

## The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

### Chapter 15

It seemed that Griffon was not interested in Roman's comparisons.

Roman said nothing more and led me to sit opposite him.

As soon as we sat down, a man in an expensive suit opened a bottle of wine and handed it to me.

"Taya Palmer, right? Can you drink?"

1/2

I didn't know who this man was, and the suddenness of his offer made me feel uneasy. I hesitated, unsure of what to do. I wasn't sure if he was a wolf or not, so I didn't know if he was offering me regular wine, or wine laced with wolfsbane.

Wolfsbane would kill me.

Seeing me hesitate, the man suddenly smiled. "Don't worry. There isn't any wolfsbane in this."

The man's gentle demeanor put me at ease.

I accepted the wine and took a small sip, but I still felt unsure about drinking it.

The woman sitting next to the man noticed my hesitation and began to sneer.

### Chapter 15

2/2

"Beta Starke, the girlfriend you found is awful. Preston kindly poured her a drink, but she's too scared to drink it. How rude."

Preston... This must be Griffon's cousin, Preston Knight, also a playboy but not as depraved as Roman.

When I was still Griffon's secret lover, I never met any of his family or friends.

I couldn't help but take a few more glances at Preston. He looked a little similar to Griffon but not nearly as cold as him.

The woman's face darkened when she saw that I didn't bother to react to what she said.

If it were anyone else, they would have understood what she meant and apologized to Preston, then they would have drunk the entire glass of wine as to not seem rude. I

knew what she meant, but the words were for Roman to hear not me, so I decided to play du mb.

Frustrated, the woman turned to Roman. "Beta Starke, without Preston, you wouldn't even have had the chance to meet

Griffon, let alone talk about the project," she scolded. "But your girlfriend doesn't even want to drink a gla\*s of wine. How are we going to have fun later?"