

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 211

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Taya laughed at herself, withdrew her gaze, and looked at Jackson sitting in the driver's seat.

"Where will the celebration banquet be held?"

"Seaview Hotel."

It was the most luxurious hotel in Arcadia.

The celebration banquet held by the Sterling pack was mainly to celebrate the acquisition of the contract in the Weston City project.

Although it was just a project for the Sterling pack, it laid the foundation for their expansion and partnerships in Arcadia.

Taya thought Jackson would take her to the hotel, but he drove to the mall-to the same high-end dress shop he'd taken her before.

The difference was that he bought her ten custom dresses, including bags and jewelry this time.

Looking at the high-end paper bags put into the trunk one by one by the staff, Taya felt a headache coming on and rubbed

her forehead.

"This is far too much to spend."

Jackson leaned against the car door and tilted his head to look at her. "You're not allowed to return any of it this time, or I'll just keep buying more."

In the past, Silas was the same. He bought things for her and didn't allow her to refuse or return them.

He looked gentle, but in fact, he was a very stubborn and domineering person. He would do what he said and was persistent.

Taya didn't say anything. She would ask Harper to return them to him after she died.

Jackson drove her to the hotel.

Before entering the banquet hall, he asked her to hold his arm.

Taya glanced at him and held his arm reluctantly.

Jackson looked down at hand on his arm and couldn't help but smile.

They walked arm in arm. When the shifters in the banquet hall

saw the Alpha coming with his human companion, they

Under the congratulatory atmosphere of the crowd, the smile on Jackson's face deepened, and even his eyes were warm.

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The banquet hall was very large and luxuriously decorated. It was lit with warm yellow lights and played soothing music.

The wolves who came to the banquet wore high-end dresses and held goblets of wine laced with wolfsbane, whispering to each other.

Everyone from the Sterling pack had good manners, from senior pack members and down. When they saw Taya, they didn't make sarcastic remarks but politely greeted her.

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Taya felt a little uncomfortable. She was used to being one of the only humans in the room, if not the only one, but typically shifters tended to be dismissive of her. That people were being polite to her threw her off.

Jackson seemed to have read her mind. He whispered in her ear, "You've been busy with this project with me recently, and you've done a good job. It's expected for you to attend the celebration banquet as my female companion, and my pack

knows if they aren't polite to my guests, there will be hell to pay for embarrassing me."

After hearing what he said, Taya tilted slightly to create space between their bodies.

She didn't want anyone to think that

this was more than her attending as someone who'd worked on the project.

As seen through Jackson's eyes, her small gesture was noticeable, somewhat of an insult.

Jackson didn't show that he thought anything of it. After leading her to the main table and sitting down, he called the waiter over and ordered a hot tea for her.

"Drink this first. It'll warm you up. I know they keep it cooler in here because shifters are always hotter."

He picked up a spoon and stirred the tea to cool it down before handing it over to Taya. His actions were the same as Harper's, which had been their habit since they were children.

They knew she was afraid of being scalded after badly burning her mouth once, so they always helped her stir and cool things down before giving them to her.

Especially Silas. No matter what the situation was, he would let her eat first.

Silas feared she would stop taking medicine, so he worked while studying and gave her all the money he earned.

Taya always laughed at him for being so stupid, but he'd gently touched her head and said, "Taya, you're mine. I can't let you starve, right?"

He had treated her so well that she had been spoiled. She had always been willful and domineering, throwing tantrums over small matters.

If she hadn't lost her temper that day, Silas wouldn't have been hit by a car to save her, and they wouldn't have ended up like this.

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Thinking of the past, Taya couldn't help but tear up.

She was afraid that Jackson would see, so she quickly lowered her head, took the tea he handed over, and sipped it.

Jackson smiled.

This time, not only did she not refuse him, but she also drank the tea obediently. Did it mean that she didn't hate him so

much?

He looked at her quietly, his eyes never leaving her, as if he was looking at his beloved.

As he kept watching, he gradually

became more entranced by her.

It was not until she finished drinking that he reluctantly looked away and picked up a napkin to wipe the corners of her

mouth.

No matter how dim the light was, everyone present could see

the deep affection in their Alpha's eyes.

They thought that Ms. Palmer was just someone who had helped with the Weston City project bidding. But it appeared

the frail human woman meant much more than that to their

leader.

When some of the Sterling pack members saw their Alpha's actions, they couldn't help but take out their phones and quietly take photos of the two of them.

Taye felt a little uncomfortable with Jackson's actions.

She wanted to push him away, but with so many eyes watching, it would embarrass him. Alphas were not rebuffed in public, and she didn't want to risk him losing face with his pack or risk him becoming upset with her.

Jackson's smile deepened and his wolf preened inside of him when Taya didn't reject him.

He lowered his head and asked her gently, "Have you seen my brother before?"

He felt that Taya's resistance to him must have something to do with his brother, and he wanted to ask her directly about it

to get to the bottom of the situation.

Taya frowned. "You have a brother?"

Jackson nodded. "Yes, his name is Michael Sterling. He used to be the Alpha of the Sterling pack. You're sure you don't know who he is?"

Taya shook her head. She had never paid attention to any news related to the Sterling pack. How could she know

Michael?

It was Jackson's turn to frown.

Since Taya didn't know who his brother was, it meant that Michael had never looked for her.

But there was another possibility: his brother had used Jackson's name to deal with Taya.

Thinking of this, Jackson hurriedly asked her, "Did I do anything bad to you five years ago?"

Taya thought he was testing her again, so she was disgusted and replied impatiently, "No."

She answered decisively, without hesitation, which caused Jackson to pause in surprise.

If his brother hadn't gone to find Taya in his name, it could only mean...

She just didn't love him anymore.

When Jackson thought of this possibility, his heart ached.

And this was just under the circumstance of him having lost

his memory. What would happen if he were to recover it?

Taya didn't notice anything wrong with Jackson. She stood up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

She saw that Jackson was lost in thought, so she walked out of the banquet hall without waiting for his response.

The bathroom was huge and luxurious.

Taya looked at herself in the mirror. She wore beautiful and heavy makeup, making her look even more similar to Tara.

She hated to see herself like this, so she quickly looked away and walked into a stall.

When she came out to wash her hands, the bathroom door was suddenly closed with a loud bang, followed by the click of the lock.

Taya sensed that something was wrong, and she quickly

turned around.

Roman was there, sitting in a wheelchair.

He was wearing a patient gown and a face mask, with his hands hanging limp on the armrests of the wheelchair. His

eyes were dark and malicious, staring at her fixedly.

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Taya's heart skipped a beat the moment she saw Roman. Fear and nervousness overwhelmed her.

"Roman... Beta Starke..."

She was so scared that the blood drained from her face and her voice was trembling.

Seeing she was so scared, Roman tilted his head slightly and said, "Taya, long time no see."

Even though she was trembling, she kept outwardly calm. "Is there something you came here to see me about?"

Roman seemed to smile and raised his eyebrows slightly. "Nothing, I just want to thank you."

After that, he removed the mask on his face, revealing his mouth, which was covered in stitches.

The dense stitches looked a little scary, making Taya step back.

However, Roman did not care at all. He crooked his finger at her and said, "Come here."

Taya shook her head. Not only was she unwilling to go over, but she also turned around and ran to the bathroom next door.

Seeing this, the two bodyguards holding iron rods behind Roman immediately caught up with her.

After blocking her way, they held her arms on both sides and carried her to Roman.

The bodyguard held her down, and she fell to her knees at Roman's feet.

"You're still so good at running."

After mocking her, Roman lowered his head to look at Taya

with a sinister smile.

“But where can you run to?”

He chuckled, staring at her with his cold eyes.

“Thanks to you, my hands and legs are disabled, and even my mouth is ruined. How do you think I should thank you?”

He stressed the last sentence as if he wanted to tear her apart.

Seeing him like this, Taya was so scared that she trembled.

“I... I don't understand...”

“You don't understand?”

Roman raised his eyebrows, and the twisted smile on his face became more and more ghastly and terrible, misshapen with all of the stitches.

“The night you gave me the contract, I met a group of people. The leader of that group was wearing a golden mask.

“He said something then, but I was tortured so much that I almost fainted and didn't hear clearly what he said.

When I woke up, I tried my best to recall and think about it.

Fortunately, I finally remembered. Guess what he said?”

Roman spoke in a tone that felt like he was chatting with an old friend, which made Taya feel even more scared.

Especially when he mentioned that the leader was wearing a golden mask.

She had previously suspected that the person who had made

a move against Roman was Greyson, but she had no proof.

She shook her head.

“I have no idea...”

“You can't guess?” Roman sneered. “Haha, then I'll tell you.”

He bent down closer to her. So close she could feel his breath on her face.

“He said that I hugged her, kissed her, and let her sit on my lap, so he had to punish me. I've thought about it carefully. You're the only one I've ever hugged and kissed but haven't slept with...”

Taya's face turned paler.

She had thought that Roman was here to get even with her for the fake contract, but it turned out that he was here for a different revenge!

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While she was lost in her thoughts, Roman ignored the tearing pain in his thigh, raised his leather shoes, and lifted her chin with the tip of his toes.

"Bitc h! I'm in this state because of the people you sent to me. Don't you think I should thank you?"

Taya didn't see the anger in his eyes before. Now, she was forced to look up at him and saw the wolf rising within him. Whatever had been done to him must have been done with

silver knives, so that he couldn't ever heal from it.

She was so scared that her heart skipped a beat. But she couldn't show Roman any weakness, so she gritted her teeth.

and forced herself to calm down.

"Roman, I have never sent anyone to harm you, nor do I know the masked person you mentioned..."

Even if Roman firmly believed she had sent Greyson to kill him, she could not admit she knew Greyson.

It was true that she had not ordered Greyson to deal with him. She had only found out about it the next day after reading the

news.

Moreover, she was also a victim-not just of Greyson, but of Roman.

“You don’t know him?”

Roman was sure Taya was playing dumb, and he laughed sinisterly again.

His strange and gloomy laughter gave Taya goosebumps all over.

Clenching her fists, she gritted her teeth and denied, “That the masked man even dared to deal with you means he must have a powerful background. How could someone like me come into contact with such a powerful person...”

“You can still talk smoothly, just like before. I almost believed you again, but this time...”

His wolf’s eyes were full of gloom and anger, and his voice was cruel when he spoke again.

“I will never let you off!”

After saying that, he kicked Taya away.

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Before Taya had time to react, the bodyguard hit her hard on the back with an iron rod! When the stick came down, she felt a piercing pain spreading from her back, making her break out in a cold sweat...

“Bitc h ! Not only did you deceive me with the Knight pack, you also sent someone to harm me. Do you think I’m easy to deal with?”

His appearance was ruined, his body was disabled, and he had to face a huge breach of contract penalty from the Knight pack. These were all because of her.

When he woke up and learned that his father had been arrested and the Starke pack

had fallen, he wanted to revive his pack with the contract Taya had helped him get! However, the Knight pack told him that according to the contract terms, if he broke the contract, not only would he not be able to get the Weston City project, but he would also have to compensate the Knight pack with a huge penalty fee. Only then did he realize that the breach of contract clause in the agreement stated that the Starke pack could not receive any negative news.

It was as if they had already anticipated that he would be exposed to negative news, intentionally asking him to correct the contract terms and then revealing his negative news. This ruined his reputation and burdened him with a huge breach of contract penalty.

This made him suspect that Taya and the Knight pack had played him together. After all, the person who asked him to correct the contract that night was Mr. Chilton of the Knight pack!

But he wasn't sure if the masked man was Mr. Chilton, so he had to force Taya to tell him.

"Tell me! Who's that masked man? Is he Mr. Chilton?"

His cold voice came from above her head, which made Taya tremble with fear.

She didn't understand why Roman suspected the man in the mask was Mr. Chilton. Just as she was about to ask him, she was hit by another stick. The pain of her bones and flesh breaking were so painful that she could not even make a sound. She could only curl up to try to relieve the pain.

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It hurt...

Suffocating pain...

It was so painful that Taya had difficulty breathing...

However, Roman did not intend to let her go so quickly.

He ordered the two bodyguards to press her down on the sink and look at them with a sinister smile.

"My only regret is that I haven't slept with you, but watching the live broadcast is quite exciting. Don't you think?"

This sentence was much more lethal than the pain in her body.

Taya shook her head desperately at Roman, regardless of the injury on her back.

"Beta Starke, I really don't know who the masked man is, and I don't know what you mean by Mr. Chilton..."

She gritted her teeth and didn't tell him about Greyson because she knew that Roman would let his pack guards violate her once she said who he was.

Now he just wanted to use this method to force her to tell him who Greyson was. She would still have had a chance if she didn't tell him.

Not that she actually know who Greyson was.

Roman had always known that Taya was very smart. He couldn't get anything out of her if he didn't do something.

He raised his chin to the two guards and ordered coldly, "Do it!"

When the bodyguards heard the order, they immediately went to take off Taya's clothes. Frightened, Taya tried her best to resist, but she couldn't resist the two men.

They held her arms from both sides and pressed her down on the sink.

One took off her shirt, and the other took off her pants. The two of them quickly stripped her naked...

Roman's lustful laughter could be heard in her ear when they pressed down to touch and kiss her.

"Get lost! Don't touch me!"

She struggled madly, but the more she struggled, the more excited Roman became.

“Keep going!”

“Roman, I’ll tell you who the masked man is. Let me go!”

They stopped when they heard that she would say who the masked man was.

However, Roman did not care at all. “Fu c k her first and teach her a lesson!”

He used to be like that before. Every time he wanted to sleep with her, she would use words to dissuade him, which prevented him from approaching her several times.

Today, even if the goddess herself came down, he would deal with Taya first.

After receiving the order, the two men leaned down and groped at her.

The bathroom door was kicked open from outside just as the two men were about to violate her.

The person who rushed in was Jackson, in a black suit...

Taya felt like she had seen the old Silas when she saw him.

He was the one who rushed in to save her when she was bullied in the bathroom by her cla*smates.

“Silas...” She couldn’t help but cry out, causing Jackson’s heart to ache and even his limbs and bones to hurt.

Without hesitation, he rushed over, kicked the guard over, removed his coat, and covered her with it.

“Taya, don’t be afraid...”

He picked her up, hugged her tightly in his arms, comforted her in a low voice.

and

She suddenly couldn’t tell whether it was Jackson or Silas.

In the wheelchair, Roman tilted his head to look at Jackson.

“How are you?”

He greeted Jackson casually as if he was unafraid of him.

Or it could be said that Roman was ready to fight to the death.

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Jackson's eyes turned bloodshot, deadly with his wolf shining in them when he looked up at Roman.

"Roman, how dare you violate my woman! You're courting death!"

Holding Taya in his arms, he walked up to Roman and kicked his wheelchair over.

Roman's hands and feet were still under treatment, and he could not exert strength. After being kicked, he lay on the ground like a soft shrimp and could not move. His wolf was nowhere to be seen other than in his eyes, and the injuries he'd suffered kept his wolf's strength at bay.

However, he didn't care at all. He turned around, opened his mouth full of stitches, and laughed ominously at Taya.

"Taya, you're amazing. Even Jackson fell in love with you. No wonder you don't want me to sleep with you..."

Jackson was disgusted by his words.

It was as if someone had defiled the treasure in his heart, making him suddenly paranoid and terrible.

Like a madman, he stepped on Roman's mouth with his heavy leather shoes.

He crushed him with all his strength as if he couldn't wait to smash his mouth.

The cruelty in his eyes finally made Roman feel scared.

The Alpha was holding back...

He begged for mercy desperately, but Jackson acted as if he didn't hear him and kept pushing him to death.

Seeing Jackson like this, Taya instantly came to her senses.

The person who had come was not Silas but Jackson.

Back then, he had also crushed her heart like this...

Taya was absent-minded while Jackson was dealing with Roman. No one noticed the bodyguards behind them who had gotten up.

Without warning, the back of Jackson's head was hit hard by the iron rod in the bodyguard's hand.

The impact made Jackson's vision darken, and he almost fell to the ground, but his wolf kept him strong and alert, able to

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withstand more than a human like Taya could.

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He was afraid that Taya would fall, so he gritted his teeth and forced himself to kneel on one knee. When he saw the person in his arms did not move, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Jackson, are you all right?"

Taya's hand wrapped around the back of his neck. It was wet. She loosened her grip and saw that it was covered with blood.

She was so scared that her face turned pale. She grabbed his arm, and her eyes were full of anxiety.

"You're injured! Let's get out of here and go to the hospital!"

She had only injured her back, while Jackson had injured his head. It was a fatal wound if he didn't get medical attention. With so much blood flowing out, it must be severe, and with this much blood, he would need to see a pack doctor. Taya didn't think shifting alone could heal it.

Jackson shook his head. Without saying a word, he gently placed her on the ground, stood up, and straightened his back.

When he turned his head, the murderous look in his eyes made the bodyguard holding the iron rod shiver.

The bodyguard didn't dare to step forward, but he was eager to have a try. He even winked at the other guard lying on the ground.

The pack guards thought that they would have a better chance of winning if they attacked together, but Jackson lifted his foot and kicked him a few meters away, his Alpha strength unmatched by anyone in the room.

Then, he turned around and knocked down the other bodyguard, who rushed up with a punch.

After knocking the two down, he took away the iron rods in their hands and hit their heads hard.

His movements were neat and efficient, without the slightest hint of mercy, an eerie coldness shining in his eyes.

He didn't turn to look at Roman, who was lying on the ground, until the two bodyguards fainted.

Seeing that Jackson had lost his mind, Roman was paralyzed on the ground and didn't dare to move or even make a sound.

Jackson saw that he was scared, so he picked Taya up and walked out of the bathroom.

Taya was worried about the wound on his head and wanted him to put her down, but he held her tightly and refused to let

go.

"Taya, are you hurt?"

Jackson's voice was trembling. If he had been a step later, she would have been defiled by those two bas tards!

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"No."

Taya shook her head. Compared to the wound on the back of his head that was still bleeding, the wound on her back was nothing.

"You're badly injured. Let's go to the hospital first."

Taya's hands were covered with his blood, reminding her of the night he was hit by a car five years ago.

This made her feel even more guilty. He had been seriously injured twice to save her. She didn't know why Jackson had protected her like this.

Jackson nodded. When he walked past the banquet hall with her in his arms, several Sterling pack guards saw them and quickly surrounded them.

They blamed themselves for not protecting their Alpha well because Jackson was severely injured. All of them apologized.

Jackson didn't care at all. After ordering them to take Roman to the police station, he hurried to the hotel lobby.

Taya was naked. Fortunately, Jackson's coat was big enough to wrap around her petite body.

However, she was still a little uncomfortable. Afraid the people who came in and out of the hotel would see her, she buried her head in Jackson's arms.

While she was nestled in his arms, a group of pack guards suddenly walked in from the hotel's entrance. There were about 20 of them blocking their way.

Jackson stopped and looked at the man who exited the Lincoln stretch limo at the hotel entrance.

He wore a black suit and a black coat; his whole body was hidden in the dim light.

He stood there like a statue, staring at the two of them with gloomy and cold eyes.

"Alpha Sterling."

Taya's face suddenly turned pale.

She didn't have time to think about why Griffon was here. All she could think about was burying her head in Jackson's chest.

She thought Griffon could not see her, but she did not know that his cold eyes were fixed on her.

Jackson noticed something off about Griffon but didn't know why.

"Alpha Knight, what do you mean by this?"

He didn't seem to have offended Griffon. Why did he send so many bodyguards to surround them?

Griffon walked up to them with his long legs. The moment he lowered his head, he saw that Taya was naked.

His face was instantly dark, and even his beautiful eyes were as cold as a sharp sword.

"Leave her to me," he said.

His eyes were fixed on Taya.

With that kind of gaze, as a man, Jackson naturally knew what it meant.

He hugged Taya tightly and stepped back, his eyes filled with possessiveness.

“What’s your relationship with her? Why do you want me to hand her to you?”

With a sneer, Griffon glanced at Taya.

“Do you want to follow him or me?”

He couldn’t even be bothered to answer Jackson’s question.

He only spoke to Taya.

Taya’s heart almost jumped out of her throat.

She thought that he had come to the hotel for something, but she didn’t expect that he was here to see her.

Taya didn’t know what to do and looked at him with confusion.

Griffon has never exposed his relationship with her in front of anyone.

Moreover, after saying he would never come to her again, he appeared so openly in front of her.

What... what’s wrong with him?

“She’s unfamiliar with you, so she won’t go with you.” Jackson’s arms tightened around Taya as if he wanted to pull her into his body.

In fact, he had vaguely guessed the relationship between them, but he was not willing to overthink it.

He was afraid that he would not be able to bear it if he

continued to ponder, so he decided to play dumb.

Noticing Jackson’s uneasiness, Taya came back to her senses.

“Alpha Knight, I’m sorry. I can’t go with you.”

Jackson had just been injured because of her, and she had to accompany him to the hospital for treatment, so she boldly refused Griffon.

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Hearing Taya’s words, the chill in Griffon’s eyes deepened. Taya saw his fists clench at his sides, and a smattering of hair pop out on the back of them...his wolf was dangerously close to the surface. His claws were probably poking into his palms.

Taya didn’t dare to stare at him like this. She’d already pushed him enough but denying him, and she didn’t want to make eye contact and have his wolf take that as a

challenge. She quickly turned her head and said to Jackson, "Let's go."

Jackson's eyes flashed with his wolf, his pupils dilating when he heard her.

No matter what their relationship was, at this moment, Taya chose him. Somehow, that felt better than anything else that could have happened in his life right now.

He hugged Taya tightly, setting his previous doubtful thoughts aside. Without saying a word, he strode past Griffon.

Griffon turned his head and looked at Taya. His eyes seemed to pierce right through her to her very soul.

She quickly lowered her eyes again, trying to avoid his burning gaze, but he suddenly grabbed her arm.

He yanked her out of Jackson's embrace.

Taya tumbled to the ground as Jackson stumbled slightly, unprepared for the other Alpha's action.

The wound on her back rubbed against the cement, causing pain to shoot through her. She managed to ignore the throbbing and quickly reached out to pick up the coat that had slipped off her body when she fell.

Griffon kicked it away before her hand could touch the corner of the fabric.

Then, she felt a warm sensation on her body and a black coat tightly wrapped around her.

This coat was very large, larger than Jackson's. Even her exposed legs were covered by it.

The faint fragrance of the material jolted her into awareness, into the memory of her body being wrapped in this scent once upon a time.

She slowly raised her head and looked up at Griffon standing in front of her.

Had he lost it? He'd just snatched her out of Jackson's arms-in public!

Was he not afraid that others would see? Never before had he "claimed" her in public.

No, an Alpha like him would never claim a weak little girl

without a wolf.

“Griffon!”

Jackson partially shifted into his wolf form, his ears pointing, fangs dropping, and his fingers curling into half-paws with long, black claws. He let loose a terrifying roar and rushed toward Griffon.