

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1501

Chapter 1501

Taya didn't stay long. She waited for the crowd to disperse a bit before she took Peter's hand and walked through the outpatient department towards the inpatient department. When she arrived on the seventh floor, she saw Preston leaning against the wall with his hands in his pockets from afar. She thought he had left, but he was actually standing there waiting for her, looking silly.

"You can go back first. I'll handle things here," Taya said.

Preston shook his head. "I'll go in after she falls asleep."

Taya sighed helplessly as she looked at Preston, who seemed exhausted. "Then go rest in the lounge for a while. I'll come and get you when Harper falls asleep."

Preston thought for a moment and nodded. "Okay, Taya, make sure you will call me."

Taya murmured in agreement. After seeing him obediently enter the lounge, she turned and pushed the door open. Harper was already awake and had just finished rinsing with the help of a nurse when Taya walked in.

"Harper, do you want to drink the chicken soup cooked by my house's chef?"

Harper didn't have much appetite, but Taya's sweet smile made her unable to refuse.

She nodded, and Taya opened the thermos containing the chicken soup, scooped a small spoonful, and fed it to Harper.

"Ah, open your mouth..."

"I'm not unable to move, so I don't need you to feed me," Harper smiled and said, taking the spoon from Taya's hand and scooping a spoonful for herself to drink.

Seeing that she was willing to eat, Taya knew that the strong Harper would recover quickly. As for what happened at the outpatient department, she planned to tell her after Harper was feeling better.

After Harper ate some food, the doctor came in to change her medication and dressings. Taya quickly stood up, intending to tidy up the thermos, but she saw Peter gesturing to her from outside the room.

She quickly walked out of the ward and asked Peter, "What's wrong?"

Peter scratched the back of his head awkwardly and said, "Ma'am, I need to use the restroom."

Peter had been following her everywhere, he had to inform her even when he needed to use the restroom. Taya felt it was unnecessary and told him that he could just go without notifying her next time, but he didn't listen and insisted on informing her.

With her response, Peter hurriedly rushed towards the restroom. As soon as he left, a dark figure suddenly appeared in front of Taya.

Taya was startled, but when she recognized the bruised eyes beneath the duckbill cap, she calmed down.

"Jayden, what are you doing?"

B

Chapter 1502

Jayden raised his bandaged hand, took off the mask covering half of his face, and gave Taya a sinister smile.

"I came to tell you that Silas has severe depression."

Taya stiffened, staring at Jayden in disbelief and anger.

"He was fine, how could he have depression? Don't try to manipulate us!"

He bullied Harper and now he's coming after her. What did this person want?

Underneath Jayden's gloomy eyes, a hint of mockery appeared.

"Do you know why he has depression?"

Taya didn't want to believe him and turned to go back to the hospital room, but Jayden stopped her with his hand.

"He has developed severe depression since you started dating Griffon. And if you don't believe me, go ask Harper."

Her body froze in place, but Jayden's icy voice echoed in her ears.

"Also, Alpha has known all along, he just didn't want to tell you."

Silas had severe depression.

Harper knew.

Griffon knew too...

The color drained from Taya's face and her pale hand weakly grasped the wall.

"Severe depression can be fatal. How long do you think Silas can hold on?" Jayden smugly looked at her shocked and surprised expression.

He was rejoicing that Harper took him to see Silas, otherwise he wouldn't have found an opportunity to retaliate against Griffon.

Jayden didn't initially intend to reveal this, but why should he let Alpha get away with treating him like that?

He wanted to create a rift between Taya and Alpha, to separate them, to make Griffon suffer from depression like Silas, and then die!

Thinking of this, Jayden smirked and took a step forward.

"Silas developed depression because he missed you too much."

"But you abandoned him and chose Griffon. Did you ever think about how he would feel?"

Jayden's words struck her heart,

stirring up hidden memories like a beam of light breaking through the dust.

She remembered how Silas worked on a construction site to help her pay for medication...

He was only sixteen at the time.

Despite the scorching summer heat and drenched in sweat, he hunched his back and tirelessly did laborious work.

When she found out, Silas smiled and said, "Taya, I'm doing it to exercise, not for money."

Even though his hands were calloused and his palms were cut...

The first half of Silas's life was lived for her...

Taya's hand, supporting herself against the wall, slowly dropped...

Seeing her like this, Jayden felt even more triumphant.

"Silas lost his legs and will never be able to stand up again. He has severe depression, he will die..."

He will die...

Taya lifted her pale face and looked at Jayden.

"Are you telling the truth?"

everything."

B

1, go ask Gritton. He knows

Chapter 1503

Jayden smiled, but his expression was incredibly dark.

"He deliberately didn't tell you because he was afraid of losing you. He's waiting for Silas to end it all, he..."

Before Jayden could finish his sentence, a slap suddenly landed hard on his face.

With his cap knocked off, Jayden looked up with resentful eyes at the person who slapped him...

When he saw Harper's face, his resentful emotions quickly faded, replaced by nervousness.

"Harper..."

Harper forced herself to stand in front of Taya.

The colors revealed in her eyes showed no sympathy or hesitation, only disgust, disgust towards Jayden.

"Harper, don't blame me. I just told Taya what I knew, otherwise she would have been kept in the dark."

Ignoring the pain on his face, Jayden reached for Harper's hand, only to be pushed away.

Jayden knew that when Harper took him to see Silas, she wanted Silas to accept him.

So, when he noticed that Silas had depression, he also helped keep it a secret, not telling anyone.

But Alpha really went too far. He promised to let him go back to his country, but now he's ruining his reputation.

He was not convinced and unwilling. This was just t it for tat. He wasn't wrong, not at all!

Clutching his fist, Jayden looked at Harper, who was disappointed to the extreme, and Taya, who was frozen in place, and slowly curled his lips...

"Did you hear that? Harper regrets taking me to see Silas. It's enough to prove that everything I said is true!"

Harper was so angry that she raised her hand, wanting to slap Jayden again, but he grabbed her wrist.

"Dare you say that you didn't hide it from Taya?"

Harper's pale face turned even paler, and the back of her hand, which was tightly held, caused her to break out in a cold sweat from the pain.

aya,

her senses, quickly stepped forward and pushed Jayden away.

"Whether they hid it from me or not, it has nothing to do with you."

Taya clenched her fists and confronted Jayden.

"You can't use Silas to separate us."

The deathly pallor on her face seemed to have dissipated at some point, as if she had already accepted the situation. She became fearless.

"Jayden, you plotted murder, framed Henry, deceived Harper, hid your own past, drugged her for your own selfishness, you're so filthy. What right do you have to accuse others?"

Taya's scolding made Jayden suddenly clench his fists tightly.

"No matter what you say, Alpha deliberately kept the truth from you. He's waiting for Silas to die!"

BChapter 1504

Taya's heart skipped a beat. Before she could say anything, a figure in black suddenly charged forward and kicked Jayden to the ground.

The black figure then pinned Jayden down and started punching him in the face with all their strength.

"You bullied Harper and tried to instigate trouble in front of Taya, you're asking for trouble!"

Preston had never disliked someone to the point where he wished they were dead. He left no room for mercy and focused all his strength into his fists, relentlessly pounding on Jayden.

Already injured from a knife wound and now beaten by a patient's relative, Jayden couldn't withstand Preston's assault. Soon, his face turned dark with bruises, his mouth torn, and he started

coughing up blood after just a few punches.

Harper and Taya were afraid that Preston was gonna beat Jayden to death, they quickly intervened, pulling Preston away.

Stella arrived with the security guards just in time. The guards handcuffed Jayden while Stella checked on Harper and Taya.

"Are you okay?" she asked. Taya shook her head and asked Stella what was going on. How did Jayden manage to come to the

Stella explained that after handing Jayden over to the police, he claimed to have evidence of patient murder hidden in his office.

The guards took him there, but Jayden took advantage of the situation, raced through the employee corridor, and shook off the guards. The guards had been searching for him in the hospital.

Stella figured Jayden must have gone to the ward to find Harper, so she hurriedly brought the security guards with her.

Jayden had committed murder and attempted rape, enough to keep him in prison for a lifetime. However, being a foreigner involved in an international case, the conviction process would take time.

Harper hadn't expected Jayden to not only have character issues but also to have caused a patient's death for the Nobel Prize in Medicine and even framed Henry. This went beyond character flaws and revealed the darkness deep within him.

She had originally thought Jayden was a good doctor. After all, when a patient died on the operating table, he seemed genuinely saddened and powerless. It was at that moment that Harper

opened her heart to him, believing he was a good doctor and a good person who wouldn't hurt her.

Looking back now, she realized that perhaps at that moment, Jayden was just showing a side of himself to make her accept him faster.

As she had said before, people have two sides. What she saw then was just one side of Jayden.

Chapter 1505

Jayden never came out again, and Harper knew that her relationship with him had come to an end. She considered it a nightmare, but after waking up from it, she could still push through the thorns and see the light. Unfortunately, this also affected Taya and made her feel guilty.

After Jayden was taken away by the police, Taya only asked Harper one question: if Silas really had severe depression. Harper nodded, and she didn't say much more.

Seeing how Taya was, Harper was afraid that Silas would affect her relationship with Griffon, so she quickly grabbed her cold hand and comforted her.

"Jayden lied to you. Griffon couldn't have known. Silas didn't plan to tell anyone. If I hadn't asked, he wouldn't have said anything. Even Jayden realized it himself. So Griffon..."

"He knows."

It was because he knew, so he would mysteriously ask her what she would do if something happened to Silas.

Harper was interrupted and stood still, staring at Taya with a bitter smile on her lips.

"How could he..."

Taya bit her lip and looked at Preston. "Take care of Harper for me. I'll go back first."

Preston instinctively glanced at Harper, and seeing that she didn't object, he nodded. "I'll take good care of her. But Taya, what about Griffon..."

Taya interrupted Preston. "I'll go ask him. Don't worry."

After saying that, she turned around, greeted the bewildered Stella, and tightly held her phone as she quickly walked outside the hospital.

After finishing his work at the company, Griffon hurried back to Blue Bay Island.

He saw Taya sitting in the living room, head down, seemingly lost

in thought.

Taking off his coat and handing it to the servant, Griffon walked towards Taya while loosening his tie with one hand.

"Darling, why aren't you drawing your design today?"

Normally at this time, she would be in the study, but today she was sitting in the living room, lost in thought, which was a bit strange.

chin.

entre voice,

ce, Taya slowly lifted her lowered

"My hand is a bit tired, so I didn't draw today."

Griffon, even forgetting to untie his tie, grabbed her hand and carefully began massaging her wrist.

"If it weren't for you wanting to complete the project your sister left behind, I wouldn't let you work so hard."

He only wanted to give her the best life and let her live worry-free forever.

Taya stared at the hand massaging hers and after a few seconds of contemplation, she spoke lightly.

"Griffon, did you know about Silas's depression?"

Chapter 1506

Griffon's fingertips pressed against her wrist, gradually coming to a stop.

He lifted his eyes, staring at Taya's face, finally noticing her pale complexion and sorrowful eyes.

She already knew, and he had lost the opportunity to hesitate and consider further.

"I know it," he said.

Even though Taya already knew the answer, she still felt a pang of sadness when he admitted it himself.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" she asked.

Griffon slowly released her hand, leaning against the nearby sofa with a hint of annoyance in his cold eyes.

"I was afraid it would trouble you, make you feel guilty, so..."

"So, you intentionally kept it from me?"

Griffon's dark and deep sword-like eyebrows furrowed.

"Are you questioning me because of Silas?"

His disappointment in his eyes caused Taya's heart to skip a beat.

"I'm not doing it for him, I just think you should have told me timely."

"And what difference would it have made if I did? Would his illness have been cured instantly?"

Taya held back the words she wanted to say, her clear eyes gradually filling with anger.

"No wonder you didn't tell me. So, this was your intention..."

Angry, Taya stood up from the sofa.

Griffon reached out his hand and pulled her back onto the sofa.

He straightened his body and pressed against her, preventing her from moving, then lowered his head to ask her.

"Now that you know, what do you plan to do?"

His eyes, shining like stars, were bottomless at this moment, not revealing even the slightest hint of emotion.

"Are you planning to take care of him or unmate me and mat him to save him?"

Taya couldn't believe what he said.

"Do you even know what you're saying?"

"If I didn't know, would I be asking you?"

Taya remained silent but her face turning pale.

"There are only these two options, so choose one."

Knowing that Silas had depression, she would help him no matter what, so there was no need for Griffon to ask, he simply presented the choices.

"You're right. I won't just stand by and watch Silas struggle with a terminal illness. I will definitely help him."

It wasn't because she couldn't let go of a youthful love, but because Silas had sincerely treated her, cared for her, and helped her throughout his life.

Griffon should be aware of this, but his words at this moment made it seem like she had already changed her mind, like she was fickle-hearted, which angered her.

"As for whether I will take care of him or unmate you and mate him, I haven't decided yet."

Chapter 1507

Her tone of voice was calm, and it was hard to tell if she was just venting or if she really meant it.

Griffon stared at her indifferent face, and for a moment, his blood ran cold.

Especially when he saw the determination in her eyes, Griffon felt utterly hopeless.

"I thought you wouldn't abandon me for Silas, but seeing you now, I realize I am nothing to you."

Regardless of whether there was still love between them, she treated Silas differently. Silas was always the barrier between them, an insurmountable obstacle.

Taya was willing to sacrifice her life for Griffon, yet he said he meant nothing to her. After everything they've been through, didn't he have even a little trust in her?

A fire burned fiercely inside her, but she didn't say anything. She pushed Griffon away forcefully, got up from the couch, grabbed her phone, and headed towards the door.

"Where are you going?"

Taya

liffon. The man sitting on the couch watched her retreating figure, feeling anxious and lost, his eyes turning red in an instant.

"Are you going to find Silas?"

Taya deliberately ignored him, still putting on her shoes.

"You wanted me to mate him, right? If not him, then who should I find?"

Although he knew she was just venting, Griffon couldn't help but feel a painful twinge in his heart.

Taya intentionally took her time changing her shoes and getting her clothes. But Griffon never came over, so she clenched her teeth and walked out.

As the door closed, Griffon collapsed on the couch. The throbbing pain in his temples made it impossible for him to get up and chase after her.

He turned his head, looking out through the French windows at the petite figure that was drifting

further away from him. He couldn't help but feel a sense of injustice.

After leaving Blue Bay Island, Taya didn't go anywhere in particular. She just found a shady spot and sat down, digesting the anger in her heart alone.

long she had been sitting there until she saw

Griffon' car swiftly drive past. Only then did she raise her head.

The car drove a few hundred meters forward before suddenly stopping and reversing...

Before the car could even come to a complete stop, the rear door opened, and Griffon got out of the car, walking quickly towards Taya.

Seeing her sweating profusely on her forehead from the heat, he squatted down with great concern, using his fingers to wipe away the sweat.

"Babe, it's too hot outside, you might get heatstroke. Come home with me first, and we can talk when you're not so hot anymore, okay?"

Even though he was also angry, he still chased after her to comfort her. The anger in Taya's heart instantly dissipated.

"Who wants to argue with you."

Her tone carried a hint of resentment, but it wasn't as harsh as before.

Chapter 1508

Griffon could hear her grievances and quickly reached out his hand towards her.

"Alright, let's stop arguing and go home with me."

The woman sitting in the chair glanced at his attractive hand and took hold of it.

"Do we have any Häagen-Dazs ice cream at home?"

A faint smile gradually appeared on Griffon' pale face.

"I don't know, we'll have to ask Frank when we get back."

"Then let's ask him when we get back."

Taya placed her sweaty hand into his palm and intentionally rubbed it against his. She was infuriated that she had run out and almost been sunburnt, so she wanted to disgust him on purpose.

However, Griffon didn't show any disgust. He held her hand

tightly and helped her into the car. He even took out a wet wipe to clean her hand.

As she looked at Griffon, who had treated her so well, a sense of guilt welled up in Taya's heart. 'Honey, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have questioned you and accused you of deliberately hiding things from me.'

It was because of this sentence that Griffon misunderstood and they ended up hurting each other with hurtful words.

This was the worst aspect of their personalities – they always said things without clarifying first, based on their own assumptions...

As Griffon wiped away her sweat, the frustration that had been blocking his heart suddenly disappeared, leaving only a bittersweet feeling.

"It's my fault for not controlling my emotions and not being rational enough."

The words "Are you planning to unamte and mate him?" were indeed hurtful, as if he didn't trust her.

She had clearly said that she loved him forever, so why would he question her because of their past?

Taya was gentle by nature, and although she would get angry, she wouldn't hold grudges for

too long. If it were another woman, she might not forgive him. And it was because he had met her, a kind-hearted girl, that he had the chance to win her back. Otherwise, what would he be now?

Putting down the wet wipe in his hand, Griffon pulled Taya, who was sitting beside him, onto his lap and looked up at her.

"Jayden only told me about Sila s's depression yesterday, but because I saw how exhausted you were, so I didn't tell you in time."

Upon hearing this, Taya slowly began to understand.

This was a trap set by Jayden. He deliberately told Griffon first, then told her, and then stirred up trouble between the two of them.

Taya was about to tell Griffon that Jayden was harming them when she suddenly saw him lower his thick eyelashes...

"Of course, I also had selfish reasons for not wanting to tell you."

Just as she said, she couldn't just stand by and watch Silas suffer from a terminal illness without being able to help him.

If she was going to help him, then what about Griffon? What should he do? Should he just watch his she-wolf take care of someone else?

And he only had a few months left before he had to go to Erebus.

He didn't want to give away the limited time they had left to someone else.

Griffon' dilemma was also Taya's dilemma, but...

Chapter 1509

The young man didn't plan to tell her even if he had depression, so how could he make things difficult for her?

With this in mind, Taya took the initiative to wrap her arms around Griffon' neck and kissed his forehead....

"Honey, when Harper recovers, I want to go to the capital with her to see him, do you agree?"

Taya didn't know if it was a good idea, but she must go visit Silas. Even though they were no longer lovers, they were once family.

Griffon hesitated as he held onto her slender waist, tightening his grip slightly before relaxing after a moment.

"I will go too."

"If you go, will it..."

Taya hesitated, afraid that Sila s's condition would worsen if he saw Griffon.

"Whether you like it or not, you have to take me with you."

The man holding her exuded a hint of jealousy beneath his cold gaze.

Taya's heart warmed, and she reached out to pinch his handsome face.

"You're so good to me."

Her husband seemed dominant, but he was willing to compromise for her.

When she looked at him, her eyes were filled with love, giving Griffon an inexplicable sense of security.

He lifted his hand and grabbed the hand that was touching and pinching his face.

"If you decide to take care of him, that's fine, but..."

He lifted Taya's chin, revealing a dominant and possessive look in his eyes.

"At night, you must come back to me."

He could allow her to take care of Silas during the day, but not at night.

He knew that Taya would inevitably develop feelings of pity when she saw Silas's illness.

He was afraid that if they spent too much time together, their twenty-something years of love would reignite.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Taya, but emotions are uncontrollable, just like him.

He had once tried not to love Taya, but he couldn't help but fall for her.

So he made up his mind that if she wavered during the day, he would pull her back at night.

He firmly believed that as long as she was by his side, her heart would be tightly bound to him and she wouldn't think of running to someone else.

Taya, completely unaware that he was imagining melodramatic scenarios, lowered her head and kissed his thin lips again, giving him infinite security.

"Let's go see the situation first before making a decision."

She needed to know what Silas's current situation was before making a decision.

"Okay."

Seeing that she was willing to take him along, the man's expression of grievance disappeared from his eyes. He then raised his indifferent gaze and looked towards the driver in the

"You can get off first-"

The driver took a glance at the fierce Griffon through the rearview mirror and immediately understood.

He wisely pressed the switch for the car's automatic curtains and quickly got out of the car.

The camera shook a few times as the luxury car suddenly moved a little, and Johnny seemed to have guessed something, angrily throwing away his binoculars.

Chapter 1510

After throwing away the binoculars, he started feeling sick. Isn't it normal for couples to do this kind of thing? Why was he getting mad about it?

But there was a voice inside him saying that Griffon was doing something indecent in broad daylight, and he should report them to the police.

Johnny felt darker and darker in his heart. Just then, Nick came happily towards him, holding a sun-protective shirt.

"I finally found the shirt you wanted."

Johnny impatiently stared at Nick.

"Just burn it."

"Why?"

Johnny didn't know what he saw in the binoculars just now, but he was shouting to find a sun-protective shirt.

Nick gathered everyone to look for it, and finally found one with great difficulty. Why didn't he want it anymore?

Johnny raised his foot and kicked Nick. "Just burn it if I tell you to!"

Nick: ...

you talking so much?"

Just as Johnny finished venting his anger on Nick, Gigi sent him a video.

It was a video of her kissing Zack, with some text asking him to find a woman quickly.

After watching the video for two seconds, Johnny immediately blocked Gigi and deleted all her contact information.

Out of sight, out of mind!

Thinking of this, Johnny kicked Nick, who was desperately massaging his leg.

“Prepare a private jet, I’m going back to Aronland!”

“Aren’t you going to investigate Griffon anymore?”

“What’s there to investigate? How he’s flirting with his wife?”

Johnny had been staying here for so long, but he didn’t find any clues. Every day, he either saw Griffon hugging Taya or pressing her against the floor-to-ceiling window, as if deliberately provoking him. They didn’t even close the curtains. If he stayed here any longer, Griffon would drive him crazy.

Nick wanted to say that if Johnny spent every night spying on the couple with binoculars, he could only see intimate scenes. He wasn’t doing anything productive, just fixating on their personal matters. What could he possibly find out?

However, Nick dared not speak up. He covered his thigh and limped away. After he left, Johnny picked up the binoculars from the ground again, wanting to take another look. But in the end, he didn’t have the courage to do so. After all, she was someone else’s she-wolf. He couldn’t covet her anymore. Forget it...

Johnny took a deep breath and realized that even breathing was painful. It’s really unlucky. The first person he fell in love with turned out to be someone else’s she-wolf.

He couldn’t steal her, couldn’t look at her, couldn’t touch her, couldn’t think about her.

Otherwise, he would be a bad person. There probably wasn’t a

Chapter 1511

Harper’s injury was mainly physical, and she didn’t stay in the hospital for long before being discharged.

On the day of her discharge, Stella personally came to the hospital room to pack Harper’s things. It was probably because of Jayden’s incident that Stella always felt guilty whenever she saw Harper.

Harper didn’t pay much attention to it and reassured Stella not to worry. She had experienced all kinds of disgusting things since she was young, so this was nothing.

And Jayden also received the punishment he deserved.

Once Griffon found out that it was Jayden who told Taya about Sila s’s illness on purpose, he put pressure on the person in charge of the case and quickly sent Jayden to prison.

It’s unknown whether Preston had a hand in it, but the lawyer hired by Jayden’s parents was refuted in court by Anthony with just a few words.

Jayden’s sentence of life imprisonment was a done deal, not for attempted rape but for intentionally harming a patient.

The patient’s relatives and the students are people of some International standing, and they won’t let Jayden off the hook.

There were reasons why Griffon didn’t directly deal with Jayden earlier, as it involved a patient, which naturally should be handled by the patient’s relatives.

Stella was aware of all this, but she worried that Jayden’s involvement with Sila s’s illness would affect Griffon and Taya’s relationship.

“Severe depression is a terminal illness, difficult to cure. I wonder if anything unexpected will happen when Taya goes to see Silas?”

As Harper was changing clothes, she thought of the young man who seemed carefree but

actually harbored despair in his eyes, and her expression became serious too.

"In fact, as long as Silas lets go of Taya, he can still recover."

As a doctor, Stella didn't see it that way.

"Silas may not be obsessed. Depression is an illness, not just a mood."

Harper was about to ask what to do, when a sweet female voice suddenly came from outside the hospital room.

"Mr. Knight, what are you doing here?"

Camilla had just finished visiting her colleague and saw Preston standing against the wall with his hands in his pockets, seemingly waiting for someone.

From a distance, this boss from the European region looked quite handsome, and Camilla had a favorable impression of him, so she came over to greet him.

But Preston didn't seem to remember Camilla, after thinking for a while, he finally remembered that she was the representative from Aronland and simply nodded.

Seeing that he wasn't too interested in talking to her, Camilla slightly curled her lips, her fair and beautiful face exuding a hint of mature and enchanting charm.

"Mr. Knight, who are you waiting for?"

Chapter 1512

Camilla's gaze shifted towards the hospital room, as if she could see the woman's figure through the curtain. She couldn't help but take a few more glances.

"Your girlfriend?" Camilla asked in a probing tone, which annoyed Preston.

He gave her a cold glance.

"Future wife," he replied.

Upon hearing this, Harper, behind the curtain, lowered her head slowly, while Stella smiled knowingly.

It seemed that Preston had woken up and learned to reject beautiful women around him.

Only Camilla picked up the hidden meaning in his words. "So, you haven't won her over yet?"

Preston scoffed, "None of your business."

His indifference ignited Camilla's desire for conquest. "Mr. Knight, you're quite to my taste. Since you haven't won someone else over, would you mind having another pursuer in the meantime?"
nonsense."

During this time, he had silently stayed by Harper's side, and finally felt that she wasn't as resistant to him. He didn't want this woman's few words to ruin everything.

He was anxious to get rid of Camilla, but she casually handed him a business card. "I heard you don't refuse any woman, so when it's late at night or when you feel lonely, feel free to call me."

Stella instinctively looked at Harper. Although there was no change in her facial expression, her hand holding the clothes tightened. She quickly whispered, "Don't listen to that woman's nonsense. Preston has been well-behaved these past few years and hasn't been with other women..."

Harper raised her eyebrow and displayed a sunny smile. "Stella, I don't care whether Preston is well-behaved or if he's with other women. The love affairs between him and I are already in the past, and there won't be much connection between us in the future."

Just as Preston walked into the hospital room after throwing away the business card, his expression darkened upon hearing her words. He wanted to explain, but the words stuck in his throat.

He almost forgot that Harper had been pushing him away during this time. If it weren't for his excuse of taking care of her, she would have kicked him out long ago.

Did Harper really have feelings for him? If she did, why did she keep rejecting him? If she didn't, why did she feel the need to explain that she hasn't slept with anyone?

Even though Taya said that Harper had feelings for him, Preston couldn't feel it. In his eyes, Harper was like a mist, making it difficult to see clearly.

BChapter 1513

In Harper's heart, there was actually a place for Preston. But she no longer believed in men and felt that someone like her didn't deserve to be in another mating.

Without waiting for Stella's response, Harper pulled back the curtains and saw Preston standing there frozen.

The light from outside shone on him, making his eyes appear teary. Harper didn't dare to meet Preston's gaze and quickly looked away, lowering her head.

After standing there for a while, Preston spoke up, "Have you packed your things?"

Harper nodded and went to grab the nearby box, but Preston reached out to take it. "Let's go, I'll take you home." He didn't explain anything about Camilla or ask about the meaning behind Harper's words. He just grabbed their belongings and left the hospital room.

Watching his handsome figure walk away, Harper felt a pang of guilt. Preston would rather keep his feelings to himself than make a scene with her. He seemed to have matured quite a bit.

Stella was by their side, speaking up for Preston. "Harper, when people are young, they can be reckless, but that doesn't mean they can't change for the better."

Harper turned back to Stella and smiled, "Let's not talk about him anymore. What about you? Now that Mr. Brown has regained his reputation, can you two be together?"

Stella's eyebrows furrowed as she gradually looked down, "If I win the lawsuit against Eric, then I will definitely spend the rest of my life with him."

She and Edith had similar personalities, always knowing what they wanted and what they needed to do. Once they made a decision, they were always determined.

But now, the outcome of the lawsuit was still uncertain. She chose not to be with Henry temporarily, in order to protect him and his family.

Harper asked, "The trial will be held in the capital city, right? Taya wants me to accompany her to visit Silas in the capital city. Why don't you come with us? It would be good to have someone to take care of you."

Stella smiled and declined, "No need. I'll fly to the capital city the day before the trial. Let Taya focus on handling things and not be distracted."

Harper knew that Stella never liked to trouble others, so she nodded, "Alright, if you need anything, just give me a call. I'll definitely help if I can."

After saying goodbye to Stella, Harper got into the car with Preston.

Originally, Taya wanted to pick her up, but since Harper didn't think it was a big deal, she didn't ask Taya to come. Now, there were only the two of them in the car, and Harper felt quite embarrassed...

Write your comment

Gifts

Chapter 1514

She rolled down the car window to get some fresh air, but Preston closed it and turned on the air conditioning.

In that instant, as the temperature dropped, Harper looked uncomfortably at Preston, who was focused on driving. Despite him taking care of her during this time, they mostly remained silent, just like now. It was awkward, but they had no choice but to be together.

Preston wanted to ask Harper if she still had feelings for him, but thinking about what she had just been through, he gritted his teeth and held back. He should give her some more time...

Taya was going to the capital city, and it just so happened that George and Neil were returning to the US to visit Grace. So, Taya entrusted Grace to both of them. George was a bit older and quite reliable, so Taya felt at ease with him. As for Neil...

Taya glanced at Neil, who was lying on the couch, swinging his feet and ordering Grace to pick up darts. "Teacher, if my husband sees you trashing his couch like this, he'll definitely come over from the office and strangle you."

Neil took a bite of his banana without a care in the world. "Once you guys leave, I'll be the master of this castle. I can do whatever I want."

teacher, I would never let you into my house."

Neil smiled mischievously. "If you don't want me to mess up your home, then make a golden figurine for me according to my proportions."

George, who was picking up darts with Grace, chimed in. "Taya, it's enough for me to watch the kids alone. Tell your bodyguard to kick him out."

He deceived them for food and drinks, and now he wanted to deceive them for gold. Where was Neil's conscience?

Taya was about to reply when she saw Griffon enter with confident strides from the door.

She quickly turned her head to remind Neil to sit properly, only to find that Neil, who hadn't even put on his shoes just now, was sitting up straight with his hands naturally resting on his knees.

He had a serious and solemn expression, which shocked Taya, George, and Grace.

After Griffon coldly surveyed the room without noticing anything amiss, his gaze shifted past Neil and onto Taya.

"The helicopter is here, let's go."

"Harper hasn't arrived yet, let's wait a bit longer."

Speaking, Harper walked in with her suitcase, accompanied by Edith.

"Take me with you."

Edith, wearing a champagne-colored long dress, stood gracefully and elegantly at the entrance.

"I've also suffered from depression and know how to overcome it. Take me with you, maybe I can help Silas."

Her beautiful face held a clear and confident smile, like the morning sun that could heal all things in the world.

BChapter 1515

They all fell into despair for the ones they loved, crawling through the mud, struggling in hell, and they developed depression because they couldn't get out.

Edith and Silas's experiences are somehow similar. They both risked all of them, tried to love, but ultimately couldn't have their loved ones.

However, Edith managed to break free and knew that the person she loved left her because he

had no choice, it was inevitable. As for Silas...

He also had to let go, but what's even more cruel was that after he regained his memory, the person who once loved him and gave everything for him turned around and fell in love with someone else.

If Edith's fall into hell was the eighth level, then Silas was the eighteenth level. Who could accept that the person he loved for over a decade fell in love with someone else?

Edith could empathize with Silas's current despair, so when she heard about this, she immediately packed her bags and rushed over.

Not for anything else, but because when she was depressed and even contemplated suicide, she hoped that someone would be there to help her, even if they didn't do anything, just being there was enough.

She didn't know how Silas managed to hold on until now, what beliefs supported him, but in any case, she didn't want people suffering from this illness to feel powerless and die.

Taya never expected Edith to come, but she knew a bit about Edith's experience with depression. Perhaps she could really help Silas.

"If you don't mind the trouble, let's go together then."

Edith tilted her head and gave Taya an elegant smile.

"Helping others only brings me joy, so how could it be a bother?"

She had also done charity work and helped many people who were deeply in despair. For her, it was just doing a good deed.

Her temperament was quite gentle and mild, she didn't have the airs of a rich young lady, on the contrary, she was approachable. Taya really liked her.

Taya agreed, and Griffon naturally had no objections, they boarded the helicopter directly.

Around 7 pm that evening, the plane landed at Griffon's private villa in the capital. Since it was dark, Taya invited Harper and Edith to stay at her house.

As soon as Harper saw the cold and aloof Griffon, she felt a sense of panic, and Edith felt the same. They didn't dare to stay in the same room as Griffon, so they decided to find a place to stay together.

Edith took Harper to her upscale apartment in the capital, a few hundred square meters, decorated in black, white and gray, with wine cabinets everywhere, which surprised Harper a bit.

"This place doesn't really match your style."

Edith opened the wine cabinet and turned back, smiling at Harper. "Then what is my style?"

BChapter 1516

Harper leaned against the bar, sizing up Edith. "You look gentle and elegant, like the girl next door. I didn't expect you to have a bossy style."

The surroundings and furniture were all typical of the business elite, cold and lacking any warmth.

Edith smiled and took out a bottle of wine. She used her fingers to pick up two tall glasses and handed them to Harper. "Have a drink."

Harper reached out to take the glass of wine, hesitated for a moment, then quickly regained her composure. "It's too late, I

better drink less.”

A faint smile appeared on Edith’s elegant face. “Oh, are you afraid of revealing some secrets to me after drinking too much?”

“I don’t have any secrets to reveal.”

Edith tapped her glass against Harper’s. “Then have a few drinks with me and let’s see who reveals their secrets first.”

Harper couldn’t resist this challenge and immediately agreed.

After a few drinks, she saw that Edith not only didn’t get drunk, but also remained composed, smiling at her.

gentle appearance, so she didn’t dare to drink anymore. “Forget it, I give up, I won’t drink anymore...”

But Edith grabbed her with a smile. “If you give up, then you have to reveal your secrets.”

Harper thought it would have been better to stay at Taya’s house. She made a mistake.

“What do you want to hear?”

Edith held her glass and turned around, leaning against the bar, looking out at the bustling traffic outside the floor-to-ceiling windows.

“Tell me about Preston.”

Harper dropped her gaze.

“Do you think I’m qualified to talk about Preston with my current state?”

Edith shifted her gaze back to Harper, who was doubting herself.

“As long as you’re willing.”

Her tone showed her disdain for societal norms, making Harper feel that Edith was more mature than her.

Yes, she had experienced passionate and heart-wrenching love, and she had suffered from depression. How could she not be mature?

But the problem was, Harper didn’t know how to answer. She stared at the glass of red wine in her hand, remained silent for a while, and finally spoke up.

“I won’t get mated again.”

Without mentioning Preston, she gave an answer with just one sentence.

Edith understood very well that when a woman no longer loved a man, she would clearly say that she didn’t love him, just like herself.

But Harper’s words were reserved. She only said she wouldn’t get mated again, which didn’t mean she no longer loved Preston.

She believed her brother still had a chance, but how to seize it would depend on him.

“What about you?”

Chapter 1517

Harper turned her head and looked at Edith, who was leaning against the bar with her.

The two of them were in a spacious apartment, with only the warm lights in the bar area turned on.

A few soft warm lights shone above their heads, emitting a warm glow.

“Are you talking about Anthony or Dylan?”

Seeing that she could talk about Anthony in such a cheerful tone,

Harper knew that she had truly let go of him.

“Can’t you give Anthony another chance?”

After realizing that Anthony was forced to leave Edith, Harper also felt sorry for him, as he had nothing left.

"Taya forgave Griffon after going through many things, you and Anthony just misunderstood each other, why..."

"Taya forgave Griffon because she still loves him deep down. If she forced herself not to love him like I did, Griffon would never be able to win her back, let alone get another chance..."

Edith, who could see everything clearly, interrupted Harper calmly.

Harper looked at Edith, stared for a few seconds, and then slowly averted her gaze.

"What about Dylan then?"

Since she has already let go, there's no need to mention Anthony.

"It seems like he has someone he likes."

"Huh?"

Harper couldn't understand.

"Then why did he come all the way to mate you?"

"If a person's heart is already dead, it doesn't matter who he mate."

Dylan gave her the feeling that he didn't care about anything anymore.

After her careful consideration, Dylan's statement of "the person I like is already mated" might be true.

Only when you lost your loved one do you feel that it didn't matter who you mate, as long as the person was suitable.

Just like how she used to be.

"But that's unfair to you."

Edith looked at Harper and smiled.

"Don't worry, he didn't choose me, and I didn't choose him either."

She believed that it wouldn't be long before Dylan would send her a message saying sorry, Miss Knight, please consider other man.

"Then what were you two doing recently?"

"Just playing along."

The conversation between the two was implicit and ended with these words.

Taya, on the other hand, didn't know if it was because a different bed or something, but she couldn't fall asleep no matter how she tossed and turned.

She simply opened her eyes and looked at Griffon lying next to her. The man's eyes were tightly closed, seemingly asleep.

She reached out her hand, wanting to touch his long eyelashes, but her wrist was grabbed by him. Then he lifted her up and held her in his arms.

"If you can't sleep because you're thinking about Silas, I'll punish you."

A cold and Jealous voice rang in her ears, and Taya couldn't help but smile.

"I'm not thinking about him."

Griffon slowly opened his eyes with long and vertical eyelashes.

"Then who are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking about why the moon is so big and round, it's keeping me from sleeping."

BChapter 1518

Griffon glanced at the moon outside the French windows following her gaze.

He let go of Taya, lifted the blanket, got up, closed the curtains, and turned off the night light. "Now we can't see anything, go to sleep quickly. You have to meet Silas tomorrow."

His tone in the last sentence was clearly annoyed, as if he was gritting his teeth.

Taking advantage of the pitch-black environment where nothing could be seen clearly, Taya secretly glared at him.

Just as she finished glaring, a strong and powerful arm reached out, startling her. She thought he had such good eyesight to see

her little moves, but he casually said, "Rest your head on my arm."

When she couldn't sleep, she liked to rest her head on his arm, nestle in his embrace, and put her legs on his waist. Every time she kept this position, she would quickly fall into a peaceful sleep. Griffon also knew about her sleeping habits and always accommodated her. Many times, his arm would go numb from being pressed, but he wouldn't move, which was heartwarming. In the

faint scent of cedar on his body, gradually falling into a dream...

Griffon, holding her, quietly listened for a while in the dark night. He noticed that she didn't call out "Silas" like before, and his heart gradually settled.

Until now, he still didn't know why Taya, who had claimed to love him for eight years, would call Silas's name so many times in her sleep.

Because he didn't know, there were many times when he would sit alone at the bedside all night, just wanting to hear if she would still call out for Silas.

He admitted that he was quite petty. Whenever the matter of Silas came up, he would always feel nervous and uneasy, just like now, knowing that she would meet Silas tomorrow, he couldn't help but feel annoyed.

Griffon didn't sleep all night, and Taya probably had something on her mind too. She woke up after a few hours of sleep. After finished getting ready, she greeted Griffon, but he ignored her.

"Honey, you agreed to it yourself. Since you agreed, don't be so petty."

After a few seconds of silence, Griffon moved his gaze away from the phone screen, lifted his sculpted chin, and looked at Taya, who had lightly applied makeup.

"It's just a visit, why put on makeup?"

She hadn't slept well last night and had dark circles under her eyes, so she covered them up with foundation. It wasn't intentional.

"Take off your makeup."

Taya raised her wrist and glanced at her crystal watch.

"I made an appointment with Harper at eight. It's too late now."

Griffon furrowed his cold and thick eyebrows tightly.

"Then go another day."

Taya had no choice but to remove her makeup. Seeing her appeared even more pure without makeup, Griffon regretted it again.

With her current appearance, going to see Silas would only evoke more memories of their youth.

He approached her, untied her high ponytail, and casually tied her hair into a low ponytail. Finally, he made her look like a mated woman before allowing her to leave.

Chapter 1519

Taya had just walked out when the man behind her suddenly stood up and reached out to hold her hand.

"I'll drive you," he said.

Griffon dismissed the driver and then opened the passenger door, gesturing for her to get in.

Taya felt both annoyed and amused. She wasn't planning on running away, so he didn't need to be so clingy, did he?

"Why don't you just put a tracker on me?" she suggested. "That way you can monitor me all the time and make sure I don't run off."

The man holding the car door didn't say anything. He just raised his cold eyes and glanced inside the car.

"Get in," he said.

Reluctantly, Taya sat in the car. Only then did the man close the door and walk around to the driver's side to start the car.

The car quickly stopped in front of Edith's apartment building. Harper, who had been waiting silently on the side, hurriedly opened the car door.

Taya

a in the passenger seat looked like a mated woman, Harper couldn't help but gulp nervously.

She carefully got in the back seat.

Taya asked her if Edith was coming.

Harper replied, "It would be a bit awkward for her to come along right now. Let us go and find out the situation first, and then she can join us." After that, she didn't dare say anything else.

Sending a wife to meet her first love, what kind of melodrama was this? She dared not to say a word.

However, the overall atmosphere during the ride was still harmonious, with no conflicts arising.

It wasn't until the car stopped in front of Silas's mansion that

Taya's face gradually turned pale.

Seeing her reaction, Harper suddenly remembered that this was the place where Taya had kneeled and begged Silas not to abandon her all those years ago.

Familiar memories rushed to her mind, causing Taya to clutch her chest. It took her a while to regain her composure.

Griffon, on the other hand, thought that she was pale because

She was nervous and scared to see Silas.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel, his fingers felt like they were on fire, and exerted some force.

"You have two hours. Finish visiting him and come out quickly," he said.

Why did he have to put a time limit on it?

Thinking about the past, Taya's eyebrows furrowed into the shape of a caterpillar when she heard those words.

She felt like Griffon couldn't be trusted. He had promised that she could take care of Silas during the day and come back at night, but now he was putting a time limit on it?

In the backseat, Harper glanced at the displeased Taya and then at the cold and indifferent Griffon. To avoid getting involved, she quickly reached out to open the door.

Just as she was about to push it open, Griffon's cold and noble voice sounded from inside the car again.

"No contact, keep your distance."

Harper was startled and pulled her hand back, obediently sitting back down.

Taya, on the other hand, turned her head and glared at Griffon.

"Is there anything else?" she asked.

Griffon thought she wanted to list all his requests at once, so he lowered his eyes and started to think seriously.

"How about this? I'll take you with me, and you can supervise from the side at all times. How does that sound?"

Chapter 1520

Taya could sense Griffon's dissatisfaction in his tone, and it seemed like he also realized that he had gone too far, so he pursed his lips and stayed silent.

However, before Taya got out of the car, Griffon coldly said, "Don't get too involved, remember to miss me."

Taya:...

Harper: ...

The squeaking sound of the steering wheel scared Harper, who quickly jumped out of the car.

Taya didn't want to pay attention to him at first, but she also understood Griffon. If he went to see Tara, she would probably be overthinking as well.

Thinking of this, she leaned on the car seat, slightly turned her body, and kissed Griffon's cheek.

"Don't worry, you are my one and only."

This sentence seemed to have a magical effect, instantly calming down Griffon's restlessness.

The corners of his lips curled up with a smile. "Hmm, I'll wait for you."

Taya hooked her finger under his chin and gave him a kiss on his lips before getting out of the car.

Just as she closed the car door, she received a disapproving look from Harper. "If it were me, I wouldn't be coaxing a man like that."

Taya was different from Harper. She had a strong and determined personality. Meanwhile, Taya knew how to compromise. "Sometimes, comforting a man is more effective than arguing with him."

Look, the man in the car now seemed to be more at ease with her going to see Silas. Finding the right approach was quite important.

Harper didn't agree with this, but she didn't argue either. She pulled Taya towards the villa.

When the two stepped into the villa, it felt like they were back when they came to find Silas before. They entered through the front door, crossed the high threshold, and stepped inside.

The only difference was that back then, they forcefully broke in, but now they were respectfully invited in by the servants...

Perhaps knowing in advance that they would come, Silas changed into clean clothes and sat in a wheelchair, waiting for their arrival by the flower garden.

A gentle and faint smile gradually appeared on his clear and handsome face when he saw the petite figure approaching him from afar.

Taya, long time no see...