

# **The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover #Chapter 1791 - Read The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover Chapter 1791**

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Looking at the despondent Taya, Johnny remained silent for a long time, so long that Taya thought he wouldn't respond.

"There's nothing to be ashamed of, everyone has different perspectives and thoughts," he finally said.

"Perhaps," Taya agreed, her eyes shifting to the window, her face filled with sadness, which tugged at Johnny's heartstrings.

Johnny didn't say anything more, he just sat quietly with her.

After a while of silence, Taya seemed to remember something and turned back to look at Johnny, who was sitting next to her. "You said something to me in lip language that day, but it was blocked by blood stains, I didn't see it," she said, holding the cup in her hand, looking at Johnny with a puzzled expression.

"What did you say?"

Johnny was taken aback, seemingly not expecting Taya to remember, and he blushed slightly.

"It's nothing," he said.

Taya tilted her head slightly, looking at Johnny with a skeptical look. "You'd better tell me, otherwise I'll keep thinking about it."

Johnny could have confessed 'I like you' to Taya, but he knew she would follow Griffon if he reached out to her.

In the face of such a life-and-death love, Johnny's feelings didn't really matter.

So, it was better not to tell her, to avoid burdening her in the future. "I told you to remember to send the bonus to my house," he finally said.

He thought she would say something touching, but it turned out she was only concerned about the bonus.

“Are you so short of money?”

Johnny, with red eyes, nodded slightly. “Yes.”

He missed his only chance to confess love. It would be false to say he didn’t regret it, but their current distance was just right.

Johnny turned away from the light, and Taya couldn’t see the faint mist in his eyes. “Do you have paper and pen? I’ll write down the address where Erebus will send the bonus, and you can go get it yourself.”

“No rush,” Johnny replied, putting away all the complex emotions in his eyes, taking the cup from her hand.

He placed the cup back on the bedside table and then took a clean cup, poured some warm water, and handed it to her.

“Have some water first, I’ll go inform the others.”

When she heard that he was going to inform the others, Taya quickly asked, “Do they all know I’m back?”

“They all know,” Johnny replied.

“Are they okay?”

“Not very well.”

Before leaving, Taya left a letter. On it, she wrote that she was going to find Griffon and Zack, and asked Harper and Gigi not to worry.

But even Griffon and Zack hadn’t returned safely, so how could Harper and Gigi not worry? So, the two pregnant women, one in tears every day, the other hovering between madness and weeping.

Only Preston, Peter, Andre, along with Holden and Emelyn, were searching Erebus’s location, but they had found nothing.

Harper was due to give birth in two or three months, and she was exhausted, but she was still holding on at the bedside, wanting to wait for Taya to wake up.

Preston couldn’t bear to see her like that, so he forcibly carried her back.

Gigi also waited, wanting to ask Taya if Zack was still alive, Johnny had told her that Zack was dead, but she didn’t believe it and wanted to hear the answer from Taya. After hearing Johnny’s words, Taya felt guilty.

"It's my fault that they're worried about me."

Johnny shook his head. "They'll understand you."

After saying that, Johnny helped Taya lie down and covered her with a soft blanket. Taya felt that he was right and obediently followed his advice, closing her eyes again. "When they come, remember to call me," she said.

"Okay," Johnny replied, his voice unexpectedly gentle, even to himself.

He stared at Taya's sleeping face for a moment, then took out his phone.

He sent a message to the people below to order some light meals to be sent up, and then he informed the others.

However, the person who appeared in the ward was not Harper and the others, but Dylan from the Lawrence pack.

Johnny's sharp eyebrows and eyes had a hint of hostility as he asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Dressed in a gray suit, exuding an air of nobility and elegance,

Dylan raised his chin towards Taya. "I'm here to see her."

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Johnny followed his gaze and looked at Taya, who was lying on the hospital bed, sound asleep. He spoke softly, "What do you want with her?"

Dylan walked in under Johnny's guarded gaze. "She previously took on a project for my grandfather, but there were some issues with the design plans she sent over. I've come to ask her to redesign them."

After explaining, Dylan, with clear and mysterious eyes, casually shifted his gaze from Johnny's face to the sleeping Taya.

"I just happened to see her here when I was visiting friends and family in the adjacent ward, so I took the liberty to come and find her. But what's wrong with her?"

Johnny was aware that Taya was an architect, so he didn't doubt Dylan's words, but he remained cautious in his response.

"She's pregnant and feeling a bit unwell, so she came to the hospital for a check-up."

Dylan seemed surprised by the news of Taya's pregnancy. "I see..."

Johnny nodded and began to politely usher Dylan out. "She's not in a condition to take on any projects right now, Dylan. You should come back later."

Dylan looked at Johnny, who was by Taya's side. "Alright, I'll come back to see her after she wakes up."

As Dylan turned to leave, it seemed that his appearance here was indeed just a coincidence.

Taya was deeply immersed in a nightmare, her forehead and back drenched in sweat. She dreamt that Griffon repeatedly pushed her away, causing her to fall to the ground and struggle to get up.

Then, Tara, Brooks, and Griffon together pushed her into the sea. She reached out for help, but Griffon coldly turned away and swam off.

"Ouch..."

Taya clutched her chest, curled up in a small ball under the covers. Johnny hesitated for a moment, then took her hand and held it in his palm.

"Taya, you're having a nightmare again. Wake up, and the pain will go away."

Taya, entangled in her nightmare, couldn't hear his voice and was shivering from the cold. Johnny touched her forehead and found it to be very hot, prompting him to quickly press the call button.

"Doctor, she has a fever again, come quickly!"

The doctor soon arrived, examined Taya, and then looked at Johnny. "Let's try physical cooling first. If that doesn't work, we'll consider medication."

"Will taking too much medication affect the baby?" Johnny asked, feeling unexpectedly concerned, almost as if he were the pup's father.

Realizing that he had been by Taya's side during her pregnancy, he found it normal to be concerned. "Let's use as little medication as possible and try physical cooling first."

The doctor handed Johnny a prescription and gave him some instructions before leaving. Johnny quickly called for a nurse and then wheeled Taya out.

As he emerged from the room, Harper and the others hurried over from the corridor.

Dylan, who was leaning against the wall of the adjacent ward, frowned as he saw more and more people arriving. "How's Taya?"

Harper, with her large pregnant belly, quickly approached Johnny with Preston's support. "She just woke up, but now she has a fever again."

Upon hearing that Taya had a fever again, Harper's heart sank, and she quickly went into the room.

The nurse was helping Taya clean up, and Preston couldn't enter, so he asked Harper to go in first.

Harper saw Taya's pale face and felt a pang of sadness. She sat down by the bed and took the towel from the nurse's hand. "I'll wipe her forehead, you can help clean the rest."

The nurse agreed and went to the other side of the bed to help Taya.

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She had a fever and was sweating, her seaweed-like hair was soaked, she looked as if she had just been pulled out of the sea.

Seeing Taya in this state, Harper felt extremely sorry for her, she lifted the hair from her forehead and used a towel to wipe the sweat away.

It had been over two months since Taya left a letter and disappeared overnight, breaking all her promises, and Harper was both angry and worried.

She had been through these two months either lying in bed or crying.

Harper had even prepared for the worst, but still refused to believe it.

Fortunately, Johnny came back and told her that Taya was still alive, as was Griffon, but they were in danger.

This allowed her to finally get a good night's sleep.

She knew Johnny's words were cautious, but for Harper, who had been waiting anxiously, it was enough.

After all, as long as Taya was alive, everything was fine.

Harper was extremely gentle, repeatedly wiping Taya's forehead, face, neck, and palms. She continued until Taya's body temperature gradually went down, and only then did Harper breathe a sigh of relief.

Taya was still having a nightmare, but this time, she felt a gentle hand lift her from the sea.

Her tightly furrowed brow gradually relaxed, and under the cool touch, she slept for a while, and soon slowly opened her eyes again.

This time, she didn't see Johnny, but Harper's pretty face.

"Taya, are you awake?"

Harper saw Taya open her eyes and quickly put down the towel in her hand to check on her.

"How are you feeling now?"

After gently shaking her head, Taya moistened her dry lips.

"Harper, I'm sorry for making you worry."

Hearing that, Harper felt a lot less angry.

She raised her hand and deliberately pushed Taya's shoulder.

"You're pregnant, but you went to such a dangerous place. You didn't consider your own safety, or our worries!"

Hearing Harper scold her like an older sister, Taya curved her lips into a gentle smile.

"Harper, have you missed me?"

Harper had intended to pretend to be angry, but upon hearing this, she couldn't help but

"I missed you much."

Taya also couldn't help but shed tears. "Harper, you are the best to me."

"We grew up together, who could compare to our bond? How could I not be the best to you?"

Taya held back her tears and then burst into tears.

"Don't cry, you look ugly when you cry."

“You don’t look good when you cry either.”

After they finished speaking, they cried and laughed. Then Harper approached her and hugged Taya.

“In any case, you’re back, and that’s what matters.”

After a moment of silence, Taya took a deep breath. “Griffon unmated me.”

“Unmated?” Harper was incredulous when she heard this news.

She felt that even if Preston unmated her, Griffon would not unmate Taya.

After all, Griffon’s love for Taya was incomparable, so how could he unmate her?

But the emotions in Taya’s eyes told her that they had indeed unmated.

“What... what happened?”

Taya turned over and lay on her side, placing her hands under her cheek.

“Harper, should I not have gone to find Griffon?”

Harper, who knew nothing, was a little confused. “There’s nothing you should or shouldn’t do. How could you not go to find someone you love who has disappeared?”

Harper was now with Preston, building a home together, and although it hadn’t been long, she felt quite dependent on him.

She thought that if Preston were to disappear one day, she would also go to find him without hesitation.

He was her beloved person and her mated–wolf, so how could she do nothing when he was in danger?

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Taya nodded lightly and, after a long silence, told Harper about what had happened with Erebus.

Harper listened and was stunned for a moment, then raised her hand and gently touched Taya’s thin and weak face. “You’ve suffered,” she said.

She only said this one sentence, without trying to persuade Taya or speak on behalf of Griffon, but it was enough to express everything.

Taya wanted to shake her head and say that she hadn't, but the pain in her heart surged out in response to Harper's comforting words.

"Harper."

"I'm here," Taya reached out and grabbed Harper's hand, which was resting on her face, and held it tightly against her chest.

"I'm actually quite sad."

Harper knew that she was very sad. Risking everything to find her mated-wolf, only to be suddenly unmated upon meeting him, who could bear such a thing?

Harper felt very sorry for Taya and couldn't help but reach out her other hand to cover Taya's hand, which had become thin and bony over the past two months.

"If you want to talk about it, tell me all your grievances," Harper said.

Taya slowly lowered her eyelids. "There's nothing to be sad about. I'm used to it." She was used to Griffon's emotional abuse, used to being pushed away by him, and only felt sad afterwards.

Harper couldn't help but pat Taya's hand repeatedly, hoping that this would comfort her. Taya probably didn't want Harper to be upset with her, so she didn't continue speaking and just said to her, "Harper, when I'm discharged from the hospital, I won't return to Blue Bay Island. When that time comes, help me bring Grace to my villa."

After a moment's pause, Harper agreed. "Okay."

After agreeing, Harper couldn't help but call out to her again.

"Taya."

Taya looked up and looked at Harper, who seemed hesitant to speak. "Harper, just say what you want to say."

Harper then grabbed her hand and gently patted her hand. "I support whatever decision you make, but as your sister, I still have to remind you."

Her gaze moved from Taya's face to her abdomen. "You still have a pup. After the pup is born, you can't just let the pup grow up without a father, can you?" [NôvelD\(ram\)a.org](http://NôvelD(ram)a.org) owns this content.



Both of them were orphans, and they knew how difficult it was to grow up without parents.

Although Taya's pup would have a mother, a childhood without a father would still be incomplete.

As they both lived their lives feeling inferior due to the absence of their parents' love and care.

After staring at Harper for a while, Taya raised her hand and touched her abdomen. "He never considered whether the pup needed a father. Why should I have to think about it so much?"

Although this sentence stopped Harper from saying anything further, she could still hear from Taya's tone that she was actually just being stubborn with Griffon.

Harper couldn't help but feel that such a loving couple wouldn't easily separate.

With this thought in mind, she gradually felt more at ease. "Taya, is there anything you'd like to eat?"

Before Taya could respond, there was a knock at the door.

"Can we come in now?"

Harper looked back in the direction of the door and gestured with her eyes to ask Taya if it was okay.

"You can," Taya replied, then propped herself up on the bed. As soon as she sat up, Preston, Andre, and Peter walked in. "Taya, are you okay?"

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

"You look very weak, so be sure to rest more."

"Okay." Taya nodded and then jokingly teased Preston.

"A soon-to-be father is different; you're already showing concern for others."

Preston, seeing that she was still in the mood to joke, let go of his worries. "People always grow up," he said, pulling up a chair and sitting down next to Harper.

He then habitually took her hand and began to rub it in his palm.

Harper felt a bit embarrassed to be so intimate in front of so many people and wanted to pull her hand away, but he held it tightly.

“What are you afraid of? Taya isn’t a stranger.”

“That’s right, we’re not strangers.”

Andre and Peter, who were standing nearby, added. After learning that Griffon was still alive, the two months of gloom they had experienced gradually dissipated.

Peter, who had almost turned Arcadia upside down after Taya disappeared.

And because of this, Andre openly and fiercely beat him up.

But they had to come together to investigate the exact location of Erebus, so the two of them often ended up fighting.

Now, both of them had scars on their faces.

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“Sorry for making you both worry.”

“We’re not worried, it’s mainly housekeeper who’s aged a whole year from worrying.”

Peter was trying to comfort Taya, but Andre interjected unexpectedly.

“He was already very old.”

Andre was intentionally being disruptive, which made Peter clench his fists and glare at him.

However, in front of Taya, they couldn’t start a fight, at most they would just ignore each other.

Taya didn’t know what they were bickering about, and just apologized to them again. Both of them quickly waved their hands, saying they understood her.

After exchanging pleasantries, Preston then asked about the main issue.

“Taya, how is Griffon doing now? Is he injured?”

Taya knew they were all very concerned about Griffon, so she didn’t show the sad side of her in front of Harper, and Just earnestly answered Preston’s question.

“He’s not injured and has become the mastermind behind Erebus.”

Upon hearing this, the tension that had been building up for days was finally released. "Griffon is really amazing."

Preston was full of pride. It seemed that Griffon's success was the most worthy of boasting about.

Taya also acknowledged this, but quietly lowered her eyelids.

Andre saw this and thought that Taya was hiding something, so he became nervous. "Madam, are you not lying to us?"

Taya snapped out of her despondency. "He's really fine."

He wasn't injured and looked healthy all over, so he was fine.

"Brook said that Tara is also in Erebus, but she hasn't exposed Mr. Knight's identity. Is she up to something bad?"

Thinking of the way Tara looked at Griffon, Taya subconsciously shook her head. "She still loves Griffon, that's why she hasn't exposed his identity."

"So, Mr. Knight is currently safe?"

"He should be safe."

Griffon becoming the mastermind behind Erebus was not only due to Tara's efforts, but also the approval of the person behind the scenes.

The person behind the scenes must have seen Griffon's abilities, which was why he became the mastermind behind Erebus.

Taya felt that as long as someone valued his abilities, as long as he didn't reveal his identity, he would be safe.

"When will he come back?"

This was Peter's most pressing question.

Since Holden brought back Zack's broken bones and the news of Mr. Shawn's death, S had been in chaos.

Master Davies managed for a few days, then handed over the mess to Holden and Emelyn, while he went to investigate the person behind Erebus.

Peter always felt that Master Davies knew something but didn't tell them.

"I don't know." Taya really didn't know when he would come back.

"Given Mr. Knight's progress, he'll probably come back after he sees what the founder behind Erebus looks like, right?" Andre asked uncertainly.

"Maybe." Taya's response was also uncertain.

She only knew that Griffon had become the mastermind behind Erebus, which meant that the people from Erebus wouldn't do anything to him.

The only danger was if Tara knew his identity. Thinking of this, Taya advised them. "If possible, you shouldn't give up on finding Erebus. I'm afraid that Tara might go crazy one day and expose his identity, which would put him in danger."

Despite her anger and disappointment, Taya still cared about Griffon's safety.

Later, she thought that as long as Griffon was alive, they could part ways, and it wouldn't be a big deal.

"Do you have any other clues, Madam?"

"Erebus gave me an address to get my reward. Does that count as a clue?"

Andre nodded excitedly. "Yes, of course it does!"

Taya looked at Johnny, who had been silent the whole time. "Can

I give it to them?" Only then did Johnny realize that Taya thought he was concerned about her reward and was asking for his opinion. "Give it to them."

Johnny inwardly complained: "I have plenty of money, do I really need these billions of dollars?"

Taya took the phone Andre handed her and wrote the address in the notes.

After Andre and Peter got the address, they informed Holden and Emelyn and then immediately set off.

After they left, Dylan, who had been waiting outside the door for a long time, couldn't wait any longer and knocked on the door.

"Taya, can we talk for a moment?"

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Upon seeing Dylan, Taya was momentarily taken aback.

It seemed she didn't understand how he knew her and why he had come to find her.

Had he somehow discovered her impersonation of Rosalie during their project discussion at his home?

"I just told you that she's not feeling well and doesn't have the energy to take on any projects. Why are you here?" Johnny, displeased, glanced at Dylan.

Unperturbed by Johnny's arrogance, Dylan simply smiled at Taya. "Taya, are you available?"

Taya collected her thoughts and nodded at him. "I'm available."

Dylan's gaze then shifted to the others. "I'd like to have a private chat with you."

Just as Johnny was about to refuse him, Taya spoke up. "Preston, could you take Harper to the lounge to rest for a bit?"

Preston found Dylan quite peculiar. Taya had never met Dylan before, so why was he seeking her out alone?

Despite his confusion, Preston was obedient and helped Harper up, supporting her arm and waist.

As they turned to leave, he glanced at Johnny. "Aren't you leaving?"

This jerk was also quite strange. During Taya's unconscious period, he had been by her bedside every day, never leaving her side.

If one didn't know better, they would think he was Taya's mated-wolf.

Preston gave Johnny a suspicious look, making him feeling uncomfortable, he quickly got up and left.

Once they were gone, Dylan gracefully approached Taya and sat where Harper had been sitting.

"Taya, I apologize for intruding while you're unwell."

Dylan was quite refined, and his handsome face always bore a faint smile, giving the impression of a well-bred gentleman.

"It's okay." Taya's impression of him was still favorable, so she remained gentle. "They've gone out, so what is it that you want to discuss?"

Dylan didn't bother with pleasantries and got straight to the point.

"Taya, when you pretended to be the designer Rosalie and came to discuss the project at my home, my grandfather noticed. He had someone look into it and found out it was you pretending to be Rosalie."

Although she had already guessed his intentions, Taya's heart still skipped a beat upon hearing his words.

"So, is your grandfather sending you to ask me for compensation for breaching the contract?"

Taya didn't ask how Dylan's grandfather had noticed or how they had found out. After all, the Lawrence pack's background and power were on par with the Knight pack's. "No, I've come to discuss something else with you."

The project contract stipulated that if the designer was not Rosalie himself, substantial compensation was required.

She thought Dylan had come to discuss the breach of contract, but it turned out not to be the case, leaving her puzzled.

"If it's not about the project, then what is it about?"

There was no connection between her and Dylan, so she wondered why he had come to find her.

Leaning back in his chair, Dylan casually hooked the corner of his mouth into a faint smile. "My grandfather had a first love named Sophia. I don't know if he ever mentioned her to you?"

"He did. What's wrong with that?"

Faced with Taya's confusion, Dylan smiled again. "It's quite a coincidence. You look a lot like Sophia."

Taya's face froze. "I look like your grandmother?"

Dylan nodded gently. "Yes, not just you, but your mother,

Sumasa, also looks a lot like my grandmother."

When Matty mentioned Sumasa, Taya knew that they had looked into her, but she hadn't expected that Matty had done so because

Sumasa looked like his grandfather's first love.

“Taya, my grandfather suspects that you might be related to the Lawrence pack, so he sent me to ask for a hair sample for a paternity test. Are you okay with that?”

Upon hearing Dylan’s words, Taya began to suspect her own origins.

“Don’t worry. It’s just a test. After the results are out, regardless of whether you’re related to the Lawrence pack or not, we’ll respect your decision.”

Taya was taken aback by the news and felt a bit hesitant, but Dylan didn’t rush her and patiently explained the situation.

After some thought, she raised her hand and plucked a long strand of hair, handing it to Dylan.

Whether or not she was related, the test would help her mother find her family.

“Thank you.” Dylan took the hair and then looked at Taya.

He felt that Taya was a very kind and elegant person, which was why she was gentle with everyone.

This reminded him of his brother, who was also kind-hearted and had an innate closeness.

Dylan liked Taya more and more, not in a romantic way, but in the way an older brother would feel about his younger sister.

He thought that if Taya truly was his sister, he would be very happy.

After receiving the hair, Dylan bid farewell. “Taya, I’ll conduct the test and come back to you with the results.”

“Okay.”

Dylan inexplicably revealed a fond smile. “Take care of yourself. If the doctor isn’t good, let me know, and I’ll arrange for the best doctors.”

Taya gently smiled back.

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Dylan left, and Johnny and Preston returned to ask Taya why Dylan had come to see her. Taya said that he had come to do a DNA test.

When she said this, everyone in the hospital room was stunned.

Harper, however, was overjoyed and grabbed Taya's hand. "Taya, this is great! Your family has finally found you!"

Harper's eyes were filled with tears, as if it were her own family who had found her.

"The results aren't out yet, so don't get too excited," Taya cautioned.

There were many people in the world who look alike, and not all of them were related by blood.

"Then I'll get excited when the results come out," Harper said.

Harper was pregnant, and her body and face had become much rounder. When she spoke, she seemed a bit cute.

Taya couldn't help but poke her chubby little hand. "Preston is taking good care of you. You've gotten so plump."

Preston was proud of the praise and raised his chin. "Of course, my she-wolf is pregnant, so I have to take good care of her."

Preston's words made Harper push him, and Preston didn't realize what he had said until he saw how thin and frail Taya looked.

He regretted speaking without thinking and quickly tried to make amends. "Taya, I'll take care of you just like I take care of Harper."

Taya's mated-wolf had not been by her side since she became pregnant, and her face had become thin and frail, like a piece of paper.

Preston felt sorry for her and didn't know when Griffon would return. That would be very regrettable if he missed Taya's entire pregnancy.

Taya didn't think about it too much. "Just take good care of Harper. I can take care of myself."

Hearing this, Harper couldn't help but blush again.

Seeing that she was about to cry again, Taya asked her to go and rest, but Harper refused. Just then, the food that Johnny had ordered arrived.

Taya asked Harper to eat with her to change the subject.

After the meal, Taya asked Johnny about Gigi's situation.



Johnny said that while they were away, Gigi had a breakdown and had been uncontrollable, causing her to bleed several times.

Fortunately, there were many people watching over her at the time, and she was treated in time to save the baby, but the doctor said that if she continued to be so agitated, it would be difficult.

Johnny also said that Gigi was emotionally unstable, so they hadn't told her yet.

They would let the two of them meet once Taya's health improved.

After hearing this, Taya felt very upset.

While Taya was dealing with Zack's deep emotional pain, the DNA test report from Dylan came out.

Instead of finding Taya immediately, he went back to the Lawrence pack's temporary residence in Arcadia to see Matty.

"Grandfather." Dylan pushed open the door to the study and handed the DNA test report to Matty, who was working on some code.

"The DNA test between you and Taya has come out, and as you guessed, she is indeed your granddaughter."

With just one look, Matty confirmed that Taya was his descendant.

He stopped what he was doing and took the report. "It seems that Sophia really did give birth to triplets, but why did she lie to me?"

When he went to see Sophia, her servant gave him a video she had left behind, in which she said that she had only given birth to two pups for him.

Did she hate him so much? Hate him enough to send her favorite daughter away, just to punish him for losing his daughter?

Sophia was a particularly cold and ruthless wolf, and the more Matty thought about it, the more he felt that she was capable of doing such a thing.

But her choice of revenge was too cruel. "She's really ruthless to use this method to retaliate against me!"

Matty was very angry and threw the report in his hand, looking very upset.

When Grandfather was angry, Dylan didn't dare to speak and just stood by, waiting for Matty to calm down.

Thinking about how his daughter and granddaughter had lived so miserably, Matty couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

The Lawrence pack had plenty of money, but his daughter, Sumasa, had starved and frozen to death.

He couldn't bear to think about Sumasa freezing to death on the streets of England, with no one to collect her body.

He only knew that he was now both angry and resentful. "The day after tomorrow is the anniversary of her death, but I won't go to see her. Tell your mother not to bother with it anymore."

Dylan was taken aback. Grandfather wasn't even going to Sophia's memorial service. Was he really that angry?

Dylan didn't dare to ask Matty too much and just agreed. "Okay, I'll call my mom." After informing his mother, Dylan returned to the study.

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At this moment, Matty had adjusted his emotions and picked up the report again, handing it to Dylan.

"Take this report and bring Taya back home. After she returns, change her name to Taya Lawrence. Also, bring my daughter Sumasa's ashes back from the Clark pack."

After making these arrangements, Matty instructed Dylan, "I just found out that Rosalie's pup is buried at the Sherwood pack. Bring her ashes back and change her name as well."

After receiving the report, Dylan looked down at it and then back at Matty. "Grandfather, the way we treated Griffon, Taya probably won't want to come home with me."

Matty raised his hand, loosened his tie, and leaned back in his leather chair. "Don't tell Taya about Erebus. If she knew we had hurt Griffon, she wouldn't willingly return to the Lawrence pack."

"What about Griffon?"

Matty's eyes showed a moment of hesitation, but it quickly vanished, and he made a decisive decision. "Don't tell Griffon that Taya is alive. Also, have someone watch over Carson and prevent him from obtaining permission to enter the biozone. Let the doctors treat Griffon, but never let him leave the biozone."

Griffon was Taya's mated-wolf and the leader of S, so they wouldn't kill him, and keeping him alive would help Matty get information about S's mastermind.

As for Tara, they would keep her alive for now, as her existence was the reason Griffon was still alive.

As long as the hatred remains, Griffon would continue to live. Matty's decision seemed somewhat cruel to Dylan.

"Grandfather, Taya is pregnant and went to Erebus to find Griffon, showing how much she loves him. Is it too cruel to separate them like this?" Dylan asked.

Matty's eyes darkened. "I watched the video. Griffon has unmated Taya, and she said she would never see him again. Let them never meet again."

Matty had always been stubborn and set in his ways, unwilling to consider things from others' perspectives. Dylan couldn't persuade him and didn't dare to try. As Dylan was about to leave, Matty called him back.

"Bring Carson here. I need to ask him how Sumasa ended up at his house."

Matty had previously asked Carson about Sumasa, but Carson claimed not to know anything.

Matty suspected that Carson didn't want to reveal family secrets and was being evasive. Matty wanted to question Carson further to find out more about Sumasa's past.

After Dylan left, Matty's frosty expression faded, and he retrieved a photo of Sophia, gazing at the woman with a smile that could charm a hundred men, his eyes moistening.

"Sophia, I lost. I lost to your relentless cruelty."

Chapter 1799

Chapter 1799

After Carson brought Brook Thorin and Tara Thorin back, he knew that Taya was not dead and wanted to bring the news to Griffon, but he did not have the authority to go to the biochemistry area.

The biochemistry area was not within his jurisdiction, nor did it involve his interests. In the past, he had not planted any hands, which led to the current passive situation.

At this moment, Carson also learned from other operatives that Griffon was the leader of S, and the other operatives in Erebus hoped that Matty would kill Griffon.

However, Matty had not killed Griffon yet, only keeping him locked up in the biochemistry area, and Dylan even notified the doctor to treat Griffon.

They said that keeping Griffon was to extract the founder of S from him, a reason that could convince other operatives, but not Carson.

According to reason, the most reasonable way to extract the founder from Griffon would be to use severe torture. So why send a doctor to treat him?

Carson felt that this was not Matty's usual style. He usually personally punished the members of S he captured, especially the leader of S.

Carson felt that Matty kept Griffon for other reasons, but what those reasons were, he did not know.

While Carson was sorting out his thoughts, he received a call from Dylan, asking him to meet Matty.

After hanging up the phone, he was puzzled.

Normally, for the sake of secrecy, he would not have any private dealings, only handling Erebus affairs. What was going on this time that he was asked to go to Arcadia to meet?

Carson couldn't understand, but he still put aside his current affairs and went to Arcadia. Following the evasion method provided by Dylan, he quietly entered the Lawrence pack's backyard and then went to Matty's study.

At this moment, Matty was making coffee.

When he saw Carson come in, he waved at him, motioning for him to sit on the sofa and poured him a cup of coffee. "I called you here to ask you something."

After sitting down, Carson took the coffee handed to him by Matty and said, "Boss, what do you want to ask?"

Matty replied, "This isn't Erebus, you don't have to call me Boss."

Carson immediately changed his tone, "Okay, Mr. Lawrence."

In fact, whether in Erebus or privately, Matty was quite oppressive.

Talking to him face to face, Carson couldn't help but feel a sense of respect and awe.

Matty never beat around the bush and said directly, "The other day, I saw Taya in the surveillance video. She looks a lot like my first love."

Carson had just taken a sip of coffee and almost spat it out,

“Huh?”

Matty didn’t care about his reaction and continued, “I had Dylan get a strand of her hair for a paternity test. She is my granddaughter.”

Carson was stunned and it took him a while to react, “She is my sister’s pup. How did she become your granddaughter?”

Johnny had told him before that Sumasa was not part of The Clark pack, but he never expected her to be Matty’s daughter. Based on his memory of his sister’s appearance, he carefully examined Matty and could indeed sense some resemblance between them.

Ignoring Carson’s surprise, Matty continued, “My lover Sophia gave birth to her and, to get back at me, sent her away. Do you know how she came to your house?”

Carson snapped out of his thoughts and said, “I don’t know about this. Even the fact that she is not our family’s daughter was told to me by my nephew.”

His parents had kept this matter a secret. If it weren’t for Johnny telling him the truth when Ashley died, he would still be in the dark.

Matty stared into Carson’s eyes and, seeing that he didn’t seem to be lying, furrowed his brow, “Does anyone else in your family know about this?”

Carson shook his head, “My grandfather has passed away, and my parents are also gone. There should be no one in the family who knows how Sumasa came to The Clark pack.”

Matty immediately ordered, “Call the old butler who followed my grandfather.”

Carson said, “He’s very old now and has dementia...”

Chapter 1800

Chapter 1800

Matty didn’t say anything, just stared at him coldly, as if he had given an order and Carson just had to follow it, without saying a lot of nonsense. [NovelD\(ram\)a.org](http://NovelD(ram)a.org) owns this content.

Carson didn’t argue with the old man, took out his phone, and called the old butler in front of him.

The old butler, who was really old, had his grandson answer the phone for him.

Carson asked the old butler about Sumasa, and the old butler rambled on and on, making Matty impatient.

Afraid that Matty would lose his temper, Carson finally shouted,

“Hey, can you hear me? If you can hear me, tell me why my grandfather adopted Sumasa!”

The old butler’s voice trembled and was somewhat unclear, “Ah... I can’t hear you clearly...”

Carson looked at Matty, “Should we just forget it?”

Matty took the phone and said coldly, “If you don’t tell me, I’ll have your whole pack killed!”

After a moment of silence on the other end, the voice gradually steadied, “Who are you?”

Matty said, “I’m Sumasa’s father!”

The old butler, “So it’s you, sir. The master said that if you came looking for her, I could tell you.”

Carson: ...

So, was the old butler pretending to be senile just now?

Matty said coldly, “Speak!”

The old butler was also acting on someone’s orders. Carson’s grandfather had instructed him that no one should be told about Sumasa’s background unless her biological father came looking for her.

Now that Sumasa’s biological father had come looking for him, the old butler had followed his master’s instructions and told Matty everything.

Carson’s grandfather was a friend of Sophia’s. She had entrusted her pup to a female friend to take care of. But when her friend fell ill and couldn’t take care of the pup, she handed the pup over to Carson’s grandfather and gave him the money Sophia had left behind.

Sophia’s friend was very resentful of Matty because he had killed her first love in order to be with Sophia.

At that time, Sophia didn't know anything and thought her first love had left her. Under Matty's slow influence, she fell in love with him, only to find out that Matty couldn't mate her.

When Sophia became pregnant, Matty forced her to break up with him and mate someone else. Angry, Sophia left him.

After the pup was born, they encountered enemies of the Wilson family, and Sophia was killed. Knowing everything that had happened, Matty was full of pain.

He thought Sophia had sent the pup away to take revenge on him, but it turned out to be a helpless act. He hated the S organization even more after seeing what they had done to Sophia.

If it weren't for Taya, he would have turned Griffon into a bioengineered person and thrown him into a blender!

Matty clenched his fists, his veins bulging, and Carson hung up the phone. Seeing this, he instinctively spoke up for Griffon.

"This was all done by the original S organization, and it has nothing to do with Griffon. You..."

The original S was called darkness, an organization that had been around for a long time. After all the members of darkness sacrificed themselves, it was renamed the S organization.

As for why all the members of this organization sacrificed themselves, why it was renamed, and who was behind it, Erebus had been investigating for many years, but knew nothing.

Darkness was quite powerful and had done some cruel things.

But at that time, Griffon hadn't even been born, so how could it all be blamed on him?

"They are all the same kind of wolf!"

Thinking that his granddaughter had mated such a wolf, Matty was even more resentful!

"But Griffon is Taya's mated-wolf. Don't you think, for Taya's sake, you should let him go?"

Matty sneered, "If it weren't for Taya, do you think he would still be alive now?"

Carson frowned, "Taya is pregnant with his pup now, and when the pup is born..."

Matty interrupted him coldly, "Are you complaining that your relatives have not been treated badly enough by the S organization, or that the Knight pack's hatred for your family is not deep enough?"

Carson was at a loss for words, as he should have hated the Clark pack and the Knight pack, who were enemies, as well as the S organization.

But at this moment, he didn't know why, his feelings of hatred weren't that strong. Could it be because his feelings of guilt towards his sister outweighed his hatred?