

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 20

My expression froze.

Preston was wearing a suit, so he could take off his jacket and still have a white shirt on, but if I took off a piece of clothing, I would be left with nothing on.

I lifted my gaze to the crowd. Everyone's eyes were on me expectantly, and I felt like a rabbit surrounded by wolves.

Which...I essentially was. Minus Khloe.

Even Roman stared at me, waiting for me to take off my dress.

1/3

I knew that complying with their demand would mean sacrificing my dignity, but resisting would only make it harder for me to leave this private room. I felt trapped and helpless, my fists clenched with frustration.

But I was about to die in a few months. Why would I still clutch onto my dignity and reputation?

Just as I was about to give in and start unzipping my dress, Preston's voice interrupted the tense silence.

"It's because I don't know how to play cards and got Ms. Palmer into trouble. I'll take off another article of clothes for her."

Preston removed his white shirt, revealing his strong, defined

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abs.

Why did all of these wolf shifters have to be so good-looking?

2/3

Seeing that Preston was protecting me, Khloe became even more dissatisfied.

She gritted her teeth and shot a glare toward me. I avoided her gaze and looked at Preston gratefully. "Thank you."

Preston waved his hand lightly.

Just as everyone thought the game was over, Griffon, leaning against the sofa and looking disinterested, suddenly spoke up. "You have to abide by the rules of the game."

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Preston glanced at Griffon and felt that he was acting a bit strange tonight. He knew Taya was only wearing a dress. If she took it off, she would have to be naked. Griffon had never been a lustful wolf, so why did he feel the need to force her to remove her clothes?

Preston found himself in a state of confusion, but he had already committed to helping Taya.

“Griffon, I already took off my clothes. Let’s change and do another punishment. Don’t make her do the same one.”