

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

## **Chapter 1481**

### Chapter 1481

Taya's misfortune also changed Harper's life. She went from being a quiet and reserved person to becoming the owner of a nightclub. She picked up smoking and drinking during that time. After going through an unmated and losing loved ones, Taya didn't know how she managed to get through it all...

Perhaps during those three years, she indeed had feelings for Preston. But Preston was known for being a playboy, so Harper never dared to give her heart to him. Plus, he never expressed any interest in her and always acted like he didn't care about her. So, Harper couldn't rely on or trust him.

She thought that she would end up with Jayden. For Harper, she didn't need to mate someone she loved or be madly in love with someone before mating them. She felt she wasn't deserving of love. All she wanted was to mate a reliable and faithful man who could provide her with a stable home.

Many couples lived their lives respectfully and peacefully, like a calm river flowing. That was all she wanted – a sense of peace. But she didn't realize Jayden didn't feel the same way. His so-called secret admiration for her was just his unwillingness to accept that he couldn't have her when they were young.

Harper was only in her thirties, but she had already experienced countless hardships. If talking about suffering, Taya had also suffered a lot, but she was slightly luckier than Harper. At least she found her sister and saw videos of her mother, so she knew

what they look like. Harper didn't even know who her parents were.

Thinking about Harper's experiences over the years, Taya hugged her tightly in sympathy.

“It’s my fault. I didn’t protect you well.”

It was her fault for not stopping them when she realized Jayden wasn’t a good person, which led to Harper’s ordeal.

With her bandaged hand, Harper, who had already cried, gently stroked Taya’s waist-length curly hair, soothing her softly.

“I’m fine, don’t worry, and don’t blame yourself.”

This had nothing to do with Taya. It was her own fault for not being able to judge people clearly when it came to relationships, and she only realized it was a mistake after taking the risk.

Honestly, a person like her shouldn’t have gotten involved in mating. She should have lived a solitary life and grown old peacefully, living a quiet life.

Thinking this, Harper looked at Preston, who was still sitting by the bedside, and a bitter feeling overwhelmed her, making her eyes turn red once again.

“Thank you for saving me.”

The calmness in her tone seemed to be a way of expressing gratitude and separating herself from him.

Chapter 1482

Preston’s brows furrowed slightly as he contemplated saying something, but in the end, he remained silent and decided to wait until she was out of this nightmare.

“Rest well, I have some things to take care of,” Preston said as he stood up to leave, only to see Griffon standing outside the ward

with his arms crossed.

“Where are you going?” Preston clenched his fists, and the veins on his strong arms suddenly surged.

“To find Jayden, to find that old man!” He was going to make them pay a heavy price!

Preston took a step forward, but Griffon reached out to stop him. “I’ve already had that man sent to the police station. As for Jayden, leave it to me.”

He also had to clear Henry’s name, so it would be best to settle all these accounts at once.

“Leave it to you?” Jayden’s situation had nothing to do with Griffon, so why was he getting involved?

“Remember to watch the news tomorrow morning,” Griffon said without explaining further.

Preston wanted to ask for clarification, but he saw Griffon raise his long hand and pat his shoulder.

“You should stay here and accompany Harper.” When a woman went through something like this, she needed someone by her side, and besides Taya, Preston was the best choice.

Griffon didn’t care whether Preston agreed or not. After leaving Peter to protect Taya, he turned and walked towards Stella.

“Where is he?” Griffon asked.

“On the top floor of the hospital.”

Stella immediately sent an ambulance to bring Jayden to the hospital after learning the details. After a simple treatment, she secretly locked him up on the top floor.

“And the forensic doctor?”

Stella took out the VIP card for the top floor while swiping open the elevator, and respectfully replied, “Also on the top floor.”

The forensic doctor was not on duty tonight, but Stella managed to call him to the hospital. As soon as he entered the director's office, she took control of him.

"Has the surveillance been deleted?"

"It's already been deleted."

Only then did Griffon extend his hand to Andre. Andre immediately understood and took out a sealed package that he

carried with him. He tore open the packaging and took out a clean pair of gloves, placing them in Griffon's palm.

The elevator doors opened, revealing a tall and upright man with a group of people. He calmly put on the gloves while walking towards the isolated and sealed ward...

As soon as the ward door was pushed open, Jayden saw Griffon in a black suit wearing white gloves, walking slowly with an air of confidence, surrounded by a group of people...

His figure was tall and straight, with a body and three-dimensional and profound facial features. He seemed as though he had been meticulously sculpted, handsome, without a single flaw. The aura emanating from his entire being was overwhelming.

Chapter 1483

Every time Jayden saw Griffon, he would feel a sense of fear. Griffon had a natural ability to instill fear in people. Just one glance from him would make anyone scared.

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In this moment, Jayden felt exactly that. The effect of the aphrodisiac had worn off, leaving only guilt and frustration. towards Harper.

If he had taken things slowly and not caused a scene, perhaps Harper would have fallen under his gentle charm and things would have naturally progressed as he desired. But now, he had messed it up and even attracted Griffon's retaliation.

Yes, up until now, Jayden still believed that Griffon had shown up to help Harper seek justice. He didn't suspect anything related to Henry and thought that Griffon was simply here to scold him a bit.

But he didn't expect that when Griffon entered, he gestured and two strong men suddenly came forward, restraining his arms and dragging him off the bed, throwing him onto the ground.

As Jayden was dragged to the ground, he tried to struggle and get up, but one of the strong men viciously stepped on his back.

In that moment of being stepped on, Jayden fell completely to the ground and couldn't get back up. He could only lie there, lifting his head to look at the man walking against the light.

Alpha, this is between me and Harper. If you want to settle the score with me, Harper should be the one to do it in person. You have no right to treat me like this!"

The man who was already sitting on the sofa crossed his long legs lazily, lowering his gaze. He played with his white gloves, speaking in a nonchalant tone.

"Mr. Sherwood, we'll talk about you and Harper later. Let's settle another matter first."

Jayden looked up at Griffon in confusion. As far as he remembered, he hadn't offended Griffon, except for that one time when he had used Silas to mock him. But Griffon had already forced him to kneel and apologize back then, so that matter should have been resolved. Could it be that Griffon held a grudge and not only retaliated once, but also wanted to deal with him again over this?

As Jayden struggled to understand, Stella walked in with a forensic doctor. The moment Jayden saw the doctor, all his doubts became clear. So, when Griffon mentioned settling the score, he was referring to the mistake in Henry's surgery...

"We already have the mastermind. As long as you tell us the truth now, I can overlook your falsification of the autopsy report. But if you don't cooperate, then..."

B

Write your comment

Gifts

Chapter 1484

Griffon paused for a moment, lifting his prominent chin and casting a cold glance at the trembling forensic doctor standing at the door.

“Dr. Lee, I will revoke your medical license, ruin your career, make sure you never hold your head up in the medical field again, and then, your wife will leave you and your pack will be destroyed.”

Griffon spoke these words casually, as if discussing a trivial matter, with a hint of a bloodthirsty smile on his lips.

“I can do all of this, do you believe me?”

What kind of merciless person was Griffon? Who in the entire hospital didn't know?

The forensic doctor couldn't bear it anymore and looked at Jayden, who was being trampled on the ground. Seeing him in such a miserable state, he thought he had truly confessed, so he spoke up.

“I...”

“Dr. Lee, don't admit to something you didn't do!”

Jayden's words cut off what the forensic doctor wanted to tell the truth. His deep, dark eyes hinted at the recording device

Feeling Jayden's gaze, Dr. Lee finally realized that Griffon was deceiving him, Jayden hadn't confessed at all.

As long as they both denied it, Griffon wouldn't have any evidence and they would be safe.

With this in mind, Dr. Lee immediately composed himself, gathered his courage, and raised his eyes to look at the man sitting on the sofa.

“I have never falsified an autopsy report, I don’t know what you’re talking about...”

The fact that even the boss personally intervened in this matter suggested that the boss was siding with Mr. Brown. If the boss wanted to help Mr. Brown turn things around, then they could only expose what they had done. Although the boss said there would be no blame for the past, the exposure would inevitably mention bribing the forensic doctor and other words.

As long as those words were mentioned, Dr. Lee, who had performed autopsies for international experts, would still be unable to survive in the medical field and would be scorned by all medical professionals. Rather than being despised by everyone, it was better to face retaliation from the boss alone. With this in mind, Dr. Lee firmly denied everything.

“I haven’t done anything I don’t know why Alpha brought me here.”

Dr. Lee’s stubbornness even impressed Stella.

“Dr. Lee, you probably don’t know. After you completed the autopsy, I sent another forensic doctor to perform a second examination, and it differs from your report.”

B

Chapter 1485

Dr. Lee froze for a moment, incredulously turning his head to look at Stella, who had her arms crossed and leaned against the wall.

“Have you had any other forensic pathologists perform an autopsy?” Dr. Lee asked.

Without even blinking, Stella nodded.

“I suspected there was a problem with the patient’s blood vessels, so I had someone else retest it. Turns out, it really was a problem with the blood vessels.”

Hearing the words “blood vessels,” Dr. Lee instantly panicked.

“If you had already detected the problem with the blood vessels, why didn’t you immediately confront me about it, and why didn’t you expose the correct report?” he asked.

Stella raised her chin and gestured towards Jayden on the ground.

“We were waiting for the right moment to catch him,” she replied confidently.

Jayden was confused by Stella’s statement. What did she mean by that?

Stella walked towards Jayden and slowly squatted down in front of him.

“At that time, you hadn’t broken up with Harper yet. Alpha and I didn’t want to cause any trouble, especially in front of Harper. But now, the time has come...”

Stella stood up and faced Dr. Lee.

“You should know Alpha’ personality. He only gives one chance. Whether you take it or not is up to you.”

Dr. Lee couldn’t decipher whether Stella was telling the truth or not. Feeling anxious, he looked towards Jayden.

“Mr. Sherwood, didn’t you tell me that only you knew about the problem with the blood vessels? How does Stella know?” he asked.

Jayden was also perplexed, looking at Stella and then at Griffon.

“Did you two already know everything?”

“Of course,” Stella casually nodded, pretending like it was no big deal. In fact, she didn’t know anything. She just suspected that there was a problem with the blood vessels based on Henry’s failed surgery. She never expected that Jayden had indeed hidden the patient’s condition from Henry.



Jayden never expected that Griffon and Stella had already noticed something was wrong. Or rather, Griffon had noticed, but he had kept quiet, not retaliating against Jayden. He had

waited until Harper broke up with him before taking action.

Griffon did this because he was afraid that Jayden would use Harper as threat against him. That's why he didn't rush to deal with Jayden.

"And the photos and recordings sent to Harper, was that also your doing?" Jayden's tone shifted from fear to anger.

If Griffon had noticed the problem from the beginning, as someone so calculating, he would have surely plotted against Jayden step by step.

No wonder when Jayden had tried to have sex with Harper, an unknown number had sent photos and recordings to expose him. It turns out, it was all part of Griffon' plan!

"You really are cunning!"

B

Chapter 1486

Griffon, who was inexplicably labeled as "cunning," coldly glanced at him with icy and bloodthirsty eyes.

"Do you think I have nothing better to do?"

Jayden hesitated for a moment. Griffon never denies the things he has done, but this time he didn't admit it. Could it really not be him?

If it wasn't him, then it must be Preston. These two brothers always teamed up to tease and bully him!

If it weren't for them, he and Harper would happily be together. How did it come to the point of falling out?

As Griffon, who was already impatient, shifted all his hatred onto the two brothers, Griffon coldly spoke again:

“Jayden, if you confess how you framed Mr. Brown clearly, I’ll let you go back to France. Otherwise, you’ll stay here forever, and don’t even think about walking out that door.”

After Jayden snapped back to reality, he snorted in disbelief.

“Do you think Arcadia is your own place and you can do whatever you want?”

A deep, bottomless look flashed in Griffon’ eyes.

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He straightened his six-foot-three figure and walked step by step towards Jayden.

As the tall and upright figure approached, Jayden instinctively blinked his eyes.

Griffon lifted his finger and grabbed Jayden’s chin, forcing him to raise his head.

“Mr. Sherwood, you may not know this, but in Arcadia, I truly can do whatever I want.”

The condescending action, the disdainful tone, and the overwhelming gaze all fueled Jayden’s anger.

Why did the Knight pack always have the upper hand just because their background was slightly better? Did that give them the right to disregard him?

“I don’t care what you want to do, I will never admit it.”

“Very well.”

After a slight nod, Griffon released his grip on Jayden’s chin and turned to look at Dr. Lee, who stood beside them, helpless.

“And what about you?”

Under pressure, Dr. Lee instantly didn’t know what to do.

When Stella mentioned that other forensic experts had re-examined the body, he panicked and questioned Mr. Sherwood, indirectly admitting to falsifying the report.

Now, Alpha was asking him again, but he just wanted him to explain the whole process of the incident so that they could proceed with the case.

If he stubbornly refused to admit like Jayden, Stella could simply expose the recording, which would be enough to ruin his career as a forensic expert.

If he cooperated now, perhaps Alpha would be lenient with him, after all, he was just an accomplice, not the mastermind. Alpha wanted to deal with Jayden, not him.

After weighing the pros and cons in his mind, Dr. Lee made a request to Griffon:

B

Write your comment

Chapter 1487

"I know that once I reveal this, you will surely use the audio and video recordings to clear Mr. Brown's name. But my career will also be ruined. I am willing to take the risk and tell you the truth, but you need to find a way to minimize my losses. At least protect his identity from the outside world, so even if he couldn't make it here, he could go abroad and start anew.

Dr. Lee regretted taking the money from Jayden, but if he wasn't in need of money, he wouldn't have done something that goes against medical ethics. But now that things had come to this, he could only try to secure his own future.

Jayden clenched his fists tightly and glared at Dr. Lee when he proposed this condition.

However, Dr. Lee didn't even look at him and kept his gaze fixed on Griffon.

"Alpha, do you accept this condition?" Griffon smirked slightly.

"You're the first person to negotiate with me."

Dr. Lee's heart skipped a beat, thinking that Griffon would refuse, but he nodded.

"Okay."

Dr. Lee breathed a sigh of relief and explained in detail how he was bribed and taught

Lee's confession, all they needed now was to extract the reason

why Jayden concealed the patient's condition...

Griffon returned to the couch, crossed his long legs once again, and lazily looked at Jayden kneeling on the ground.

"Dr. Lee not only explained everything, but also provided transfer

records as evidence. Even if you don't admit it, it won't help you."

"Then take Dr. Lee's accusations against me and sue me."

Since the body had already been cremated, the autopsy report made by the other forensic doctors might just be a lie Stella used to trap Dr. Lee.

Jayden believed that as long as he stubbornly denied it, Dr. Lee's accusations alone wouldn't be enough to easily bring him down.

But obviously, Griffon didn't want to go the legal route.

"Mr. Sherwood, do you think I locked you up here just to sue you?"

Jayden's heart sank as he squinted his eyes and looked at the man sitting in the light.

"Then why did you do it?"

Griffon didn't answer, he just beckoned to Andre who was standing beside him and gestured with his finger.

Andre quickly took out a small knife from his military boots and placed it in Griffon's palm.

With a gloved hand, Griffon flicked the sharp blade.

"I heard that a doctor's hands are precious. What would you do if I severed your tendons?"

His casual tone carried a cruel, bloodthirsty undertone, causing Jayden to instinctively tighten his grip on his own hand.

"If you resort to torture to force the truth out, it won't hold up in court."

"It seems you still haven't understood what I mean..."

Even Dr. Lee, standing on the side, couldn't bear to watch anymore.

## Chapter 1488

"Alpha means that he only wants to expose what you have done to the medical field, so whether he used extreme methods to get the truth out is inessential."

Dr. Lee anxiously finished speaking and earnestly advised Jayden, "Mr. Sherwood, please stop resisting. Alpha just wants to clear Mr. Brown's name. If you confess everything, he will let you return to France. This way, you can still establish yourself in the medical field abroad. But if your hands are ruined, you will never be able to become a surgeon!"

"What about my Nobel Prize in Medicine?!" Jayden shouted angrily, leaving Dr. Lee stunned.

"That is Mr. Brown's research achievement, what does it have to do with you?"

"How does it not have to do with me?!" Jayden glared at Dr. Lee through gritted teeth.

"You only helped him, it wasn't your own development..." Dr. Lee couldn't comprehend Jayden's thought at all.

"So what? If I want something, I must have it!"

Griffon, sitting on the sofa, propped his elbow on his knee, leaning slightly forward, his eyes fixed on Jayden, filled with resentment and unwillingness.

“You want to win the Nobel Prize in Medicine, don’t you?”

“Which doctor doesn’t want to win the Nobel Prize in Medicine?!”

Jayden candidly admitted his ambition, causing Griffon to lightly smirk.

“While you desperately want to obtain something, I’m sorry, the more you want it, the less I will let you have it.”

Jayden was infuriated by these cruel words, his face turning red.

“Why?”

Griffon placed the small knife in his hand under the sunlight, causing the blade to instantly emit a blinding light.

“Because your life and future are in my hands.”

The light reflected from the knife stabbed into Jayden’s eyes, causing him to instinctively close them. In that moment, Jayden felt his wrist being cut by someone.

When he opened his eyes, all he saw was fresh blood gushing out of his skin...

And the person who cut his wrist didn’t even blink at the sight of the blood, as if he didn’t value life at all.

Jayden thought Griffon was just bluffing, but he didn’t expect him to be serious, which scared him instantly.

Dr. Lee was also terrified, continuously retreating, but was pushed back by the bodyguard blocking the door.

Griffon calmly took the wet cloth handed to him by Andre and wiped the blade clean in front of Jayden.

“Mr. Sherwood, my patience is limited. If you still refuse to talk, then I will continue cutting you until you are willing to speak.”

#### Chapter 1489

The pain in his wrist made Jayden realize that Griffon wasn’t just trying to scare him with his words.

This man was not only deep-thinking, but also dare to do anything. Jayden had underestimated him and hadn’t realized that Griffon was this ruthless.

“If I tell you, will you let me go back to France?” Jayden asked.

Griffon smirked and nodded as if nothing had happened.

Jayden could no longer decipher the meaning behind the smile on Griffon’ face, and hesitated while staring at his bleeding wrist.

Griffon had run out of patience. He aimed the tip of the knife at Jayden’s wrist, about to pick out the veins inside, which

frightened Jayden into immediately begging for mercy.

“Don’t damage my tendons. I’ll talk, I’ll talk...” he pleaded.

His hands were about to operate surgery and must not be ruined!

Seeing Jayden’s fear, Griffon withdrew his hand and slowly stood up.

After Jayden held his right wrist and looked up, he gazed at the man towering over him.

“When the director came to find Mr. Brown and said that the Nobel Prize in Medicine belonged to him, I became jealous.

Coincidentally, the patient who needed the surgery urgently had previously had a conflict with Mr. Brown. So, I deliberately injured my hand so that Mr. Brown would come and perform the surgery for me.”

“Before the surgery began, when Mr. Brown was checking the patient’s medical condition, I concealed the fact that the patient had vascular problems. Because Mr. Brown trusted me too much, he didn’t double-check. After the surgery started, in order to remove any suspicion on myself, I specifically prevented him from touching the blood vessels...” He had even bribed the forensic doctor, but he hadn’t expected that Griffon and Stella would still suspect him.

After hearing what he said, Stella’s eyes turned red.

Just because of Jayden’s selfishness, Henry was wrongly accused and his reputation was tarnished.

Meanwhile, Jayden was calmly waiting to receive the Nobel Prize in Medicine.

Stella angrily rushed forward, wanting to scold Jayden, but Griffon stopped her.

“Is it recorded?” Griffon turned his head and asked the man standing next to Andre.

The man quickly nodded respectfully, “It’s recorded.”

Griffon ordered coldly, “Send this recording of what Mr. Sherwood said to the patient’s pack and the medical students he taught.”

He believed that once they received this recording, they would come to the hospital and make a scene. The hospital management would definitely prevent Jayden from receiving the medical award and clear Henry’s name.

Furthermore, if the patient’s pack members found out that the death was not due to a surgical mistake, but rather someone intentionally harming for personal gain, Jayden wouldn’t be able to leave easily.

The man, who orchestrated everything, leaned back on the sofa, propped up his legs, and raised his eyes, looking down at Jayden with a cold gaze.

“Mr. Brown’s account has been settled. Now it’s time to settle Harper’s...”

B

Chapter 1490

“Why do you get to revenge for Harper?” Jayden shouted angrily at Griffon, clutching his wrist and raising his head, his eyes bloodshot.

Griffon recorded everything he had done and would send it to the patient’s family and medical students. It was like cutting off his escape route. Even if he was sent back to France, he couldn’t escape the condemnation of these people.

Griffon had already done enough, and now he even wanted to help Harper settle the score. Who did he think he was?

“Why?”

The seemingly lazy man tilted his head slightly, then spread his gloved hand and beckoned to Jayden's bodyguards.

The two bodyguards immediately understood, picked up Jayden, and threw him in front of Griffon. Before Jayden could get up, a slap suddenly came.

The tremendous force of the slap, accompanied by a gust of wind, made his cheeks vibrate. When the wind subsided, a tearing pain struck.

Jayden, half-kneeling, had a swollen left cheek, and blood from the corner of his mouth dripped onto his hand, shocking him. Slowly, he raised his head.

"You..."

Griffon took off the gloves that had just slapped him and threw them into the nearby trash can. He then took the wet wipe handed to him by Andre and wiped his hands before finally lowering his gaze to the person kneeling on the ground.

"Harper is my wife's sister, which makes her my sister. Shouldn't I be the one to settle her account?"

Jayden looked incredulous, staring at Griffon in a daze for a while before slowly coming back to his senses.

"Even if you consider Harper your sister, you have no right to hit me!"

He had never been slapped before, let alone by a man. At that moment, Jayden felt that there was left of his dignity.

"If you want to settle the score, take me to court and let the law punish me. Why hit me?"

"Be patient." Compared to Jayden's furious state, Griffon appeared calm and composed, saying, "I will see you in the court."

"If that's the case, why did you slap me?"

Cutting his wrist wouldn't have resulted in this slap, which only made him angrier!

Griffon glanced at him, indifferent.

"For my wife's sake."

If someone bullied his wife's sister, they deserved some punishment.

"It's just a slap, Alpha has been quite restrained."

If it were before, Alpha would not have let the other party off so easily. But now, perhaps due to mating and more considerations, he didn't go all out on Jayden. Otherwise, would he still have the chance to shout and scream here?

Stella spoke up and Jayden angrily rebuked her when he heard her words.

Chapter 1491

"Stella, Harper was introduced to me by you, but instead of helping me, you joined forces with Griffon on bully me!"

Stella's biggest regret was hosting the blind date banquet, which led to Harper meeting this hypocritical fake gentleman. If she hadn't done that, Harper wouldn't have been abused and lying in the hospital unable to get up.

The thought of the thorns all over Harper's body made Stella regret and hate herself. She clenched her fists and rushed towards Jayden!

"Slap!"

Another slap landed harshly on Jayden's face, in the same spot as before, but with a different force, also causing him to dizziness.

"I thought you were a decent man, but I never expected you to drug Harper and almost let her be raped by a stranger!" Jayden was initially furious, but upon hearing that Harper almost fell victim to a stranger, his anger gradually turned to concern.

"What happened to her? Did something happen after she escaped from the hotel?"

Jayden disregarded the wound on his wrist and grabbed hold of position.

pants,

"Tell me quickly, what really happened?!"

Stella was starting to hate Jayden, feeling disgusted just looking at him. Without hesitation, she kicked him away.

"Thanks to you, she almost died in the park tonight!"

Jayden thought Stella was lying to him, but when he saw the anger in her eyes, he felt that she wasn't lying.

"Is she okay?"

He still had feelings for Harper, but his selfish desires outweighed his affection for her. So when he heard that something had happened to her, he couldn't help but worry.

"It's none of your business."

Stella's expression was emotionless, causing Jayden to furrow his brows deeply.

"Stella..."

"Don't call me that, you make me sick."

Jayden had done everything he could to frame Henry and bully Harper.

From hoO on, you

exist in the hospital anymore."

After firing him, Stella turned to face Griffon.

"Alpha, I'm going to check on Harper first."

Griffon nodded slightly, and only after Stella left did he slowly rise from his seat.

The towering figure of the man walked towards Jayden, who was curled up on the ground.

Seeing him approach, Jayden felt a suffocating sensation.

"What else do you want?!"

Compared to his slight concern for Harper, at this moment, he was more afraid of Griffon laying his hands on him again.

He had thought that people like Griffon, who had power and influence, wouldn't dare to act recklessly because their reputation was important..

Who would have known that Griffon didn't play by the rules at all and not even cared about his reputation.



## Chapter 1492

Jayden had made up his mind. Once he escaped from here, he would expose Griffon' actions today and make him the target of public criticism.

He would use all media and online resources to destroy Griffon' reputation.

As he thought this, Jayden looked down at the man in front of him and turned around, lightly parting his lips.

Hand him over when the patient's pack comes to the hospital to cause trouble."

"Yes!"

Jayden, still in a daze, became frantic when he saw Griffon walk away with his men.

"Didn't you promise that if I told the truth, you would let me go back to France?"

The man, still wiping his fingers with his head down, slowly stopped and turned to look at Jayden, who was being held by the bodyguard.

"Why would you believe my words?"

Jayden stared at Griffon in disbelief, his eyes wide open.

"You..."

Seeing that he had made Jayden tremble with anger, Griffon' lips curled up in a mocking smile.

"Mr. Sherwood, you can't escape your attempted murder and rape. Your time is up."

After saying that, Griffon withdrew his cold gaze and started walking away. Watching his lonely and proud figure, Jayden suddenly clenched his fists.

"Griffon, you probably don't know something about Silas, right?"  
Silas...

That name was a taboo in Griffon' heart.

Every time he heard that name, he would instinctively feel anxious.

He had never been afraid of anyone or anything, except for Silas.

It wasn't fear of Silas herself, but the psychological trauma caused by hearing Taya call out Silas's name in her sleep for the past five years.

Griffon didn't want to stop, but his steps still slowed down, even looked like waiting for Jayden to say something unpleasant.

He had mentally prepared himself, but at the moment Jayden opened his mouth, he felt like he had been struck by lightning, frozen in place.

"He's suffering from severe depression because of missing your wife..."

Jayden laughed loudly at the frozen figure in front of him.

"Griffon, you judged me in place of Harper, but who will judge you in place of Silas?"

"You took away the woman he loved the most and live peacefully, while he remains trapped in hell forever!"

Jayden's dark voice echoed from behind, causing Griffon' face to

turn pale.

Perhaps Andre couldn't stand it anymore. He turned around, walked quickly to Jayden, grabbed his collar, and punched him unconscious.

After throwing the unconscious Jayden to the ground, Andre returned to Griffon's side, and reassured him:

#### Chapter 1493

Griffon didn't owe Silas anything, at most they just fell in love with the same woman. If there were any misunderstandings or conflicts, it was during the year when he broke up with Taya. But back then, Taya and Silas weren't in a romantic relationship, so when he pursued Taya, it wasn't even considered interfering with someone else's love, let alone taking away.

Later on, Silas wanted to commit suicide, and Griffon saved him, using manpower, resources, and finances to protect him and encourage him to keep living.

When Taya came back, Griffon also chose to support their relationship, even helping him seek revenge and regain his pack's fortune. So even if he owed Silas anything, it had already been repaid.

Andre witnessed all the grievances and entanglements between the three of them, and he didn't think Griffon did anything wrong.

If there had to be any fault, it would be that Griffon shouldn't have been so cold towards Taya from the beginning.

If it wasn't for that, even if Silas regained his memories, Griffon and Taya would already be together.

But clearly, Griffon didn't think that way. He knows better than anyone the place Silas holds in Taya's heart.

If Silas really developed severe depression because of missing Taya, what should he do... Severe depression can be deadly, and Taya wouldn't just stand by and watch Silas die. If she found out, would she...

Griffon's mind was in chaos, his temples throbbing with tearing pain, which struck him like clockwork, making his face pale.

Andre saw him break out in a sweat in an instant and quickly supported him, "Alpha, what's wrong? Is it another headache?"

Griffon tightly grasped his hand, enduring the excruciating pain and coldly ordered, "Send people in the capital to investigate immediately."

Upon hearing this, Andre furrowed his brows, "If it's true as Jayden said, are you planning to tell Taya?"

Considering the relationship between Silas and Taya, not to mention love, just in terms of their pup period bond, Taya wouldn't just abandon him. What should Griffon do in this situation?

Griffon raised his hand and rubbed his temples forcefully, the pain of his scattered thoughts making it difficult for him to muster the strength to respond to Andre's words.

Seeing him like this, Andre supported him with a worried expression and said, "Let's not worry about Silas's situation for now. You should go get a brain check-up first."

Although the doctor told Griffon to have a check-up every six months after the surgery, his current condition couldn't wait half a year.

However, Griffon pushed away his hand and said, "I'm just feeling a bit nervous and anxious because it's a thing about her., no need for a check-up."

B

Chapter 1494

Andre wanted to persuade him, but Griffon suddenly got angry: "I told you to send someone to investigate, go immediately!"

Andre had no choice but to reluctantly take out his phone and call the people in the capital.

Those people acted quite quickly, and it didn't take long for them to call back.

After confirming that Silas was indeed suffering from severe depression, Andre advised Griffon, "Don't tell Taya, it will only make things difficult for her."

Griffon didn't respond, he just endured the pain in his temples and staggered towards the direction of the elevator, leaning against the wall.

In the hospital ward on the seventh floor.

Taya dipped a cotton swab in medicine and wiped Harper's arm.

Perhaps she used too much force, Harper let out a painful cry, and

Taya apologized immediately.

Harper wanted to say it was okay, but Preston, who was sitting next to her, suddenly took the cotton swab from Taya's hand and said, "I'll do it."

Both Taya and Harper were surprised, but he didn't say anything and attentively helped her apply the medicine.

His touch was extremely gentle, afraid of causing her pain. Seeing this side of Preston, Harper hesitated for a few seconds before speaking softly.

"Taya is here with me. You can go back first."

Harper had said this several times already, but Preston refused to leave or say much. He just sat there silently accompanying her.

"Taya isn't resting well, she should go back and rest first."

The careful man who was applying the medicine finished his words and looked at Taya who was standing nearby.

"Taya, you can trust me, I'll take care of her."

If Taya still couldn't understand the meaning behind his words, she would be a little foolish.

"I'm also worried about Grace being alone at home. I'll come see you again tomorrow."

Before Harper could respond, Taya picked up her phone on the table and left.

But when she reached the door, she stopped and looked back at Preston.

"Preston, can you come out for a moment? I need to talk to you about something."

Only then did Preston put down the cotton swab in his hand.

“Just wait a moment.”

Harper didn't know what the two of them were going to talk about, so she looked at the two of them standing in the corridor through the thick glass.

Taya looked up with her fair and clean face, looking at Preston who was much taller than her, and frowned as she spoke.

“What kind of feelings do you have for Harper now?”

Is it love, or just a liking, or is it fun?

Preston lifted his head slightly, revealing a pair of slightly weary eyes.

“I love her.”

This was the first time he directly admitted his love for Harper in front of Taya, without any concealment.

Looking at Preston's serious attitude in front of her, Taya sighed.

“I told you before, Harper wants a home. Can you give her a stable home?”

Can you guarantee that this home will always be safe and secure?

BChapter 1495

“I told her that I would mate her and give her a home, but she didn't agree,” Preston turned around and looked through the glass at the woman lying on the hospital bed. For a moment, he felt very aggrieved.

“I don't know why, but she just doesn't trust me...”

Taya followed his gaze and glanced at Harper in the ward.

“It's not that she doesn't trust you, it's that she's afraid,”

Preston didn't understand. “Why is she afraid?”

Taya lowered her eyes and after a moment of silence, she spoke. “I can tell that Harper has feelings for you, and precisely because of that, she won't dare to gamble her future on you.”

Hearing that Harper had feelings for him, Preston opened his thin lips, wanting to refute Taya, but she interrupted him softly.

“If I were Harper, I wouldn't dare to agree to mate you either, do you know why?”

Preston shook his head, honestly, he couldn't understand women's thoughts, women were really complicated to him.

Looking at Preston, who was trapped and didn't know what to do, Taya sighed again. “Because she can't accept that the person she loves will betray her one day.”

Upon hearing this, Preston's deep star-like eyes filled with layers of confusion, but Taya just looked at him and smiled gently. “If Harper gives you everything and agrees to mate you, I believe that with your current love for her, you will definitely have a happy mating. But in some year, some month, some day, or even some moment in the future, if you meet someone you love even more, what will you do?”

“I won't...”

“Don't say that so early, when you met Harper, did you ever think of abandoning Khloe?” Taya's words made Preston's face change slightly, but it quickly returned to normal.

“I don't love Khloe, I never planned on being with her for the rest of my life. Kayla and Harper are different in my heart.”

Taya nodded without refuting Preston. “I understand what you mean, I just wanted to tell you that Harper doesn't agree to mate you because she's afraid that one day she'll see you cheating and it will drive her crazy.”

The more you love someone, the more you fear being hurt. Instead of being hurt in the future, it's better to cut off all feelings in advance. That's how Harper thinks, right?

, he al

give off the same reliable and faithful vibe, so Harper didn't dare to take the risk.

After understanding the implied meaning behind her words, Preston felt somewhat powerless and leaned against the cold glass window. "Why do you all think that I would cheat?"

BChapter 1496

He admitted that he used to be a jerk, but he never cheated or fell in love with anyone until he met Harper...

No, at that time, he didn't even realize that he liked Harper, so he was just playing around with her.

Who would have thought that after they broke up, he couldn't stop thinking about her, and he wanted to see her, because he

liked her!

But it was too late then, he had been labeled and rumored, no matter how he explained it, Harper wouldn't believe him, what could he do?

"It's not that she doesn't trust you, it's fear. If you can really guarantee that you won't cheat after mating, then wait a while before pursuing Harper again, don't pressure her now."

Upon hearing these words, Preston raised his head in surprise.

"Taya, I thought you called me out here to advise me not to get close to Harper anymore."

Taya's gentle face showed a peaceful and elegant smile.

"I'll say it again, it's up to you. As long as you sincerely treat Harper and she is willing to be with you, I won't stop it."

Preston hadn't expected to receive Taya's understanding, and the corner of his lip curved slightly.

"Thank you."

Taya smiled and shook her head.

"You go inside and keep her company, I'll go find Griffon, I don't know where he went."

After saying that, she turned and walked away, but Preston stopped her.

"You said earlier that Harper has feelings for me, is that true?"

Taya turned her head back and gave him a strange look.

"Don't you feel it yourself?"

Preston remembered the sentence Harper explained to him when they arrived at the hospital.

She did it because she had feelings for him and didn't want him to think she was impure.

Thinking that Harper also had some feelings for him, Preston's eyebrows slowly relaxed.

"Taya, you should go back."

Looking at Preston waving to her, Taya smiled helplessly.

After Preston hurriedly entered the hospital room, he saw Harper applying medicine with a cotton swab, so he quickly took over.

"Stay lying down, I'll do it."

Harper glanced at him and noticed the cheerful smile on his handsome face, which made her furrow her eyebrows slightly.

“Taya didn’t tell you anything, did she?”

Preston, focused on applying the medicine, gradually slowed down his movements.

He lifted his dark eyes and stared at Harper’s pale face.

“Are you afraid she’s gonna tell me something?”

Preston had a pair of beautiful eyes. Whenever those eyes looked at her seriously, she felt at a loss.

“No...”

She pretended as if nothing had happened, and looked away.

Chapter 1497

Preston suddenly raised his hand and touched her cheek.

When his warm fingertips covered her face, Harper instinctively recoiled.

“What are you doing?”

“Does it hurt?”

The tenderness in his tone and the gentleness in his actions momentarily stunned Harper.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

She turned her head away, avoiding his touch. Her mind was still overwhelmed, and all she wanted was to heal her wounds and clean herself up.

With this in mind, she turned her head and looked at Preston, whose fingers were still suspended in mid-air.

“There are doctors here to take care of me. You should go back.”

Upon hearing this, Preston slowly retracted his fingers.

“I will stay at the hospital during this time to take care of you.”

“I know you don’t want to be close to any man right now, but please believe me, I won’t do anything to you.”

He knew she needed time to recover, and he would be by her side, accompanying her through this nightmare.

The unwavering determination in his eyes left Harper momentarily speechless.

“You are not obligated to take care of me.”

There was no relationship left between them, and they had even had many conflicts, which made the situation quite awkward.

Preston didn’t respond to Harper’s words. He simply took her hand, pressed her hand back, and lowered his head to continue applying medicine.

After finishing the treatment, he put down the cotton swab, turned around, and left. Harper thought he had left because she waited for a long time and he didn’t come back.

She closed her tired eyes and fell asleep quickly. The man waiting outside, once she was completely asleep, he reentered and sat down by the hospital bed.

Because of the medication, Harper slept deeply and had ares.

sweat occasionally appeared on her forehead, and her frail body curled up.

Her hands remained tightly clenched, as if in her dreams, she was fighting desperately with someone. Her brows furrowed, as if being pulled into an abyss.

Seeing her in such pain, Preston hesitated for a long time before getting up and sitting at the head of the bed. Then, he carefully and gently embraced her.

While holding Harper, he softly comforted her, "Don't be afraid. I'm here and you'll be fine. I'll always be by your side."

In her nightmare, Harper seemed to have grasped a lifeline and tightly held onto the large hand wrapped around her waist. Gradually, she calmed down...

When Preston saw that she was no longer sweating, he carefully let go of her, intending to get off the bed. However, she grabbed his hand and wouldn't let go.

It seemed that his hand brought her a sense of security, and she held onto it tightly...

B

Write your comment

Chapter 1498

Preston's heart softened as he looked at Harper, who seemed like a pup seeking protection even in her dreams.

He carefully stared at her face and hesitated for a moment before lying down and embracing her from behind.

As he smelled the faint familiar scent coming from her hair,

Preston's nose tingled with a hint of sadness...

"Harper, I miss you so much, please come back."

Come back to him, and he would give everything to love her, never letting her suffer or be hurt again.

Harper didn't hear him, but she felt a warmth enveloping her, taking her away from the rooftop restaurant and the thorns...

Peter told Taya that Griffon had gone to handle something and asked her to wait at the hospital.

Taya chose a corner and sat down beside it, not looking at her phone, just sitting calmly.

Griffon came out of the elevator and saw that graceful figure

waiting for him from afar, causing his steps to slow down.

Taya sensed someone staring at her and instinctively looked up, only to see Griffon standing far away.

She quickly stood up and walked towards Griffon. As she got closer, she noticed that something was off with his expression.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?"

With his clear eyes fixed, Griffon hesitated to meet her gaze for a moment, then deliberately looked away.

Sensing his unnatural demeanor, Taya stood on her tiptoes and cupped his handsome face in her hands.

"What's the matter, babe? Who upset you?"

Since getting mated, Taya's eyes only had Griffon in them, with no room for anyone else.

Griffon knew that she loved him now, not Silas, and she would never choose to abandon him for Silas again.

However, he also knew that she still felt guilty towards Silas and his legs that couldn't stand up...

If she found out that Silas had developed depression due to missing her, she would feel even more guilty and conflicted.

Silas had severe depression, and no one could save him except the person who caused it.

And that person, who had a twenty-year friendship with him, still had familial ties even without romantic love.

Moreover, Silas had given everything for her in their youth, and because of this gratitude, Taya

would definitely go help Silas.

But how could she help?

His longing had become an illness because he couldn't have her.

Only by having her, could he be healed.

BChapter 1499

Griffon was very clear in his mind, and it was because he was too clear that he had a headache. Seeing him staring at her without saying a word, Taya gently let go of the hand she was rubbing his face with.

"What's wrong with you?"

His features were very three-dimensional, and when he was silent, he looked like a sculpture, quite scary.

Griffon snapped out of it, grabbed her hand and placed it in his palm, then lightly opened his thin lips and spoke.

"What would you do if something happened to Silas?"

"What happened to him?"

The worry and concern in her eyes made Griffon subconsciously shake his head, and his lowered eyes hid his hesitant expression. Thinking that Griffon felt insecure because he mentioned Silas out of nowhere, Taya quickly held onto his arm to give him a sense of security.

"Honey, Preston intentionally sent me away to accompany Harper himself. I'm not needed here anymore. Let's go home and get some rest."

It was already bright outside, and after a night of tossing and turning, even an iron man would be tired, let alone Taya, who was physically weaker.

Seeing her yawning nonstop and looking exhausted, Griffon decided to talk to her about Silas another time.

"Do you want me to carry you?"

There was still a distance to the parking lot, and she seemed too tired to even walk. Taya didn't really want him to carry her, but in order to make him feel secure, she obediently reached out her hand.

"Honey, hug me."

Her gentle voice was not at all artificial, but carried a hint of playfulness.

Griffon's tightly pursed lips curved slightly. He bent down and picked up Taya, tightly holding her in his arms, and walked towards the parking lot under the countless glances of onlookers...

Watching their backs, Andre breathed a sigh of relief, then took out his phone and sent a message to Stella, asking her to pay more attention to Griffon's brain condition.

This kind of brain condition was usually caused by excessive Pain usage or sudden headaches after being stimulated.

Griffon just had a sudden headache. Although he said it was just because he was caring about something related to Taya and therefore caused anxiety, Andre was still very worried.

After Taya woke up, Griffon had already gone to the company.

Frank said there was an international meeting in the morning that he had to host.

He left early in the morning and didn't have the heart to wake her up.

The company was busy, and Taya was used to it, so she just nodded.

She accompanied Grace to finish breakfast and sent her off to the school bus, then received a call from Preston.



BChapter 1500

"Taya, could you bring some food to Harper at the hospital?" Preston sensibly left the ward before Harper woke up.

Since she didn't want him around, it was best for him to stay out of her sight.

Knowing what was on his mind, Taya agreed and reassured him to take his time.

Preston had become much more composed, not at all impatient, and quietly stood by Harper's side.

Taya noticed his change, but didn't say much. After hanging up the phone, she instructed the chef to make chicken soup and prepare a meal.

When she arrived at the hospital with a thermos, she saw a crowd of pack members blocking the entrance.

Hospital staff tried to calm them down, urging them not to get too agitated. However, they paid no attention, waving banners and shouting at the top of their lungs: "Unscrupulous doctor, pay with your life!"

Taya thought it was another incident of medical disputes involving someone else, until she saw Jayden's photo on the banners that

she realized these pack members were targeting Jayden.

It surprised her, as after Jayden had mistreated Harper last night, he was thrown off the Hilton hotel rooftop and no one cared for him. How did a medical accident suddenly happen?

"Madam, check the news." Perplexed, Peter handed her his phone. She took it and opened the news article.

As she listened to the anchor's words, she learned that Jayden had framed Henry in order to win the Nobel Prize in Medicine.

She thought Jayden was not a reliable wolf, but at least a good doctor. She never expected his despicable tactics extended beyond matters of the love.

"Hand Jayden over!"

"Yes, hand him over, or we won't leave!"

When the pack members caused enough commotion, Stella waved her hand, signaling the bodyguards to push Jayden out of the hospital.

As soon as Jayden was pushed out, the patients' pack members rushed forward to beat him, even the security guards couldn't stop them.

After being brutally assaulted by these pack members, the security guards finally intervened, half-heartedly shielding him.

"Stop, the police are already involved in Mr. Sherwood's

intentional harm to patients. Everyone, go home and wait for the police investigation results."

Jayden, who had retreated behind the security guards, looked at the crowd of people who wanted to tear him apart, a sinister expression gradually creeping onto his face. Clenching his fists and glaring at the people who cursed him, he noticed Taya standing in the distance, his eyes narrowing.