

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

## **Chapter 1621-1622**

### Chapter 1621

When Stella was pushed into the incinerator, Taya couldn't bear to look. She turned her head and nestled into Griffon's arms, tears streaming down her face like broken beads.

Her best friend, Stella, had ultimately turned into a handful of ashes, placed in a small box. It was unclear whether she had lost her freedom or regained it.

All that mattered was that Stella was no longer in this world. She followed the person she loved to another realm, where she could reconstruct her own happiness.

In reality, this was just a beautiful tragedy. After death, there was nothing left. The so-called soul was merely the expectations bestowed upon the living...

Until Eric and Stella's deaths, one thought the other didn't love him, one only realizing her deep love in the end...

Was it regrettable?

Yes, it was regrettable.

But that was the ending.

After Stella's cremation, Henry personally scattered her ashes in the sea, in the waters near the island where Eric was. Even though their ashes floated away with the wind and left no trace,

Henry still erected a tombstone for the two of them...

On the tombstone, their names were engraved as a couple...

He thought that once their souls met, this would be their resting place.

Ultimately, people still needed some fantasies and expectations, or else what would support them?

A group of people stood in front of the tombstone, standing there for a whole night until the wind and rain grew fierce, forcing them to leave.

The rain was like Stella not wanting her friends and family to be sad for her, purposely sending down a shower to drive them

away.

Everyone left the island, except for Henry. He stood in front of the tombstone with an umbrella, unwilling to leave. Letting the rainwater seep into his clothes seemed to lessen the pain in his heart.

In the end, his body couldn't hold on any longer, and he collapsed in front of the tombstone. Griffon sent someone to carry him back to the ship...

When he woke up, he was already on a private plane heading back home. He returned safely, while Stella remained forever in that country, on that island...

Henry pushed open the blinds on the plane and looked out at

In that moment, he felt as if Stella and Eric had met under such a beautiful landscape. This time, they loved each other wholeheartedly, without any impurities.

He gently leaned his head against the window, and his lowered eyelashes indicated that he had accepted the fact that Stella had left...

Andre, sitting in front of him, stared at Stella's only photo in the album for a while before getting up and walking towards Griffon.

"Alpha, I want to avenge Stella."

The impeccably dressed man raised his thick eyelashes and gave Andre a faint glance.

"Do you have a plan?"

“No.”

Andre shook his head.

Karen had already been sent to prison, and the most they could do was let her die there. But they felt that this punishment was letting her off too easily, yet they didn't know where to start seeking revenge.

“It's simple.”

The coldness in Griffon's eyes showed no emotion, making it impossible to tell what he was thinking. Even Andre, who had grown up with him, couldn't see through him and didn't know what he meant by “simple.”

“An eye for an eye.”

Griffon accepted the blanket handed to him by the flight

attendant and gently covered Taya. Then, he raised his icy gaze, freezing Andre in place.

“The more she wants something, the less she'll get it.”

That was the best revenge.

With the guidance from Griffon, Andre's first action upon returning to his home country was to kick open the door of the Sinclair pack and, holding a knife, charge towards Thomas.

Thomas was startled. “What are you, this traitor, trying to do?”

After giving Thomas a casual glance, Andre sat down on the couch as if he were in his own home. He propped his long legs up on the coffee table.

“From today onwards, I'm going back to the Sinclair pack and become the heir of the Sinclair pack!”

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## Chapter 1622

Mike just came out of the study when he heard these words, his fair face immediately darkened. He didn't expect that after dealing with Eric, Andre would come along. His life seems to be a constant challenge...

Mike's cold gaze fixed on Andre, who slowly raised his head. "Was it you who told Stella that Eric's ashes were scattered at sea?"

Mike showed no expression and smirked, "I just told our cousin the truth when she came to pay respects to our older brother. Is that wrong?"

Andre pulled out the knife stuck in the sofa and flicked the blade with his fingertip. "You're not wrong. If it weren't for you telling Stella the truth, she wouldn't have died."

Mike wisely chose not to respond and instead put on a childish expression as he ran to Thomas.

"Dad, now that Andre is coming back to be the heir, does that mean I don't have to attend management classes anymore?"

To encourage premature growth, Thomas didn't care about Mike's young age and directly arranged for him to attend management classes at the age of seven.

"Do you think he can just come back whenever he wants?"

Thomas looked coldly at Andre, who came to collect debts.

"I personally went to pick you up back then, but you refused to come back. Since you're so principled, why did you come back now?"

Andre sneered, "I want the inheritance rights of the Sinclair pack."

Once he obtained the inheritance rights, he planned to sell all of the Sinclair pack's shares and donate everything.

Karen wanted her son to inherit the rights so that she could enjoy life after getting out of prison. But once he had her out, she wouldn't even be able to find the Sinclair pack.

And Thomas, if it weren't for his lust blinding him, how could Karen have taken advantage of the situation? Such a person should pay the price for his actions.

After notifying Thomas, Andre immediately went with his men to buy up the Simpson family's shares. After all, the Sinclair pack's uncles were not so united and could easily be dismantled.

Once he obtained enough shares to rival Thomas, he wanted to see how Thomas would continue to control the Sinclair pack and how he would show off in front of him.

Andre was able to do all of this with Griffon's influence supporting him. With him backing him up, everything went smoothly. In less than a month, he acquired a significant number of shares...

Now Thomas was desperate, and Mike was even more desperate. He had been giving Thomas advice, both openly and secretly, hoping to persuade Thomas to kill Andre...

But now Andre had power and influence. Even the Sterling pack of Imperial Capital was assisting him.

Thomas believed that Silas had betrayed the friendly alliance of the Sinclair pack, but in reality, Silas was avenging his close friend, so he helped Andre behind the scenes.

Andre, with the support of both sides, stayed in Imperial Capital. While he brought down the Sinclair pack, he also made sure to send valuable things to Karen in prison.

For example, he forged evidence that Thomas had a lover and even had a pup with her, perfectly embodying the saying "treat others as they treat you."

Karen was trembling with anger after seeing these things. She wanted to rush out and kill Andre, but he just coldly watched her, letting her go insane...

He not only made Karen experience the pain Eric's mother felt back then, but he also deliberately sent the "lover" and "lover's pup" to visit her in prison from time to time...

Not long after, Andre received news of Karen's mental breakdown, but he had little emotional reaction. He believed it was just retribution...

Whatever Karen had done in the past, she had to pay the price for her actions. He could have simply killed her, but slowly tormenting her was the best revenge...