

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1521

Chapter 1521

As they gazed into the distance, the man in the sea of flowers still had the same youthful and elegant appearance as when they were young.

Familiar face, familiar figure, gradually becoming clear in her line of sight, like a dream, as if from another world.

Every time she took a step closer, her heart sank a little, countless memories rushing in like a tidal wave.

She remembered the kindness Silas showed her.

Silas remembered Taya, the girl who would never come back.

They looked at each other from afar, with only her in his eyes and only relief in hers.

They had promised each other a forever love, even in the next life, but in the end, she no longer belonged to him.

Tears covered Silas's eyes, hiding the deep sadness of being trapped in hell. Then, a hint of a gentle smile emerged, as if bathed in a spring breeze.

Seeing that warm smile, Taya stopped in front of him, extending her tender hand as if meeting an old friend after many years.

Staring at that hand in front of him, he silently looked at it for a few seconds before lifting the fingers that were resting on his knee and gently holding her hand in his palm.

Silas's eyes instantly turned red.

"Mrs. Knight, it's been a long time."

The title "Mrs. Knight" created distance between them and constantly reminded him that his Taya was already mated, and he couldn't have any unwarranted thoughts.

Former lovers who had once loved each other, after a brief touch of their fingers, let go of each other. One stood, one sat, and suddenly, they fell into silence.

After a few seconds of silence, under Silas's stunned gaze, Taya bent down and squatted in front of him, compassionately and sympathetically looking at his legs.

“Silas, how are your legs now?”

Silas's reluctant gaze moved away from her hand that he had held and fell on Taya.

“The specialist recommended by Harper said that as long as I cooperate with the treatment, I have a chance to stand up.”

“Really?”

Silas smiled and nodded slightly, then looked at Harper standing next to him.

“If you don't believe me, ask Harper.”

The leg specialist was recommended by Griffon, so Taya naturally believed it, but she still turned to look at Harper.

“I forgot to tell you, the specialist did say that as long as Silas cooperates with the treatment, he has a chance to stand up.”

After finishing her cooperation, Harper looked at Silas with deep concern, furrowing her brows.

He had severe depression and had lost interest in everything in the world. Would he really cooperate with the treatment?

Chapter 1522

Taya was worried about this, but she didn't show it. She smiled and looked at Silas, raising her chin.

“Silas, you must cooperate with the treatment. When the day comes that you can stand up, I will definitely give you a big gift.”

Silas, who was already in hell, didn't care at all about whether he could stand up or not. But the hope in Taya's eyes made it impossible for him to refuse.

“Okay.”

It didn't matter what the gift was. As long as she said it, he would cooperate and do his best, never wanting to disappoint her.

Seeing that he was still the same as when they were young, always agreeing to whatever she said or asked for, she felt guilty again in her heart.

She lifted her gaze and carefully examined the man in the wheelchair...

Although his appearance was just like before, he had become so thin that there was no flesh, only bones.

His weakened body was so weak that it seemed a gust of wind could blow him over.

His face was as pale as paper, his eyes dull and lifeless, like a dying person waiting for death, tortured by illness and unable to see any hope.

He probably couldn't sleep well every night. The deep hollows under his clear eyes were like branded dark circles on his face.

Although Silas had tidied himself up to see her, the exhaustion emanating from him could still be seen.

He wanted to tell her that he was doing well, but his condition was far from good...

If she had known that Silas would end up like this, she would rather he had lost his memory forever, never remembering her, than seeing him like this now. She lowered her eyes in shame, afraid to meet his gaze again, as if she was afraid that when they locked eyes and she was the only one he saw, she couldn't help but cry...

"Taya, Harper told me yesterday that you would come, so I asked Nora to prepare a lot of food that you like. Stay and have a meal."

At the moment he received the message, he also hesitated whether to refuse her or not. But after thinking about it, if he didn't

see her, wouldn't Taya think that he couldn't let go?

her live a happy life with Griffon. That would be Taya's lifelong happiness.

It had been a long time since he had seen Taya, and it kept him awake all night. At five o'clock in the morning, he pushed his wheelchair and sat by the flower sea, waiting for her to come...

When the morning sun shone down, he finally saw the person he had been yearning for.

The moment he saw her, his heart, which had been like stagnant water, started beating again.

He understood that he could never let go of her in his lifetime, but he had to pretend to let go of her.

"Okay."

Taya nodded with tears in her eyes and a smile on her face.

Silas led her inside, and as they passed the entrance, the wheelchair stopped for a moment.

He remembered that in this spot, Taya had knelt here, begging him over and over again not to abandon her.

If he could go back to that time, he would definitely pick up Taya and answer her with all his strength, "Okay, I will never abandon you."

However, time passed and he couldn't go back. Even if he took the regret medicine, there would be no chance to start over.

BChapter 1523

After entering, Nora, who was already mated, hurriedly greeted Taya.

"Taya, it's been so long."

She looked Taya up and down.

"I didn't expect you to still be as beautiful as before."

"You too."

Looking at the smiling girl in front of her, Taya smiled knowingly and her gaze fell on Nora's stomach.

Nora's stomach was a bit big, clearly indicating that she is pregnant.

"This is mine and Camille's pups."

Nora pointed to her stomach, then reached out and held Camille, resting her head on his arm.

"Nora, congratulations."

Taya didn't expect the girl already be a mother, mated to Camille whom she had known for many years. It's good this way.

In response to Taya's blessings, Nora's face, with a gentle smile, was sweet like honey, looking extremely happy.

Camille must treat her very well for her to maintain the optimistic attitude of a young girl, always

cheerful.

After Nora greeted Taya and Camille, they chatted for a while and then Nora got up and went to the kitchen, saying she wanted to make milk tea for Taya.

Harper wanted to give the two some space, so she tactfully followed Nora to the kitchen.

Once they left, the living room became quiet, and Taya looked at Silas.

"Silas, the atmosphere in your home is really nice."

Silas, who had been sitting quietly next to her, finally came back to his senses and nodded at her.

"With Nora and Camille here, my days are not boring."

After Silas finished speaking, he glanced at Camille, who had been staring at Taya, signaling him not to look at her like that.

After receiving Silas's gaze, Camille's underlying resentment diminished slightly, but Taya could still see it.

In fact, when Nora brought Camille over to greet her earlier, she had already sensed Camille's hostility.

Taya could understand, but she didn't take his dissatisfaction to heart.

Time passed in silence, and Taya still didn't know how to ask him about depression.

Just as she hesitated and contemplated how to bring it up, Silas spoke first.

"Taya, how are you and Griffon doing?"

Even though he knew they were doing well, Silas still asked, as if he wanted to learn something about her or their situation.

"We are fine."

Short and simple, without delving into much about Griffon, but it already conveyed Taya's treasure towards him.

BChapter 1524

Silas didn't ask any more questions. He lifted his fair fingers and poured some tea from the teapot on the table into the small teacup, then handed it to Taya.

"When you were little, you saw the dean making tea and said you wanted to become a tea master when you grew up. Did you ever learn how to appreciate tea?"

His relaxed tone helped Taya relax her tense body.

She reached out and took the teacup, placing it near her lips. She took a slow sip and then smiled. "Sorry, I still don't have the talent to appreciate tea. I can't tell what kind of tea this is."

Silas's lifeless eyes gradually gained color when they met that familiar and sweet smile.

He opened the nearby tea box and used his clean fingers to pick up a small amount of tea leaves, introducing the variety to Taya. "This is a rare type of Ceylon highland black tea. There are only six plants left."

Taya nodded, not fully understanding. "Silas, when did you start liking tea? I remember you didn't used to drink it."

You said you wanted to become a tea master, so I'll become one in your place.

The Silas who lived in the past found the answer in his heart, but he smiled without saying a word.

Taya thought her question might have been silly since he didn't answer. She lifted the teacup and drank to hide her embarrassment.

After a few moments of silence, Taya put down the teacup and looked at the calm Silas.

"Silas, weren't you going to mate Ms. Cooke? Why haven't I heard any news about your mating ceremony?"

Silas, holding the teacup, had a dim expression that quickly disappeared. "Ms. Cooke and I have called off the engagement."

Taya frowned. "Why?"

"Because she found someone more suitable."

Since you had successfully mated Griffon, there was no need for me to pretend anymore.

Silas's eyes were clear as he stared at Taya, as if she had figured something out, she looked away.

"Silas, I'm not that good. You don't have to sacrifice everything for me. It's not worth it." She had been avoiding discussing their

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der for Silas to move on, she couldn't avoid their past feelings anymore.

Silas's long eyelashes slowly fell. "Taya, I have already let go of you. There's no sacrifice involved."

He said he had let go of her, so it seemed inappropriate for Taya to continue this topic.

Silas was still the same as before, always knowing how to make her shut her mouth.

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Write your comment

Chapter 1525

When Taya fell silent, Silas flashed a carefree smile at her. "Do you come today because of my depression?" he asked softly.

She hesitated on how to respond, but Silas took the initiative to change the topic, sparing her from feeling too uncomfortable.

He didn't actually want Taya to know, but Mr. Sherwood had somehow figured it out, so he could only accept this.

"Yeah," Taya replied, lifting her teacup again, worry in her eyes as she looked at Silas. "I heard your depression has reached a severe stage. I want to stay and go through this difficult time with you."

Silas's heart skipped a beat as images of living together with her flashed in his mind, but that was just wishful thinking.

"Who told you I have severe depression?" He set down his teacup and confidently met Taya's skeptical gaze. "I'm just a little depressed, not to the point of being severe. Why would I need you to go through this suffering with me?"

He acted natural, but Taya didn't believe him. Silas often hid his difficulties from her, just like when he used to work at the restaurant. She had caught him, and he lied, saying it was just to help a friend.

carried the burden

alone and would never involve her.

Taya knew him well enough to understand the depths of his emotions beneath his calm exterior.

"Harper told me about your symptoms. Don't lie to me anymore,"

Taya said, pushing away the phone he handed her, as if remembering something.

"The doctor made a misdiagnosis. I haven't had a chance to tell Harper yet. I didn't expect you to show up so soon," Silas said, pulling out his phone and showing Taya the number of the depression specialist.

"If you don't believe me, call my doctor. He can't lie to you in an unexpected situation, right?"

Who knew if he had already spoken to the doctor before knowing she would come?

Taya furrowed her brows, pondering for a moment before reaching out and pushing away the phone Silas offered.

"I planned to come and keep you company every day. Are you really saying you don't need it?"

It was like giving him a long-awaited chance to spend time together with her, how could Silas not want that?

Chapter 1526

Taya glanced at her wristwatch subconsciously and breathed a sigh of relief. "I talked to him, and he agreed to let me accompany you."

Depression patients didn't need advice or warnings, they just needed company. Even if the one who companied them didn't speak, simply being there silently could make them feel better.

Taya believed that it was her that he could finally find hope. Only in this way could he be saved, and she could also atone for the guilt buried deep in her heart.

When Silas heard that Taya and Griffon had discussed this, his smile faded and turned bitter. "Taya, I have Nora, Camille, my father, and healthcare professionals at home. I really don't need your company."

He always had a sense of justice, and even though he wanted Taya to be by his side, he refused in order to not ruin her mating.

They said absence made the heart grow fonder. If they saw each other every day and spent time together, who could control the blossoming feelings?

He didn't think Taya would do anything, but he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself.

when she was so close?

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After being rejected, Taya's grip on the teacup tightened slightly. She knew Silas was afraid of putting her in a difficult situation, which was why he refused her.

But severe depression was a terminal illness, it really could lead one to death. She didn't want to wake up one day in Arcadia and hear the news of his death, she would feel incredibly guilty for retreating at this moment.

"I know what you're worried about, but I still want to help you." She clenched her hand and rubbed her palm a few times before speaking. "Even though our feelings have faded, you have always been an important person in my heart. You have worked hard to support me since I was young, and I will always remember your kindness. I don't want

depression to torment you, I just want you to live a good life, because..."

At this point, Taya took a deep breath and looked into Silas's eyes, tears streaming down her face. "Only when you are alive does the first half of my life have meaning."

Silas was the one who gave her the first half of her life, how could she easily forget? Her tears, like boiling water, hit Silas's heart and made his eyes turn red.

"Don't worry, I will live well." She was the belief that kept him

"I know that if something happened to me, you would be devastated. So, I will definitely live a good life."

It was because of her that he was able to fight severe depression. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to hold on for so long.

Chapter 1527

Silas looked at Taya with tears in his eyes, showing a clean and clear smile.

"You promised me your next life, I have to wait for you to leave this world before I can go.

Otherwise, if I go first, what will happen to us missing each other in the next life?"

He said this as if telling a joke, revealing his decision from the depths of his heart.

"I have to wait for you to go to have our next life together."

Taya promised her lifetime to Griffon, but before that, she promised her next life to Silas. He remembered, and she remembered too.

"You're really silly..."

Silas laughed again.

"If I wasn't silly, how could I have forgotten about you before?"

This sentence made Taya burst into tears again.

Seeing this, Silas joked that she cried a lot.

"You liked to cry when you were little. I didn't expect that even now, you still cry so easily."

He complained about her while tenderly taking a tissue from the side to wipe away her tears.

As he was wiping, he saw the mating ring on her raised hand and slowly let it go.

"Don't worry about me. I will definitely live longer than anyone else."

After Taya wiped away her tears with her own hand, she looked at the man with a smiling expression and nodded gently.

"I have a friend who has also suffered from depression, and she overcame it. I'll bring her tomorrow to tell you about the treatment methods."

She knew Silas was stubborn. Once he made a decision, he

wouldn't easily change it. If he didn't agree, then she would have to find another way.

Silas refused her suggest to accompany him, so he couldn't refuse her another suggest any longer and agreed.

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Even if she arranged for him to mate someone else, he wouldn't complain.

ed up, the atmosphere between

the two gradually relaxed.

"I'll go change the tea leaves and see if you can taste the difference."

When Silas went to search for tea leaves in the tea box, Taya quickly reached out to stop him.

"Teacher Sterling, please spare me. I really know nothing about tea leaves."

At most, she had learned how to brew tea from videos, but she was just pretending. Don't torture her anymore.

The words "Teacher Sterling" made Silas vaguely remember the scene in middle school when he patiently helped her catch up in math...

At that time, Taya had scored only 27 points in the math exam, ranking last in the class. Holding the test paper, she ran to the high school section to find him, crying loudly.

Unable to bear seeing her cry, Silas would come home from work every day and grab her from under the covers, making her sit at the desk to give her extra lessons.

When she was stuck on a pile of math problems, she would hold a pen in one hand and sarcastically roll her eyes at him, mocking him for being more strict than the teacher.

Because of this, she called him Teacher Johnson for a whole half year until her math test score went from 27 to 98, and then she switched back to calling him Silas.

Chapter 1528

Thinking about the past, Silas's eyes were filled with a gentle smile. The heavy heart that was trapped in the swamp seemed to climb out a little bit...

It seemed that as long as she was there, he wouldn't be too desperate. But if he selfishly kept her, the other man would undoubtedly sink into the swamp. Their situation was unsolvable, but the person who was having Taya's heart was no longer the Silas of the past, but Griffon, who could hold up the sky for her.

Silas knew this in his heart, and it was precisely because of he knew it that he restrained himself while nostalgically missing the past.

Silas slowly brought his distant thoughts back and looked at Taya.

"Since you don't want to have tea, let me take you to see the flowers garden."

"Okay."

Seeing that she was more interested in flowers than tea, Silas smiled and put down his tea cup.

ahead of Camille and held onto the wheelchair handle.

"Let me do it."

She pushed Silas towards the garden.

The house was in the middle, surrounded by a sea of flowers.

Taya pushed him from the backyard to the front yard.

The man sitting in the car happened to turn his head and saw the woman pushing the man out, crossing over the white fence.

The golden sunlight shone on the two of them through the dappled shadows of the trees, making them look like a beautiful couple.

Perhaps it was because Silas wasn't feeling well, even just coming

out to sunbathe, his face turned pale.

Taya saw the fine beads of sweat on his forehead and quickly bent down to persuade him.

"Should we go back?"

Silas raised his thin fingers and lightly shook them.

"I planted a pear tree that you like the most, and I haven't taken you to see it yet." to like when she was young.

In this way, he reminisced about the past and made up for it.

However, he built a wall that buried their past.

There was a wet wipe behind the wheelchair, and after hesitating for two seconds, Taya took it out.

She originally wanted to hand it to him, but when she touched his frail back, she slowly withdrew her hand.

She squatted down next to the wheelchair and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead with the wet wipe.

In the past, when she was sick, he would take care of her like this, and she always remembered this favor.

Silas was stunned, staring into her eyes, and unintentionally teared up.

Griffon, who saw this scene, felt a sudden contraction in his deep black pupils.

The restless emotions that had finally calmed down instantly surged up again.

Taya... I told you not to get too involved, but now you not only got involved, but also completely forgot about me!

Griffon reached out, picked up the phone lying on the car, unlocked it, and sent her a text message.

[It's been two hours, when are you coming out?]

After sending it, he turned his head again to look at the two people in the garden.

Chapter 1529

Taya didn't look at her phone, she focused on wiping Sila s's forehead.

The man who was being taken care of, after watching her for a while, spoke lightly.

"Taya, you're already mated, it's not appropriate for you to take care of me like this..."

Taya pursed her lips, a shallow smile appeared from the bottom of her eyes.

"Silas, if you don't mind, let me treat you like a brother."

Although these were cruel words, it was their ultimate destiny.

Unforgettable gratitude and emotions let them turn into family.

Sila s's eyes were instantly filled with tears, the crystal tears made him tilt his head slightly.

The sunlight in the blue sky and white clouds, shining through the dense branches, pierced into his eyes.

Even though it hurt, he faced the light, pushing the tears back, pretending to be unaffected.

"Then, sister, please help

He lowered his head slightly, leaning towards Taya.

The cheerfulness in his tone seemed to indicate that he truly accepted her as his sister.

Taya saw his agreement and the smile on her lips relaxed even

more. "Okay."

She picked up the wet towel again, wiped his face, and then got up to push the wheelchair.

The two of them arrived under the pear tree, Silas looked at the branches that had not yet bloomed, and his lips curved slightly.

"In the spring of next year, this pear tree will bloom with beautiful white flowers."

Taya followed his gaze, facing the sunlight, and looked at the big pear tree, nodding gently.

"Then, I'll come and accompany you to see the pear blossoms next spring."

Silas turned around and smiled at Taya.

"Is that a promise?"

Silas felt that this sentence was like a lifeline, suddenly pulling him out of the abyss.

"Then next spring, brother will be waiting for your arrival, don't break your promise again."

"Okay."

Taya's sweet voice brought a hint of relief to Silas's eyes.

Since they couldn't be together in this lifetime, let him exist in her world as a brother.

Looking at the two figures through the car window, Griffon slowly withdrew his hand from the wheelchair door.

The scene of them talking and laughing made him feel that it was meant to be.

And he, was just an outsider who stumbled into their missed years...

As this thought arose, Griffon's thick eyelashes slowly fell, and his gaze gradually became hazy...

The pain that came to his temples made him uncontrollably raise his fingers and firmly press his forehead...

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distance, like gazing at unreachable stars.

Chapter 1530

Silas prepared a table full of delicious food that Taya likes. Nora warmly welcomed Taya and then left the dining room with Camille

and the maid, giving them space to catch up.

Harper, who often came over, ate without any hesitation, occasionally picking some food for Taya to make her feel more

comfortable.

Silas also cut a piece of steak and put it on Taya's plate.

"I remember you used to love eating beef, but I never let you have enough. Now, eat more," he said. Although she looked a bit fuller than a few years ago, he still hoped she could eat more.

"Okay," Taya obediently picked up her fork, grabbed the beef, and put it in her mouth.

It was indeed tender and juicy, but she no longer enjoyed eating

beef. She remembered when she was staying at Mansion No. 8 with Griffon, he would always have a five-star chef prepare delicious meals for her. That's when her appetite changed. She never expected that as heart change, their tastes can change too.

Humans were truly complex creatures...

Thinking of Griffon, Taya quickly raised her wrist and checked the time on her watch. Four hours had already passed, two more

She quickly put down her fork and unlocked her phone, but there were no calls, only one message. Seeing the message sent two hours ago, Taya felt uneasy and tightly gripped her phone.

Seemingly sensing her thoughts, Silas's eyes slightly changed, but he calmly spoke, "Taya, Harper, I have to go to the company

to handle some matters in the afternoon. I'm afraid I won't be able to accompany you for much longer." He was afraid Taya wouldn't feel comfortable asking to leave, so he found a suitable excuse for himself.

"Okay, if you have something to do, go ahead. We'll come see you tomorrow," Taya replied obediently.

Silas nodded and handed her a dessert, encouraging her to eat more.

Harper didn't say anything, but her meaningful glance at Silas said it all.

The three of them sometimes sat in silence and sometimes chatted and laughed. After finishing lunch, they each got up.

Harper didn't want to ride in Griffon's car and had something to discuss with Silas, so she let Taya go on her own.

When Taya came out of the villa, she didn't see Griffon, only a driver standing by the car door. head, saying he wasn't sure of his whereabouts.

Taya's heart sank as she bent down to get into the car and dialed Griffon's number. Griffon didn't answer her call. Taya held onto her phone tightly and asked the driver to drive faster.

In the Imperial Villa, Griffon lay on the sofa while a private doctor examined his head. "Doctor, is everything okay?"

BChapter 1531

Andre, standing next to him, saw Alpha come back with a terrible headache and quickly panicked, calling for a doctor.

After the doctor finished examining him and took off his sterile gloves, he said to Andre, "Judging by Alpha's condition, it should be a headache caused by stimulation or excessive brain use."

Andre glanced at Griffon, who had a furrowed brow, and wondered how could he avoid being stimulated when he sent his wife to meet her ex.

"Has the brain tumor inside him recurred?"

"We haven't found any symptoms like that for now, but the equipment I brought is limited. I suggest going to the hospital for another check-up."

After the doctor finished speaking, he took out two bottles of medicine from his medical kit and handed them to Andre.

"These are pain suppressants. Take two tablets when the pain occurs."

After accepting the medicine, Andre raised his concerns again. "Is there anything else we need to pay attention to?"

"He has had brain surgery, so besides having a light diet, he should avoid any stimulation in his emotions, not even a little bit, and also avoid excessive brain use."

Coincidentally, Griffon saw Taya wiping Sila's forehead, which caused him some stimulation, and he also had excessive thinking, which covered both things.

"It's best for Alpha to maintain stable emotions. Otherwise, now it's not just a headache now, later it can also cause high blood pressure, which can easily lead to a second brain hemorrhage."

After Andre took note of everything, he saw the doctor off and then returned to pour water and hand the medicine to Griffon. He finally spoke up and advised him, Silas is sick, and you are also sick. You agreed to let your wife save Silas, but who will save you? Maybe you shouldn't let Taya go anymore."

The man, who had his eyes closed all along, slightly opened them, and his cold, snowy gaze fell on Andre.

"It's just a minor issue, not really a sickness."

Andre wanted to say something, but Griffon caught a glimpse of a car driving into the mansion through the floor-to-ceiling window.

"You go out. Keep your mouth shut."

Following his line of sight, Andre saw Taya getting out of the car and finally understood what he meant.

He stared at Griffon for a few seconds, but in the end, he didn't say anything. He just sighed helplessly and walked away.

Taya got out of the car and headed straight for the master bedroom on the second floor. When she saw the figure standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, she let out a deep sigh of relief.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I forgot to check the time and kept you waiting."

She walked over and wrapped her arms around Griffon's waist from behind, pressing her cheek against his broad and strong back.

His dress shirt was always ironed with perfume, always emitting a faint fragrance.

As Taya smelled this familiar scent, she gradually calmed down and couldn't find Griffon's worried emotions anymore.

"Honey, did you eat? Are you hungry?"

BChapter 1532

The tall man lowered his thick eyelashes and looked at the slender white hand wrapped around his waist. His sparkling eyes, like stars, stared for a moment before he slowly pulled away Taya's fingers.

"I'm not hungry," he said coldly, expressing his current dissatisfaction.

Taya thought he was angry because she came out two hours late and quickly reached out to hug him.

"Honey, don't be mad. It's my fault for not coming out on time."

She hugged him from the front and looked up at him, only to notice that Griffon's face was a bit pale and showed signs of suppressed pain.

"Honey, what's wrong with you?" Taya reached out to touch his face, but Griffon held her wrist. Her right hand had wiped Sila's forehead and face, which he minded.

He knew he was being unreasonable, but he just couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. This uncomfortable feeling, like being devoured by a trapped beast, tore him apart. He remembered not to lose his temper and not to be cold towards her, so he gritted his teeth and suppressed this strange and restless emotion.

"I'm fine, don't worry."

"But your face..."

Even his thin lips were pale, as if he had just experienced intense pain, looking extremely exhausted.

"Tell me, is there something wrong with you?" Taya felt sorry for him and wanted to touch his face again.

But he calmly took her hand and led her to the bathroom.

He turned on the faucet of the sink and placed her right hand under the water.

"Your palms are sweaty, wash them clean before touching me."

Taya raised her eyes and looked at the strange Griffon.

He didn't mind her sweaty hand before, why now...

She couldn't help but feel that Griffon seemed a bit unfamiliar at this moment.

Griffon calmly and repeatedly washed her hand.

"I won't accompany you to see Silas from now on."

"Why?"

Wasn't he eager to be by her side?

Griffon didn't respond. In his indifferent eyes, there were emotions that couldn't be deciphered. After helping her dry her fingers and throwing away the tissue, he washed his own hands with soap.

Taya frowned deeply as she looked at the man standing in front of the sink, silent.

"Honey, I thought you were just joking when you mentioned the time limit. I didn't expect you to be serious."

Every time she faced this cold Griffon, she felt scared, but she still mustered the courage to hug him.

"I promise you, I'll stay for two hours only when visiting Silas, and then leave. Please don't be angry with me, okay?"

BChapter 1533

After she finished speaking, she rushed towards Griffon and hugged him tightly. When she rushed over, it was like a passionate flame, melting away all the frost on his body.

Griffon turned around, picked up Taya and placed her on the sink, looking at her with his jawline raised.

"You can stay as long as you want, don't worry about me."

Taya could still sense his tone sounded upset. She quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his pale lips.

"Honey, what do I need to do so you won't get angry?"

As her soft lips gently touched his thin ones, his sexy Adam's apple involuntarily bobbed up and down.

"I'm not angry."

Even though he was clearly moved, he still tried to act tough.

Seeing him like this, Taya kissed his cheek with her tender lips.

"One hour, one time. Today, I delayed it by two hours, so let's make love twice, okay?"

propose compensation, and his cold eyebrows lightly lifted.

"I don't want to."

Taya stared at his somewhat pale face, pondered for a few seconds, and then reached out to touch his face again.

"Honey, you look really uncomfortable. Should I take you to the hospital?"

She wanted to get off the sink, but Griffon pressed her waist with one hand.

"Kiss me."

Taya didn't know why he suddenly changed his mind. After a moment of confusion, she touched his face and kissed him.

While she was kissing him, she noticed that he didn't close his eyes. Thinking that a brief kiss would be enough, she didn't expect him to suddenly part his lips.

When his thin lips enveloped hers, Taya felt his kiss was both crazy and dominating, as if he wanted to devour her.

He pinned her against the sink, holding her waist firmly, and entered her hard, in stark contrast to his indifferent demeanor when he said, "I don't want to."

Griffon opened his eyes and looked at the woman who tightly clung to his neck and dug her sharp nails into his back.

"Who do you love?"

"I love you..."

Taya was lost in lust and her mind wasn't clear, but she knew her heart's desire and naturally blurted it out.

Upon receiving her answer, Griffon's restless heart gradually calmed down, but his actions didn't stop until she cried out.

Griffon was skilled in bed, and Taya had experienced it before. Whenever they made love, it was suffocating and intense, and she couldn't resist.

But tonight, he was particularly different, never stopping, one after another.

Wrapped in a thin blanket, Taya lifted her long, slightly curled eyelashes and looked at Griffon beside her...

"Honey, don't worry, I love you very much."

Chapter 1534

She knew he had been seeking solace in her because of his uneasiness, afraid that seeing Silas would shake her.

She felt guilt and pity towards Silas, but she no longer loved him. She was clear in her own heart, so how could she be shaken?

"I know."

During climax, she repeated it over and over again in his ear, "Baby, I love you."

"I have a bit of a cleanliness obsession. In the future, if you see him again, don't have any intimate contact. I would mind."

He could tolerate his she-wolf trying to save someone with severe depression. But he couldn't tolerate her touching any other wolf, especially Silas. He was her first love, her moonlight. Who knew if their past feelings would reignite?

He admitted he was a bit possessive, but so what? In matters of the love, he couldn't stand any interference.

After a few seconds of confusion, Taya finally realized...

"Did you see me wiping Silas's forehead today?"

Griffon pursed his thin lips without saying a word, but he had already given her the answer. No wonder as soon as she came back, he dragged her to the bathroom to wash her hands, because he had seen it.

Taya opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but Griffon picked her up, lifted her legs, and placed her legs on his waist.

“Just this once, not to repeat again.”

Griffon held her and brought her to the desk. After sweeping away the things on the desk, he set her down.

“This height is just right, let’s do it again.”

He didn’t ask, but ordered it.

He opened her nightgown and entered her directly with great force.

Afterwards, he carried her to bed, holding her from behind.

Taya, who was too tired to speak, lightly opened her mouth.

“I’m sorry. I felt pity for Silas because of his depression, so…”

Taya paused and didn’t continue speaking. No matter how she explained it, she had crossed the line and failed to maintain her boundaries, making Griffon feel insecure.

promise, I’ll keep my distance from him in the future. I won’t do this again.”

His hand on her waist suddenly tightened. His concerns and frustrations gradually dissipated because of these two sentences.

He didn’t know what he was doing and why he was feeling so uncertain and confused. He knew that if it weren’t for Silas, Taya might not have grown up and survived. So why did he care so much?

“Honey, I was wrong. Please don’t be angry with me, okay?”

Hearing this, Griffon felt a bit guilty. He pulled her closer, letting her lie on top of him, and raised his fingers to touch her hair.

“Are you tired?”

“A little bit.”

Chapter 1535

Taya nodded, her tired eyes filled with a flicker of exhaustion. She forced herself to stay awake, afraid of making him angry.

Seeing her like this, Griffon tightly embraced her waist, feeling a pang of heartache. She was so small and frail, he could hold her waist with just one hand.

Griffon’s hand gently caressed her thin back as he ran his fingers through her hair, soothing her.

“If you’re tired, just sleep.”

His tone softened, as if he wasn’t angry or blaming her anymore.

Finally, Taya rested her head on his firm and sturdy chest and closed her eyes lightly.

The man who held her in his arms didn’t fall asleep, though. He just held her while staring at the moonlight outside the window...

It’s unclear how much time passed when the woman in his arms suddenly spoke, “Silas...”

Griffon’s heart skipped a beat, and the blood flowing through his veins seemed to freeze. Even the hands that held her grew cold.

In disbelief, he lowered his gaze and looked at the woman in his arms. He opened his mouth, wanting to ask her, but no sound came out.

She had told him that he was the only person she loved when they made love. Why did she still call out Silas’s name in her sleep?

Did Taya herself not know that deep down in her heart, she had always left a place for Silas? What were the proportions?

Did she love him more or less than Griffon?

Feeling his body stiffen, Taya quickly raised her head and looked at the pale-faced man.

"Honey, I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Griffon tightly grabbed her wrist. "Whose name did you just call in your sleep?!"

He exerted a strong grip, causing Taya's small and delicate hand to ache.

Enduring the pain, Taya continued to explain, "Griffon, I wasn't asleep just now. I just wanted to talk to you about meeting Silas today. I mentioned his name and then got worried that you might mind, so I didn't continue. I'm sorry for the misunderstanding, but I didn't call his name in my sleep."

Gradually loosening his tightly clenched hand, Griffon's pale lips didn't regain their color. It was like the countless times before when he heard her call out Silas's name, making him feel uncomfortable. It was an uncontrollable discomfort that caused him to push Taya away.

He pushed aside the covers, got out of bed, casually put on some clothes, and walked towards the desk. He took out a box of cigarettes and reached for a slender one, but Taya's fair hand stopped him.

The room was not lit, only the faint moonlight seeped through the cracks in the curtains, shining upon the two of them. In this darkness, one lowered her head while the other looked up, looking at each other.

In the end, Taya reached out with both hands and circled Griffon's waist, snuggling into his embrace. She murmured, "Haven't I told you why I used to call out Silas's name in my sleep?"

B

Chapter 1536

Griffon didn't answer her words, but he was eager for her to tell him the reason so that he wouldn't have to be afraid of hearing her call Silas's name on some dark night, and wouldn't have to be terrified and panicky after hearing it.

She loved him very much, and likewise, he loved her too. He loved her so much that even the slightest mention of Silas would make him lose all sense of security and become extremely abnormal, unable to control his emotions.

Seeing his furrowed brows and pained expression, Taya couldn't help but raise her hand and touch his eyebrows.

"I didn't tell you before because I thought Silas was my first love, and whether it was good or bad, I shouldn't talk about it. But now that I see how scared you are, I feel like I should be honest with you."

After she put her hand down and let go of Griffon, she focused on his handsome face and spoke softly.

"I broke up with him because his twin brother kicked me hard and broke my artificially constructed wolf spirit, causing me to suffer from severe psychological trauma. As a result, in every nightmare, I would dream of myself being kicked and I would keep calling his name because I was begging for mercy, begging him to spare me..."

Upon hearing these words, Griffon slowly relaxed his tense body, but looked at Taya with a hint of disbelief.

"You didn't lie to me?"

He had always thought that her calling Silas's name in her sleep was because of deep love

and longing, never considering that it was because of fear.

Even after learning the reason for her breakup with Silas, he thought she couldn't let go, which was why she cried out Silas's name in her dreams.

If she was really just scared, then he had misunderstood her for so many years and had been so cold to her because of this misunderstanding.

Griffon, shocked and heartbroken, grabbed Taya's hand and placed it on his chest, letting her feel his heartbeat as he asked for an answer.

Taya looked up into his eyes, filled with remorse, and said each word clearly:

"I didn't lie to you."

With her affirmation, Griffon felt even more regret in his eyes.

If he had grabbed her and asked her properly after she woke up back then, would they have not missed out on so many years?

Unable to find the answers to the past, Griffon took a step forward and embraced Taya in his arms.

"I'm sorry. I should have asked you earlier instead of indulging in my own wild thoughts."

Taya shook her head, acknowledging her own fault as well. But...

Taya lowered her head slowly, hesitated for a moment, and finally asked:

"Griffon, we've been through so much, and I've told you many times that I love you. Why do you still feel insecure because of Silas?"

BChapter 1537

She helped Silas wipe his face today, making him feel insecure. It's normal for him to feel jealous and concerned, but often when Silas is mentioned, he also gets nervous.

She thought that after going through so much between them, he would understand that she no longer has feelings for Silas. But he still doesn't feel secure, not even a bit.

Holding Griffon tightly, she heard her ask this and he weakly buried his chin in the nape of her neck.

"Because you loved Silas, loved him like you love me..."

If it were someone else, Griffon wouldn't be scared or concerned, but Silas is different.

"He attempted suicide for you, and he got depression. He loved you so much, I'm afraid..."

Griffon took a deep breath, enduring the pain in his heart, and softly said:

"I'm afraid you'll soften your heart and fall in love with him again..."

Just like back in Washington, when Silas begged her to be with him. At that time, he was physically healthy and didn't have depression, but she still softened her heart and agreed to be with him.

Now, Silas had become what he was today because of her, so she should be more likely to soften her heart, right...

If she fell back in love with Silas because of her soft heart, what should he do?

He knew he shouldn't have such thoughts, but...

Taya used to love Silas so much, but then she stopped loving him, right?

He's so scared that one day, she will stop loving him just like she stopped loving Silas...

After understanding what Griffon was worried about, Taya lifted her hand and gently touched his thick black hair, her actions filled with pity and heartache.

"Honey, I no longer love Silas, a long, long time ago when I kneeled and begged him, when his older brother pretended to be him and kicked me, and when I was lying in the hospital on the verge of death, at those times, all my love for Silas had already been exhausted. I stopped

loving him a long time ago, so how could I turn back..."

"After I let go of him, I slowly fell in love with you. Maybe you feel confused, why did I not only forgive you but also choose to be

with you despite the misunderstanding. But giving up Silas was because deep down in my heart, I always loved you. That's why I chose you..."

"It's just that between Silas and me, it's not just a simple first love relationship, but also a familial relationship where he worked and studied to help me pay for medical expenses and let me grow up healthy..."

"If he was just an ordinary ex-boyfriend, I wouldn't care about whether he had depression or not, whether it was mild or severe. It's because of this bond between us that after learning about his severe depression, I rushed to the capital to see him. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been any connection between him and me in this lifetime."

BChapter 1538

"Even though his disabilities and severe depression were caused by me, I won't soften my heart and fall in love with him again. I only feel pity and guilt towards him. Even today, when I saw him, I treated him as a pack member and patient, without thinking too much about it..." Taya finished speaking in one breath, looking out at the moonlight through the gap in the curtains.

"I swear to God, I will never love anyone else in this lifetime except for you. If I do, let me die!" Her last words hit Griffon's heart like a thunderbolt, causing his heart to tremble uncontrollably. It seemed as if he could see the tragic scene of her death, and he held her tightly in fear.

"Don't say such things to scare me. You know, the thing I fear the most in my life is losing you." In his life, there was only Taya. It was because of her that he would become restless and anxious about Silas's condition.

Now she clearly expressed her feelings towards Silas, explaining when she stopped loving him and why. She even made such a poisonous vow. If he still didn't trust her after this, then his love for her wasn't deep enough.

"I'm sorry, I was being too sensitive." She relieved the doubts that had lingered in his heart for years, dispelling his suspicions. Taya

not only gave him a tremendous sense of security, but also made his lonely heart feel a sense of belonging.

"From now on, no matter how you take care of Silas, I won't have any wild thoughts anymore." Hearing this, Taya remembered something she wanted to tell him.

"Now that we've opened up, I'm not afraid to talk more about Silas." Feeling the man holding her nod, Taya began to speak.

"I wanted to tell you that Silas refused my offer to be with him, but when I pushed him to take a walk in the garden, I saw the flowers he planted. They were the ones I used to love when I was young. I realized that he was trapped in the past, unable to move on, which led to his depression getting worse."

"So I treated him like a brother, breaking his attachment to the past. He should have understood my intentions and agreed. But I was afraid that I was too forceful and he wouldn't be able to accept it at once, so I made a promise with him that we would go see the pear blossoms together next spring. When he agreed, there was a relieved smile in his eyes. I think he accepted it." After telling Griffon about what happened in the garden, Taya looked up at the man holding her.

"He refused me, so I won't take care of him anymore. I'll only visit him occasionally, as a pack member."

Chapter 1539

Silas woke up from surgery without amnesia and had several times choked her and cursed at her, telling her to leave. He also kicked over the soup she cooked for him when she went to the hospital to take care of him. At that time, Taya didn't say anything and silently stayed by his side.

She never intended to give up on him, but everything changed after he lost his memory. Taya felt that if Silas had regained his memory right away and come to her to clear up the misunderstanding, she would still be by his side.

But when he recovered his memory and came to her to explain, five or six years had already passed. By that time, she had forced herself not to love him anymore and had let go.

She also knew that Silas had been good to her, loved her, and had done a lot for her. But now that she had moved on from that relationship, she couldn't repay him with love. She could only be there for him as a pack member, accompanying and caring for him as he battled severe depression.

But he rejected her. Even so, she still wanted to visit him. Not just because of how good he had been to her when they were younger, but also because his disabilities and depression were all because of her. If she ignored him, she would be ungrateful.

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surprised at first, but then he realized it shouldn't be a surprise. Silas was willing to suffer from depression for Taya's happiness,

so how could he keep Taya by his side when he had an illness? He was always noble in his mindset...

"He is so magnanimous, it makes me seem overly selfish."

Taya smiled gently.

"You were also very magnanimous when you agreed to let me be with him."

This made Griffon feel ashamed. He had agreed to it himself, but after seeing them together, he felt jealous and caused a scene.

"Babe, why do I feel like you're a little embarrassed?"

Griffon was indeed embarrassed but unwilling to admit it. He quickly shifted his gaze away from Taya and changed the subject.

"He rejected you, so what do you plan to do to help him?"

He couldn't just watch someone die, but he was also struggling with how to help in this situation.

"After he rejected me, I suggested introducing him to Edith, who had also suffered from depression, to see if she could help him."

Upon hearing this, Griffon nodded. Maybe Edith, who had come

After everything was explained, Taya felt relieved and then released her hand from his waist and gently touched his face.

"Now, can you tell me why you turned pale this afternoon?" she asked, hoping he would be honest with her.

Chapter 1540

Griffon's thick eyelashes drooped, reflecting Taya's worried expression in his dim gaze.

He didn't want her to worry, so he pursed his thin lips and remained silent. Seeing him like this, Taya's eyes darkened.

"If you keep hiding things from me like you used to, then I won't tell you anything either in the future."

After she had a wolf spirit transplant, she constantly took medication to prevent rejection and

treat infertility. Who knows what could happen to her one day.

Griffon constantly paid attention to changes in her body and would occasionally ask her about them. Taya would tell him, but if she were to hide things from him in the future...

Griffon, who cared deeply about her health, stared at Taya's face and hesitated for a moment before speaking slowly.

"I have a headache."

Upon hearing him say that, Taya's heart sank, and she quickly went to massage his temples.

"Is your brain tumor recurring?"

him towards the door.

grabbed FITTO

"Ifon's hand and pulled

"We need to go to the hospital for a check-up now."

She feared nothing more than something happening to Griffon. If he were to be in danger, she wouldn't be able to go on living either.

Griffon grabbed her wrist and pulled her back into his embrace, then wrapped his arms around her waist and placed her on the table.

"The doctor checked and said it's just a headache caused by excessive brain use. It hasn't recurred, so don't worry about me."

It was the same old story. When he had a brain tumor before, he had lied to her like this. And what happened?

"If you want me not to worry, then listen to me and come with me to the hospital for a check-up."

She knew the Knight pack had a branch in the capital, and no matter how late it was, as long as Griffon went, there would definitely be a doctor to examine him.

Thinking of this, she didn't care whether he agreed or not. She came down from the table and pulled him towards the changing room.

can only rest assured if the check-up says I have nothing to worry about."

Watching her anxious and nervous figure, a faint smile gradually appeared on Griffon's face.

"Having your care is enough for me. I don't want you to be so tired."

He had put her through a lot of trouble tonight, making her run around for him multiple times.

How could he bear to let her do it again in the middle of the night?

He took the shirt that Taya had taken out of the wardrobe and put it back, then picked her up in a princess carry.

"Let's go to sleep first. We can talk about the check-up tomorrow."

Taya wanted to persuade him, but he silenced her with a dominant and possessive kiss.

He held her and kissed her all the way from the changing room to the master bedroom.

If it weren't for the fact that he was afraid she would be too tired, he probably would have done it again...

Fortunately, this kiss ultimately ended after a taste.

That night, Griffon held Taya and had the most peaceful sleep he had had in years...

Write your comment

Gifts

That night, Griffon held Taya and had the most peaceful sleep he had had in years.