

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!”

B

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...

Chapter 1623

Andre was seeking revenge while Taya was struggling to sleep after losing her friend.

Every time she dreamed at midnights, Stella's face appeared vividly in her mind. They said that after someone died, their presence and appearance in our memories gradually faded until they became blurry and forgotten.

But Taya didn't want to forget Stella. She looked at her photos every day and dreamed about her, over and over again, until she fell ill.

Griffon, worried about her, stayed by her sickbed, staring at her pale face. He asked her, "What will I do if you get worse?"

Taya, understanding Stella's love now, realized that she would follow Griffon if anything were to happen to him. Love went deep, like a moth to a flame.

After this realization, she reached out and touched Griffon's tired face, apologizing for causing him worry.

Griffon shook his head gently and went to get her a bowl of pumpkin congee that Frank made.

Taya ate it after struggling to sit up and mentions that Hugh said he would give her an IV drip. Griffon reassured her that he would take care of everything and told her to rest. Taya agreed

Chapter 1623

and finished the congee before lying back down with Griffon taking care of her.

2/3

She believed that only when she moved on from Stella's dreams, could Griffon be truly okay.

She thought that Stella's departure taught everyone the importance of cherishing life rather than sinking into sorrow.

Following Stella's last words, Taya dutifully took medicine every day, no matter how bitter, in hopes of conceiving a pup so that Stella could be the godmother.

Meanwhile, Harper drowned her sorrows in alcohol, getting drunk several times at night clubs.

When she was drunk, she held her phone and repeatedly called Stella, wondering why she never answered.

Preston, who was with her, couldn't stand it anymore and took her phone away, telling her that Stella was no longer here to answer.

Drunk Harper, not wanting to hear this, tried to take the phone back but failed because Preston was taller. She ended up accidentally falling into his arms. She was drunk, but Preston was not. As he held her, his Adam's apple moved slightly, and he tried to act like a gentleman, reaching out to help Harper up. However, she suddenly jumped up and snatched the phone back, hitting Preston in the face with a slap. Preston winced in pain and furrowed his brows.

3/3

Chapter 1623

Harper, oblivious to what she just did, crouched in a corner, angrily trying to unlock the phone.

Seeing her in that state, Preston's anger subsided a bit. He touched his sore cheek and walked over to Harper, unlocking the phone with ease.

Harper, surprised at how easily he unlocked it, thanked him with a smile. Preston, unsure of his own intentions, grabbed Harper's wrist and pulls her into his embrace, saying that actions speak louder than words.

Chapter 1624

Harper raised her chin slightly and leaned in close to Preston's eyelids.

"What do you mean by 'actual action'?"

With a fresh and comfortable scent, mixed with a hint of alcohol, as she got closer, it sprayed out, causing Preston's heart to race and making him unable to look directly into Harper's eyes.

He had intended to make a move, but when Harper actually approached him, he was scared and turned his head slightly, trying to avoid close contact.

Harper, who was held in his arms, couldn't see clearly who was in front of her. She grabbed his arm, squinted her eyes, and slowly approached him...

As soon as she leaned in, Preston stopped avoiding her. He straightened his stiff back and stared at her, watching as she put her hand on his chest. His heart suddenly skipped a beat, but he remained calm and looked at her...

When Harper's fingers curled up, she grabbed Preston's white shirt and with a slight force, she pulled the person in front of her closer...

"Hmm? What actual action?"

Chapter 1624

Her seductive red lips were already close to his thin lips, only three centimeters away. Just a little closer and they would

touch.

2/4

Preston lowered his gaze, staring at those lips that opened and closed, and his prominent Adam's apple bobbed uncontrollably.

"If I tell you, will you do it?"

Harper, unusually obedient, nodded. In fact, she was just drunk. Whatever others told her to do, she would do it without any precautions.

With the semi-drunk and semi-awake Harper in front of him, Preston hesitated for a while and then boldly leaned his face closer, "Kiss me to show your gratitude."

Looking at the small white face so close, Harper let go of the shirt she was holding, reached towards his face, and gently kissed his handsome face...

It was just a lipstick mark, but it felt like a branding iron, leaving a tingling sensation on Preston's heart, which suddenly spread throughout his body....

He couldn't help but tighten his hands, which were hooked around Harper's waist. As he did so, Harper fell into his embrace...

Perhaps the position was uncomfortable. Harper struggled to get up and Preston stared at her. After watching for a while, he suddenly picked her up in a princess carry.

Chapter 1624

3/4

Being held like this while being drunk, Harper's head instantly spun. She felt extremely uncomfortable. The hand that was resting on Preston's neck slid up to the back of his head and grabbed his hair, pulling it down forcefully...

"Put me down!"

Preston's scalp instantly tingled, and any thoughts he had of doing something were instantly dismissed.

What is she doing? At such an ambiguous moment, she's actually grabbing his hair?

Preston was speechless and followed the force of Harper's hand, tilting his head back.

"Harper, let go."

She pulled harder, and the thick hair at the back of his head was about to be pulled out by her.

Harper ignored his advice and continued to pull.

"Put me down!"

"If I put you down, how can I take you home?"

She was swaying and couldn't even walk properly. Did she have to sleep in the nightclub again?

With his tall neck, Preston stared at the drunken woman in his

Chapter **1624**

arms, who was jumping up and down.

"Behave, or I'll throw you on the ground!"

As soon as Harper heard that he was going to throw her to the ground, she instantly stopped moving. She lifted her innocent and aggrieved pair of watery eyes and looked at Preston...

Seeing her becoming docile, Preston softened again, holding the woman tightly in his arms. "Be good, let go of your hand. I'll take you home, okay?"

Chapter 1625

Harper inexplicably felt at ease, as if she could feel the man holding her would not harm her. She released his hand and hooked her arms around his neck, obediently snuggling into his embrace.

Preston was tall while Harper was petite, like a doll hanging from him. He carefully held the doll and walked into the elevator, heading to the underground parking lot. He placed her in the passenger seat and fastened her seatbelt.

As he drove, he occasionally glanced at her. Seeing her messy hair covering her face while she slept soundly, he couldn't help but curl his lips. When a faint smile appeared on his face, he reached out his fingers and brushed Harper's hair away, gently touching her face...

It was just a light touch, but Harper grabbed his hand as if she had caught a pillow at home, tightly holding it in her embrace. When Preston's fingers accidentally touched Harper's soft and perky chest, he instinctively retracted his hand. Ah, his heart, which was calm as still water, was now...

He looked at the traffic light, then at Harper. It might be better to wake her up and have her grab his hair...

Enduring his itching heart, Preston drove with one hand and arrived at Harper's house. He wanted to take his hand back from the woman who was sleeping in a daze, but she wouldn't let go.

Chapter 1625

Feeling somewhat helpless, he unfastened her seatbelt, leaned over, and whispered, "Harper, if you don't let go, be careful I get naughty inside the car."

This statement seemed to have some effect as Harper's grip loosened a bit. Preston took the opportunity to pull his hand out and help Harper unfasten her seatbelt...

He got out of the car, walked around the front, opened the passenger door, and bent down to lift Harper up. He carried her into the villa and happened to be seen by Mandy.

For the past month, Preston had always been the one to take Harper home. Every time he dropped her off, he would leave without saying much.

Mandy thought Preston would do the same tonight, so she quickly stepped forward, intending to take Harper from his hands. However, Preston turned slightly, avoiding her touch.

"Go run a bath, I'll carry her upstairs."

After a few seconds of confusion, Mandy glanced at the unconscious Harper. This time, she was quite drunk. Preston probably said that because he was afraid Mandy couldn't carry Harper. After nodding lightly, Mandy turned and went to prepare the bathwater.

Since Preston had been dating Harper, he had frequently been here and naturally knew where Harper's bedroom and bathroom were. Without Mandy's reminder, he carried Harper

Chapter 1625

into the master bedroom's bathroom.

3/3

After placing Harper on the chair in the bathroom, he intended for Mandy to take care of her. But unexpectedly, Harper clung to his clothes and vomited all over him....

Preston's body stiffened as he stared at the woman who was grabbing his clothes and vomiting incessantly. His face instantly darkened...

Mandy, who had just brought a towel, saw this scene and was afraid that Preston would be angry. She quickly rushed forward, pulled Harper away, and tried to make amends to Preston with a smile.

"Um, Preston, I'm sorry. She's drunk, it's not intentional..."

Mandy fetched a trash bin and placed it in front of Harper. Harper, who was feeling uncomfortable, was completely unaware of what she had just done. Holding onto the bin, she desperately continued to vomit.

B

Chapter 1626

1/4

Seeing how uncomfortable she was, almost on the verge of vomiting, Preston gritted his teeth and coolly looked at Mandy. "You go out first."

Mandy glanced at Preston, then at Harper, feeling worried but also tactful, turned around and left.

After the door closed, Preston took off his clothes and pants, originally intending to take a shower himself.

However, when he saw Harper's head almost falling into the trash can, he couldn't help but step forward and support her body.

Harper

felt uncomfortable and struggled, trying to push away the person holding her. However, she was embraced by him and then placed in the bathtub...

The warm water spread around, and Harper felt comforted, no longer struggling.

Preston fetched the toiletries and helped Harper clean her lips and face. He then thought about taking a shower himself, but Harper held onto his waist and pressed her face against his abs...

The man bent over, holding the wet woman in his arms. After looking at each other for a while, he suddenly lay down in the bathtub and then, from the side, embraced Harper...

Chapter 1626

2/4

He sniffed the scent of alcohol on her body, resting his chin on her shoulder. "Harper, do you know who I am..."

After Harper vomited and became slightly sober, she slightly raised her head and looked at the man embracing her... In her blurry vision, she murmured, "Preston..."

She wanted to ask how he ended up here, but her chin was lifted by the man's finger.

Preston felt somewhat happy, lowered his head, and approached her. "Harper, remember, tonight you seduced me first."

Huh?

Before Harper could ask her question, her red lips were sealed, and he passionately kissed her, overwhelming her with intensity...

His hands around her waist couldn't stay still either, wandering on her skin. Even through the thin fabric, she could feel the scorching heat, like a spark in the mountains, igniting upon

contact.

Staring at the handsome face in front of her, Harper was stunned and, perhaps due to the alcohol, she didn't push him away. Instead, she allowed him to touch her without restraint.

When she finally came to her senses and wanted to struggle, Preston had already taken off her clothes. With his head slightly lowered, he once again kissed her upper lip, releasing a faint

Chapter 1626

3/4

fragrance between their lips and teeth. "Harper, I haven't touched you for over two years. If I touch you this time, will you

mate me?"

Mate her...

Harper's mind was much duller than usual, and she didn't react for a while, just staring blankly at the man making that promise...

She

neither responded nor reacted, like a confused little deer, nestling in his arms, so nervous that she didn't know where to put her hands...

Seeing her like this, Preston wanted her even more. "If you don't speak, I'll take it as you've agreed." Without giving Harper a chance to respond, he held onto her waist and pressed her

beneath him.

The bathtub was quite large, enough for two people. Preston didn't plan on moving elsewhere and, leaning down, he once again captured her lips...

The two of them were always in sync in bed, one passionate like fire, the other responding based on instinct...

They hadn't touched each other for over two years, and once they were in sync, it was like a wild beast countering its prey, unstoppable...

Compared to Harper, who had been drinking, Preston was sober to death. When he experienced that extreme sensation, his eyes

Chapter 1626

seemed to be about to burst into flames.

4/4

He lifted Harper's fair thigh, wrapped it around his waist, and thrust forcefully. When he heard her moan, he increased the intensity...

Harper, whose mind was filled with alcohol, didn't know anything. She just clung to his back, scratching it like a kitten at a door, scratching that firm back...

"Ouch, be gentle." She sobbed, but in response, the man increased the force of his thrusts. It was as if he was torturing her to death, making her cry out, before he became gentle...

After taking her once, Preston, like a pup asking for candy, bit her earlobe and asked, their ears rubbing against each other, "Harper, how does it feel?"

Chapter 1627

Harper's mind was still fuzzy, but her body had experienced some passion, so she naturally felt something. As she felt the tingling sensation in her ears, she lowered her eyelashes slightly, seemingly pondering how to respond, but her mind was blank.

Even though the excitement had faded, her body nestled in the man's embrace still trembled slightly, her face flushed and difficult to fade, and her eyes were unfocused.

Seeing Harper in this state, Preston knew exactly how she felt, but he pretended not to notice and hugged Harper's waist tightly, making her lie on top of him.

"It seems like you didn't have a good experience, let's do it again."

He enjoyed having her on top, but it was obviously impossible with a drunk Harper.

Preston held onto her waist, kissed her for a while, then lifted Harper, who was lying in the bathtub,

and casually grabbed a towel to wrap her up before carrying her out of the bathroom.

When Preston pressed Harper onto the soft bed once again, his energetic self lightly grabbed her cheek, making her dazedly open her eyes and look at him.

“Do you still recognize who I am now?”

Chapter 1627

Harper raised her wandering eyes and stared at the man in

2/5

front of her, not saying whether she recognized him or not, just looking at him foolishly.

Preston released his grip on her jaw, leaned over her, and gently opened her legs.

“Harper, remember, I am Preston.”

After saying this, he suddenly lowered his head and captured Harper’s lips, devouring her like a wildbeast hunting its prey, leaving Harper with no choice but to endure.

Preston was always skilled in this aspect, and in no time, Harper once again experienced the surge of pleasure, unable to stop her trembling body being pinned down by the man.

She clung to Preston’s neck like an injured rabbit, feeling a bit panicked but having no choice but to hold on tight to her lifeline in front of her...

With a little effort, he could pull her out of the abyss, but if he didn’t use force, she would feel like dying. This extreme experience of tugging and pulling made Harper completely surrender...

But he was also like flying a kite, holding the string that bound her. Sometimes he tightened it forcefully, and other times he loosened it gently, tormenting her until she responded. Only then did he use one hand to hold her wrist and place it above her head.

Chapter 1627

He leaned down, gently rubbing Harper's neck, "Harper, relax..."

3/5

Harper couldn't hear what he said, but instinctively released the pressure.

Preston knew that he had trained Harper well. Once she took control, he would be the one to fall.

And indeed, every time like this, Preston wished he could die **on** top of Harper.

Finally, unable to bear it anymore, he murmured, "Do you know that I love you?"

He loved her and was willing to be controlled by her.

He loved her and wanted to give everything for her.

With great tenderness and affection, he kissed the trembling woman beneath him again and again, "I must mate you."

He wanted to mate her and would not break his promise.

Driven by alcohol, Harper, with teary and hazy eyes, looked at the muscular man in front of her. She was somewhat unclear in

her consciousness, but she knew who he was.

She reached out her fair and delicate hand and stroked his face covered in sweat, "You've said before that you would mate me, but you always forgot afterwards..."

When he was in high spirits, he would whisper in her ear, "Let's get mated." Harper didn't know how to respond, and every time she would lower her head. She didn't know what Preston was thinking. He would finish with her, put on his pants, and act like nothing happened.

Thinking

of this, Harper felt a bit disappointed and lowered her eyelashes. Was this all just a dream? To make up for the past, she would hear Preston say these things and do these things...

Preston held her soft waist with his hand and tightly embraced the fragile and boneless Harper, then lowered his head to gently kiss her forehead, "I'm sorry."

He thought her silence meant she didn't agree, so he didn't take it seriously. After all, at that time, they were just playing around and never thought about giving each other their true hearts. But when reminiscing about the past, these hurtful details would always be magnified.

Thinking it was a dream, Harper didn't pay attention to

Preston's apology. She just held onto Preston's neck again and eagerly responded to his impact. "In my dreams, don't say you want to mate me anymore. I won't mate anyone..."

Preston's body stiffened. So she thought she was dreaming, no wonder she always stared

at him foolishly. Thinking of this, Preston sneered. She was already drunk, so he taking advantage was nothing out of the ordinary.

His expression darkened, but Harper, driven by desire, looked

5/5

at the bold and stunning woman in his arms. Preston, who was already driven by lust, tore away the vine that bound his heart and shamelessly claimed Harper.

So she thought it was a dream? Then he would do it again and again until she was sober. He didn't believe she would keep thinking it was a dream!

That night, Preston went crazy, and Harper went crazy too. Two mad people together not only disturbed the tranquility of the night but also broke down the barriers between two hearts that were far apart.

They sank for each other and were also trapped by each other...

B

Write your **comment**

Chapter 1628

The two of them had a wild night and then slept deeply for a whole day. When they woke up, it was already dusk.

1/4

Harper, feeling the effects of the alcohol wearing off, held her pounding headache and tried to call out to Mandy. But her lips accidentally brushed against the hard chest of a man.

Startled, Harper lifted her head and saw a handsome face. Once she recognized who it was, her heart skipped a beat.

At that moment, the evening glow filtered through the window, casting a faint red light on Preston's smooth and fair skin. With his eyes closed, he looked like a sweet little angel on earth, so innocent that it made one blush and feel a flutter in their heart...

Harper's gaze traced down his face, revealing his well-defined abs, followed by his long legs...

Both of them were naked. His heavy hand was still wrapped around her waist, and his legs were between hers...

Harper raised her right hand to cover her eyes and swiftly removed his hand from her waist with her other hand. She deftly lifted the blanket and rolled off the bed.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, she grabbed a nearby towel and quickly wrapped herself up. Then, she turned to look at the peacefully sleeping Preston...

Chapter 1628

2/4 It wasn't a dream. She had actually slept with Preston last night, more than once. She couldn't remember how many times, but she could feel the pain in her lower body, as if it had been run over by a car.

Recalling those deadly and crazy moments, she blushed instinctively and rushed into the bathroom, turning on the faucet and burying her head in the water...

The cold water calmed her down. Harper raised her hand and slapped herself. She blamed herself for drinking and causing this mess!

She lifted her face, now covered in water droplets, and looked at herself in the mirror. Her neck and below were covered in bruises and marks. It was evident how intense their night had been...

Although her body was marked with signs of passion, her face was glowing with radiance. It had to be said that even her skin had improved after being moisturized by a man.

As soon as this thought crossed her mind, she slapped herself again. What was she thinking? How could she have such wicked thoughts?

Harper leaned on the sink, clenched her fists, and angrily struck the sink, while blaming herself. Preston observed everything.

“What’s wrong? Do you regret it?” Preston’s voice made Harper instinctively turn around , only to see Preston still standing

Chapter 1628

there, completely naked...

She quickly closed her eyes and took a deep breath. “Put on some clothes.”

3/4

Preston, with his arms crossed and leaning against the door, lowered his gaze to the clothes at Harper’s feet. “Do you think I can still wear that outfit?”

Harper finally opened her eyes and looked down at the white shirt and suit pants on the floor. She slowly remembered how she had vomited all over Preston last night. So, she vomited on him first, then he took off his clothes, and they ended up on the bed?

Harper couldn’t recall the specific details, but she extended her finger and picked up the towel from the side. Without looking back, she threw it at Preston in a parabolic trajectory.

“I’ll have Mandy buy you a new outfit. For now, wrap yourself up with the towel.”

Preston caught the towel accurately and glanced at Harper’s graceful figure.

“It’s not like I haven’t seen it before. What are you afraid of?”

He acted tough, but his hand obediently unfolded the towel and wrapped it around his lower body.

Chapter 1629

Harper secretly glanced at him in the mirror and felt relieved when she saw that he had put on clothes. But as he walked towards her, she couldn’t help but feel anxious.

If they hadn't slept together, she could still face him calmly like before. But after sleeping together, things felt different. It was like being tied up, making her extremely uncomfortable.

She held her breath as Preston approached, his hands wrapping around her waist from behind, holding her tightly.

She stiffened, while Preston acted naturally, resting his chin on her shoulder. "Harper, you were the one who seduced me last night. Since you were the one who seduced me, you should take responsibility."

What?

She seduced him first?

Harper's face turned red and she tugged at her lips. "I was drunk, I don't remember..."

In other words, she didn't remember anything, and she didn't want to take responsibility.

As Preston's hand on her waist slowly moved upwards, Harper's weakened body struggled to find a firm position.

Chapter 1629

"If you don't remember, then let me help you remember," he

said.

2/4

Harper didn't know if she was at fault or just nervous. After swallowing her saliva, she grabbed the wandering hand. "Forget it."

She held onto his hand, preventing Preston from touching her, and turned to look at him. "Tell me, how should I take responsibility?"

Upon hearing these words, a satisfied smile slowly appeared on Preston's lips. "Mate me."

Mate him...

But she didn't want to go through mating again, especially not with Preston.

Reluctance filled her face, and Preston noticed it. He felt a bit sad, but pretended not to know, reaching out to grab Harper's face and make her look directly at him.

"Harper, you agreed to mate me last night. So, now you want to go back on your word?"

She agreed to mate him?

She actually agreed to mate him?

Preston must have thought she didn't remember anything and

Chapter **1629**

was deliberately making things up.

"I was drunk, don't believe what I said," she argued.

Words spoken by a drunken woman are just nonsense, they shouldn't be taken seriously.

3/4

But Preston didn't care about that, he continued to manipulate Harper step by step.

"You told me last night that you wouldn't mate anyone but me in this lifetime, and that you wanted to have many pups with me. You desperately catered to me, one after another, and I couldn't resist anymore. So, are you saying you've forgotten all of that?"

Harper didn't forget, she just didn't have any recollection.

She widened her eyes, looking at Preston with a puzzled expression, as if asking, "Did I really say those things?"

Preston was very sincere, nodding his head. "They say drunk words are sober thoughts. It must mean you really like me a lot, that's why you couldn't help but call me your husband..."

Husband?

Harper took a deep breath. Did those words really come out of her mouth?!

That couldn't be possible!

Harper pushed Preston away, somewhat incredulous, and

Chapter **1629**

turned to face him. "I would never call you that, don't make things up."

4/4

Preston raised his strong and muscular arm, leaning on the sink, and the one he was holding was Harper.

He lowered his head, looking at Harper who was a bit shorter than him. "You agreed to mate me, that's a fact. Don't try to go back on your word."

He wanted to mate her, even if he had to deceive her, he wanted to win her over.

Harper blinked her eyes twice, desperately trying to remember. It seemed like Preston did say he wanted to mate her, but did she agree?

When she didn't know how to respond, a knock on the door interrupted them. Mandy's trembling voice came from outside, "Harper, Taya is here..."

Upon hearing this, Harper quickly bent down and slipped out from under Preston's arm. "I'll go see Taya first, you stay here and don't come out."

Watching the woman slip away, Preston curled his lips, revealing a radiant smile. He had never felt such joy before, it made him incredibly happy.

B

Chapter 1630

1/4

He was overjoyed, while Harper covered her face and opened the door to the master bedroom. "Mandy, why didn't you wake me up last night?" Harper asked.

Mandy smiled awkwardly and replied, "How could I have the nerve to wake you up..."

Last night, she heard that noise and thought Preston was bullying Harper, so she hurried to the master bedroom. But just as she was about to put her hand on the door handle, she heard Harper moaning in pleasure.

Even though she was getting older, Mandy couldn't help but blush when she heard the voices of the two. She knew they were reconciling and repairing their relationship, so she didn't disturb them.

Furthermore, seeing Harper's shy appearance now, Mandy realized the two must've had sex last night.

"If you still have feelings for Preston, then be with him."

Harper, awakened by these words, stared at Mandy for a few seconds, then turned and looked at the man in the bathroom...

Was it because she still had feelings **for** him that she didn't refuse him after realizing who he was last night? She wondered.

Chapter 1630

2/4

Even though she was drunk and not in the right mind at first, she became somewhat sober after vomiting. At that moment, she recognized the person in front of her as Preston and let him approach her without any defenses. If it were someone else, they probably wouldn't have been able to get close to her...

Thinking of this, Harper sighed softly. So, it was because he was Preston that she did such a thing with him, but...

Was he really sincere when he said he wanted to mate her?

"Harper!"

Taya's voice interrupted Harper's wandering thoughts, and she quickly turned around to look at the woman who had already stepped onto the escalator.

"Go and help me get my coat."

Mandy hurriedly rushed into the dressing room and, in her haste, grabbed a winter coat.

Harper, who was already conspicuous, became even more so when she wrapped herself in the coat.

Taya had called Harper several times, but she didn't answer any of them. After experiencing what happened with Stella, she was worried and rushed over in a panic, fearing that something might have happened to Harper, who had been drinking heavily lately.

But when she arrived upstairs, she saw Harper wearing a fur

Chapter 1630

coat and an awkward smile...

3/4

Taya stood there, staring at her up and down. “Harper, are you planning to skip winter?”

Harper laughed awkwardly and quickly waved her hand. “No, I just bought this coat and wanted to try it on. Look, isn’t it nice?”

She wrapped herself in the coat and turned around in front of Taya, but due to her exaggerated movements, the hickeys on her neck got exposed.

Seeing the hickeys, even Taya, who was slow to catch on, knew what had happened to Harper.

“Mandy, have you been breeding a lot of mosquitoes recently? How did my Harper get bitten like that?”

Unable to hold back, Mandy burst into laughter. At the same time, there was a sound coming from the master bedroom bathroom, and Taya instinctively looked up.

Taya asked, “Tell me who’s inside.”

Harper pointed her freshly manicured finger and poked Taya’s shoulder. “You’re asking just to tease me...”

Taya, who knew she was being teased, laughed. “Oh, so it’s

Preston...”

At this moment, Preston, wrapped in a towel, walked confidently to the floor-to-ceiling window...

Chapter 1630

4/4

The man downstairs in the Converse sneakers raised his cold, icy gaze and looked in the direction of the window, just **in** time to see his younger brother standing in front of the window.

With his hands on his hips, he had a proud look on his face, as if he wanted to tell the whole world that he had a wonderful night with Harper.

Griffon stared at him for two seconds, rolled his eyes, and then pressed the button to roll up the car window, isolating everything outside.

Preston also saw Griffon's car and quickly turned around, took out his own phone from his pants pocket, and called his older brother. He wanted to share the good news with Griffon.

B

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