

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover #Chapter 1811 - Read The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover Chapter 1811

Chapter 1811

Chapter 1811

Gigi eventually passed out, and Taya immediately called the doctor for emergency assistance.

After a round of emergency treatment, Samuel concluded that Gigi was beyond help and decided to send her to a mental hospital.

This led to a heated argument between Johnny and Samuel, and it was only when Gigi, feeling hopeless, shouted, "Dad, you've already killed my pup, do you want to force me to death too?" that Samuel relented.

He explained that he was afraid that if she continued to act this way, he would be driven insane.

Gigi agreed to stop causing trouble so that he wouldn't be ridiculed.

Samuel, feeling touched, left after saying, "Do as you wish."

After Samuel left, Gigi, with her eyes red and swollen, looked at Johnny, who was exhausted both physically and mentally.

"Brother, there's a church in Barcelona that Zack and I wanted to visit but never did. Can you let me go there?"

Johnny, after staring into Gigi's eyes filled with despair for five minutes, made up his mind. "I'll go with you."

Gigi wanted to refuse, but Johnny said, "Gigi, no one is more important than you." Unable to control her tears, Gigi said, "Brother, you don't blame me, do you?"

Johnny shook his head and wiped away her tears. "You've lost the two people you loved the most. I can't let you lose me too."

Losing doesn't mean death, but indifference and abandonment are also forms of loss. Samuel, her biological father, was the first to abandon her.

Gigi got up from the hospital bed and threw herself into Johnny's arms, crying as if she were a helpless pup seeking her brother's protection.

Johnny comforted her, patting her back until she fell asleep, and then left the ward with Taya.

Taya asked him, "Can you take care of Gigi by yourself?"

Johnny looked at her and said, "Then come with us."

Taya instinctively touched her stomach, her actions revealed everything, "When will you set off?"

Johnny withdrew his probing. "When she's more stable, and when my injuries are better." Taya nodded, feeling guilty and a little embarrassed. "When you leave, I'll see you off..."

Johnny shook his head. "There's no need. I'll be back, so there's nothing to see off."

He added, "When your pup is born, I'll come back to give you a gift."

Taya said, "You don't know my due date."

Johnny replied, "I have your obstetrician's phone number."

This statement left Taya puzzled. Johnny noticed his slip of the tongue and quickly added, "The doctor left me the number when he was taking care of you."

Taya was surprised. "Why do you care about when I give birth?"

Johnny, feeling annoyed, said, "I've noticed that you've become more talkative since you got pregnant, and it's driving me crazy."

With that, he left and went back into the ward.

During Gigi's stay in the hospital, her emotions stabilized, and she no longer cried day and night.

With Taya by her side, she found the strength and comfort she needed.

Thanks to Taya's care, Gigi pulled through and was soon discharged.

Johnny took Gigi directly to Barcelona after her release.

On the day of their departure, Harper and Taya both went to the airport to see them off. Before leaving, Gigi turned and hugged Taya.

She whispered in her car, "Taya, thank you for your kindness and understanding. Otherwise, I wouldn't have made it until the day Zack messaged me."

Taya patted her back gently. "Gigi, you have to stay strong. Only by living can you live up to Zack's expectations and never forget him."

Gigi said she would remember Zack for the rest of her life, just as Taya would remember Griffon, but their life paths were different.

Gigi let go of Taya and, with the help of a servant, walked into the airport.

As Johnny was about to leave, he picked up his phone and waved it in front of Taya. "I'll continue to investigate Erebus. If there's any news, I'll call you. Remember to answer."

"Okay."

Watching Taya's obedient appearance, Johnny felt a pang of regret and hugged her. "Taya, take care of yourself while I'm away."

Nearby, Preston, leaning against the car, frowned when he saw this scene.

Fortunately, Johnny's embrace before parting was just that, and he didn't overstep his bounds.

Otherwise, Preston would have rushed over and pulled them apart.

Johnny let go of Taya and walked into the airport.

Chapter 1812

Chapter 1812

Taya left the airport and returned to the pre-marital villa, sitting at the desk, contemplating her and Griffon's next steps.

She couldn't come up with anything, so she messaged Andre to ask if he had found the address, to which Andre replied that he hadn't found it yet.

As time passed, Taya became increasingly worried about Griffon's safety, especially after Gigi's ordeal, leaving her feeling uncertain.

However, she felt she had a bit more rationality than Gigi, perhaps due to her experiences, and her ability to cope with the situation was better than before.

While Taya was lost in thought at her desk, there was a knock at the door.

It was the Lawrence pack's three brothers coming to see her, asking if she had made a decision,

Taya still refused, and the Lawrence pack's three brothers didn't say much, only asking her to rest well.

However, the next day, they sent people to deliver various items, including luxury goods and supplements.

Even Owen's she-wolf came and personally cooked for her. She even brought her and Owen's pup to keep Taya company.

When she was still hesitant, the patriarch of the Lawrence pack came in person.

He didn't bring any gifts like the others, only the Lawrence pack's shares.

He looked just as he did when they first met, with white hair and a white suit, appearing radiant and not at all like a man in his seventies.

Seeing the imposing and spirited old man in front of her, Taya still respected him and welcomed him into the house, serving him tea.

"I actually don't like tea," said the old man, causing Taya's fingers to pause as she was brewing the tea.

She glanced at him with clear eyes. "I only have tea at home," she replied.

Matty, feeling a bit choked, picked up the tea cup and took a sip, then proceeded to inspect her house.

"The style is nice, but compared to the courtyard you designed yourself, it lacks a bit of warmth."

Taya didn't respond and continued to brew the tea.

Matty put down the teacup and looked at Taya. "I plan to have you live in that courtyard. When your pup is born and grows up,

I will take him fishing by the river. What do you think?"

Taya took a pinch of tea leaves with the tweezers and put them in the teapot, then looked up at Matty. "I don't like it."

If it were the Lawrence pack's three brothers, daring to speak to him like this, Matty would have been angry long ago.

However, seeing the face that resembled Sophia's, he unexpectedly smiled. "You're quite similar to your grandmother, always ready to argue with me."

“Maybe that’s because you’re not very likeable,” Taya retorted.

“And what would make me likeable?” he asked.

This question left Taya at a loss for words. “Why don’t you like me?” Matly asked again.

“How do you know I don’t like you?” she replied.

“I can see it in your eyes,” Matty said, full of authority, gazing at Taya, who was avoiding eye contact.

“Why?” he asked.

“There’s no reason,” she replied.

She felt there was no need to hide her dissatisfaction in front of Matty, so she raised her head again. “You can’t mate Sophia, yet you let her get pregnant, then turn around and engage in a business marriage. Have you ever considered her and your pup?”

If Matty hadn’t done this, her mother wouldn’t have died in the street. Ultimately, it was Matty’s inaction that led to the tragic lives of the next generation.

“So, you’re blaming me,” Matty said, his aged eyes filled with regret as he looked back on the past. “It’s my fault. I thought I could remated her after my unmated, but I forgot that Sophia is a very strong-willed person.”

He also shouldn’t have hurt her first love, but when he was young, he set his sights on her among so many women.

He loved her very much, so naturally, he had to win her over.

Later, Sophia fell in love with him, even deeply, but she couldn’t get over her guilt about her first love, and she left him with their pup.

Chapter 1813

Chapter 1813

Thinking of the video she left before she died, saying that she would forget him for the rest of her life, forever forget him, the mist in Matty’s eyes quietly dampened his eye sockets.

“Your grandmother always refused to wait for me. If she had been willing, your mother would have been very happy...”

Sophia said she liked her daughter the most, so she sent her daughter away, not only to protect her daughter, but also to retaliate against him.

Matty thought carefully, and there was only this one reason why she would tell him in the video that she only gave birth to two pups.

After all, her whole life was spent competing with him. From the first meeting, she was competing with him.

"I think Sophia shouldn't just be angry enough to send her own pup away because you remated. Is there another reason?"

"There is."

Taya thought he would deny it, but he nodded unexpectedly. "I hurt her first love." He didn't reveal too much, but Taya grasped the key information from it. "Who was her first love?"

Matty's sharp eyes clouded over. "A despicable person."

Taya changed the subject.

She stared at Matty's not-so-good-looking face, and after a moment of silence, continued to ask. "You intervened, so Sophia should hate you more than love you, right?"

Matty saw that she was being a bit forceful, but he didn't get angry, just smiled and nodded. "You could say that."

"Then how did she have pups with you?"

Matty sat up straight, staring at Taya's puzzled eyes. "This is a question of first love and later love. You should be able to relate to it."

Taya knew what he was implying, and her face also darkened, but Matty continued. "Everyone will love several people in their lifetime, it's just a matter of who they love the most."

At this point, Matty looked meaningfully at Taya. "You love Griffon the most, so you're willing to have pups for him, and Sophia is the same."

Taya's thoughts were seen through, and she didn't argue with Matty. "I don't know the specifics of what happened between you and Sophia, and you don't know the specifics of what happened between me and Griffon, so don't make this comparison."

Thinking of Griffon, Matty thought of the man lying in the biohazard area, nearly dying several times from infected wounds, and couldn't help but frown, but he didn't tell Taya the truth.

"Everyone has their own story, I won't judge your past, and you shouldn't judge mine. Let's talk about whether you'll come home with me or not."

"I won't." Taya's answer was decisive.

Matty looked at Taya for a long time, then spoke again. "I know you have opinions about me, but if I had a chance to start over, I would definitely not choose the second option, I would definitely mate her

at all costs."

At this point, Matty thought of Sumasa, who died of starvation on the street, and a rare look of heartache appeared in his aged eyes. "That way, your mother wouldn't have ended up like that, and you and your sister..."

Matty paused, reached out, grabbed Taya's hand, and covered it with his hand, gently patting it. "Taya, I'm late, and I've let you suffer for so many years."

With so much said, just this one sentence made Taya's eyes gradually turn red.

Matty tightened his grip on her hand, and earnestly urged her. "Go home with your grandfather, and let me make it up to you for the rest of my life."

Taya hung her head and said nothing, while Matty continued to pat the back of her hand. "I don't want to live the rest of my life in regret. I hope you can give me a chance to reunite with my daughter's pups."

Taya still didn't say anything, but Matty reasoned with her emotionally. "Pup, I'm already in my seventies, I don't have many years left, so let me do something for my daughter's pups before I pass away."

This statement made Taya raise her eyes.

The old man sitting in front of her, with white hair and wrinkles all over, was obviously of a certain age.

Taya didn't know how much longer he had to live, but she could see the guilt in his eyes. "If Sophia hadn't lied to me back then, even if it was at the ends of the earth, I would have found Sumasa."

It seemed that Matty was trying to make up for his regrets about Sophia through the pups.

He took good care of his other two sons, but he was late for Sumasa.

The old man felt guilty and wanted to make up for his love for Sumasa through her pups.

Taya understood very well the old man's purpose in wanting to take her home, but Canada was so far away...

Chapter 1814

Chapter 1814

"Okay, how about this: you come back with me to acknowledge the family, and as for whether you want to live with me in the future, you can decide slowly."

Matty seemed to sense Taya's concerns, so he took a step back and suggested that she first acknowledge the Lawrence pack and experience their atmosphere.

"And as for your sister's pup, you can also bring them to the Lawrence pack to acknowledge the family."

After hesitating for a moment, Taya pushed away Matty's hand.

"My sister's pup belongs to the Johnson family and the Sherwood pack. They are two generations apart from the Lawrence pack. There's no need for them to acknowledge the family now. As for me..."

She paused, furrowed her brow, then relaxed her expression. "I can acknowledge the family, but I have my own home and won't live with you."

Even though she was currently at odds with Griffon, she had her own family before depending on Griffon.

She had her own home, and in the future, she would have her own pups. She would live with her pups and Grace, so there was no need for her to fully return to the Lawrence pack.

Matty understood Taya's meaning pressure her. For him, Taya agreeing to acknowledge the family was a good start. "Then tomorrow, I'll have Dylan come to pick you up, and I'll take you back home together."

Taya didn't say much, just nodded.

Matty then got up to leave, but before he left, he reminded Taya to rest well.

Taya picked up the file folder on the table and asked Matty to take back the shares. Matty said that it was prepared by his son and grandson a long time ago and that she and Grace deserved it.

In that file, besides her, there was also Grace. Matty was determined to make it up to them.

As she watched his more stooped figure than when he arrived, Taya felt that Matty was right about one thing.

He said that if Sophia hadn't lied to him back then, he would have found Sumasa no matter where she was.

Matty wasn't a good mated-wolf, but he was a good grandfather, and that's why Taya nodded.

She had informed Harper in advance that she was going to Canada for a while to acknowledge the family and would return immediately to avoid being disturbed by the Lawrence pack.

Harper had heard that everything in Taya's house was bought by the Lawrence pack, leaving no space to even step on.

But Harper was a little worried and wanted to go with her, but she was too far along in her pregnancy to be running around.

Taya said it would only be for a few days, and she would come back, not planning to stay in Canada for long, so Harper shouldn't worry.

By the time the two women had finished discussing, Preston had already arranged for the bodyguards to accompany Taya to Canada.

Harper finally relaxed, and Taya told Harper to take care of herself and said that when she returned, she would go get Grace.

Upon hearing this, Harper quickly said, "Why not wait for Griffon to come back before taking Grace away? At least you should inform him."

Harper thought that the two of them should have some kind of meeting or contact, and leaving Grace on Blue Bay Island without being taken away was the best way to do that. Taya naturally understood the meaning behind Harper's words but didn't give a direct answer, only saying that they would talk about it when she got back and bid each other goodnight before hanging up.

The next day, Dylan arrived on time, arranged a business car, and picked up Taya and her bodyguards.

He considerably took the small box from Taya's hand, then opened the car door and leaned against the top of the door, inviting Taya to get in.

As Taya got into the car, Dylan drove them to the airport, where the Lawrence pack had arranged a private plane, and they boarded when the time came.

After arriving in Canada, the Lawrence pack's people came to pick them up, including Matty's two sons, all dressed in suits and standing straight.

Seeing the row of unfamiliar people, Taya felt a headache coming on, especially when Dylan informed her that there would be a family acknowledgment ceremony. Matty said that after finally finding his lost pup, it was only natural to let everyone know, so he wanted to hold some kind of banquet.

In addition to the Lawrence pack's relatives, he also invited other prominent families in Canada and even wanted to invite the media to announce her identity, but Taya refused.

Matty then removed the media but insisted on holding the banquet.

Chapter 1815

Chapter 1815

Before the banquet began, Matty took Taya back to his residence.

Taya had previously visited this place pretending to be Rosalie and remembered it as the house where Sophia used to live.

The Lawrence pack had several houses in Canada, but Matty preferred to live here. After instructing his sons and grandsons to prepare for the banquet, Matty led Taya through the garden to the small courtyard she had previously designed.

Matty said that this courtyard would be her house in the future, and whenever she wanted to come back, she could stay in the courtyard.

Taya did not respond and followed Matty, occasionally looking around at the surroundings.

After entering the courtyard, Matty turned to ask her, "Are you satisfied?"

Taya responded emotionlessly, "It's just temporary, there's nothing to be satisfied about."

Matty didn't mind Taya's underlying meaning and said, "No matter how long you stay, being able to come back is the best."

After saying this, he raised his hand and gestured to the butler standing nearby, "My little granddaughter Taya is back, arrange dinner."

Matty left the position of the eldest granddaughter vacant, leaving it for Rosalie, which could be considered as a compensation for Rosalie's identity.

After the butler and the servants left, the spacious living room was left with only Matty and the silent Taya.

Matty noticed that Taya still felt unfamiliar and uncomfortable, so he had the servant take her back to her room.

Knowing that she was pregnant, the master bedroom was arranged on the south side of the first floor, with a large space and a warm decoration.

Matty had mentioned that Sophia loved her daughter very much, so he had Rosalie design this courtyard for her daughter.

At that time, Matty did not know that Sumasa was his daughter, but he had the courtyard built because Sophia liked it.

Taya couldn't quite describe her feelings, but she felt that the old man was infatuated yet heartless, and didn't understand how to love, which was quite sad.

After inspecting the room, Taya asked the servant to leave and took out her clothes from the suitcase, then went to take a shower.

After cleaning up, she thought Matty had already left, but he was still sitting in the living room, waiting for her, saying that he wanted to have dinner with her.

Matty had specially hired a nutritionist to prepare meals suitable for pregnant women. Although Taya didn't feel like eating, she sat down at the table, thinking that if she didn't eat, the pup wouldn't eat either.

The two of them had only met twice and didn't have much in common, so Taya buried her head in her meal, while Matty sat opposite her, silently watching her eat.

The old man's eyes, which had been tempered by the years, were usually sharp, but now, as he watched the girl eating her meal gracefully under the light, they were filled with tenderness.

Although Taya had never stayed with the Lawrence pack, her graceful manner while eating was just like the pups of the Lawrence pack.

The more Matty looked, the more satisfied he became; and a smile appeared on his lips. "Taya, if I had known earlier that you were my granddaughter, that would have been great."

Then he could have accompanied his granddaughter earlier and given her the best of everything, ensuring she never suffered or felt the slightest bit of injustice.

After Taya finished eating, she put down her knife and fork, wiped her mouth with a napkin, and looked at Matty. "Mr. Lawrence, I'm in the early stages of pregnancy and feel sleepy after eating too much."

Matty nodded and said, "Then how about taking a walk outside with me to aid digestion?"

Taya looked at the night view outside and said, "The weather is getting cooler, and my health isn't very good. Catching a cold could easily lead to complications, so I'd rather not."

She was very tactful, and after a moment of silence, Matty picked up his coat and stood up. "Then rest well. Tomorrow, I'll take you to meet your grandmother and then we'll attend the banquet together."

Taya agreed, and Matty left with some reluctance.

Even though it was just across the backyard, it felt like a galaxy away, close yet unreachable.

After seeing Matty off, the housekeeper asked Taya if she wanted a masseuse or a beautician, but Taya declined.

She then sent a message to Harper, "Everything is going smoothly."

Harper, upon receiving the message, made a video call to see that she was okay, and only then did she feel relieved.

After the two hung up, Taya put down her phone and sat on the windowsill, lost in thought.

In the video call, she had seen Preston sitting next to Harper, rubbing her belly and seemingly telling stories to the baby in her womb.

She had also thought that Griffon would do the same when she was pregnant, but now...

Chapter 1816

Chapter 1816

Taya hugged her arms tightly and gazed at the night view outside the window.

Under the streetlight, a majestic and imposing figure was reflected.

Taya thought that Matty had already left, but she was surprised to see him standing in the garden, gazing at her.

After staring at him for a while, she put on a thick coat, changed her shoes, and went to the garden.

Matty seemed surprised to see her coming out. When he saw her, he was both surprised and touched.

Without saying anything, Taya walked a few steps forward.

Matty quickly caught up with her and said, "Your grandmother may seem tough, but she is actually very gentle, just like you."

Taya replied, "I am not Sophia."

Matty nodded and said, "I know you are not her, but blood ties are something that runs deep in the bones and flows in the blood. You are undoubtedly like your grandmother." Taya looked at the old man walking beside her and asked, "I am curious, why did you fall in love with Sophia and why did you hurt her first love? Can you tell me about the past?"

She was trying to get information from him, and Matty

banquet and played the piano."

Speaking of this, Matty rarely showed a genuine smile: "To be honest, your grandmother's piano playing was really not good, and I told her that. She got angry." Matty lowered his gaze and looked at

the petite Taya: "At that time, I was already the designated heir of the Lawrence pack, and everyone was flattering and fawning over me, except for her, she was the only one who challenged me."

Matty said that at that time, he just found this girl interesting. It was later when he fell into the pool, and Sophia came to his rescue like an angel.

Matty felt indebted to her, and that's when he started to have contact with her. However, at that time, Sophia had a childhood sweetheart who understood her better than Matty, who was dominant and didn't know how to communicate.

When Sophia and her childhood sweetheart confirmed their relationship at the age of eighteen, Matty was so angry that he took Sophia away and locked her in a room, doing some bold things that scared her.

After this incident, they stopped seeing each other. It was Sophia's first love who found out that Matty was coveting Sophia, and he repeatedly provoked and challenged him, which led to Matty hurting Sophia's first love and won her.

When Matty talked about this, he showed no remorse.

He believed that Sophia belonged to him. After talking about his own story, he began to ask Taya: "What about you, how was your childhood?"

Taya replied without much emotion, "Didn't you investigate my background?"

Matty said, "I did investigate, but only had a general idea, I don't know the specifics." Taya was unwilling to talk more, "There's nothing worth mentioning."

She exuded a sense of loneliness, which made Matty's eyes darken: "Taya, I know you've had a difficult life, I..."

He paused, and under the streetlight, his eyes, tinged with red, gazed gently into Taya's clear eyes: "I will make it up to you."

Taya smiled faintly, her eyes filled with indifference: "What I wanted in my childhood, I didn't get at the time. Getting it later in life won't bring me joy."

Matty understood the meaning behind Taya's words, "Apart from what you wanted in your childhood, is there something you want at this moment?"

After a moment of silence, Taya looked up at the stars and said, "I want the stars. I want to hold a pups' book and tell stories to my pup, do prenatal education."

Matty initially misunderstood her and made a comment about stars and pups' books. However, he soon realized that Taya was referring to Griffon as the "star."

He looked at Taya's profile as she gazed at the stars and asked, "Is Griffon important to you?"

Chapter 1817

Chapter 1817

Taya's marriage to Griffon was something that the Lawrence pack's people would inevitably be able to find out, but they never mentioned Griffon in front of her, including not asking about the pup in her belly.

Taya thought that the Lawrence pack didn't care who her mated-wolf was, only about her, so no one brought it up.

Now that Matty had personally asked, she didn't avoid the question. After pausing for a few seconds, Taya turned to face Matty. "He is important to me."

Matty and Taya locked eyes across the small garden.

After a long pause, he slowly spoke. "I've checked, Griffon hasn't been good to you. He almost caused your death for another woman. With a man like that, is he really important to you?"

"That was a misunderstanding from the past. We are mated now and have a pup. Let's not dwell on the past."

Their personal matters were not something outsiders had the right to comment on. Standing under the pear tree, bathed in the dim light of the streetlamp, her figure was somewhat blurry, but her determination was still evident.

"I can feel that you love him very much, but what about him?"

After a moment of contemplation, Taya looked at Matty under the lamplight, her eyes reflecting his weathered and puzzled face. "In your view, is it that only your love is true love, and others' is not?"

Matty smiled faintly, walked across the cobblestone path, past a few small trees, and stood in front of Taya. "Someone once said that my love is twisted, I admit, but now it's not about me, it's about your

mated-wolf."

Taya raised her chin slightly, staring into Matty's resolute eyes. "Why do you think that you can interfere in my mated-wolf and my affairs just because I agreed to come back and acknowledge my family?"

"I have no right to interfere, but Taya, I just want to understand you inore, to care for you, without any ill intentions."

His expression truly showed no malice. However, Taya clearly felt that Matty did not want her to be with Griffon.

“Dylan previously came to the Knight pack to discuss a marriage alliance, which shows that the Lawrence pack does not reject the Knight pack.”

If he didn't know Griffon's true identity, Matty would naturally be satisfied with Griffon. However, now they were essentially in a hostile relationship, each standing for their own members.

So, even if he was willing to let Griffon go for Taya's sake, Erebus's other partners would not agree.

And Griffon himself might not necessarily let go of past grievances, especially considering the many members of S that Erebus had killed.

Matty was a comprehensive thinker, so his decisions would be resolute, including when facing Taya. “I just said that I have checked your situation, and I cannot forgive him on your behalf.”

Taya didn't show much emotion, and didn't say anything. “I just came back to acknowledge my family, don't meddle in my affairs.”

With that, Taya didn't wait for Matty's response, she turned and walked back into the house.

The back door slammed shut, cutting off Matty and the cold wind.

After standing there in a daze for a moment, the old butler came over with a blanket, draped it over him, and helped him back inside.

That night, Taya took her phone, found a storybook, and touched her belly, telling her pup a story before falling asleep.

Matty, on the other hand, stayed up all night, looking at Sophia's photo under the desk lamp, quietly contemplating the importance of what Taya had said.

The next day, Matty waited for Taya to wake up naturally, then instructed the butler to prepare a nutritious breakfast and bring a thick coat for her.

“Your two uncles and two brothers are waiting outside for you. Let's go.”

Yesterday, when she arrived at the airport, Taya had already met Matty's two sons, who were quite handsome and had a resemblance to Sumasa in their features.

In fact, Taya preferred the way she interacted with the two uncles. They didn't force themselves on her and genuinely cared for her in small ways, which was quite heartwarming.

They sat in the business-class seats, which were spacious, and the two uncles made her sit in the back seat, even fastening her seatbelt for her, and prepared snacks like hawthorn and preserved plums, in case she felt carsick.

Chapter 1818

Chapter 1818

Seeing the things in her hand, Taya looked up at her eldest uncle Bruce, who was driving, and her second uncle River, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

Both of them were looking at her through the rearview mirror.

“Don’t you like to eat them?”

Taya shook her head. She didn’t used to like these things, but now that she was pregnant, she was quite addicted to these sour foods.

“Thank you.”

After thanking them, she opened the snack bag, took out a plum, and put it in her mouth. The sour taste quickly dispelled the stuffy feeling in the car.

Seeing her eating quietly, River couldn’t help but curl his lips. If his younger sister were still here, this would probably be her appearance, right?

“We didn’t know about your existence before. If we had known, without your grandfather’s help, your eldest uncle and I would have been the first to bring you home.”

Taya pinched the bag in her hand, but still didn’t say anything. It wasn’t that she didn’t want to speak, but she didn’t know what to say.

Sitting next to her, Matty looked at his two sons for a then at the snacks in Taya’s hand.

After thinking for a while, he took out a box of biscuits from the nearby box and handed it to Taya, imitating the actions of his two sons.

“The journey is a bit long. If you get hungry, you can have some of these.”

Taya stared at the box of biscuits, frowning slightly.

“It’s too dry. I can’t swallow it.”

Matty felt a bit embarrassed and took back the biscuits, then took out a bottle of water.

“Then have some water.”

Taya glanced at him.

“I’m not thirsty.”

Seeing this, everyone in the car laughed. Matty, who was usually serious, was rarely seen in such an awkward situation.

The three young men in the back, however, smiled lightly to themselves. Dylan especially.

The journey to the cemetery was quite pleasant, and there was nothing particularly uncomfortable about it. Everyone took good care of Taya.

When they arrived at the cemetery, there were not many graves, and the space was quite large.

In particular, Sophia’s grave was located in a separate area, surrounded by green trees and flowers.

It was a beautiful environment, and it was clear that Matty had genuine feelings for Sophia.

After the Lawrence pack paid their respects to Sophia, Taya looked at the photo on the tombstone and silently said in her heart:

I have seen what your mother looks like.

I also know where she is, her name, her date of birth, and the date of her passing.

I have looked after her and paid my respects. Rest in peace.

Matty, dressed in a suit, stood in front of the tombstone, not touching it or talking as he usually did.

It was clear that he was still angry with Sophia for sending her daughter away and for using this method to retaliate against him.

After the Lawrence pack finished paying their respects, everyone gradually left the cemetery, leaving only Matty, who remained silent for a long time before turning around.

“Sophia, I have found your daughter’s descendants. You can rest assured. I will take good care of the pups.”

Before getting into the car, Taya turned back and looked at Matty. This old man with white hair was still quite spirited, but his steps were a bit unsteady.

Taya looked at him for a few seconds, then turned back and got into the car.

Dylan said there was a banquet in the evening and that he would take Taya to get her hair and makeup done and buy some clothes.

Matty then asked the three Lawrence brothers to accompany her for shopping, and they agreed to return home at 8 p.m.

The banquet was not held in a luxurious place, but in Sophia's house. He felt that in Sophia's home, Sophia would be able to see, which made him a stubborn and loyal old man.

The three Lawrence brothers, away from the elders, seemed much more casual. Owen looked very serious, but once he took the wheel, he changed. He drove the business car like a sports car on the

spacious road.

Eugene was afraid that Taya would feel uncomfortable. He asked Owen to be careful and tried to close the car window, but he saw Taya turning her head slightly.

The hand that was closing the window paused. "The road here is wide, with many trees. It's quite pleasant to feel the natural breeze. Have you considered living here?"

Chapter 1819

Chapter 1819

Taya, feeling the breeze on her face, lowered her eyelashes. "The United States also has many beautiful scenic places, natural winds, trees, and roads are all the same," she said.

Eugene softly interjected, "Actually, I don't live in Canada permanently, I just come back once in a while. If you were there, I would come back often to see you."

Taya responded, "If you want to see me, then come back to Arcadia."

Eugene smiled lightly and raised an eyebrow, "Alright, that's what you promised me." Taya remained silent, but Dylan laughed, "Eugene is usually very busy, so he barely has time to disturb you, don't worry."

Dylan's relaxed demeanor prompted Taya to speak, "You're not allowed to come and find me either."

Dylan smirked and casually said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely come and find you for no reason at all."

The three brothers, with Taya, arrived at Owen's she-wolf's company.

Dylan mentioned that Owen's she-wolf is not from a prestigious pack. After Taya met her, she discovered that this woman was very capable and had single-handedly founded the luxury brand

After finishing her work, Stephanie looked at Taya and the three Lawrence brothers, quickly raised her hand and then someone led them into the meeting room.

Stephanie appeared much more confident in her professional field, and upon learning that they were there for styling, she arranged for a famous stylist to match Taya's figure and appearance.

Stephanie was quite busy, and after instructing the stylist, she put her hand on Taya's shoulder and, in a very generous manner, said, "Taya, I have to go and greet a teacher. If you have any questions, just tell the stylist or my assistant. Don't be nervous or afraid."

After that, Stephanie left her assistant behind to prepare milk and cake for her, providing exceptional service.

DK's main luxury items are handbags, followed by clothing, so the company often has various stylists and designers coming and going.

The clothing under DK was endorsed by Eugene, and with such a family background and sister-in-law, Eugene was thriving in the film and television industry.

While the stylist was working on Taya's hairstyle, Dylan, who was also holding a magazine, was introducing the family's situation and the family's industries to her. Owen and Eugene are Bruce's pups, and the Lawrence pack has many industries. Bruce couldn't manage them all, so he handed over the position of group president to Owen.

In reality, Owen was not interested in business, but for the sake had many industries to manage in the Lawrence pack, but Dylan didn't want to help him.

When Taya asked him why he didn't help River, Dylan said he didn't have any talent, but in Taya's eyes, Dylan was much more capable than his other two brothers. Because he was mysterious enough. She wanted to know what Dylan was really busy with, but Dylan didn't tell her, and used excuses like managing the vineyard to dismiss her, so Taya didn't ask anymore.

When Dylan saw that she wasn't speaking anymore, he closed the magazine, propped his forehead, and said meaningfully, "So, I grew up by my grandfather's side. Whatever he asked me to do, I did."

The stylist was still working on Taya's hair, so she could only turn her head slightly to look at Dylan and said, "Your two brothers are doing their own things. Why do you only listen to Matty's orders?"

Dylan casually replied, "You may not know, but my grandfather is notoriously strict. My two brothers' personalities are not suitable for working with him. Owen is too decisive and Eugene is too rebellious, only I can balance their personalities."

Dylan received a cruel education from an early age, and although he appeared noble and elegant, he was actually cold and indifferent.

This made Dylan very similar to Matty, but Dylan always maintained his humanity and would never resort to killing unless absolutely necessary.

Taya actually didn't care about how Dylan was doing, she only

Chapter 1820

Chapter 1820

Dylan stared at her for a few seconds before changing the subject, "Talk about yourself, stop always talking about me, it's boring."

Taya retorted with the same words, "I don't have much to say either, it's boring." Dylan smirked, "Don't be so guarded against me like I'm a thief."

Taya also laughed, "Your family is just as guarded against me like I'm a thief."

Why should she tell them about her own affairs?

Taya shook off the large curls falling in front of her chest and walked confidently into the dressing room.

Watching her beautiful figure, Dylan leaned back in his chair and smiled lightly.

He actually wanted to know how important Griffon was to her, but then he thought it wasn't necessary to ask.

The man who could make her go to Erebus to find him even while pregnant must be more important to her than her own life, but... a person so important was locked away in a place worse than death by his grandfather.

Taya would be heartbroken if she knew, wouldn't she?

Dylan's brow furrowed slightly as he thought about this. carrying a few new bags, pushed open the door to the styling room.

When she saw him, she clearly hesitated for a moment, then turned and left, but Dylan stood up directly.

As he brushed past her, he sneered, "What are you hiding from?"

The girl held the door handle, didn't say a word, and only after he left did she sneak a glance at him.

Dylan had confessed his love to her, saying he really liked her and if she was willing, he would tell his family and mate her.

But she refused, and Dylan's mother said that the adopted pup was also a part of the Lawrence pack, and also Dylan's sister, so it was unreasonable.

The main reason was that she looked down on the girl's background, and the girl, being very self-aware, accepted Dylan's mother's arrangement and mated the man she was set up with.

When Dylan returned, the girl was already mated. Dylan was a stable person, not causing a scene, but he confronted her backstage, asking her why.

The girl said she didn't like him, and Dylan didn't say anything more, just stared at her for a while, said "I wish you happiness," and left, never bothering her again.

Later, she heard that Dylan was going on blind dates everywhere, looking for someone suitable to mate, but he never found the right person, while she had already had a pup. The girl sighed and didn't dwell on the past, pushing the door and walking in.

As Dylan walked away, he stopped and turned to look at the styling room. Sometimes, he felt like a failure.

Unrequited love, no achievements, and... wanting to make it his sister, but doing things to hurt her behind her back.

He was rotten to the core and extremely hypocritical.

In the dressing room, the stylist went to pick out a dress, and Taya received a call from Johnny.

He asked where she was, and she told him honestly. Johnny frowned and told her to be careful.

Taya said, "The Lawrence pack just wants to recognize me, they won't do anything to me, so you take care of Gigi."

Johnny nodded, "Also, I have something to tell you."

Taya asked, "What is it?"

Johnny said, "My uncle came to Barcelona yesterday, he came to visit my sister, and I took the opportunity to ask him about something."

Taya furrowed her brows lightly, "Do you suspect Carson is...?"

She couldn't speak freely, and Johnny understood, "If I'm not mistaken, he should be from Erebus, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to leave Erebus so smoothly."

He had also suspected this before, and planned to wait until he was better to go find Carson and find out for sure, but because of Gigi's situation, he had put this matter on hold.

Coincidentally, Carson came to Barcelona yesterday on business and came to see Gigi, so he took the opportunity to get Carson drunk and try to get some information out of him.

But Carson's mind worked quickly and he didn't reveal any information to him, and even asked him why he was asking about these things, if he wanted to go gamble inside. Johnny felt that Carson's evasiveness was even more suspicious, and he planned to follow Carson after Gigi got better to see if he could find Erebus's location.

After listening, Taya furrowed her brows slightly, "Will it be dangerous for you to follow him?"

Even if it was just a little bit of concern, Johnny would feel happy, "Are you worried about me?"