

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover #Chapter 1781 - Read The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover Chapter 1781

Chapter 1781

Chapter 1781

Griffon was desperately pounding on the cabin door, cursing at

1-2, but Griffon just looked at him expressionlessly.

After the machine released his head, Griffon turned around. He walked towards the room where the chips were stored, randomly picked one, and returned to the operating cabin to take the surgical knife handed to him.

He then put on gloves and sat down slowly behind 1-2, who was still cursing at him, and slowly removed his full-face headgear.

In that moment, Griffon finally saw 1-2's true face, a possibility he had never considered – it was Nick Simmons, Jessica Simmons' father.

"When you opened my head, tell me, which member of S sent my daughter to Myanmar!"

Nick received the news of Jessica's death in Myanmar while dealing with Erebus, and he rushed to Myanmar to find his daughter dead.

She was his only daughter, and she died inexplicably at the hands of S. He hated S, and when Tara told him that Griffon was the leader of S, he wanted to tear Griffon apart.

"My daughter was a doctor, but her fingers were broken and she died in Myanmar. Tell me, who did it."

Griffon hesitated for a moment, as Nick's words made him think about karma.

Although Jessica was sent to Myanmar by Emelyn, her death was also closely related to him.

He hesitated for a moment, then picked up the surgical knife and cut open Nick's head. He was unconscious for over ten days, and it wasn't until Taya arrived that he regained consciousness.

Opening the skull without anesthesia was unbearable, and Griffon could endure it, but 1-2 couldn't.

“Griffon, you will die in a terrible way!” 1-2 had always been the one cutting into others’ brains, and no one dared to cut into his brain until Griffon.

When he recovered, he would definitely sacrifice Griffon’s head.

Griffon had no reaction, and he cut open 1-2’s head, wiped the flowing blood with a tissue, picked up the chip and placed it in Nick’s brain, then sewed up the wound like a doctor.

After completing all this, Griffon went to the operating table, opened the code he had written in the Venom program room, linked it to his chip program, and then activated the chip installed in Nick.

After binding the programs of the two chips together, he took out a controller and turned to face Nick.

“Now, the main program is in my hands. If I die, you will die too. So, from now on, you have to listen to me.”

Nick was in pain, sweating profusely, but he gritted his teeth and didn’t make a sound. Griffon didn’t care about his resilience, instead, he stood in front of him, commanding him.

“Within a day, I want to see the Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin. Have your people search for them, or I will make your life a living hell.”

Chapter 1782

Chapter 1782

“You can’t control me!” Nick would never allow Griffon to manipulate him, even if he was in excruciating pain, he refused to submit.

Griffon didn’t force Nick, he simply picked up the controller and gently pressed the button to activate the pain control system.

Nick instantly screamed in agony, the heart-wrenching sound echoing through the chip room, sending shivers down the spine.

He was drenched in cold sweat, his face deathly pale, but he still lifted his head to look at the tall, imposing man in front of him.

“I’ve informed 1-1, he will be here soon, and when he arrives, you will have nowhere to hide!”

Griffon, with an expressionless face, walked up to Nick, staring at the aged face, and spoke in a cold voice.

“Follow my orders, or I will make sure you have nowhere to hide right now.”

Nick, who was on the verge of passing out from the pain, glanced at the controller in Griffon's hand and then at the console.

The screen showed that his chip at the back of his head was already linked to Griffon's chip.

If Nick wanted to survive, he had to listen to Griffon.

If he didn't, Griffon's controller could make him suffer to the point of death. Unless 1-1 arrived and rewrote Griffon's chip program to regain control.

But the key issue was that it would take a long time for 1-1 to arrive. During this time, Nick would undoubtedly be under Griffon's control, or he would be tortured to death. Thinking of this, Nick reluctantly lowered his head and said, “Activate the full area control key. I'll instruct Venom to track down the Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin.”

Griffon turned to the console, took out the full area control key, and pressed the start button. “Go on.”

Nick, enduring the pain, gritted his teeth and said, “Venom, take your wolf and find the Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin. Bring them back within a day.”

Venom, sitting in the program room, heard the broadcast and froze, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He thought Griffon was already dead in the upper area, and he was waiting for 1-2 to come and punish him. He never expected to receive such news.

Did Griffon negotiate with 1-2, or did he directly force 1-2 to submit?

Venom was not sure, but he knew that his understanding of

Griffon had reached a new level.

After snapping out of his daze, he extinguished his cigarette and replied, “Okay, I'll go find them right away.”

With that, Venom quickly got up, took his men, and swiftly left

Erebus to search for the Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin.

After giving the order, Nick, still enduring the pain, turned to Griffon and said, "Once 1-1 arrives, you are as good as dead."

Griffon, emotionless, sat down on the sofa, looking extremely lazy and exhausted. He was indeed very tired, with wounds on his body still bleeding, and wounds in his heart also bleeding.

There was no place on him that didn't hurt. But he endured it, like a fearless warrior, unabashedly leaning back on the sofa, staring coldly at Nick..

"I just told you, if I die, you will die too."

Nick's face was extremely ugly. He was always the one controlling others, and now he was being controlled in turn. How could he not be angry?

But in the current situation, even if 1-1 rewrote the program, they couldn't kill Griffon. Their chips were bound together, so if Griffon died, he would die too.

Griffon wanted to use 1-2 to restrain 1-1, so even if 1-1 came, they couldn't do anything to Griffon.

In this regard, they were very passive.

Thinking of this, Nick clenched his fists in resentment. "Let me out, I need medical treatment."

If he died, Griffon would have nothing to restrain 1-1. Griffon stared at him for a while, then got up and opened the surgical pod.

Nick came out of the pod, holding the back of his head, and quickly left the chip room. The black-clad men waiting outside all raised their guns and aimed at Griffon.

"No one is allowed to touch him!"

The black-clad men froze in place at 1-2's command.

Nick didn't explain, he just forced himself to go to the medical room.

Griffon sat back on the sofa, gazing at the lights embedded in the ceiling.

The bright light shone into his crimson eyes, not causing any discomfort, only a sense of despair.

He longed to see Taya, to hold her, to kiss her, but she was gone.

Griffon closed his eyes in pain, his mind filled with every smile and frown of Taya's, and the disappointment when she left.

She left this world twice, disappointed in him, and he didn't deserve her love.

Griffon raised his blood-soaked hand and covered his eyes.

Soon, when he resolved everything, he could go find her.

Griffon waited for a long time, but Tara didn't come. Instead, 1-1 and 1-3 arrived.

Chapter 1783

Chapter 1783

Two men wearing full-face masks and protective suits pushed open the door to the chip room and saw Griffon sitting on the sofa like a king, motionless as a mountain.

He was covered in blood, and his face, slightly turned, was also stained with blood. Only his lifeless eyes exuded a cold, disdainful gaze.

By his side was a surgical knife, its blade glinting silver under the light, casting an eerie glow on the man's face, making him look like a demon from hell.

If it were anyone else who saw 1-1 and 1-3, they would have been afraid, but the man on the sofa showed no fear, not even bothering to acknowledge their presence.

His stubbornness and unruliness were somewhat admirable to the two founders, but... "If you are not the leader of S, then I would definitely have a different opinion of you for single-handedly making it to the upper area," said 11, his voice carrying a hint of weariness, as if it had been tempered by the passage of time.

"Tell me, what are you doing in Erebus?" 1-1 pulled up a chair and sat down in front of Griffon as if meeting an old friend.

Without any defenses, Griffon took the cigarette offered to him and lit it.

He had relied on cigarettes to survive during the years she was ill, and when she returned, he quit smoking for good.

Now that she was gone, these things seemed to have no meaning worth quitting for.

He took a drag from the cigarette, exhaling a puff of smoke.

Under the swirling smoke, the man's face, both ethereal and blood-stained, was half-hidden, revealing no emotion.

After staring at him for a while, 1-1 lit a cigarette, but did not smoke it, just held it in his hand, absentmindedly toying with it. "If you're not willing to talk, then according to Erebus's rules, I'll have to send you to the biochemistry area," said 1-1.

Griffon took the cigarette out of his mouth and blew out a wisp of smoke.

This action seemed somewhat provocative to 1-3, who was standing by the door with his arms crossed. "Aren't you afraid of death with such arrogance?"

Griffon looked past 1-3 and at Nick, who was standing next to him. "You don't care about his life?"

Nick, enduring intense pain, looked up at 1-1's back.

1-1 had entrusted Erebus to him, but he had failed to manage it and was now being controlled by Griffon.

1-1 hated S even more than he did, and now the leader of S was right in front of him. Would 1-1 still care about the life of his partner?

"I do," said 1-1. These two words made Nick breathe a sigh of relief.

But before he could express his gratitude, 1-3 shot him in the head.

The sound of the gunshot stunned the black-clad men waiting outside. Nick, lying on the ground, looked at 1-3 in disbelief.

"Why..." 1-3 raised the gun and, behind his mask, blew away the smoke rising from the barrel.

"By killing you, we won't be threatened anymore." He put down the gun, bent down, and patted Nick's pale face.

Nick probably never expected that after dedicating his life to Erebus, he would end up being killed by a junior.

He looked at 1-1, who had been watching the whole time, with regret and resentment, then spat out several mouthfuls of blood before slowly closing his eyes. showed no remorse for his death, only raised his hand to have the body taken away. After Nick was taken away, 1-1 turned his gaze to Griffon, who had been coldly observing the situation.

"You knew I would kill him?"

"If it were me, I would have done the same," Griffon replied.

This answer pleased 1-1. If their positions were different, Griffon would have been the person he admired the most.

“Since you knew I would kill Nick, why did you use the chip to torture him?”

“I wanted to find someone.”

He wanted to use Nick’s authority to find the Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin. As for threatening 1-1...

If he could, that would be great. If not, it didn’t matter, as the result would be the same.

Chapter 1784

Chapter 1784

The despair and indifference in his eyes were incomprehensible to 1-1.

“What grudge do you have with Tara?”

1-1 received a call from Nick and rushed over without stopping, not yet having had a chance to review the surveillance footage, and was unclear about the situation.

“She killed my she–wolf.”

“That’s quite serious.”

Seeing Griffon’s cigarette, about to extinguish, 1-1 opened his cigarette case, took one out, and tossed it to him.

“Let’s talk conditions. You reveal the identity of the S founders, and I’ll help you find the Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin.”

Taking the cigarette and fiddling with it in his hand, the wolf paused slightly.

“If you don’t even know the identity of the S founders, why are you carrying out large–scale massacres of S members?”

“He killed my she–wolf.”

This ambiguous statement caused Griffon to furrow his brow slightly.

“It can’t be that every S member killed your she–wolf, can it?”

1-1’s massacres were not of a single S member, but of all of them, which didn’t make sense.

“I don’t know which member killed my she–wolf, so I have to kill them all.”

After 1-1 casually finished speaking, he turned his head to look at the black–clothed men waiting outside.

“Their families have also been massacred by S members. We’re just seeking revenge together. Is there anything wrong with that?”

This made Griffon’s brow furrow even more.

When he took over S, it was Master Davies who managed it. Griffon didn’t know who Master Davies’ people had massacred before, but he remembered the blood on his own hands. It was because S members had previously massacred others that 1-1, as well as Nick, Carson, and others, had united to retaliate against S.

Was this the law of cause and effect?

But... the people they eliminated were all malignant figures in the business world. Their hands were no less stained with blood than theirs.

“How about it, do we have a deal?”

“When I’ve avenged my she–wolf, I’ll consider your offer.”

Since they were here for revenge, they could do whatever they wanted to him. He just had to personally kill Tara, otherwise he couldn’t die in peace.

“If you don’t agree, then I can’t fulfill your wish.”

1-1 stood up, hands in his pockets, looking down at Griffon.

“Mr. Knight, I admire your courage. Go with 1-3.”

Griffon quickly raised the gun in his hand and fired at 1-1, but 1-3’s movements were faster. In the instant he drew his gun, he had already aimed his gun at Griffon’s forehead.

“Mr. Knight, he was trained in the midst of gunfire since he was a pup. You can’t outmatch his marksmanship. Just behave yourself.”

After 1-1’s calm statement, he reached out with his gloved hand and took the gun from Griffon.

“Please.” 1-1’s actions were respectful, showing no disdain for Griffon’s intentions.

After 1-3 took Griffon away, 1-1 stepped into the monitoring room and pulled up the surveillance footage from the lower area.

He had only wanted to know what had happened during this time, but he hadn't expected to see a familiar face.

As if afraid of not seeing clearly or making a mistake, 1-1 quickly lifted his trembling hands and removed his mask.

Once his vision was clear, 1-1 dared to confirm that the face was as familiar as he remembered, unforgettable.

"It's her."

1-1 was somewhat excited as he reached out to touch the screen, his fingers trembling as they touched her face.

"It's really her..."

Tears welled up in 1-1's eyes. After staring at the screen for a while, he shook his head gently.

"She's too young, it's not her..."

And she had died a long time ago.

The person on the screen was just someone who looked exactly like her.

But... they really looked alike.

Almost enough to make him mistake her for the real thing.

As 1-1 gradually wiped away the tears in his eyes, he stared quietly at the person on the screen.

He learned that she was Griffon's she-wolf.

Griffon had taken a risk to keep his she-wolf out of danger.

However, after Tara and Mr. Ben controlled Griffon, he had no choice but to unmate his she-wolf. But Tara didn't keep her word and sent Brooks to kill her.

Seeing the footage of Taya sinking into the sea that Tara threw to Griffon, 1-1's expression also darkened.

He had just seen someone who looked exactly like her, and before he could confirm whether the person was related to her by blood, they were killed?

1-1 slumped onto the sofa, propping his chin up with one hand, his eyes gleaming with a cold light, filled with an impulse to tear Tara apart.

Chapter 1785

Chapter 1785

At the same time, Venom brought Brook Thorin and Tara Thorinback to Erebus.

Venom escorted them to the control room, but did not see 1-2. 1-1 was the only one sitting on the sofa, staring at the screen on the control panel, smoking in silence.

“Boss, where’s 1-2?”

All the operators in the control room looked at 1-1. They didn’t dare to bring up the incident where 1-1 killed 1-2 without hesitation.

They all had numbers embedded on their clothes, indicating a higher level than regular operatives, and they were in a cooperative relationship with 1-1.

However, 1-2 was of a higher level than them, yet 1-1 still killed 1-2?

They were well aware that when they encountered conflicting interests like 1-2, 1-1 would also kill them.

As all the operators hesitated whether to leave Erebus, Carson returned.

“Venom, Griffon used the chip to control 1-2, threatening the boss with their lives, so 1-2 was shot dead by 1-3.”

With just a simple statement, Carson understood what had happened during his absence. Carson broke out in a cold sweat.

1-2 had worked diligently for Erebus for so many years, and in the end, was shot dead by a junior?

What would be the result of him helping Griffon to kill to the upper area?

Carson raised his pale face, looking at the man sitting in the first place. “Boss, Nick has followed you for so many years. You don’t want to find a way to save him, but instead killed him. It really makes me feel disappointed.”

Carson, as if knowing his own fate, did not hide his feelings and directly rebuked 1-1. For the first time, 1-1 did not act directly, only looked at him expressionlessly.

“You asked me before why I didn’t let you manage Erebus, this is the reason.”

Carson was soft-hearted and attached to emotions, such a person was not suitable to be a leader.

Although 1-1 did not act directly against Carson, he still felt aggrieved. He also didn't care about what 1-1 meant, turned around and left, but 1-1 stopped him.

"I won't hold you accountable for your mistakes. Bring Brook Thorin and Tara Thorinin."

Carson was taken aback, seemingly not expecting 1-1 to let him go.

He turned back, looking at 1-1 who was still smoking. "I thought you would kill me."

1-1 took the cigarette out of his mouth and exhaled a smoke ring. "I like killing, but I don't kill indiscriminately."

The implication was that he had no choice but to kill Nick.

"I can't be restricted by Griffon because of Nick. Only by finding S's founder from Griffon can you take revenge."

These words struck a chord with everyone. They slowly relaxed and sat down.

"It's a pity that 1-2 died, but he died for a reason." After taking another drag of his cigarette, 1-1 sighed, "To achieve great things, there will inevitably be sacrifices."

Although Carson agreed with 1-1's words, he knew that 1-1 spared him only to stabilize the shaken morale.

If 1-1 killed him at this time, Erebus would be in chaos.

As the leader, 1-1 would never allow such a thing to happen.

Carson understood this, but did not show it on his face, only nodded to 1-1. "I'll bring the father and daughter in."

Tara came in, with her arms crossed and wearing high heels.

She considered herself a great contributor to Erebus, not only providing the list of S members but also revealing the identity of the S leader.

Therefore, after entering, without waiting for 1-1 to speak, she sat directly in the single position opposite the head of the conference table, leaning back in the chair, crossing her legs arrogantly.

Chapter 1786

Chapter 1786

“Boss, Griffon is the leader of S. After Nick found out, instead of killing him, he sent people to hunt me down, which means he betrayed Erebus. Did you kill the traitor Nick?” nodded calmly. “I killed him.”

Hearing that 1-1 killed Nick, Tara was in a great mood. “You are indeed the boss.” After praising him, she stood up and walked to 1-1, placing her hands on his shoulders. “Boss, I have made such a big contribution to Erebus. Shouldn’t I be rewarded?” looked down and saw her hands resting on his shoulders. “What reward do you want?”

Completely unaware of the murderous intent in 1-1’s eyes, Tara leaned in close to 1-1’s ear. “Since 1-2 is dead, why not let me take his place and manage Erebus in his stead?”

“Alright, but...”

Seeing him agree, but with additional conditions, Tara became anxious. “But what?” 1-1 did not rush to answer, but grabbed Tara’s hand and gently patted the back of her hand. “Ms. Thorin, didn’t I say that operatives should not interfere with the life and death of players?”

Tara realized that 1-1 was blaming her for killing Taya without his consent and quickly explained, “Boss, I didn’t follow the rules. After the player left, I sent someone to kill her because Griffon manipulated the situation.”

“He let Taya cheat and then let her leave. I thought that she was someone who should have died in Erebus, so I went after her.”

“Is that so?” Faced with Tara’s sophistry, 1-1 just chuckled.

This eerie smile, seen by Tara, was terrifying.

However, she thought that since she had exposed the leader of S, her achievements outweighed her mistakes, and 1-1 wouldn’t do anything to her, right?

Little did she know that as soon as this thought crossed her mind, 1-1 suddenly grabbed her by the neck and pressed her head firmly against the conference table.

“Without my consent, you indiscriminately killed innocent people. You are simply seeking death!”

1-1’s grip was strong, and within three seconds, Tara, who was pressed against the table, had turned purple and was convulsing.

Brooks, who was standing nearby, thought that 1-1 would praise them for doing well, but who would have thought that this would be the result.

He was so scared that he rushed over to try to save Tara from 1-1, but was pinned to the ground by the black-clothed men behind 1-1.

Unable to fight back, Brooks could only beg 1-1 for mercy. "Sir, please spare my daughter's life, considering the contributions we have made to Erebus!"

They had indeed helped Erebus using the list of S members, but this was not a reason to boast.

So, without even looking at Brooks, 1-1 threatened to kill Tara.

"She's not dead!" Brooks, who was forced to do so, suddenly shouted.

"Taya isn't dead! I saved her! Spare my daughter!"

Brooks's desperate cries reached 1-1's ears, causing him to slowly release his grip. "Not dead?" Breaking free from the black-clothed men's restraint, Brooks rushed over to hold Tara, who was barely breathing, pinching her philtrum while trembling as he spoke.

"She shouldn't be dead. When I saved her, she was still breathing.

I just don't know if someone came to save her after I left."

In the end, Brooks couldn't overcome his guilt and returned halfway through swimming.

He had no choice but to manipulate the video. He didn't want Tara to be disappointed, and he didn't want Taya to die, so he had to do it.

"Where is she now?"

"If she wasn't saved, she should still be on the deserted island." gave a look to the person beside him, and the black-clothed man immediately went to find someone. Tara, who was slowly regaining her strength on the ground, raised her bloodshot eyes and stared at Brooks. "Why didn't you kill her?"

"I..."

Brooks didn't know how to face Tara and was hesitant in his speech.

Seeing him like this, Tara grabbed Brooks's collar and, in a fit of rage, shouted at him. "You know that Taya is the person I hate the most. Why didn't you help me kill her? Why?"

“Because...”

“Because Taya is his daughter.” NôveID(ram)a.ôrg owns this content.

Brooks’s unspoken words were answered by Carson, who was standing nearby. Brooks looked at Carson in surprise, his eyes filled with confusion, as if asking Carson how he knew.

Chapter 1787

Chapter 1787

He hadn’t seen anything from Carson’s eyes, and was pulled back by the incredible Tara.

“Dad, what he said, is it true?”

At this point, Brooks could only nod in agreement. “She is the pup of my first she–wolf.” Knowing that Tara had a previous she–wolf, she felt a lump in her throat, as she hadn’t expected that Taya would turn out to be her half–sister.

But she had seen Brooks push Taya and her mother off the ship when she was a pup, and they should have died, so how were they still alive?

“Dad, you didn’t kill them back then, did you?”

Compared to the bombshell news that hit Tara, Brooks was obviously much more rational.

“Tara, go out first, and I’ll explain to you slowly.”

However, Tara was unreasonable, and pushed Brooks away. “Get out of my way!” After pushing Brooks away, she grabbed the table leg and forced herself up from the ground.

She was extremely disappointed, and looked at Brooks, then turned around and looked around for a gun.

Finally, she rushed to Carson, snatched the gun from his waist, and aimed it directly at Brooks’s chest.

“Dad, I didn’t expect that you would not help me kill her, ruining my big plan, then... go to hell!”

At the moment the bullet was fired, Carson raised his foot, kicked Tara, and quickly took back his gun.

“My gun was almost dirtied.”

Carson wiped the gun with his clothes. Tara, who had lost her mind, rushed over and wanted to fight Carson.

Carson raised his foot again, kicked Tara to the ground. “You even want to kill your own father, I think you shouldn’t live either!”

Carson raised the gun in his hand, wanting to shoot her, but was stopped by 1-1.

“Leave her alive for now.”

Carson was a little puzzled, as 1-1 had clearly wanted to kill Tara just now, so why the sudden change of heart?

“Lock her up, we’ll talk about it later.”

Carson rubbed the carpet with his foot and looked down at Brooks. “What about him?”
“Keep him locked up too.”

After giving the order, someone took Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin away.

As Tara was being dragged away, she was still shouting about her contributions to Erebus, making it clear that 1-1 was going to punish her.

With a single glance, 1-1 grabbed the black-clothed man, raised his hand, and slapped the back of her neck. Tara’s eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

This time, Brooks was not so much heartbroken as he was disappointed, and turned his head.

After they were taken away, 1-1 raised his deep eyes and looked at Carson. “Everyone else leave, you stay.”

Carson just stopped in his tracks. He turned around and looked at 1-1 through the people who were leaving the control room.

After everyone had left, 1-1 crushed the cigarette in his hand and motioned for Carson to sit down. “Sit down.”

Carson didn’t know what he was going to do, and was a little nervous, but he sat down next to 1-1 without showing it. “Your sister Sumasa’s marriage, I’ve heard a little about it, but I don’t know the details, can you tell me?”

His family’s secrets, Carson had never told anyone, but 1-1 knew even about his sister’s marriage, which meant the other party had investigated it long ago.

After hesitating for two seconds, Carson briefly explained how

Sumasa was disfigured, unmated, and mated, and then killed by a shipwreck after her marriage.

“So, Sumasa was starved to death?”

“After suffering from hunger and cold, she died on the streets of England.”

When Carson said this, his eyes couldn't help but turn red.

If he hadn't transferred the money to Ashley, but had given it directly to Sumasa, perhaps Sumasa could have survived with her pup.

But who would have thought that Ashley, who had always been gentle and kind, would take the money he gave her and buy a bag, then throw it to a beggar...

Chapter 1788

Chapter 1788

“So after Sumasa died, her daughter also went missing?”

1-1's voice brought Carson's thoughts back to the past. “That's right.” paused and then asked again. “And what happened after she went missing?”

“After she went missing, the elder daughter ended up in the slums, and the younger daughter was sold several times by human traffickers, eventually being sold back to the country and becoming an orphan.”

was still not certain about Sumasa's identity, but his hands were already trembling. “And then?”

“After that...” Carson let out a heavy sigh. “The elder daughter, Rosalie, was tortured to death by her boyfriend a few years ago, and the younger daughter might be doing a little better, having mated Griffon.”

Carson did not know the specific experiences of Rosalie and Taya, so he only briefly explained, not saying anything more.

“Sumasa's elder daughter... is already dead?”

1-1's eyes showed disbelief, and Carson nodded. “She's been dead for many years.” Seeing 1-1's expression, which seemed stunned, Carson felt that something was off about him. “Boss, why are you so interested in Sumasa and her daughters?” came to his senses and shook his head at Carson. “You should leave.”

Ignoring Carson's hesitation, he got up and left.

Once he had left, the black-clad men who had been sent out immediately called. "Sir, there's no one on the deserted island."

"Understood."

The fact that there was no one meant that Taya had been rescued. As long as she had been rescued, there was hope that she was still alive.

Thinking this, 1-1 picked up his phone and called 1-3, but there was no answer. He anticipated what had happened and quickly put on his mask, heading to the biochemistry area.

As soon as he entered, he saw a group of black-clad men lying on the floor in the biochemistry area.

Griffon had single-handedly taken down all of them with a surgical knife. And 1-3 was wrestling with Griffon, both covered in blood, but neither willing to give in.

Seeing this scene, 1-1 frowned and drew his gun, firing a shot towards the wall. NôveID(ram)a.ôrg owns this content.

"Bang!" The loud gunshot exploded in the room, and the two men fighting stopped and looked in the direction of the gunshot.

"Why are you fighting?"

Questioned by 1-1, 1-3, somewhat embarrassed, pushed Griffon away and got up from the ground.

"This bastard said I couldn't beat him in a one-on-one fight, I didn't believe it, so I..." He disarmed himself, throwing away his weapon, and started fighting Griffon.

As they fought, the black-clad men, seeing him at a disadvantage, joined in.

But Griffon remained silent even as he was surrounded and beaten, pulling him and beating him to a pulp.

Seeing this, 1-3, who had never been bullied in his life, ordered the black-clad men not to use their guns and joined in himself.

Seeing 1-3 being beaten up, 1-1 glared at him and then nodded towards the door.

"Come with me."

After 1-3 respectfully nodded, he quickly followed 1-1 out of the biochemistry area. Once they were out, 1-3 took off his headgear and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Boss, Griffon is quite something, I quite like him."

"Didn't you see? He was trying to provoke you on purpose to take off your mask, wasn't he?"

"I saw it..." 1-3 wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his hand. "If he dares to take off your mask, I'll shoot him and kill him."

"Be careful around him in the future."

Facing 1-1's intimidating presence, 1-3 was still afraid of him and quickly nodded respectfully. "Yes." took out his phone and brought up the surveillance footage, handing it to 1-3.

Seeing the face on the screen, 1-3 was suddenly stunned. "Who is this?"

"This one is called Taya, she is Griffon's she-wolf." explained briefly and then coldly ordered 1-3. "Go find her and bring her back home." understood and nodded at 1-1. "And what about Griffon?"

"Don't do anything to him for now." 1-3 handed the phone back to 1-1. "Okay, I'll go find her now."

Chapter 1789

Chapter 1789

In the murky haze of her thoughts, Taya saw Griffon push her away and embrace Tara. She hesitated for a moment, then rushed over, but Griffon, with a frown, glared at her. "We are already unmated. Why do you keep haunting me?"

Taya, somewhat incredulous, gazed up at Griffon, who was much taller than her. "Are we unmated?"

Griffon did not respond, only holding Tara close, showing affection.

After standing motionless for a long time, Taya took a step forward. She wanted to separate them, but she saw the man suddenly lower his head and kiss Tara.

In that moment of their lips touching, Taya's world shattered.

After enduring the heart-wrenching pain, she slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing the white ceiling, Taya realized she had just had a nightmare, and she was lying in a hospital room.

She struggled to move her eyes and suddenly a handsome face, like a dream, appeared before her.

“Are you awake?” The person’s eyes lit up when they saw her awake, shining like stars. Taya looked at him, feeling dazed for a moment, then reached out and touched the face.

It was a real touch. He hadn’t died.

A thin layer of mist gradually formed in Taya’s clear eyes. “Johnny, you’re still alive. That’s great...”

Johnny, also wearing a hospital gown, slightly curled his lips and looked at her, smiling freely. “Do you want a hug?”

Looking at Johnny in front of her, it felt as if she had returned to the day he took a bullet for her.

His selflessness and the blood all around him had brought her not only heavy guilt but also a sense of gratitude.

She stared at him, dazed for a moment, then opened her arms.

She didn’t need words; her actions conveyed everything.

The smile at the corner of Johnny’s lips deepened.

He propped himself up on the armrest of the wheelchair, rose from it, and then leaned forward to scoop Taya into his arms.

Taya thought it would be a brief hug, but Johnny held her tightly, not letting go, resting his chin on her shoulder.

“When my father brought you back, I thought you were dead...”

She was carried off the ambulance, and many people pushed her into the emergency room, doctors and nurses in a frenzy.

At that time, he had been shot and couldn’t help at all, just sitting in a wheelchair, watching the emergency room.

He had never felt anxious, nervous, or scared before, but that day’s rescue had frightened him.

Feeling the man holding her was afraid of something, Taya couldn't help but raise her hand and gently pat his back.

"When you were shot that day, I thought you were dead too. Now we're both alive. Don't be afraid."

Taya's voice seemed to have a magical power, slowly soothing Johnny's restless emotions.

He was reluctant to let go, but continuing to embrace her would be crossing a line, an irreversible abyss.

Johnny suppressed all irrational thoughts, released Taya, and then casually sat back in the wheelchair.

"Is there anything uncomfortable? Tell me, I'll have the doctor check you again." Taya shook her head and quietly placed her hand on her abdomen.

Was the pup still there?

Thinking about the pup she had fought so hard to conceive, her heart sank.

"The doctor saved the pup in your belly," Johnny said. He knew how important the pup was to Taya and had spared no effort to protect it.

"It's fortunate that the person who saved you provided timely treatment and prevented a miscarriage."

Taya looked at Johnny and, through his sincere eyes, finally dared to believe that the pup was still there.

The fingers on her abdomen gradually softened, as if the pup's presence made her feel less pain.

She had been selfish, only thinking about finding Griffon, never considering the pup. But her pup had never caused her morning sickness, nor had it abandoned her.

From beginning to end, it had been with her. This obedient pup was Taya's blessing in life, and she was determined to protect the pup in the days to come.

"Johnny," her voice was gentle and sweet, and when she called his name, it seemed to carry an electric current, making people feel numb.

Johnny felt that if he got any closer to her, he would be immersed in her and unable to extricate himself, but he was willing to indulge in it.

He gazed at Taya's pale face for a while, then nodded gently. "Yes, I'm here."

Taya removed her fingers from her abdomen and sat up against the head of the bed, looking at him. "How did your father find me?"

"Was he just coincidentally on the deserted island?"

Chapter 1790

Chapter 1790

Johnny shook his head. "I asked him to go to the deserted island."

Johnny thought that if Taya could come out, she would also appear there.

The first thing he did when he opened his eyes was to ask Samuel to send someone to guard the deserted island to see if they could find her.

Fortunately, it didn't take long for Samuel to discover Taya on the beach of the deserted island.

"But my father said that when he found you, you were all wet, as if you had been in the sea."

"He didn't know who pulled you out of the sea, only that the person who rescued you saved you."

That's why her pup was able to be saved.

When Taya heard this, she was somewhat stunned.

There was no one else nearby who could have saved her in time, only Brooks.

Could it be that he had a change of heart and came back to save her?

Taya didn't want to believe this possibility, but she felt it could only be him...

But even if it was him, Taya's resentment would not diminish.

How could they have lived so miserably if it weren't for Brooks?

How could she have been bullied by Tara if it weren't for Brooks?

Thinking of Tara forcing Griffon to unmated her, she couldn't help but feel angry.

Seeing her clenching her fists and looking resentful, Johnny reached out and covered her hand.

“Your body hasn’t fully recovered, don’t get angry.”

Taya then slowly suppressed her feelings of resentment and quietly moved Johnny’s hand away.

Johnny pretended not to care and picked up a glass of water from the bedside table, handing it to Taya.

“Did you find Griffon later?”

Taking the glass, Taya hesitated for a moment. “I found him.”

She lowered her eyelashes and drank a sip of water without any emotion.

Finding Griffon should have made Taya very happy, but at the moment she was not in high spirits.

There was no longer the passionate love in her eyes, and Johnny couldn’t help but feel a little strange.

“What happened between you and him?”

Holding the cup, Taya lowered her head. “He doesn’t want me anymore.”

As she said this, a tear fell into the water glass. Johnny was stunned. [NôvelD\(ram\)a.org](http://NôvelD(ram)a.org) owns this content.

“How could that be?”

It was clear to everyone that Griffon loved Taya to the bone, so how could he not want her?

In the past, Taya would have kept her sadness to herself, but now she wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes and smiled at Johnny.

“He had no choice but to give me a unmate agreement and forced me to sign it.”

Johnny understood that Griffon had his reasons for driving Taya away. “Since he had no choice, it doesn’t mean he doesn’t want you.”

Taya nodded slightly, looking out the window with a hint of sadness in her eyes. Johnny stared at Taya, who remained silent, for a while before speaking again.

“Is he a player or a behind-the-scenes black-clothed man now?”

Taya could find him in only two ways. “He’s an inviter.”

Taya raised her hand and pointed to her chest. “His clothes are marked with the letters and numbers of the Erebus inviter.”

“Erebus-Inviter-2-9, his level should be higher than that of the black-clothed men, right?”

2-9 was a number, indicating his rank as an Erebus partner, and indeed it was a high level.

Griffon was quite capable, as an undercover S, he had managed to climb to the position of partner.

“Johnny.”

“Yes?”

“Someone of his level can freely enter and leave Erebus, right?”

Johnny wasn’t sure how Griffon became an Erebus inviter, but he knew that someone of this level could indeed move freely and was not bound by Erebus.

He hesitated to respond, and his silence was the best answer.

Taya’s eyelashes drooped again. “As long as he calls me within 23 days, I won’t go looking for him, and...”

Taya choked up and didn’t finish her sentence. Johnny comforted her.

“He probably still has a mission to complete. When he’s done, you can ask him about it.”

Taya’s fingertip gently rubbed the rim of the cup. “When I signed the unmate agreement, I told him that I would never see him until I die.”

Johnny paused for a moment, his eyes revealing a sense of understanding. “Are you blaming him?”

Taya nodded. “He hurt me in the same way twice.”

She was willing to accompany him to death, but she didn’t want to be coldly pushed away by him.

However, Griffon believed that doing so would protect her. She could understand him, but the pain in her heart was enough to bring her into a nightmare.

“I only know that he had no choice, but I don’t know the reasons behind it. Am I a failure?”

She had died once before, and three years later, she finally understood why he had treated her that way.

She thought that after experiencing this, he wouldn’t push her away again, but he remained as resolute as ever.

For Taya, who lacked a god’s—eye view, all of Griffon’s unspoken grievances were a form of hurt.

Moreover, Griffon didn’t tell her anything, and many times, she felt like a fool, not knowing anything.