

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover #Chapter 1771 - Read The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover Chapter 1771

Chapter 1771

Chapter 1771

Brooks was momentarily at a loss, and Tara noticed something was wrong with him, so she immediately asked, "Dad, why are you pleading for her?"

Normally, whatever Tara asked Brooks to do, he would do it for her, even if it meant getting the stars from the sky.

The crying on the other end of the phone was heart-wrenching: "Dad, I don't care why you're pleading for that b**, but you have to help me kill her today, or I'll show you what it's like to lose me!"

Threats like this had always worked since she was little. Brooks turned to look at Taya.

Although he knew she was his daughter, and felt some guilt, compared to the emotionally distant Taya, Tara, who he had raised and cared for since she was little, was naturally more important.

So, he reluctantly agreed, "Okay."

Tara finally stopped crying, but still had some concerns, "Record the video, I want to watch it over and over again to ease my anger!"

Brooks, who loved Tara, agreed to her request and then hung up the phone, tossing it to the person next to him, saying, "Turn on the camera and record it."

After that, Brooks walked towards Taya and said, "I can't watch my daughter die, so, Elvira, I'm sorry..."

Upon hearing this, Taya sneered, but before she could retaliate, Brooks reached out his hand.

When she pushed his hand away, Taya grabbed his wrist and pulled him overboard from the ship.

Since she couldn't escape, she wanted him to die together with her. At least she could help her mother get revenge!

Brooks seemed surprised that Taya had pulled him into the sea.

As he sank, he looked at Taya, who was pulling him down with her...

Her hand was tightly holding onto his wrist, clearly intending to take him down with her. Brooks held his breath and desperately tried to push Taya's hand away... This content provided by N(o)velDrama.[Org.

But she couldn't match a Alpha's strength. Brooks managed to pry her fingers off one by one, and then pushed her further into the sea...

Taya reached out, and Brooks turned his head just in time to see her hand. He paused for two seconds, then, without looking back, swam away...

Watching his retreating figure, Taya suddenly remembered a saying: "A father's figure is as majestic as a mountain."

It was true. Her biological father's figure was indeed majestic, but also very resolute... Her hand slowly let go, and the churning sea water enveloped her exhausted body, sinking her deeper and deeper.

Unable to save herself, Taya looked up and quietly watched the water...

Her life had been quite unfortunate.

She had never felt the love of her parents, and didn't know what it was like to have a family.

She thought she would mate her first love, but fate separated them completely with a car accident and amnesia.

Following her uncontrollable emotions, she fell in love with a wolf who had helped her, but because of his circumstances, she had experienced death...

She thought maybe Goddess was starting to pity her, which is why he lent her sister's soul to her, allowing her to live and learn the truth about Griffon's love for her.

Perhaps, having made up for this regret, it was time for Goddess to take her life back, so he sent her biological father to end it himself.

But her unborn pup had suffered with her, and hadn't even had a chance to see the world before leaving with her.

What else was there? With the names etched in her mind, Taya unconsciously closed her eyes...

Chapter 1772

Chapter 1772

Griffon woke up in pain, the pain in his heart jolting him awake from his sleep. He lifted his hand to clutch at his spasming chest, subconsciously thinking of Taya, which only made the pain in his heart worse.

He didn't say anything, just took it upon himself to push her away. He didn't know if it was right or wrong, but he felt very uneasy, like he was about to lose something. NôvelD(ram)a.ôrg owns this content.

The excruciating pain made his face go pale, and as his fingers slowly moved to his shoulder, he felt the pain start to ease when he touched the teeth marks above his collarbone.

She left a mark on him, bringing a moment of peace to his otherwise dark and lonely existence. Thankfully, he had her mark to keep him company, so he wouldn't be so alone.

But everything in front of him was pitch black, he couldn't see anything clearly. The wall next to him kept making a rhythmic thudding sound, one after the other.

Griffon sat up straight, listening intently. In the chaotic Morse code, he deciphered the words "I am Venom." He immediately raised his finger and tapped on the wall lightly.

After exchanging a secret code with Venom in the adjacent cell,

Griffon tapped on the wall again: "The eighth round of the game, Johnny is dead."

Venom's hand on the wall suddenly stiffened for a moment, then returned to normal: "Understood."

Griffon's cold and fierce eyes revealed a hint of malice. Controlled by the chip, he found it difficult to kill Tara and Mr. Ben, but he could use someone else to do it.

Thinking of this, Griffon extended his chilling finger and tapped on the wall without any emotion: "He is your sister's pup, won't you help him get revenge?"

Carson, without a mask, had a handsome face that showed no signs of aging, with a refined and elegant appearance. Leaning against the wall, he casually tapped: "I said I would get him out."

He had arranged for people in the upper area to modify the program directly after Johnny's game failed, knowing the rules of

Erebus, Venom would not only arrange for Scar to do it.

Carson knew what Griffon wanted him to do, so he didn't hide it and continued tapping: "2-7 reported me and caused trouble for my nephew. After I get out, I will take care of them."

The eighth round of the game was shooting. Although the people in the upper area would modify the program and the bullets would miss, Johnny would still be hit. Moreover, he had long been displeased with those two people who had come to Erebus flaunting the list of S members.

Carson thought of what Tara and Mr. Ben had said in the hallway when Griffon was brought in, and subconsciously asked: "I heard that you not only manipulated in secret but also cracked the 1-1 authority?"

Griffon, without much emotion, replied: "Yes."

Carson continued to ask: "Are you trying to stop Taya from participating in games in other areas?"

Griffon did not reply, but his silence was the answer, which made

Carson frown slightly.

Although Carson was locked up, he had already guessed the situation. Even though he had taken double precautions, Griffon would not let Taya be harmed in any way, which was why he challenged the authority of 1-1, but...

Carson's deep, dark eyes revealed a hint of concern: "Although 1-1 doesn't come to Erebus often, if he finds out about this, he will definitely come after you."

Griffon's face, shrouded in mist, suddenly took on a murderous intent: "I'll be waiting."

Carson didn't know Griffon's true identity, but he knew that after seeing him once, 1-1 was impressed by his skills and abilities and said he wanted to recruit Griffon into Erebus. However, when 1-2 planned to go find Griffon, he took the initiative and rewrote the program for the seventh round of the game.

He wanted to test Griffon's reaction, but during the seventh round, a guy named Zack pushed Griffon aside and took the punishment for him.

The people around him were loyal to him, but they couldn't see his reaction, so 1-2 redesigned the program for the ninth round.

Unexpectedly, Griffon saw through his manipulation and made a choice using reverse thinking, just as 1-2 had anticipated. But it seemed like he didn't want to win the prize

money, but wanted to meet the mysterious figure in black. However, this was only speculation by a few of the founders behind the scenes.

Chapter 1773

Chapter 1773

Even though there are still a lot of uncertainties about Griffon, 1-2 still made an exception to give him the status of an invitee. Even though he is controlled by a chip and handed over the controller to Mr. Ben, 1-2 still values him a lot.

When all this was happening, Carson was not in Erebus. At that time, he was reported by Tara because the authority to pick up and drop off invitees was with him. Tara wanted to take away his authority and take away the people he was leading. 1-2 told him to endure it for the sake of the S member list, and once Tara and her group spit out all the names, 1-2 would get rid of them.

Tara and Mr. Ben are pretty smart too. They only reveal one or two names each time.

When Griffon first came, Carson was punished by 1-2 and transferred to Zone C after being reported by Tara.

Erebus is not just one area, it is divided into three major zones: ABC. Each major zone is further divided into three zones: upper, middle, and lower. The permissions for these three zones are all locked down, with one layer of monitoring after another. Nobody can walk around freely.

Their rules are simple. The invitees in the middle zone watch the life-and-death duels of the players in the lower zone, while the people behind the scenes in the upper zone are concerned with the fairness of the betting by the invitees in the middle zone.

The Biochemical Zone is an area outside of the ABC zones, specifically targeting S members, and is managed by 1-3. 1-1 is responsible for the programming and chip development for all zones, and 1-2 is responsible for management and game programming.

1-1 and 1-3 don't come often, so 1-2 is the one in control most of the time. Now that Griffon has cracked 1-1's permissions, 1-2 will definitely have to consult 1-1, and when he does, who knows what means he will use to deal with Griffon.

If only they had known that Griffon would act so impulsively for Sumasa's daughter, they should have told him directly about the double protection, and neither of them would have ended up locked in a closed area now.

At that time, Carson didn't trust Griffon, after all, their families were enemies. If it weren't for him finding out that Griffon was tampering with the monitoring of the player rooms for Sumasa's daughter, Carson would never have had any contact with him.

After thinking about it, Carson knocked on the wall again: "Is Taya your she-wolf?"

Touching the bite marks on his teeth, Griffon moved his fingers away and put them on the wall: "Yes."

Venom had vaguely guessed it before, and now that he got the accurate answer, he felt a bit depressed: "I didn't expect our two big enemies to be mated." [NôvelD\(ram\)a.org](http://NôvelD(ram)a.org) owns this content.

Griffon had no expression on his face: "Sumasa is not from the Clark pack, and Taya is not from the Clark pack either."

Since Taya is Griffon's secret she-wolf, he naturally knows the other's background.

Carson didn't care about this, but he felt guilty about Sumasa. He lowered his eyes.

"Although Sumasa is not from the Clark pack, she has always been like a sister to me."

Sumasa has always been the sister who loved him the most since he was young.

But because he believed his older sister's words, he spoke coldly to Sumasa, and even ignored her. He only found out later that she had starved to death on the street.

In Carson's eyes, the youthful beauty of Sumasa and the first time he saw Taya's face on the monitor were the same. After the two faces overlapped, he raised his hand again.

"I will treat Taya as my niece in the future, so for her sake, the

Clark pack and the Knight pack will temporarily cease hostilities and no longer seek revenge or kill each other."

Griffon responded to Carson's promise with indifference, and the two fell silent.

Griffon leaned against the wall, touching the bite marks above his collarbone, lost in thought.

It's not clear how long had passed when the door to Griffon's confinement suddenly opened, and a beam of white light shone in, hitting Griffon's cold, snow-like face.

After being in the dark for so long, suddenly encountering light is always uncomfortable. He subconsciously turned his head slightly to avoid the dazzling light, then raised his cold eyes and looked at the person who walked in.

1-2, who was not wearing protective gear and was wearing a full-face mask, walked in with steady steps, followed by Tara,

Mr. Ben, and a group of black-clad people who had previously subdued Griffon.

After this group of people came in, they coldly stared at the man who should have been in a sorry state but still maintained his former elegance.

After 1-2 came in, he didn't say anything, just paced back and forth with his hands behind his back, probably hesitating on how to deal with Griffon. Once he made up his mind, he raised his hand and gestured to the black-clad people.

Chapter 1774

Chapter 1774

The man in black quickly approached, holding Griffon's hands and feet, not giving him any chance to fight back.

In fact, if Griffon wanted to fight back, he would have done so when 1-2 came in, but he couldn't. He had to wait for 1-1, otherwise he would never complete his mission. "According to Erebus's rules, if you break the permissions in the lower area, you will be punished with electric shocks. But for the sake of 1-1's favor, I'll do it a different way."

1-2 nodded to the man in black, who then pushed Griffon to the ground and took out a small knife.

After neutralizing the poison, 1-2 slowly squatted down in front of Griffon.

Under the mask, 1-2 used the knife to cut open the back of Griffon's shirt, cutting slowly and steadily.

Griffon clenched his hands tightly, his neatly trimmed nails digging into his palms, causing intense pain. But the pain was nothing compared to the knife cutting into his back.

He didn't make a sound, just stared at the wall, thinking about Taya being pregnant. He imagined what their pup would look like, whether they would take after him or Taya.

As he fantasized about their pup, 1-2 applied more pressure with the knife, causing Griffon to groan in pain.

Tara couldn't bear to see Griffon in such agony and tried to comfort him, but he closed his eyes coldly as soon as he saw her.

This action infuriated Tara. "Serves you right!" she cursed before turning to 1-2. "Alpha, let me do it instead, so you don't dirty your hands."

1-2 looked at her with disdain and continued carving Griffon's back as if he were sculpting a work of art.

After finishing, 1-2 handed the knife to the man in black and took a towel to wipe his hands. "Doctor, help him with the stitches, make sure he's treated properly."

The doctor, who had been following the man in black, replied, "Yes," and quickly began treating Griffon.

His exceptional medical skills could bring someone back from the brink of death, or make them wish they were dead without anesthesia.

Griffon passed out from the pain and woke up not knowing how. He saw Tara standing outside the door, staring at him coldly.

Despite his pain, he sat up with his usual noble air, not a hair out of place. He looked as if he couldn't feel pain at all.

Tara both liked and hated him more as she watched him. She wanted to torture him for not even wanting to look at her earlier.

"I have good news for you," Tara said as she approached Griffon. "Taya is dead." Griffon froze, his face turning even paler. He looked at Tara with cold eyes, filled with murderous intent.

But Tara ignored his gaze and showed him a video on her phone. "See for yourself." Griffon's gaze shifted from Tara to the video.

Chapter 1775

Chapter 1775

Seeing Brooks pushing Taya, but in the moment when Taya was pulled off the ship, Griffon's heart stopped beating.

His face turned pale, eyes blurred instantly.

He stared at the screen where the two fell into the sea, hoping for a miracle, but after waiting for a while, only Brooks emerged from the water. Then, the sea became calm again.

After the video ended, his entire world suddenly darkened, and the surroundings fell silent.

His body felt weightless, as if about to fall into an endless abyss without a glimpse of hope.

Griffon raised his hand, but it trembled and dropped several times. It took all his strength to finally touch the bite mark above his collarbone.

Taya said, "If she uses my life to threaten you, Griffon, I want you to know that when I came here to find you, I was prepared to die."

She wanted to face life and death together with him, but he, in his arrogance, thought driving her away was for her own good.

Was it really for her good? If so, why did she end up in the sea?

In the past, in the name of protection, he had once caused her death.

Now, after all these years, he had harmed her again. Thinking of the despair in Taya's eyes when forced to sign the unmate agreement, Griffon shivered.

His assumptions, his decisions, were all wrong.

He believed that by pushing her away, she and the pup would survive, unaware that the demons of hell were always following her. If he relaxed even a bit, they would tear her apart, leaving no trace.

He was wrong, terribly wrong. He shouldn't have played games with other women, without any moral boundaries, hurting her.

After hurting her, he shouldn't have let her leave alone, crying.

He should have held her and shielded her from all harm, even in hell. As long as they were together, his Taya wouldn't face death alone.

In this moment, Griffon regretted deeply, a piercing remorse overwhelming all his senses. He couldn't hear, couldn't see; his mind felt like it had snapped, and suddenly, his whole being collapsed.

Griffon, gradually on the verge of a breakdown, moved his hand away from the bite mark above his collarbone. Without hesitation, he slapped himself hard across the face.

Perhaps exerting all his strength, his flawless profile instantly showed five fingerprint marks, clearly visible as if embedded in the flesh.

This slap caused the recently healed wounds on his back to burst open, blood soaking his clothes, dripping onto the ground.

The wolf, however, felt no pain, only numbness, sitting against the wall with strands of hair falling over his eyes, looking full of despair.

From the beginning, when he agreed to come to Erebus, it was to break away from S, thinking that this way, he could avoid any danger and peacefully spend his life with her. But the initial strong belief was gone. Once a person loses faith, the world collapses, like removing the blood embedded in the marrow, losing all immunity in an instant, allowing thousands of bacteria to crazily invade the body.

At this moment, Griffon was like that, utterly desolate, devoid of any hope. Seeing Griffon like this, Tara was delighted, raising her hands and applauding.

“Taya finally died. I’m so happy!” She walked slowly to Griffon, bending down in front of him. She extended her hand, replaying the video.

“My dad said she died miserably, not sure if she was swallowed by a shark or bitten by some creature. Anyway, not a bone left...”

The wolf, dead inside, showed no reaction. His vertical pupils were no different from a dead wolf’s, except for the fact that he kept staring at the video.

Tara’s hand moved from the phone to Griffon’s face, as if caressing her lover. Her fingers gently traced his eyebrows, eyes, nose, and lips.

“But, I can tell you all the details of her death, bit by bit. However, you have to pay a price...”

Tara’s fingers reached Griffon’s well-defined chin and, with a firm lift, she leaned closer to those lips she had missed for years.

“You spend a night with me, and I’ll tell you everything.”

Chapter 1776

Chapter 1776

Griffon’s eyelashes trembled slightly, as if he had just regained consciousness, and slowly moved towards Tara’s face.

In the blink of an eye, Tara’s finger that was lifting his chin was instantly broken!

With a crack, her knuckles shattered!

“Ah-“When Tara screamed in pain, she felt a tearing sensation in her wrist.

Griffon grabbed her wrist and broke it too! Before Tara could even bear the pain, she felt a cold hand gripping her neck.

The suffocating feeling hit her, and her gloating face turned red and purple in just a second...

If someone hadn't been controlling his mind, Tara would have been killed by him at that moment.

Taking advantage of Griffon's pain as he fell to the ground holding his head, Tara hurriedly escaped.

She clutched her neck and, unable to get up, awkwardly shuffled backward.

After creating enough distance, she cradled her injured left hand and took deep breaths. Once she had recovered, she walked back in.

Mr. Ben probably heard what she had just said, so this time he didn't help her up, just looked at her disappointedly.

Tara seemed to realize something and quickly grabbed Mr. Ben's hand.

“Ben, I was just talking nonsense, don't believe it. The only wolf I love now is you.” “Is that so?”

After a cold laugh, Mr. Ben pulled out a knife and threw it in front of Tara. “Then go stab him to show your determination.”

Tara hesitated, wanting to use her injured hand as an excuse, but she saw Mr. Ben glaring at her with bloodshot eyes.

Mr. Ben was a lunatic, and if he realized she had never stopped loving Griffon, he would surely kill her.

After weighing the pros and cons, Tara grabbed the knife and, standing up, walked over to Griffon.

“Griffon, if you won't accept my love, then just die!”

Without any hesitation, Tara raised the knife and stabbed it fiercely into Griffon's thigh! The man who had fainted several times on the ground had no reaction, his dark eyes staring fixedly at the screen.

She had a pup in her belly, a pup she had worked so hard to conceive, a baby she risked danger for just to tell him she was pregnant.

But..... the pup she had worked so hard to conceive, he did not show any trace of happiness, just looked at her indifferently.

In his heart, Griffon asked himself, how could he be so cruel? He should be gentler to her in the future, be kind to her and the pup, and not be so self-righteous...

But, was there a future between them?

No.

She had said she would never see him until she died, and she meant it.

The door to the solitary confinement room opened and closed, the only beam of light faded away, leaving endless darkness.

Lying in a pool of blood, Griffon quietly thought about the moment when Taya was pushed into the sea by her biological father, what was she thinking, did she miss him? He thought she would.

Just like he missed her, to the point of wanting to die, going crazy, and wishing he could find her right now!

But could he easily let go of those who hurt her?

He couldn't. He wanted them to pay a thousand times over!

He wanted to tear out their insides, drain their blood, and pour it into the sea as revenge for her and their pup!

Griffon's fingers in the pool of blood clenched into a fist, the strong and powerful back of his hand, with bulging veins like a bloodthirsty dragon ready to strike!

In the quiet space, there was a rhythmic tapping, repeating the same sentence over and over.

"She killed my sister's daughter, I will definitely push her into the snake pit. Pull yourself together, wait for my message."

Chapter 1777

Chapter 1777

Venom's time in solitary confinement was up, and he was quickly released.

As soon as he got out, he gathered his men and kicked the door open while Tara and Mr. Ben were making love in the room.

Several men in black rushed in and dragged the two naked individuals off the bed. Wearing a mask, Venom saw Tara and kicked her over.

Tara, who was completely naked, was furious, her face turning pale and trembling all over.

They were caught off guard and pinned to the ground by the men in black, unable to move.

Tara could only raise her head, grit her teeth, and glare at Venom.

“Venom, are you not afraid of 1-2 coming after you for treating me like this?”

“Afraid? Yes.” Venom casually replied as he scraped his shoe on the carpet. “I’m very afraid.”

“If you’re afraid, then why don’t you let us go?!”

Venom sneered and waved his hand without bothering to say anything. “Throw them into the snake pit!”

Tara couldn’t believe it, staring at Venom with wide eyes.

“Ben and I are 1-2’s right-hand, you dare!”

“I don’t dare.” Venom sneered and nodded to his men.

The men holding Tara and Mr. Ben quickly grabbed them and headed out. They didn’t even give Tara any clothes, just pressed her naked body and quickly headed to the elevator.

When Mr. Ben broke free from the men holding him and rushed to Tara, he grabbed her wrist with one hand and dealt with the men swarming them with the other.

Mr. Ben had received training from S since he was young, and he was quite skilled. In the time it took for Venom to pull out his gun, Mr. Ben dragged Tara and pushed her into the exclusive escape route.

“1-2 gave you permission, go!”

Tara quickly scanned her iris, and the door instantly opened.

She quickly slipped inside and, as she tried to pull Mr. Ben in with her, Venom shot him!

Mr. Ben took a bullet but stood his ground, blocking all the men in black at the entrance to the passage.

As the door closed, Tara hesitated for a moment, seemingly surprised that Mr. Ben was willing to sacrifice himself for her.

Venom aimed at Tara's forehead, but the bullet hit the door like a solid wall. He cursed and walked over to Mr. Ben, who was already on the ground clutching his chest. Without any hesitation, he aimed at his head and fired. In a fit of rage, he fired several shots, then threw away the gun and stepped over Mr. Ben's body.

"Throw him into the snake pit!"

"Yes!"

The men in black quickly went to work, while Venom returned to the room and retrieved a controller, then went to the solitary confinement room.

He didn't care whether Tara had gone to the upper area to report to 1-2, as he took advantage of the moment to open the door to the solitary confinement room.

"I threw Mr. Ben into the snake pit, avenging your friend Zack. As for Tara..."

"She escaped through 1-2's exclusive passage. She has permission, I don't. I can't catch her for now."

Carson quickly explained, then threw the controller, covered in blood, to Griffon, "I got this back for you. You figure out what to do with it."

After saying that, Carson turned to leave, but Griffon suddenly raised his cold, sinister eyes.

"I need to borrow your program room."

Chapter 1778

Chapter 1778

Carson seemed to guess what he was about to do, wanted to agree, but also a little worried.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he still decisively nodded.

"Follow me," Griffon said, ignoring the blood-soaked wounds, and got up to follow Carson to the programming room.

After sitting down at the console, he quickly modified the program based on the simple programming on the controller.

His long but blood-stained fingers quickly tapped the code.

Carson looked at the screen and then at the time.

“There are ten minutes left. 1-2 will return to the program room in Area A.”

During this time period, 1-2 was usually in the program room in Area B.

1-2's time management was very strict, and everything was scheduled for each time period. Unless there were special circumstances, he would not deviate from the schedule or waste any time.

“When he returns to the program room, he will find that you have modified the program, and then...”

Before he could finish speaking, Griffon rewrote the chip controlling the brain.

He first turned off the location, then turned off the monitoring, and then quickly rewrote the explosive function.

Venom, staring at the screen, blinked in disbelief as he looked Griffon up and down.

No wonder 1-1 and 1-2 were reluctant to kill him... This kid was really quite capable. Although the explosive program couldn't be eliminated all at once, it could be detonated within half an hour.

After doing all this, he started writing a set of codes that Venom couldn't understand. “What are you doing?”

Griffon didn't respond to Venom, and after finishing the operation, he picked up the controller and hid it on his body.

Seeing that he didn't reply, Venom didn't ask any more questions and just looked at the time on his wrist.

“Four minutes is enough, let's go, I'll give you permission to leave Erebus.”

Even if Venom killed Mr. Ben and helped Griffon escape, 1-2 would still let him go because he was the first to join Erebus, but Griffon, who arbitrarily changed 1-1's permissions, might not be so

“Hurry, let's go, I'll give you permission to leave Erebus.”

Venom urged Griffon to leave, but Griffon, unhurriedly, took a wet towel from the nearby programmer's desk and slowly wiped his fingers.

"Do you know 1-2's true identity?"

Venom frowned and looked at Griffon, just catching a glimpse of a pair of crimson eyes. The madness and killing intent emanating from those eyes were like a madman crawling out of hell, full of evil and darkness.

Seeing this expression, Carson subconsciously frowned, and even his tall body suddenly shivered.

He felt that if he didn't answer that he didn't know, the other party would strangle him to death.

"Why are you asking this?"

Griffon, after wiping the blood off his fingers, raised his blood-stained face and looked coldly at Carson.

"He installed a chip in my brain, and I'll settle the score with him after I get out."

Carson looked Griffon up and down, half-believing and half-doubting. "Even if you are my sister's son-in-law, I can't reveal their identities, it's the rule."

Carson was tied to Griffon because of Taya and Johnny, and they cooperated with each other.

These two families had indeed made peace, but that didn't mean

Carson could betray the founders of Erebus for Griffon.

For the loyal Carson, no matter who it was, he would not reveal the true identities of the founders.

Griffon knew that Carson was not Mr. Ben and would not easily betray Erebus.

It was just a casual attempt, and since the other party didn't say anything, he didn't force it, but...

Griffon threw away the wet towel in his hand, raised his cold and sinister eyes, stared at Carson for a few seconds, and then suddenly stepped forward, striding towards Carson. "I'm sorry, uncle."

Carson thought he was just calling out to his uncle because of Taya, and didn't pay much attention, only focusing on the apology.

Just as he was wondering why Griffon was apologizing, he was suddenly grabbed by a strong and powerful arm around his neck.

Being inexplicably strangled like this, Carson's face under the mask instantly turned dark. "What are you trying to do?"

Chapter 1779

Chapter 1779

"Sorry."

Griffon, like an emotionless machine, with a blank expression, lowered his eyelids and stared at Carson.

"I have to go to the upper area to open up 1-2's mind and install a chip in it."

"But I don't have the permission, I can only borrow your iris and palm print."

Venom already guessed what he was up to and there was no way he would agree. "I only helped you kill Mr. Ben and Tara, I won't be a part of harming 1-2!"

Carson struggled to break free, but found he couldn't open

Griffon, who seemed as immovable as a wall, gripping him tightly.

The programmers in the room, witnessing this scene, stood up one after another, but were silenced by a cold glance from Griffon.

"If any of you want him dead, just come over."

After saying this, Griffon lowered his eyelids, concealing the coldness in his eyes, and a hint of a bloodthirsty smile slowly formed at the corner of his lips.

"Venom, you have to come with me." Griffon didn't care whether

Venom agreed or not, he just dragged him and quickly headed to the exclusive passage to the upper area. Carson, through his mask, gave Griffon a cold glance. "You can't beat 1-2."

"How do you know if I don't give a try?"

Griffon grabbed his hand and placed it on the palm print scanner, after verifying the palm print, he removed Carson's mask.

"The surveillance shows that I was threatening you, it won't cause you any trouble."

In addition to the palm print and iris, he also needed to scan his face and body, and the final step was a series of passwords.

Griffon couldn't complete it by forcing Carson's head, he had to make him cooperate voluntarily, but how could Carson cooperate?

"I told you, I won't let anyone harm 1-2."

Griffon didn't respond, just looked at Carson. "If you don't cooperate, I'll have to use force."

There was a cold determination in his eyes, and a hint of stubbornness. He looked like a walking dead, driven by hatred, supporting his withered body.

His soul had already drifted away with his deceased she-wolf, floating towards the vast sea. After gazing at Griffon in silence for a few seconds, Carson broke free from his grip, and stepped forward to scan his iris.

"If you want to go to your death, I won't stop you."

Griffon was no match for 1-2, and he might be shot as soon as he entered the upper area. Griffon didn't care, he had to find the mastermind and kill Tara. This was the only thing he could do in this world.

After doing all this, he would go to be with her. Forever, in hell.

After scanning his whole body and entering the password, the exclusive passage to the upper area opened instantly.

Griffon walked in quickly, and Venom wanted to follow, but was stopped by Griffon.

"This has nothing to do with you."

Venom had turned against Mr. Ben and Tara because of his nephew and niece, it was a personal grudge, and the founders of

Erebus wouldn't be too concerned.

If Venom opened the permission and followed Griffon to the upper area, it would be considered a betrayal, and if Griffon failed, the founders of Erebus would never forgive Venom.

Carson was well aware of this, but he followed just to see if he could save his life in a critical moment, after all, Griffon was Tara's mated-wolf.

However, Griffon clearly didn't want to involve him, so Carson slowly retracted his steps, for Griffon, who had lost his she-wolf, probably didn't want to live anymore, so let him face all the hatred alone.

"Go on." Carson pulled out a gun from his waist and threw it to Griffon.

Griffon, taking the gun, looked up at him.

"Don't die before you see 1-2."

Carson left with these words, and Griffon, holding the gun tightly, followed the exclusive passage to the upper area as it started up.

Chapter 1780

Chapter 1780

1-2 was originally in the B area dealing with matters, but he received a call from Tara, which made him return to the A area ahead of schedule.

When he emerged from the exclusive passage, he saw the corridor littered with black-clad individuals who had been shot.

The sight of blood flowing like a river made 1-2 subconsciously furrow his brow. "Damn it!"

With his entourage, 1-2 stepped over the fallen individuals and quickly made his way to the program room.

As soon as he pushed the door open, he saw Griffon sitting in the middle of the sofa.

He was lounging lazily, with his long legs casually crossed and his hands resting on his thighs, holding a blood-stained gun between his palms.

His head was lightly resting on the sofa, chin slightly raised, and he looked down at the incoming people with eyes devoid of fear, as if he was looking at dead wolf.

He had bullet holes in his shoulders and legs, blood continuously flowing.

"Well done, you managed to make it all the way to the program room," 1-2 said upon seeing Griffon, not blaming him but rather applauding him.

"Erebus needs someone like you, with courage. I like that, but..."

1-2's clapping hands slowly descended, and he then pulled out a gun and aimed it at Griffon's forehead.

“If you’re not the leader of S, maybe I would spare your life!”

Before he could finish his sentence, 1-2 pulled the trigger, but unfortunately, Griffon was quicker and had already aimed at 1-2’s abdomen, hitting him accurately.

As 1-2 was hit first, his shot missed its mark.

Griffon dodged 1-2’s bullet and, despite the gunfire from the black-clad individuals behind 1-2, he swiftly rushed to 1-2.

1-2, having been shot, was now clutching his abdomen. In a moment of distraction, his neck was restrained by a strong arm.

Overwhelmed by a sense of suffocation, 1-2 became furious and exerted all his strength to struggle with Griffon, but he couldn’t break free from his grip and was disarmed.

At that moment, Griffon, seemingly impervious to pain, danger, or fear of death, was determined to kill 1-2.

Not only did he strangle 1-2 several times, but he also used 1-2’s body as a shield against the bullets.

The black-clad individuals dared not move, only watching as

Griffon, with 1-2 in tow, entered the chip room inside the program room.

As the door closed, Griffon pressed the lock button.

After seeing several locks on the door, he suddenly raised his elbow and struck 1-2’s back with force.

1-2 groaned in pain and, as he tried to get up to confront Griffon, he was shot in the shoulder.

The piercing pain from the bullet passing through made 1-2 clutch his shoulder and collapse on the floor, in agony.

Griffon then lifted his heavy boot and stepped on 1-2’s back, rendering him immobile. He grabbed 1-2’s collar and dragged the injured 1-2 towards a row of white surgical pods.

Despite 1-2’s resistance, Griffon forcefully pushed him into one of the pods. “You dare to perform brain surgery on me, you bastard!”

Griffon didn’t even look at him, but with all his strength, he threw the struggling 1-2 into the pod and closed the door.

He then raised his fingers and pressed the lock button.

The door quickly sealed shut, and without blinking, Griffon moved to the adjacent start button.

When he pressed it, the machinery inside began to operate rapidly.