

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover,

Chapter 3

After Griffon left, his assistant walked in.

Andre handed a morning-after pill to me and said respectfully, "Ms. Palmer, please take it as usual."

Griffon would never allow me to get pregnant.

Not only was I just his contracted lover, I wasn't even a wolf shifter. I'd always grown up around wolves, and had spent time in the shifter orphanage, but I'd never gained her wolf at puberty.

No one knew where I came from, though the assumption had always been that at least one of my parents had to have been a shifter in order for me to be dropped off at the shifter orphanage.

Staring at the small pill in the palm of my hand, my heart started to hurt even more.

I wasn't sure if the pain was caused by my heart failure or Griffon's cruelty, but regardless, it was so intense that I struggled to take a breath.

"Ms. Palmer..."

When I didn't immediately take the pill, Andre urged me along with a nervous expression. He was probably afraid that I would

Chapter 3

cause trouble since it had been my last night with Griffon.

2/5

I swallowed through the pain in my chest and tossed the pill in my mouth. I didn't even bother with water, forcing it down dry.

Andre let out a sigh of relief, then took an apartment deed and check from his briefcase and placed them in front of me.

"Ms. Palmer, this is Mr. Knight's compensation for you. In addition to the real estate and cars, he had also placed five million dollars in your account."

How generous.

Too bad, he never knew what I truly wanted.

"I don't want it." I set her mouth in a grim line and shook my head.

Andre was stunned and confused. "Do you think it's not enough?"

My heart shattered beyond what I'd thought possible.

Even Andre thought I was doing it for the money.

It was too much. So much money, plus an apartment and a luxury car. Was he afraid I would ask him again for more money in the future?

I picked up the bag beside me with a bitter smile, took out a debit card, and handed it to Andre. "This is all the money

Chapter 3

3/5

Griffon paid me over the years. I never spent a single penny, and I don't want it. The pin number is his birthday."

Andre was dumbfounded, a confused look making his brows furrow.

I didn't care whether he believed me or not. I placed the card on the pile of documents.

Then I left the penthouse without another word.

Winter was cold in Arcadia.

I walked the empty street, alone and shivering.

The shadow of my thin figure was cast on the ground by the streetlight, gaunt and fragile.

I tightened my beige coat, gritted my teeth, and walked back to my apartment in my high heels.

I pushed the door open. It was huge inside, taking up an entire floor.

Despite the warmth inside and the luxurious decor, the apartment couldn't dispel the chill that flooded me.

I sat on the sofa, staring blankly at the surroundings for a moment.

Chapter 3

Then I began to pack.

4/5

Griffon had purchased this apartment for me to live in so that I would be close to his penthouse, able to rush over at a moment's notice.

I had loved that he wanted me close by, wishing and praying to the goddess above that somehow it meant more than what it really did.

Since he didn't want me anymore, I didn't want anything that came from him.

Taking out my suitcase, I opened the closet and pulled out all of my clothes.

I hadn't brought many things with me, and it didn't take me long to pack up

everything and leave.

I packed quickly and efficiently, with no outward emotion, nothing like the girl from five years ago. The desperate, crying girl who'd begged Griffon to purchase my virginity.

After getting into the car, I sent a text message to Andre.

[The key code to the Hudson Apartment is 0826.]

Andre returned to the Knight Pack headquarters, handed the documents to Griffon, and told him what Taya said.

Chapter 3

5/5

With an indifferent gaze, Griffon glanced at the items on his desk. His stoic gaze fixed on the debit card.

"You checked the balance?"

"Yes, Alpha."

"There is additional money in there?"

"Yes, Alpha." Andre nodded.

The exact amount Griffon had paid Taya for her virginity.

Griffon frowned, and Andre heard his wolf rumbling. After a moment of staring at the card, he stretched out his hand, picked up the piece of plastic, and snapped it in half, his claws starting to extend.

He pushed the pile of documents toward Andre, his fingers curled and starting to crumple the papers. He was clearly resisting his wolf's urge to shred them. "Get rid of it then."

Andre opened his mouth and wanted to say something nice for Taya, but the Alpha had already turned away and was looking at his phone, a snarl on his face.

He knew better than to speak when his Alpha was like this, so he picked up the pile of documents and left the office.