle became even more so...

He stared at the flickering candlelight for a while before shifting his gaze back to Harper.

"I like you, so my desire to have you is instinctual. I believe Preston would feel the same way," he said.

She was asking about him, but he brought up Preston, trying to change the subject and shift her suspicions onto him.

If before, Harper couldn't see through Jayden's scheming words, at this moment, she saw it crystal clear.

"I've already told you that I've completely cut ties with Preston, so why do you still bring him up?" she asked.

"If you really cut ties with him, then how did you receive this recording?" Jayden retorted.

Harper was stunned by his counter-question.

"Do you suspect that Preston recorded this?" she asked.

Jayden glanced at Harper and took a sip from his glass.

"He must have known in advance that I was taking you to meet my parents, he deliberately followed us, and took the opportunity to record it, then sent it to you using a random number when the time was right."

Chapter 1467

After Jayden's words, it did seem like Preston had done it on purpose.

But Harper had been with Preston for three years, and she knew he wasn't that kind of person.

"Don't speculate about Preston's character. He's not you, and he wouldn't do these things behind my back," Harper defended Preston firmly for the first time in front of Jayden.

Jayden gripped his drink tightly, with veins popping on the back of his hand, revealing just how angry he was.

"Ultimately, you only care so much about what I say because you can't let go of Preston," he habitually shifted the blame. Harper couldn't see it before, but now she found it laughable.

"Believe whatever you want, but I trust what I hear and see," she said in a tone devoid of emotion, seemingly prepared for a breakup, so she had nothing to lose.

Without waiting for Jayden's response, Harper continued to ask, "Secondly, do you condone your mother interrogating me because I'm a powerless orphan you think can be easily bullied?"

Jayden didn't think that way, but in his heart, even if his beloved the girl couldn't compare to his mother.

"You heard it too, I reprimanded her," he said.

"Yeah," Harper laughed again.

"You always explain things afterward, just like when your friend bad-mouthed me last time, you said you were distracted and didn't hear it," she interrupted Jayden's attempt to explain.

Jayden frowned, wanting to explain, but Harper interrupted him again, "The first time I met your parents, you let your mother assert her dominance over me, which shows that in your eyes, your perception of me is the same as your mother's."

Just like Natalic, he thought she had a dirty personal life, no background, no education, unmated, and not worthy of him.

"I told you about these issues before we got together, and you said you didn't mind. Why be hypocritical now?" she looked disappointed, and Jayden's eyebrows furrowed with a twinge of pain.

"I really don't mind. It's just because she's my mother, so I..." Jayden lowered his head, realizing he had made a mistake.

"This is my fault, I'm sorry," he finally apologized, but Harper wouldn't forgive him like she used to.

"Actually, I don't care what you think. I asked you this question just to tell you..." Harper took a deep breath, her eyes unnaturally red, on the verge of tears.

Chapter 1468

"I've never been loved by anyone since I was little, not even once. When you appeared in front of me and told me that

you had a crush on me since high school, I was so happy and touched. It made me realize that there is someone out there who likes me..."

"I cherished your feelings for me, so even when I found out about your little tricks and schemes, I tolerated them. I always believed that nobody is perfect and everyone has some flaws. But it's okay, as long as your feelings for me are genuine."

"I kept comforting myself with this thought, but I realized that you don't actually like me that much..."

Harper reopened her phone and showed Jayden a photo of Bernice and a pup.

“You once said that you had a crush on me since high school and never liked anyone else. You’ve been working hard to become a doctor and didn’t have time for a girlfriend. You portrayed yourself so well in front of me. But can you explain who this woman named Bernice is?”

When Jayden saw the sweet photo of Bernice and himself, a mix of emotions flashed in his eyes. He was about to explain when the album started playing automatically, showing a photo of Bernice holding a pup. His pupils dilated, and shock filled his face.

“What’s the deal with this pup?”

Seeing his reaction, Harper couldn’t figure out whether he was pretending or genuinely unaware.

“This is your pup.”

“That’s impossible!”

Jayden suddenly stood up, snatched Harper’s phone, and repeatedly scrolled through the photos inside.

It wasn’t until he saw the text indicating that the pup was his that Jayden’s expression became confused...

“It’s impossible. I told her get rid of the pup. How did she hide it from me and give birth? How can this be...”

His murmurs, caught by Harper’s eyes, painted a picture of extreme mockery.

“If you don’t believe me, call your mother and ask.”

It would also confirm whether the message from the unknown number was true.

Jayden seemed a bit panicked and quickly took out his own phone to call Natalie.

Harper sat still, silently watching Jayden go from shock to disbelief to anger, until he finally slumped weakly into a chair.

Jayden hung up the call, looked at Harper with reddened eyes, and suddenly felt that she was so far away from him, too distant to reach.

He struggled to accept this and walked up to Harper, squatting down in front of her. He grabbed the two hands resting on her lap and pressed them tightly against his own face.

“I’m sorry. I did spend some time with Bernice while I was abroad, but we realized we weren’t compatible and broke up. I never expected her to get pregnant after we broke up and keep it a secret from me. Please believe me, I only found out about this recently.”

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Chapter 1469

Harper pulled her hand out calmly and looked at Jayden intently.

“I don’t care that you’ve been in relationships before, what bothers me is that you didn’t tell me the truth.”

Her ex-husband was the same, very good at pretending, but this time she encountered Jayden, who was even more secretive than Damian. After all, if it wasn’t for the unknown number sending her these photos and recordings, she would still believe that Jayden was innocent.

Harper also saw herself clearly. Not only was she often attracted to scumbags, but she also had a clouded mind when it came to relationships. Fortunately, once she fully understood what kind of person the other was, she would decisively leave.

“Jayden, your ex-girlfriend had a pup for you, you have to take responsibility. Also, your mother doesn’t like me, and you yourself are only feeling resentful because you didn’t get me when you were younger, not because you truly like me. It’s better if we end things here, it’s better for both of us.”

Harper was still giving Jayden a lot of face, not saying things too harshly, and not being as hysterical as she was when dealing with Damian in court. After calmly saying those words, she pushed him away, picked up her phone from the table, and walked away.

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Just as she reached the elevator and reached out to press the button, Jayden suddenly rushed over and hugged her from behind.

“Harper, I beg you, don’t break up with me. I will provide a large sum of pup support for Bernice, completely cut off ties with her, and I won’t let my parents interfere in our affairs anymore. After we get mated, we will settle in the Aronland and I won’t make you follow me abroad. I will solve all the problems you’re worried about, as long as you don’t leave me...”

To be honest, Jayden was quite impressive. If it were any other woman, she might have been moved by the solutions he proposed.

But after seeing everything clearly, Harper felt that Jayden was quite cruel. Saying he would cut off ties with a woman who had silently given birth to his pup, only providing pup support and never having any contact again, what’s the difference between him and her parents who abandoned her?

She used to think that Jayden just had a few flaws, but now she realized that their values were completely different. If Harper were to forgive him and trust him again, it would only mean that she hadn’t learned enough from the lessons she received from men.

She raised her hand to pry Jayden’s hand off her waist, but he refused to let go.

“My infatuation for you was real, it’s just that the infatuation

from back then was just a youthful liking. When I grew up and met other women, I inevitably forgot about you and started dating others. But that doesn’t mean my liking for you was fake...”

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Chapter 1470

Harper understood. His liking for her was genuine, but it wasn't strong enough. At least, when he didn't see her at the blind date, Jayden wouldn't think of her. It just happened that he ran into her and thought she looked good, so his liking for her returned...

Thinking about this possibility, Harper smiled. "Jayden, if I was just an ordinary woman when you saw me at that blind date, you probably wouldn't have given me a second look."

Harper was beautiful, with a hot body. Her beauty was well-known, and it seemed that Jayden was only attracted to her appearance. He never seemed to care about her inner self in the past 100 days they had been together.

The mist that shrouded her face suddenly disappeared at this moment, revealing a stunning face that was as enchanting as a

rose.

The determined Harper from before came back, she turned her head to look at Jayden and then decisively grabbed his hand.

"Goodbye."

Never see each other again!

She pressed the elevator button to leave, but Jayden's cold fingers suddenly brushed against the back of her neck.

"Harper, is there really no room for negotiation?"

As his cold fingers roamed her skin, it felt like a snake slithering over her, causing goosebumps all over Harper's body.

She turned to look at Jayden under the candlelight, her vision gradually becoming blurry, making it difficult for her to see his expression clearly.

“You...”

She didn't drink or eat anything, so why couldn't she see clearly?

Not only was her vision getting blurrier, but her body was also becoming increasingly restless.

At first, she thought it was because of the hot weather since she was outside in the summer.

But the restlessness in her body made her feel that it wasn't just because of the weather.

She still didn't want to believe that Jayden had done something to her but had to grit her teeth and question him.

“What did you do to me?”

Seeing her discomfort, Jayden quickly stepped forward and tightly embraced her.

“Don't be afraid. It's just a little aphrodisiac.”

Harper looked up at Jayden in disbelief. So, when he cut the scented candle wick earlier, he was releasing an aphrodisiac?

“Why would you do this...”

If Jayden's past actions had shocked her, the current Jayden made her afraid.

Seeing the fear in her eyes, Jayden raised his long fingers and gently caressed the back of her head, soothing her repeatedly.

“We've known each other for a hundred days, and some things should happen naturally. So, I prepared some unique scented candles.”

In other words, his purpose tonight wasn't to celebrate her birthday or commemorate the hundred days they had known each other. He wanted to sleep with her.

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Chapter 1471

“Actually, I was also hesitating whether or not to use aphrodisiac, but since you’re planning to break up with me, I have no choice but to be ruthless,” he said, pushing Harper against the wall and kissing her forehead.

“I’m sorry, Harper, I didn’t want to do this, but I really want you,” he apologized even while doing something wrong, as if he was forced and had no other choice.

Seeing Jayden like this, Harper’s last shred of goodwill towards him completely shattered.

“Let me go now. I won’t report you, but if you try to force yourself on me, be prepared to face legal consequences.”

Jayden smirked with a faint smile on his lips.

“I know your ex-boyfriend Preston has a friend who is good at lawsuits, but he can’t help you with matters of mutual consent between lovers.”

Jayden’s hand traced up Harper’s face, his calloused fingertips grazing against her skin like snake scales.

Harper suppressed the restlessness in her body, pushing Jayden’s hand away and turned around to frantically press the elevator button.

But Jayden grabbed her waist, pulling her back into his embrace, and before she knew it, she was lifted onto his shoulder, everything spinning around her....

The outdoor restaurant of the Hilton Hotel was just next to the hotel suite. Harper hadn’t expected her refined and gentlemanly senior to be like this, so she hadn’t thought about it much. Now, seeing him carrying her towards the room, Harper was completely panicked...

“I will charge you with rape. You better let go of me now!”

Upon hearing this, a meaningful smile crept onto Jayden's handsome face.

"You are my girlfriend. You came to my invitation tonight and having a physical relationship with me is perfectly normal. Who would believe you if you say you were unwilling afterwards..."

Finishing his sentence, Jayden opened the room door, carrying at struggling Harper and throwing her onto the bed covered in rose petals.

"You've slept with other men before, and I've slept with other women too. We're not exactly pure, so don't be too hypocritical."

Harper stared blankly as Jayden loosened his tie while approaching her...

It was only at this moment that she understood the meaning behind his words – "I have never got her, so I'm not content."

Unfortunately, she realized it too late...

Chapter 1472

When Jayden's hand touched her face, Harper was snapped back to reality.

"Jayden, as long as you spare me, I'll agree to any condition..."

She said these words while frantically pressing her fingerprint on the phone.

She wanted to call the police or open the keyboard and press the number 1.

It was Taya's number, pressing 1 would connect her, but...

Jayden noticed and grabbed her wrist from behind, taking away her phone.

"Want to call Preston?"

A cold expression appeared on Jayden's face.

"He's given up on you, he won't come to save you, so give up hope."

Jayden picked up Harper's phone and tossed it into the nearby ice bucket.

The bucket had alcohol, ice cubes, and water. After the phone soaked in it, the screen quickly turned black.

Looking at the black screen, Harper's last bit of hope shattered, her gaze darkening.

"I never even thought about finding Preston, all of this is just your inferiority acting up."

It was Jayden himself who felt inferior to Preston, that's why he kept mentioning him.

"Say whatever you want, his woman is lying beneath me now."

After Jayden finished speaking, he grabbed Harper who was struggling to get up and escape.

"Be good, listen to me, don't move around..."

He pressed down Harper's soft body, reaching his hand to help her undress.

Harper felt hot all over, her mind unclear. If it weren't for her rationality, she wouldn't be able to see clearly who was in front of her...

She knew she couldn't push Jayden away with brute force, she didn't have that strength. She could only turn her blurry eyes around, surveying the room.

In order to escape, she had to go through the front door, but with Jayden there, it was impossible to get out...

She glanced at the ice bucket, then her gaze returned to Jayden.

you be satisfied once you've got me?"

Jayden, who was leisurely helping her undress, raised his clear and gentle eyes and smiled at Harper.

"I don't know, all I know is that from pup period to now, I would find a way to get anything I wanted, or I wouldn't be able to sleep at night."

“Even if it means using any means necessary?”

Jayden smiled and nodded.

“Even if it means using any means necessary.”

Harper also smiled, a bright and carefree smile.

This smile, however, puzzled Jayden...

“Why are you smiling?”

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Chapter 1473

Harper didn't answer him. She just lowered her gaze, looking at the black tie placed at the end of the bed.

“If I hadn't jumped off the wall and bumped into you in high school, would we have never had any interaction?” Her words reminded Jayden of the first time he saw Harper in high school, when he did indeed feel his heart skip a beat.

Taking advantage of Jayden's momentary confusion, Harper, hooked her toe around the tie and then looped it around Jayden's neck.

“Senior, if you want me, just say it directly. There's no need to use aphrodisiac...”

Jayden froze, incredulously looking at Harper who had taken the initiative to embrace him.

“You...” Harper gently stroked his back as she slid her hand down, whispering softly in his ear, “Your mother was right. I've been frequenting entertainment venues for years. What kind of person I am and how many people I've slept with, who knows?”

Jayden's expression darkened upon hearing this, seemingly disgusted, but he didn't show any disdain because he wanted her.

“I never expected you to be so sultry.”

Harper turned her head, lifted her eyes to meet Jayden’s gaze for a couple of seconds, then smiled. “Everyone has two sides!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Harper raised the tie in her hand, pulled it from behind towards the front, and tightly wrapped it around Jayden’s neck.

Without any hesitation, she exerted all her strength, ignoring the fact that her strength would only last a few seconds before Jayden would retaliate. Eventually, she pushed Jayden down and sat on top of him.

With her body weight pressing him down and her foot on the tie, she freed one hand to reach for the bottle in the nearby ice bucket...

“You...” Jayden managed to squeeze out a word, but Harper immediately lifted the bottle she had grabbed and fiercely smashed it against his forehead.

In the instant the glass shattered, the alcohol splashed onto Jayden’s face, also cutting Harper’s hand as she held onto the bottle.

Blood flowed down their skin, dropping onto Jayden’s forehead, mixing with his own blood...

The vivid and striking blood stained the white bedsheets and Jayden’s eyes...

He thought Harper was a gentle woman, but he never expected

her to have such a fierce side.

“Harper, you’re quite good at pretending.”

“I told you, everyone has two sides.”

After saying this, Harper picked up the broken bottle from the bedsheet and pressed it against Jayden’s neck...

Chapter 1474

Jayden was taken aback by her actions and tried to push her away, but his head spun and his vision blurred.

He had been hit by a bottle and had a concussion, unable to move, he could only glare angrily at Harper sitting on top of him.

“Harper, are you trying to kill me?” Jayden asked.

Harper shook her head expressionlessly.

“I just want to tell you that we’re done. If you continue to use dirty tricks on me, the weapon in my hand will pierce your throat.”

Jayden didn’t believe she would actually kill someone. However, Harper leaned down slightly, her eyes red and fixed on him.

“I’m an orphan, with no parents. I can take a life for a life. There’s nothing to be afraid of...”

After saying this, Harper quickly got off the bed and took her phone from the ice bucket before leaving. She held onto the

phone, bracing herself as she stumbled towards the glass door of the room.

Jayden, holding his head, followed her.

“We’ve been together for a hundred days. Haven’t you ever had feelings for me?” Jayden asked as he caught up to her.

Harper glanced back at him, but didn’t stop her actions as she frantically pressed the elevator button.

After taking a few steps, Jayden couldn’t support himself any longer and shook his head.

He regained his balance and tried to catch up to Harper, but at that moment, the elevator doors opened...

Harper slipped inside and desperately pressed the close button.

When Jayden reached the elevator door, it closed, leaving him on the outside.

As the elevator descended, Harper's weak body suddenly slumped against the wall.

She held onto herself tightly, pressing against the cold wall, finally finding a sense of safety...

Luckily, Jayden had only intended for things to happen naturally, so the aphrodisiac he used wasn't too strong. Otherwise, Harper would have already become his possession.

Realizing this, Harper fought back the nausea in her body and desperately tried to turn on her phone.

But the soaked phone remained unresponsive, stuck in a black screen...

Fearful that Jayden would catch up to her, Harper ignored the phone and stared at the elevator screen. As soon as the doors opened on the first floor, she rushed out.

She was afraid the front desk would contact Jayden, so she didn't say much to the front desk, instead, she forced herself and gritted her teeth, stumbling towards the outside of the hotel, walking quickly...

Chapter 1475

As she stepped out of the hotel, she saw a Lamborghini parked outside the Hilton hotel, followed by a tall figure walking out.

Through her blurry vision, Preston's handsome face gradually appeared, causing Harper's eyes to well up with tears...

She leaned against the round pillar at the hotel entrance, wanting to call out his name, but then Elsie suddenly rushed over and threw herself into his arms.

Standing at a distance, Harper couldn't see Preston's expression clearly. She turned away and forced herself to walk towards a side path.

She needed to get to the hospital quickly, avoid male

pedestrians, and be on guard against Jayden chasing after her. Struggling to hold on, she gritted her teeth and took one step at a time.

After swaying out of the side path, she arrived at the roadside, staring at the passing vehicles, searching for a taxi...

In her current state, she couldn't drive, so she had to take a cab. But after searching for a while, no taxis passed by.

At that moment, a middle-aged man waiting for the bus noticed her flushed face and trembling body. He quickly stood up and walked towards her.

"Miss, do you need any help?"

Upon hearing the man's voice, Harper instinctively took a step back.

"No, thank you."

But the middle-aged man reached out to grab her hand.

"You look really unwell. How about I take you to the hospital?"

Harper struggled and refused, but the old man was surprisingly strong. He pulled Harper into the nearby dense grove of trees.

After being embraced by Elsie, Preston's expression suddenly turned cold. He forcefully pushed Elsie away. "I made it clear to you, don't come looking for me anymore!"

Elsie had finally encountered him, how could she let go of such a good opportunity? She held his hand and acted coquettishly, "Don't be so heartless. I'm at least your first love and your lifesaver. It's unnecessary to abandon me for an old woman..."

Preston shook off her hand. "Elsie, you saved me, and I'm grateful. But I've already repaid that debt. We don't owe each other anything. As for my first love..."

Preston paused for a moment, his icy eyes revealing a hint of disgust. "Don't think I don't know about your seduction of Griffon back then."

1

Upon hearing this, Elsie's heart skipped a beat.

She seemed to have not expected Preston to know about this long-hidden past, and her face suddenly became embarrassed.

Preston didn't pay attention to her expression anymore. He quickened his pace and headed towards the top floor of the Hilton hotel.

When the elevator door opened, he didn't see Harper, but he saw Jayden lying unconscious on the ground....

He furrowed his brow, quickly took out his phone, and called Anthony.

"So, what's the deal? Did Jayden do something to Harper?"

B

Chapter 1476

Without waiting for Preston to speak, Anthony immediately asked, "Yes, those recordings and photos were sent by me."

After sending them, he thought that knowing Harper's personality, she would definitely confront Jayden and break up with him. And based on Jayden's statement of "I have never got her, so I'm not content," Anthony speculated that he would do something to Harper after she confronted him.

After speculating about Jayden's mind, Anthony quickly told Preston everything he had done and urged him to quickly locate Harper and save her.

Preston, who had already returned to the elevator, coldly reproached Anthony, "How many times have I told you? She went through her ex-husband cheating on her, and she definitely wouldn't be able to handle seeing these photos all of a sudden. But you still sended them to her."

Upon hearing this, Anthony panicked and blamed himself, asking, "Is Harper okay?"

In the instant that the elevator doors closed, Preston glanced at Jayden, whose forehead was covered in blood, and seemed to know something. He quickly hung up the phone.

Harper didn't care about the injured Jayden, indicating that they had a conflict. But those photos and recordings alone

wouldn't be enough to cause such a big conflict between them.

It must be that Jayden used some underhanded methods, which caused Harper to smash his head and escape...

If that's the case, Harper, who was all alone now, might in great danger...

Preston thought of some possibilities, and his heart suddenly tightened. Feeling anxious and restless, he quickly rushed out of the elevator.

While giving orders over the phone to the hotel staff to quickly check the surveillance, he searched for Harper's figure around- the hotel.

If she was really drugged, she wouldn't be able to drive and could only take a taxi to the hospital...

After realizing this, Preston quickly rushed to the road on one side of the hotel, but when he didn't see Harper's figure after looking around, he immediately turned back.

Suddenly, he heard a muffled groan from the forested area behind the bus stop sign...

Preston's footsteps stopped, and he slowly turned around, staring at the dense greenery. After a few seconds, he went crazy and rushed over.

The light was very dark, so he could only vaguely see a patch of thorns that sank down...

After stepping into the thorns, Preston bent down and tremblingly used his fingers to push aside the overgrown thorns...

When Preston saw Harper lying on the ground, torn clothes and covered in blood, he froze.

He, who had never felt fear before, was now so scared that his blood turned cold...

B

Chapter 1477

His heart, which had been pounding nonstop, suddenly

plummeted, as if falling into an abyss, causing intense pain that made him difficult to breathe.

Looking at Harper in this state, Preston opened his thin lips, wanting to say something, but no words came out.

It felt like his was being choked, unable to make any sound. He could only extend his trembling hand to touch Harper's face...

Feeling someone touching her, the lifeless Harper trembled, wanting to move but realizing she couldn't.

Tears welled up in her eyes, accompanied by blood that covered her vision, slowly rolling down...

"Please, don't touch me, I beg you..."

Hearing her, who had always been strong, pleading for the first time, Preston's heart ached to the point of suffocation.

"It's me."

Preston's trembling voice made Harper pause for a moment.

She opened her dry eyes and slowly lifted them to look at him.

Her eyes were blurred by the blood, unable to see clearly, and

she dared not confirm who the person in front of her was.

"No matter who you are, don't touch me, I beg you..."

Harper's pleading voice suddenly made Preston's eyes turn red.

"It's me, Preston."

Preston... I know you're Preston.

Precisely because you're Preston, I don't want you to see me like this...

Harper turned her head, not wanting him to see her disheveled appearance, but tears continued to roll down.

Besides the blood, her body was covered in countless wounds from thorns, everywhere.

When Preston's gaze touched these wounds, his heart ached and he slowly crouched down.

He lifted Harper up, disregarding the blood on her neck, burying his head in her shoulder.

"Don't be afraid, I'll take you home."

He knelt on one knee, carefully holding her, showing a tenderness and pity he had never shown before.

Harper didn't want him to see her like this, but she was completely exhausted and had no strength to struggle.

After letting go of the stone she had been tightly gripping, she buried her heavy head deep in Preston's embrace.

Let her cherish this moment of warmth...

Preston took off his coat and wrapped it around her, then carried her in his arms.

As he turned to leave the green belt, a large hand suddenly grabbed his ankle.

The middle-aged man who had dragged Harper into the green belt held onto Preston's foot, his bloodied face pleading.

"Sir, please call an ambulance for me, I can't hold on much longer..."

Seeing this man, Preston's anger surged like a tidal wave, rushing to his head!

"Get lost!"

He kicked the middle-aged man away with great force, and with that kick, the man suddenly fell silent.

Without even looking back, Preston quickly returned to the hotel entrance with Harper and placed her in the car...

Chapter 1478

He quickly started the car and drove to Stella's hospital while making a call to his assistant to handle the middle-aged man.

Seeing him hang up the phone and look at her, Harper lowered her eyes in insecurity, afraid to meet his gaze.

It seemed like Preston knew what she was thinking, he pursed his lips and didn't ask anything, just focusing on driving.

When the car stopped at the entrance of Stella's hospital, Harper lifted her eyes and looked at the man who quickly unbuckled her seatbelt.

“Preston, before he could touch me, I smashed his head with a stone.”

Preston’s fingers paused while unbuckling the seatbelt, he

lowered his head and looked at the pale-faced woman in front of him.

After staring at her for a few seconds, he didn’t say anything, but bent down to pick her up and rushed into the hospital.

Harper wanted to ask, “Do you believe me?”, but because he didn’t say anything, the words didn’t come out.

Preston also didn’t know why he didn’t answer her, he felt both heartbroken and angry towards her.

Angry at why she trusted Jayden, angry at why she didn’t get back together with him, angry at why she didn’t love him.

With these emotions, Preston carried her and rushed to the emergency doctor.

“Save her quickly!”

The doctor quickly examined Harper and arranged for nurses to take the patient into the examination room.

At the moment the examination room door closed, Preston leaned against the wall in exhaustion.

He looked at his blood-stained hands, tears uncontrollably falling.

He didn’t even know where she was injured, but she was covered in blood, not a single part of her body was unharmed.

He had never felt so heartbroken for a woman to the point of crying, Harper was the first. He hated himself for being like this, but had to admit that deep down in his heart, he couldn’t let go of Harper.

Stella heard the news and quickly rushed over.

Just as she was about to ask Preston what happened, she saw his tears.

She frowned, walked past him, and quickly entered the examination room.

She saw the doctor injecting a sedative into Harper's arm, and her heart sank.

"Is the dosage too much?"

The female doctor didn't lift her head and replied, "Not much, just need to wait a while for the toxins to clear, and there are multiple external injuries, seems like she was in a struggle with someone."

Harper had already passed out at this point, her face had been cleaned of blood by the nurses, revealing a small face that had been slapped multiple times.

Both sides of her face were swollen, with clear finger imprints overlapping each other. There were also marks on her delicate neck, indicating that someone had forcefully grabbed her neck.

Stella's heart clenched when she saw these injuries.

She approached, lifted the coat covering Harper's body, and saw that her clothes had been torn, with bruised and swollen skin exposed.

The skin was covered in numerous thorns, clearly indicating that she had been dragged into a thicket and subjected to violence.

Chapter 1479

Preston's heart ached and his eyes turned red when he saw the injuries on Harper.

He knelt on one knee in front of the hospital bed, holding Harper's hand, only to discover wounds on her hand as well, like cuts from broken glass, bleeding profusely...

“Stella, quickly stop her bleeding!”

Preston’s trembling and angry voice snapped Stella out of her daze.

She hurriedly fetched medication to stop Harper’s bleeding and then grabbed tweezers to remove the thorns one by one...

“Maybe you should step outside and leave this to us.”

Stella needed to perform a full-body examination on Harper, which would require removing her clothes. It wasn’t appropriate for Preston to be there.

But he didn’t want to leave, his crimson eyes fixated on Harper.

Seeing this, Stella didn’t try to convince him any further.

Stella had witnessed the love between the two, if Preston wasn’t so stubborn and had a bad temper, refusing to admit his love for Harper, they would have been mated long ago.

After cleaning Harper’s wounds and applying medication, Stella stood up and made a phone call to Griffon.

Taya, who was already asleep, vaguely heard Harper’s name through the phone. Without caring whether she heard correctly or not, she threw off the covers and got out of bed.

“Is that Stella on the phone? What happened to Harper?”

Griffon didn’t want to disturb her, but when he saw her rushing towards him without even putting on her shoes, he quickly put down his phone and embraced her.

“Don’t worry, Harper had a little accident, but she’s fine now.”

Upon hearing that Harper had an accident, Taya’s heart skipped a beat. Just as Griffon had placed her on the bed, she climbed back down.

“I want to go see Harper.”

Griffon raised his hand and held her back.

“Put on some clothes first, I’ll go with you.”

After gesturing for her to calm down, he got up, fetched her clothes and shoes, and helped her put them on.

Only then did he take her, who was anxious beyond measure, to the hospital.

Way to the hospital, Taya learned from Griffon’

description that Jayden had drugged Harper. After escaping, she was then assaulted by a drunken middle-aged man in the green belt. If she hadn’t fought back, she would have been raped.

After hearing all this, Taya’s eyes turned red with anger. “How could Jayden be such a monster!”

She had thought Jayden was Harper’s senior, at least he was a decent gentleman who wouldn’t deceive Harper like Daniel did. Little did she know he was even more despicable than Damian.

Griffon, with his chin resting on his hand, had a cold gaze, hinting at a touch of murderous intent, but he didn’t answer Taya’s question. He simply patted her hand to comfort her.

When the car stopped at the hospital entrance, Taya quickly pushed open the door and hurriedly made her way to the emergency room...

As Harper slowly regained consciousness, feeling less weighed down and overheated, she let out a deep sigh of relief.

She turned her weary eyes and looked at the person sitting by her hospital bed, only to meet a pair of deep eyes.

B

Chapter 1480

She felt uncomfortable and looked away, only to find that her hand was tightly held by him. His palm was sweaty, indicating that he had been gripping it for a while.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Harper wanted to withdraw her hand, but Preston grabbed her, preventing her from doing

1.

When Harper looked at him, he furrowed his brow and spoke, "Where else did you get hurt?"

Harper shook her head and her gaze fell back to Preston's hand. "Can you stop touching me for now?"

After staring at her for a few seconds, Preston let go of her hand.

Harper turned her head and looked out the window, remaining silent.

Preston, on the other hand, looked at her, unsure of what to say.

While the two remained silent, Taya rushed in.

"Harper!"

Upon hearing Taya's voice, Harper's dull eyes suddenly showed a hint of life.

Seeing Harper's swollen face, bruised neck, bleeding forehead, and bandaged hands, Taya felt heartbroken.

She rushed over and hugged Harper, gently stroking her back while comforting her.

"Don't be afraid, it's okay now. You're safe now."

Since the incident, Harper hadn't cried. But in that moment, being embraced by Taya, her nose suddenly tingled and tears welled up in her eyes.

Like seeing a family, all the pent-up grievances rushed to her heart, causing her to be unable to hold back her tears.

“Taya, I thought I would never see you again.”

When that middle-aged man dragged her into the bushes, she had already made up her mind.

At that moment, she thought that if she couldn't resist and was raped by him, she would kill with the price of her life.

Fortunately, she had that kind of strong will, which made her to find a stone and smash it hard on the back of his head, saving

her own life.

Harper held Taya tightly, burying her head in her shoulder as tears streamed down her face.

Harper had always been strong. From pup period to adulthood, she always stood in front of Taya, protecting her. When had she ever cried like this?

Taya couldn't imagine how Harper had managed to escape tonight, but she could feel her grievances, her fear, and her unspeakable pain.

Harper's life had been quite bitter...

From a young age, because she was a little older, she always took on everything, earning money, supporting the family, taking care of them like the head of the house. Even though she was also a pup back then, she did whatever she could to shield her and Silas from harm and support them.

When Harper grew up, she saved up to buy an apartment, but then she encountered Damian, who deceived her for money and emotions, and even wanted to trick her into raising his mistress's pup. If she hadn't caught Damian cheating on her, she would probably still be in the dark now.

B

Write your comment

