

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover #Chapter 1801 - Read The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover Chapter 1801

Chapter 1801

Chapter 1801

Carson couldn't understand it either, he just knew that he was feeling quite stable emotionally at the moment, and he could still rationally advise Matty.

"Now, under Griffon's leadership, the S organization is not indiscriminately killing, and they are not seeking personal revenge. At most, they are just eliminating the cancerous elements in the business world. Sometimes we also intentionally target these cancerous elements, so I think we should just let it go."

"It's impossible!" Matty's hatred for the S organization was much greater than Carson's, so how could he just let it go so easily?!

"Mr. Lawrence..."

"If you try to persuade me again, don't blame me for being impolite."

Carson fell silent. According to Erebus' rules, after joining Erebus, if you encounter members of the S organization, you must not speak up for them, otherwise you will be sent to the biochemical area.

"Alright, I won't persuade you to let him go, but I advise you to consider other options," Carson said.

Matty glanced at him with a look that made Carson swallow the words he was about to say, especially the part about telling

Griffon that Taya was still alive.

Matty saw the killing intent in Carson's eyes. He had come alone and couldn't beat Matty, so he wisely decided to avoid a confrontation.

"I'll be leaving now, I still have some unfinished business."

As Carson got up to leave, Matty called him back.

"Next, I want to bring Taya back to the Lawrence pack. As for Erebus and what happened to Griffon, don't tell Taya."

Carson understood. If Taya found out that Matty was the founder of Erebus and treated Griffon the way he did, her impression of him would be extremely negative, and she might even hate him.

Carson also wanted to continue being Taya's uncle, so he would listen to Matty. "Alright, I'll keep my mouth shut, I'll pretend I don't know anything, you can do whatever you want."

After Carson left the room, Matty considered whether to make

Carson the 1-2 and give him the authority to manage Erebus. However, although Carson was ruthless, he wasn't ruthless enough, and Matty feared that entrusting him with the task would only make matters worse.

Forget it, he thought, I'll clean up the mess at Erebus after I've settled my personal matters.

With this in mind, after Dylan saw Carson off, Matty called him back to the study.

He instructed Dylan not to reveal anything about his past with Sophia, and to say that Sophia sent the pup away out of anger.

Dylan was unaware of Matty's conversation with Carson and agreed to keep the secret. He then took the report and went to see Taya.

At this time, Preston had taken Harper home to rest, and Johnny had gone to change his medication. There was no one else in the hospital room.

Before entering the room, Dylan knocked on the door. "Taya, the test results are out. I've come to show them to you."

Taya nodded. "Please come in."

After receiving permission, Dylan entered and handed the report to Taya. "Just as my grandfather suspected, you are indeed a member of the Lawrence pack."

Upon receiving the report, Taya heard what Dylan said and knew what the report contained, "So my mother really was Mr. Lawrence's pup."

As she stared at the report, she sighed inwardly. Families like the Lawrence pack were never short of money, yet Sumasa had starved and frozen to death. She had found her way back to her family, but she didn't feel any joy. She looked up and asked Dylan, "Can you tell me why my mother was abandoned?"

In Taya's understanding, it was abandonment that had led to Sumasa's tragic life. Dylan, following his grandfather's instructions, replied, "It was that Sophia who sent the pup away out of anger and deliberately kept it from him."

Taya was taken aback. "Is Sophia really that hot-tempered?"

Dylan laughed. "Yes, she is. My grandfather was even afraid of her."

Taya still couldn't understand. "Is it possible that Sophia would send the pup away just out of anger? It doesn't make sense."

She meant that the reason wasn't convincing enough. Dylan replied, "Yes, she wasn't just angry. It was probably because my grandfather was planning a business alliance, and she used this method to get back at him."

Taya tilted her head, questioning Dylan. "But... a woman who is willing to have a pup for a man is very much in love with him. How could she use this method to get back at him?"

Chapter 1802

Chapter 1802

The way men and women approached their ideas about love was different, and Dylan cannot fully understand Taya's perspective.

He simply said, "I don't know what Sophia was thinking at the time. If you want to know the specific reasons, come back with me and ask my grandfather."

Taya handed the report back to Dylan and said, "Dylan, thank you for coming to see me and letting me know about my mother's background."

Dylan's face stiffened, "Cousin, I came to do the identification for you, not just to let you know about your mother's background, but also to take you back to the Lawrence pack."

Taya smiled, "Thank you for your kindness, but I have my own home now."

Dylan looked at her abdomen and said, "Although you are mated, it doesn't prevent you from returning to the Lawrence pack to recognize your relatives."

Taya replied, "I think it's enough for us to know who each other is. There's no need to recognize each other."

It was not surprising that Taya was indifferent to pack ties, mainly because she didn't feel much affection when she was young, and now that she was past the age of longing for pack affection, she didn't care too much.

Dylan still wanted to persuade her, and Taya said, “You said that the decision is up to me after the identification results come out, so my decision is not to go back to the Lawrence pack with you.”

Dylan asked, “Is it because my grandfather didn’t mate Sophia, you think he’s a bit unfeeling, that’s why you refuse me?”

Taya neither nodded nor shook her head, “I don’t know about what happened between your grandfather and your grandmother, and I have no comment, but his actions were indeed a bit inappropriate.”

Dylan agreed, “I also think what he did was wrong. If it were me, I wouldn’t let my family force me to do anything.”

Taya smiled, “Then why didn’t you mate the person you wanted to mate?”

She had heard from Edith that Dylan’s love interest was already mated, so he must have had a story of his own.

Dylan shrugged helplessly, “She didn’t like me. I couldn’t force her to mate me, could I?”

He was quite humorous, and Taya’s eyes curved into an arc. “You are quite respectful of others.”

Dylan said, “I have no choice. My mother and father taught me not to take advantage of my power to seize things by force.”

Hearing this, Taya thought the Lawrence pack was not bad, but even if she had a good impression, she wouldn’t recognize them.

Dylan understood her thoughts and didn’t immediately force her, but instead advised her to rest well before leaving to make a phone call.

Taya thought Dylan respected her decision, but the next day at noon, she saw Dylan with the Lawrence pack’s eldest and second young masters at the door.

The eldest, Owen, was well-dressed, with a sharp appearance and a strong aura, clearly exuding the demeanor of a corporate president.

The second young master, Eugene...

Taya was stunned. She had no concept of celebrities before, but upon seeing the Lawrence pack’s second young master, she was instantly captivated, as if a breath of fresh air had brushed her face.

His outstanding features, perfect facial structure, and thick eyebrows also gave off a soft ripple, as if he was always smiling.

When Eugene saw Taya staring at him in a daze, he raised his elegant hand and waved to her, "Hi, little cousin, I'm your cousin, Eugene."

Taya snapped out of her daze and forced a stiff smile, "Hello."

Compared to Owen, Eugene was much more at ease. He naturally sat down at Taya's bedside and reached out to shake her hand.

Out of politeness, Taya shook his hand and remained silent.

Seeing her bewildered expression, Eugene found it cute, "The few girls adopted by my family are not as pretty as you."

He not only spoke well, but his voice was also full of magnetism.

No wonder Eugene was an international superstar, exuding charm that attracted the opposite sex in every move.

Fortunately, Taya had seen Griffon's appearance and was not dazzled, "You are quite handsome too."

Chapter 1803

Chapter 1803

Eugene smiled faintly and turned to look at Owen, who was dressed in a suit and looked gloomy.

"Bro, did you hear that? My sister praised me for being good-looking."

Owen, who was usually not one to smile or speak much, responded with a calm expression, "You're here to discuss important matters, not to boast about yourself."

After giving Owen a look, Eugene turned to Taya and said, "Taya, Dylan said that you don't want to go back to the Lawrence pack. Can you tell me why?"

Taya touched her belly and replied, "I have my own pup now and my own home. I don't want to go back to the Lawrence pack. As long as I have you all, I'm happy."

Eugene, with great gentleness, looked at Taya's belly and said, "Congratulations on your pregnancy. You're going to be a mother."

Taya, thinking about her pup, smiled faintly and said, "Thank you for your blessings."

Eugene, being perceptive, chatted with Taya about the pup for a while and used it as an opportunity to get closer to her.

you need to go

back home. This way, your pup will know where they belong. Having the backing of a family like the Lawrences isn't just a game-changer for when they're adults. It makes a huge difference even in their growing years, giving them a real shot at building guts and confidence."

Confidence and bravery were exactly what Taya lacked when she grew up, which led to her being manipulated in her adult life.

Taya smiled at Eugene and the silent Owen and said, "I can provide a good environment for my pup now, so I don't need the support of the Lawrence pack."

Owen, rarely showing a smile, softened his approach towards Taya and said, "But as your older brothers, we hope you will come back home."

Looking into Owen's sincere eyes, Taya felt a bit conflicted. "I..."

Owen continued, "Because of our elders, you and your mother have been away for so many years. We are sorry for that. Please give us a chance to make it up to you."

Eugene nodded in agreement, "My brother is right. Even if you don't live at the Lawrence pack often in the future, you should bring your mother and sister's ashes back to the Lawrence pack."

Taya firmly refused, "My mother's ashes can be moved from the Clark pack to the Lawrence pack, but my sister's cannot. She and



her mated-wolf were very much in love and must be buried

together."

The three brothers looked at each other and Dylan finally nodded, "Then we won't move your sister's ashes. We'll just include her name in the family tree and restore her identity."

Taya didn't say anything, and Eugene smiled at her, "Taya, your mother will return to the Lawrence pack, and your sister will regain her place in the Lawrence pack. You are no exception."

Before Taya could respond, Dylan added, “Now, you are the only living relative of our aunt. So, you have to take her ashes yourself. Come back with us.

After Dylan spoke, Owen added, “Our grandfather truly didn’t know that Sophia had sent your mother away, otherwise he wouldn’t have let you both suffer outside for so long. If you are deeply upset about this, I will have him come and apologize to you personally. How about that?”

Faced with her three cousins, Taya felt a headache coming on.

“Give me some time to think about it. Also, I will need to wait until after I give birth to take any action regarding taking my mom’s ashes elsewhere. My current situation makes it inconvenient for me to go to the gravesite.

Owen understood, “In that case, I’ll leave our contact information with you. If you’ve made up your mind, give us a call.”

Taya replied, “Okay,” and the three brothers then bid farewell.

However, as soon as they walked out the door, they bumped into Harper and Preston.

When Harper saw Owen, her eyes lit up. When she saw Dylan, they lit up even more. And when she saw Eugene, her eyes widened in excitement.

“Are you... the lead actor from Lala Land?” Eugene, still maintaining his composure, put on a smile as he stepped outside.

“That’s right, it’s me.”

“Ah!” Harper screamed and, with excitement, rushed over to grab Eugene’s arm.

Preston glared at Eugene. Harper didn’t notice it and continued to express her admiration for her idol.

“I love watching your movies, you’re such a great actor, I really really like you!”

Facing his fan, Eugene’s smile grew even wider. “Am I only a good actor? Am I not handsome?”

“You’re handsome! There’s no male actor in the world more handsome than you!”

Eugene was very satisfied and took out a pen from his suit pocket, giving Harper a flirtatious look. “Do you want to exchange contact information?”

Before Harper could respond, Preston stepped forward and, with his tall stature, stood between them. “Do you want me to give you my contact information?”

Faced with Preston's anger, Eugene seemed much more composed. "If you want to, you can. I also like hanging out with men."

Chapter 1804

Chapter 1804

Without waiting for Preston to get angry, Harper grabbed his arm and coaxed him softly, "Preston, I was just joking, don't be mad."

Eugene glanced at her belly and then left the ward gracefully, catching up with Owen and Dylan's footsteps.

Preston couldn't resist Harper's coquettishness. She acted cute and he couldn't stay mad at her. He put his arm around her waist and said authoritatively, "Don't chase after these kinds of celebrities in the future.'

Harper nodded three times in agreement, and then Preston carried the thermos and led her into the ward.

After they went in, Harper, feeling excited, walked up to Taya and asked, "Taya, just now Eugene called you his cousin, does that mean he and you are siblings?"

Taya had heard the conversation outside, so she nodded and handed the paternity test report to Harper, saying, "That's what it says in here.

Harper took the report, read it, and then patted Taya's hand, saying, "Taya, no wonder you've always been so beautiful, it's all in the genes."

Taya pointed to her forehead and said, "You only think I'm

Harper waved her hand, "I've always thought you were pretty,

much better than Eugene. They came to acknowledge you as their relative, right?"

Taya nodded. "I don't want to go back and acknowledge them, so the three brothers came to persuade me."

Harper patted Taya's hand, "Whatever decision you make, I won't interfere, I'll just support you."

Taya hugged her and said, "Harper, you're so good to me.

Harper comforted her, "Taya, it's great that you've finally found your family."

But she didn't know anything, and couldn't help feeling a little lonely and lost.

Preston noticed her sadness and immediately said, "You have me, you have Taya, that's enough. You don't need to pay attention to those who abandoned you."

Taya felt Preston was right, "The director said that it was your parents who disguised themselves and abandoned the pup at the orphanage. They basically abandoned us, so we don't need to

care.

She finished speaking and then patted Harper's belly, "You have me, you have Preston, and in the future, you'll have a pup. Together, we'll be your family, that's enough.'

Harper sighed, "Forget it, let's not talk about sad things, let's eat."

Harper had cooked before she came, and she had made a pot of hot chicken soup to nourish Taya.

Preston was now taking it out of the thermos and placing it on the table.

Harper helped Taya up from the bed and then helped her sit at the table.

Preston, who was serving the soup, was watching Taya's reaction. "Taya, the address you provided, Andre went to look for it. The reward is in an old warehouse, and there are hardly any people around, so it's very difficult to find their location."

Preston had learned from Harper that Griffon had unmated. Taya, and now he was talking about it, a little cautiously, afraid that Taya would mind.

But Taya didn't resist, she just frowned slightly, "Erebus is indeed very secretive, so many people haven't found a trace."

Preston saw that she didn't mind, so he continued, "Griffon had sent people to search in Gold Sea before, but they didn't find anything, so Andre thinks it's there and went to look again."

Gold Sea was an unregulated area, very chaotic, and a casino run by dark forces like Erebus should be built there, but it's particularly hidden and difficult to find.

Taya just made a sound of agreement and did I say any tim, else.

Preston looked at her face again and said, "Taya, Griffon loves you so much, he would never abandon you."

Mentioning him made Taya's heart ache, but she still smiled at Preston and said, "I know."

Preston breathed a sigh of relief and said, "So... when he comes back safely, can you give him a chance to explain?"

Chapter 1805

Chapter 1805

Taya looked at Harper and noticed the same expression in her eyes.

She slowly lowered her gaze and said, "Let's talk about it when he comes back."

Preston caught on to the implied meaning and quickly smiled, "Taya, you're so kind. Let me get you some more soup."

Preston served the soup and placed it in front of Taya.

Before she could take a sip, Johnny walked in. "I ran into the Lawrence pack's three brothers downstairs. Are they here to deliver the DNA test results?"

Taya confirmed, and Johnny wondered how the elder Mr. Lawrence knew that she resembled his first love.

Taya explained that Mr. Lawrence had seen her when she was substituting for her sister on a project, and he had remarked on her resemblance to his first love.

She then handed the test report to Harper and added more details for Johnny.

Johnny was still puzzled, as Dylan's explanation seemed flawless and he couldn't find any discrepancies.

He asked Taya, "Have you decided to return to the Lawrence pack?"

Just as Taya was about to answer Gigi burst into the room. "Taya!"

"You're awake?"

Seeing Gigi, Johnny instinctively furrowed his brow.

He hadn't informed her, but she had come to the hospital on her Own.

During this time, Gigi had also lost weight and looked even paler.

She had wanted to rest at home, but she couldn't stop worrying about Zack's life or death, so she had come to check if Taya had woken up.

"She's awake. Why didn't anyone tell me?"

She looked around at the people sitting in the chairs, feeling abandoned.

"I didn't inform you because I saw you weren't feeling well," Johnny explained, and without saying more, he tried to lead her

away.

Gigi, however, shook off his hand and walked up to Taya, her eyes red and filled with tears.

Seeing Gigi in this state, Taya thought of the image of Zack being swallowed by a snake, feeling both scared and heartbroken.

Gigi had already sensed something from Taya's expression, but she still asked hopefully, "Taya, tell me, is Zack alive like Griffon?"

Taya didn't know how to say it, and her eyes, filled with bloodshot veins, couldn't even look at Gigi.

Seeing that Taya was hesitant to speak, Gigi quickly raised her pale hand and placed it on Taya's shoulder.

"Don't be afraid. Just tell me what you know. I won't be angry, and I won't blame you." Gigi had a faint smile on her face, appearing very stable emotionally.

Just as Taya was about to speak, Johnny stepped forward and once again grabbed Gigi's arm.

"Her answer is the same as mine. Don't pressure her. Let me take you back to rest."

It's unclear which words upset Gigi, but she angrily shook off Johnny's hand.

"I just came to ask her. Why are you pressuring her?"

"I know you didn't pressure her. I'm worried about your health. I..."

Before Johnny could finish his sentence, Gigi, who had suddenly erupted with emotion, angrily shouted at Taya.

"I'm asking you a question. Why aren't you saying anything?"

Taya had known before leaving that Gigi was emotionally unstable and had a nervous disorder, but she was still worried that Gigi wouldn't be able to handle it.

However, if she didn't provide a clear answer, Gigi's heart would never be at peace. So... it's better to get it over with.

Taya clenched her fists and, with a pained expression, looked at Gigi. "Zack is dead." Upon hearing this answer, Gigi calmed down and didn't look as hostile as before.

After a while, she suddenly let out a bitter laugh. "Griffon is still alive, but he's dead. Is Griffon's life more valuable than Zack's?"

These words pierced Taya's heart, causing her discomfort.

After all, Zack had died trying to save Griffon.

"I'm sorry," Taya said, not knowing what else to say.

"What's the use of an apology?" Gigi, standing by the bedside, gradually lost her clear expression and became clouded with resentment.

"Zack died because of your mated-wolf!"

She was stating a fact, and Taya couldn't argue with her. She thought that Gigi would calm down after a few accusations.

However, as Taya lowered her gaze, the scalding hot soup suddenly splashed onto her face.

It hurt so much...

Taya couldn't even speak.

As her vision blurred from the splattered soup, she saw Gigi pick up the porridge from the table and pour it over her.

Chapter 1806

Chapter 1806

Taya instinctively covered her red and painful face, which had been scalded.

Harper rushed over and hugged Taya, protecting her in her

arms.

Preston quickly pushed away the porridge in Gigi's hand, while Johnny grabbed Gigi's wrist.

"What are you doing?" Johnny furrowed his brow and glared at Gigi. "Zack sacrificed himself for Griffon willingly, it wasn't Griffon forcing him. It was his own choice. And if you want to blame someone, blame Griffon. Why are you splashing porridge on Taya?"

Gigi, who had lost her composure, completely ignored Johnny's words and pushed him away like a madwoman.

Johnny, who was still recovering from his gunshot wound, was almost knocked out by the pain when she pushed him and strained his wound..

Johnny had to steady himself by holding onto the table, and the pain from his wound left him speechless for a moment.

"Zack died because of her mated-wolf, shouldn't she have to endure this?" Gigi, who was in a fit of madness, couldn't distinguish right from wrong.

"It's all because of her mated-wolf that Zack died!" She stared at Taya, tears streaming down her face, and struggled to control her urge to hit someone.

She knew she was wrong, but recently she didn't know what was wrong with her, always losing her temper and hitting people.

No one owed her anything in this world, and she shouldn't have to endure her own abnormal behavior, but what could she do?

Zack was dead, she was sick, what was she supposed to do?

Gigi couldn't figure it out, and couldn't control herself. She picked up the soup bowl from the table and was about to continue splashing it on Taya.

Luckily, Preston was there. Unlike Johnny's mercy, he was much more ruthless, grabbing Gigi by the neck.

With a cold face, he firmly restrained Gigi and then turned to look at Taya, who was covering her eyes and couldn't open them.

"Harper, go call the doctor!" Harper snapped out of her daze and quickly pressed the call button for the doctor.

Meanwhile, Preston was trying to drag Gigi out, but she suddenly calmed down, tears streaming down her face.

Seeing her like this, Preston furrowed his brow, then let go of her and stood by, keeping a close eye on her.

Ignoring his own injury, Johnny walked up to Taya, feeling a bit helpless, and asked if she was in pain.

Taya was in so much pain that she couldn't speak, so Johnny stopped asking and just looked at her with concern.

The doctor quickly came in, cleaned the soup from Taya's eyes, and she finally opened her eyes, which were in unbearable pain.

Her vision was a bit blurry, but she could still see clearly. However, her face was red and swollen from the hot soup.

The doctor said the temperature of the chicken soup was so high that it had burned off a layer of her skin, and told them not to fight in the hospital room.

After treating the burn, the doctor left some ointment and instructed Harper to apply it to Taya, then quickly left the room.

After the doctor left, Gigi curled up in a corner, staring blankly at Taya's red face.

"It's because of your mated-wolf that Zack died, so it's not wrong for me to hit you..."

Through her hazy and scattered eyes, Taya looked at the lonely Gigi.

"Gigi, I'm sorry. I don't think Griffon did it on purpose either. He probably didn't expect Zack to do that."

She believed in Griffon's character. If he could, he would rather it be him in the snake pit than sacrificing Zack.

But Gigi didn't understand, and she didn't see it clearly.

In her view, it was Griffon who made Zack sacrifice himself.

"He is Zack's boss. Whatever he tells Zack to do, Zack has to do it..."

"It's not like that. In that situation, he really didn't have time..."

"He didn't have time to find another scapegoat?"

Taya choked up, and Johnny, who was next to her, wanted to explain, but he was interrupted by Gigi's mocking laughter.

Chapter 1807

Chapter 1807

“Gigi, I don’t look down on Zack, and neither does Griffon. He considered Zack as a brother, he...”

“If he considered Zack as a brother, would he send him to die?”

“Griffon went to Erebus, and the first person he kept it from was Zack. He didn’t want to involve him, so why would he intentionally send him to die?”

Facing Taya’s explanation, Gigi couldn’t listen, and her emotions, which had just calmed down, flared up again.

“Shut up. I don’t want to hear your excuses anymore, you’re all in this together!” “Gigi...”

Before Taya could finish her sentence, Gigi, in a fit of madness, got up and rushed over.

This time, before Preston could intervene or Johnny could stop her, a mature and steady figure rushed in.

After the figure came in, he quickly raised his hand and slapped Gigi hard across the face.

With Samuel’s slap, Gigi immediately lost her balance and fell to the ground.

She felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen, and something was

Dearing blankly at .

After Samuel hit her, he didn’t notice that she was bleeding. Instead, he looked down at her with anger.

“You secretly dated that bodyguard named Zack and got pregnant with his pup. Yet, you’re still acting crazy for a dead man!”

“He’s not dead!”

Gigi, with a burst of strength, pushed Johnny, who was trying to help her up, and clenched her fists, shouting at Samuel.

“Zack isn’t dead, he’s alive and well. I won’t allow you to curse him like that!”

During this time, Gigi’s illness had been recurring, and Samuel had been by her side day and night, taking care of her, but the result...

"You're beyond help!" Samuel, feeling extremely exhausted, reached out to grab Gigi's arm to pull her back, but in her struggle, Gigi accidentally slapped him.

It was the first time that Samuel, who had been in a high position, had been hit by his own pup.

His face suddenly darkened, but he didn't raise his hand again, just looked at her with a pained expression. "Do you know that because of your crazy behavior over a man, many packs are mocking you behind your back? How will you ever get mated?"

Hearing this, Gigi suddenly regained her composure and

stopped struggling. "Dad, in your eyes, is my value only in a business trade?"

Samuel's heart sank. "You are my daughter, you should mate the best wolf, not a bodyguard. Now that he's dead, it's for the best.. Even if he were alive, I would never let you be with him."

This was the end for Gigi and Zack. They couldn't be together in life or in death.

Gigi hugged herself tightly, sitting on the ground and laughing bitterly. "You are truly great..."

Mocked by her own daughter, Samuel felt very uncomfortable.

He grabbed Gigi's shoulder and lifted her up from the ground. "If you embarrass yourself outside again, I'll lock you up!"

As Gigi was being lifted up, Johnny noticed the blood on the ground and his face suddenly turned pale.

"Gigi, didn't you feel the bleeding? Why didn't you say anything?"

Gigi followed Johnny's gaze and looked at her lower body.

When she touched the blood, she finally reacted slowly. "Brother, I'm in too much pain, I didn't feel it."

She grabbed Johnny's arm, tears streaming down her face. "This is Zack's only pup. Don't let this pup die. Help me, brother, please help me..."

Chapter 1808

Chapter 1808

Johnny, regardless of his own injuries, quickly bent down and picked up Gigi. "I'll take you to find a doctor."

"Find a doctor, and let the doctor perform an abortion on this pup.

Samuel's words were more painful to Gigi than his slap.

Her father was afraid that her having a pup would affect a business alliance.

In the end, her parents didn't really love her.

Ignoring Samuel, Johnny swiftly rushed out of the hospital room with Gigi in his arms. After they left, Samuel turned around and looked at Taya, whose face was covered in burns.

He had promised Johnny to find Taya because he had learned. from Johnny that she was Sumasa's daughter.

When he found her on the deserted island, he had thought she was Sumasa and had been lost in a daze for a while, but Samuel was very rational and didn't have much emotional change.

For him, Sumasa was just someone he had loved in his youth, and after so many years, even if there was lingering affection, it was all in the past.

Samuel collected his thoughts, looked away from Taya, and left the hospital room. After they left, Harper picked up the ointment left by the doctor and continued to apply it to Taya. "How could Gigi take her anger out on you?"

Harper was more concerned about Taya than sympathetic to Gigi. "She's been under a lot of stress, and once she's better, she won't be like this."

Seeing that Taya didn't blame Gigi, Harper sighed and didn't complain anymore.

Taya then looked at Preston, who was standing nearby.. "Preston, please go check on Gigi for me. I'm worried about her baby..."

Preston didn't want to go, but he still left the hospital room..

After a long time, Johnny returned with Preston.

Seeing Taya's face covered in ointment, Johnny immediately showed concern for her. "How are you feeling? Are you still in pain?"

Sitting by the bed, Taya shook her head and asked about Gigi's baby. "The baby didn't make it."

Taya and Harper were both stunned, especially Taya, who suddenly felt a surge of guilt.

"It's not your fault, my father was too forceful."

3/4

When the doctor told Johnny that the baby hadn't survived, he didn't know how to feel. He just felt that Zack had taken the baby away to give Gigi a fresh start.

After all, his sister was still very young, and there was a long road ahead in her life, so Zack wouldn't want her to stop here.

But... his sister's fate was not good. She had a love affair, lost the person she loved the most, and lost her first pup.

It was quite tragic. Taya couldn't bear to imagine how devastated Gigi must be at this moment.

She felt a deep sense of pain and tears flowed down her cheeks.

Harper hugged Taya's shoulder, trying to comfort her, but could only occasionally wipe away the tears from her eyes with a tissue.

"Blame my father, it's because my father didn't want her to keep the baby, so he didn't consider her health and took such drastic

measures.

Before they returned, Gigi had already had several episodes of bleeding, and Samuel knew she was weak, but he still did it.

Johnny had seen through his parents, and his eyes were full of disappointment, but he also felt tired because he couldn't save Gigi's pup.

"Taya, your eyes are not good, don't cry."

After comforting her, he looked at Harper. "Harper, please take care of her. I'll go be with my sister."

Harper nodded, and Johnny walked out of the hospital room with heavy steps.

After crying for a while, Taya's lower abdomen also began to ache. Harper was frightened and quickly called the doctor again.

The doctor warned her to control her emotions, otherwise the pup would not survive. Taya caressed her lower abdomen, turned to the side, looked out the window, and felt a heart-wrenching pain that made it difficult to breathe.

Zack was dead, Gigi's baby was gone, and become abnormal.

How could she atone for her sins?

Chapter 1809

Chapter 1809

Taya later went to see Gigi.

She was lying on the hospital bed, looking out the window.

It was overcast outside, with no sunlight, making the room feel cold.

Taya stood in front of the ward for a long time before slowly walking to the bedside.

"Do you mind if I sit down and talk?"

Gigi did not respond or stop her, just remained quietly gazing out the window.

Taya's gaze shifted from Gigi's face to the two restraints tied around her waist. Johnny had mentioned that Gigi had lost her mind and had to be restrained by the hospital staff after she had attacked doctors, nurses, and orderlies.

If the doctors diagnosed Gigi as mentally ill, Samuel might personally send her to a mental hospital.

Losing her partner, her pup, and freedom, Gigi was very miserable.

Taya didn't want to see a repeat of Stella's situation, so she gathered her courage to come and see Gigi.

She noticed the scars on Gigi's wrist, probably from a suicide attempt after losing her pup.

Taya thought about Gigi's tragic life and couldn't help but reach out and touch her cold fingers.

She expected Gigi to push her away, but instead, Gigi held onto her hand.

"It's been a long time... since anyone came to see me," Gigi said.

Except for her brother, everyone had abandoned her. She felt like a clown, a laughingstock, and everyone mocked her for becoming a crazy person over a man.

Feeling Gigi's grip on her hand, Taya also held on firmly, not minding her previous madness or fearing that she might suddenly lose control and hurt her.

In Taya's eyes, Gigi wasn't a madwoman; she had just lost the love of her life.

Gigi's vacant eyes slowly moved to Taya's still red face. "you feeling?"

Taya touched her face and replied, "Much better."

After staring at her for a while, Gigi smiled awkwardly. "I want to touch your injuries, but I can't move.

Taya looked at the restraints and then proceeded to help Gigi

untie them. Gigi thought Taya would mock her for her behavior, but to her surprise, Taya untied her without a word.

Gigi propped herself up and made room for Taya. "Stay with me for a while."

She patted the space beside her, expressing her loneliness and longing for companionship.

Most people would have been afraid, but after a moment of hesitation, Taya took off her shoes and lay down beside Gigi.

She opened her arms and gently patted her shoulder. "If you want to cry, you can lean on my shoulder."

Gigi initially denied wanting to cry, but as she laughed, tears flowed down her cheeks like a river.

Like a helpless pup, she suddenly buried herself in Taya's arms and began to sob uncontrollably. "Zack is gone, and my pup is

gone..."

If she had been a little stronger, like Taya, would her pup still be alive? These thoughts filled Gigi with guilt and remorse, and she cried with a trembling voice.

"Do you think Zack blamed me for not protecting our pup, so he took the pup away?"

Taya hugged Gigi tightly. "He wouldn't blame you."

“Why did they all leave me then?”

Faya couldn't answer that question, so she could only comfort

her with a hug. “Taya, if it were Chiffon who died, would you die with him?”

The truth was, Taya would

But she couldn't say that to Gigi. So, she changed the topic. “Gigi, you're still very young

She could only console Gigi in this way, just like Johnny did.

Chapter 1810

Chapter 1810

However, these words, when said, seemed to lack much persuasiveness and instead seemed to constrain others.

But later, Gigi, relying on this sentence, found her way back to Zack.

However, Taya was not sure if the Gigi who later had a happy family and pupren had forgotten about Zack.

At that time, when Taya went to pay her respects at Zack's grave, she also encountered Gigi, who had come to the grave.

They passed by each other at that time. They had not seen each other for many years, both wearing black berets, carrying flower baskets, and leading children, walking with their heads down, each going their own way.

Taya walked to Zack's tombstone and saw fresh chrysanthemums. She turned her head and looked for Gigi's figure among the thousands of graves.

The figure, younger than her, seemed to have hurriedly come and then disappeared into the dense forest of graves, never looking back.

Every year on the anniversary, no matter how early Taya arrived, there would always be a bouquet of flowers placed in front of Zack's grave. She thought that Gigi must have never

forgotten him.

But these were all stories from later. At the moment, Taya only knew that the Gigi of the present had attempted suicide several times and was living a life worse than death. Everyone said. Gigi had gone

mad, and she had indeed gone mad for a while. However, the departure of the pup seemed to awaken her from the fog.

She knew that it was because of her lack of cherishing that the pup had left her forever.

She held Taya and said many things, all blaming herself.

Blaming herself for always hitting and scolding Zack when they were together, for not being gentle with him.

Blaming herself for always acting like a princess in front of Zack, ordering him around without loving him properly.

Blaming herself for not protecting even the last bloodline left by Zack, she was a very bad, very selfish person.

Because she had only cared about her own feelings from beginning to end.

After listening to these words, Taya also cried all night.

She understood too well what kind of emotional breakdown it was to lose a loved one. She had once thought that if Griffon had passed away, she would be even more devastated than Gigi.

She held Gigi, patted her back, comforted her, and didn't sleep until she had fallen asleep.

The next day, Gigi's phone rang, and upon hearing the sound, she suddenly woke up. She got up from Taya's arms, like a madwoman, didn't even put on her shoes, and went to the bedside table to find her phone.

After finding her phone, she trembled as she opened the social media platform and checked the latest messages.

It was Zack's new account, which she had forced Zack to open and only allowed him to contact her.

She saw the last message from Zack:

[Gigi, This message is scheduled to be sent. If I haven't returned by now, I am most likely already dead.

I am very sorry. I promised to mate you, to spend the rest of my life with you, but I didn't fulfill any of it.

I am not a qualified boyfriend. Blame me, resent me, it doesn't matter. Just don't be sad, and don't blame Mr. Knight.

He is the person I am willing to sacrifice my life for. When I was a pup and stole food, I was chased by wild dogs and beaten by people. It was Mr. Knight who saved me.

He has done a lot for me, and many times, he has helped me out.

I think this time, it should be my turn to repay him. So, Gigi,

don't blame him, okay? Also, I love you very much. Even if I leave, I will always love you in another world. You are the first person I liked, and also my first woman. You are unique in my

heart.

I don't want you to be depressed because of my departure. I want you to be my proudest princess forever.

So, princess, go to the church we agreed to go to and pray for me for a year, okay?

If you haven't forgotten me after a year, then I will definitely come to see you in another form.

Love you.

Your Zack]

After reading this letter, Gigi cried uncontrollably.

She had not expected that Zack had already foreseen his own death.

He had made preparations, yet he had left her behind. But since he had decided to die, why did he want to be with her?

Gigi held her phone and cried, "It was me who insisted on being with him."

Could she blame Zack? No. It was her who had forced it. Her relationship with Zack was something she had forced.

Taya hugged the crying Gigi from the side.

She couldn't say anything, only endless tears to comfort her.