

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 331

Chapter 331

When Stella saw what Cici looked like when Cici was dying, she had nightmares for several months...

Stella didn't understand how a mother could be so cruel to her son.

No matter if it was a person or a thing, Madam Knight would use any means to destroy whatever Griffon cared about.

When Stella pretended to be Alpha Knight's woman, she was also afraid of being tortured to death like Cici.

But she still plucked up the courage to do so. Someone like her should have disappeared from this world when Eric sent someone to rape her.

It was Griffon who saved her. He told her not to take revenge in a hurry and to take it slow. And she would eventually succeed.

Only then did she have the courage to live. With his support, she went abroad to study medicine and returned.

He gave her the power to be reborn, so she was loyal to him, but she didn't expect...

Originally, she wanted to protect Taya and prevent the ruthless, heartless wolves from discovering Taya's existence. In the end, it hadn't mattered. Griffon's family had still discovered her.

Stella lowered her eyes, suppressed the guilt in her heart, and looked up at Griffon.

“Alpha Knight, just do it!”

At worst, she would lose her life. But there was nothing to be afraid of.

Griffon glanced at Stella and shifted his cold gaze to the woman in the wheelchair again.

“She’s not a woman I care about. You can’t threaten me,” he said to his mother.

When the woman heard this, she stopped playing with her belt, looking up at him and smiling.

When she smiled, the burnt skin on her face split open, making her look sinister and ugly, like an evil spirit from hell.

“She’s just a shield. Of course, you don’t care...” The woman’s smile turned playful. “However, you actually managed to secretly keep a woman right under my nose.”

If it weren’t for the people she sent to keep an eye on him telling her the cemetery incident, she wouldn’t have known about the

woman.

She didn’t know how he had managed to avoid her men and hide that woman for five years...

However, none of that was important. What was important was how to make use of that dead woman-and make him wish he were dead.

When the woman thought of this, the smile on her face became wider, and there was a hint of excitement in her eyes.

“The woman you care about is the dead person called Taya, isn’t she?”

The word “dead” made Griffon wince before he could hide it.

Seeing this, the woman smiled even more sinisterly. "You used to be the best at hiding your emotions in front of me, but now you don't even pretend anymore. It seems that you really care about that woman, but unfortunately..." After a pause, the woman let out a long sigh. "She died before I could have a good time with her. I didn't even get see you in pain. What a pity..."

Her words pierced deeply into the depths of Griffon's heart, making him tighten his grip on the gun.

"One more word and I'll kill him!"

His uncle's face turned pale. He was afraid that he would be shot if they provoked Griffon.

"Sister..." he called out to the woman.

"Don't forget that the woman you care about has a best friend and her first love... Just because she is gone doesn't mean I can't still have some fun."

Griffon snarled and raised his bloodthirsty eyes to stare at the woman in the wheelchair.

"If you dare to harm her friends, I'll kill you myself once and for all."

The woman raised her chin fearlessly.

Chapter 332

After a few seconds that felt like that stretched to eternity, Griffon slowly loosened his grip on the trigger.

The people Taya cared about the most in this world were Silas and Harper.

He couldn't involve the people she loved just for the sake of his own revenge. It wasn't fair to them to involve them in this hell.

After fighting his urges and working to get his wolf's bloodlust under control, he slowly lowered the hand holding the gun.

His mother seemed to have expected that he would put down his gun for the sake of the person he cared about, and her smile was even more smug.

"That's why you can't ever defeat me. You might be an Alpha, but you have a weakness that I don't have."

Griffon clenched his jaw and let out a low growl.

It wasn't that he had a weakness she didn't have...it was that by pack law, he couldn't do anything to her. She was his mother, therefore untouchable. If he were to ever do anything to her in retaliation and it got back to the elders, he could be stripped of his title.

And though Preston was like a brother to him, he was just his

cousin. Which meant that according to pack law, if Griffon was stripped of his title, it would fall back to his mother as next of

kin.

Which would be disastrous for the Knight pack.

At his low growl, Madam Knight rubbed her thumb along the belt she held.

"Your threats are empty. You cannot kill me. The elders will come for you. And if you dare cross me, I will destroy everyone you remotely hold dear. Of course, they won't be tortured to death like Cici, but I have other means at my disposal. Or...

The woman raised her chin and smiled at Stella, who was lying motionless on the ground. "I can do the same thing to them as I do to her."

Griffon narrowed his eyes. He was tired of his mother's sick games. "Since you hate me so much, what holds you back from just killing me and taking over?"

The woman played with her belt and smiled playfully. "I haven't had enough fun with you yet."

That's all anyone was to her. Playthings for her to torture. And after his father and brother pa*sed away, she'd tortured him

even more.

Chapter 333

The belt in her hand had whipped him countless times when he was a pup.

When he was a young pup, he thought that if he withstood her abuse, he would prove to her that he was strong and worthy. Instead, her not being able to break him only made her try harder.

Not all mothers who had given birth to children could be called mothers.

He'd always thought that when he became Alpha, it would change. But it never did, and he'd learned there wasn't anything he could do to stop it other than to avoid her and make sure he didn't allow anyone else he cared about to get caught in the crosshairs.

People from the Knight pack treated him extremely well, but people from the Leiner pack-which had joined with the Knight pack when his mother mated his father-wanted to torture him to death. They wanted a Leiner to take on the role of Alpha.

But the result was the opposite of what they wanted.

And the more he fought, the longer he lived, the harder they tried to bring him down to gain control of the pack.

And his mother couldn't just have him killed because the elders

would look into the death of an Alpha. There was no telling what would happen to Madam Knight's position and the position of

the pack and all their wealth and power then.

He smiled bitterly. He had once hoped for maternal love.

Now... Griffon looked at the woman in the wheelchair, hate for her seeping through his pores.

He was truly in a lose-lose situation with her, but it ended today.

"From today onwards, I will repay all the pain you have inflicted on me over the years," he snarled in a low, threatening voice.

Griffon had spent his whole life trying to gain her favor, trying to keep those he loved safe. He'd spent his whole life simultaneously chasing down her approval while also hating her but not wanting to upset the elders.

He had been the bigger person and treated her as his mother and had never been ruthless to her. Even when he fought with her, he had given consideration to their relationship.

But she had never treated him as a human, so why should he care anymore?

He couldn't kill her, but he could play her game against her.

The woman carelessly raised an eyebrow upon hearing this. "Let's wait and see."

Her eyes were full of disdain, but she didn't say anything more.

She said to the man behind her, "Let's go."

Griffon's uncle nodded and pushed her out of the door, followed

by her group of bodyguards.

Although Georgia Leiner Knight could not let her son die, she would definitely hurt him badly.

Chapter 334

As soon as his mother and her people were gone, Griffon looked at Frank, who'd been standing quietly in the corner. "Get a doctor for Stella."

Frank nodded and hurried out of the room.

Stella struggled to look at Griffon. "I'm sorry, Alpha..."

"It's not your fault," he said in a gentle manner that he didn't usually show.

But his eyes weren't gentle in the slightest. The darker it got outside, the deeper the hatred in his eyes.

It was not until Frank came in with the doctor that he got up and left.

He opened a locked drawer in his study and took out a golden bronze mask and a set of ink and brushes.

He picked up the brush and traced the shape of the green dragon stroke by stroke...

After that, he picked up his phone and made a call.

The other party quickly answered and asked respectfully, "Sir, what can I do for you?"

He stared coldly at the darkening night outside the window and said coldly, "Nox, tonight's targets are Shelly and Tara."

"Yes, sir. I'll pick you up right away."

After hanging up, Griffon stared out the window into the dark distance.

“Georgia, I promised my father that I wouldn’t kill you, but if you want to play, then let’s have some fun...”

He took out a pair of black leather gloves and put them on.

Then he went to the cloakroom, took a set of casual clothes, and put them on. After that, he combed his hair meticulously.

After making all the preparations, he picked up his mask and slowly walked down the stairs...

Frank saw him leaving and was slightly worried. “Alpha, are you really going to declare war on Madam?”

Frank was afraid that he would declare war on her and cause another bloody battle, like what had happened when Griffon

was young.

Griffon looked back at him. “It’s not me. It’s him.”

After saying that, he slowly shifted his gaze to the mask in his hand. As Greyson, if he destroyed the people she cared about, he would not implicate him or anyone he cared about.

He hadn’t dared to go after her before, but now something had broken inside of him, and the world was full of possibilities to exact his revenge.

And he’d been holding onto that need for revenge for a very long time.

He looked at Frank and ordered coldly, “Break the legs of the person who followed me and send him to the Leiners.”

Although Frank was worried about Griffon, he would do whatever his Alpha asked him to do. "Yes, I'll arrange it right away."

Griffon looked away and walked straight out of the manor with a stony face.

Chapter 335

Nox was waiting outside in a black Lincoln.

After Griffon got in the car and sat down, Nox quickly started the car and drove away, followed by pack guards in other black cars.

A white car hiding in the corner moved to follow them, but the driver was scared by Frank, who suddenly appeared in front of the car.

The driver slammed on the brakes, and before he could react or figure out what was going on, several pack guards in black opened the driver's side door and pulled him out.

After they pressed the driver to the ground, Frank raised the iron rod in his hand and smashed it hard on the driver's legs...

In the past, when people followed Alpha Knight, they simply lost the tail and evaded the follower.

This time was different.

This wolf would be dropped off at the Leiners' doorstep, his legs mangled to the point of not being able to shift unless a doctor took care of re-aligning his bones first.

Griffon's Lincoln drove in the direction of the mall at an

extremely fast speed and soon stopped in the underground

Griffon rested his chin on one hand on the window and looked at Shelly as she walked out of the elevator.

She was chatting and laughing with a man, hand in hand. Before getting in the car, they hugged and kissed for a moment.

Staring at them, Griffon was seized with anger and jealousy.

Shelly could be with someone she liked, could openly show them affection, he had never had that privilege.

What made her worthy of being able to find love and be happy but not him?

Why had everyone turned a blind eye to the fact that Georgia had tortured him? Why had the elders never stepped in?

Chapter 335

Nox was waiting outside in a black Lincoln.

After Griffon got in the car and sat down, Nox quickly started the car and drove away, followed by pack guards in other black

cars.

A white car hiding in the corner moved to follow them, but the driver was scared by Frank, who suddenly appeared in front of

the car.

The driver slammed on the brakes, and before he could react or figure out what was going on, several pack guards in black opened the driver's side door and pulled him out.

After they pressed the driver to the ground, Frank raised the iron rod in his hand and smashed it hard on the driver's legs...

In the past, when people followed Alpha Knight, they simply lost the tail and evaded the follower.

This time was different.

This wolf would be dropped off at the Leiners' doorstep, his legs mangled to the point of not being able to shift unless a doctor took care of re-aligning his bones first.

Griffon's Lincoln drove in the direction of the mall at an extremely fast speed and soon stopped in the underground

Griffon rested his chin on one hand on the window and looked at Shelly as she walked out of the elevator.

She was chatting and laughing with a man, hand in hand. Before getting in the car, they hugged and kissed for a moment.

Staring at them, Griffon was seized with anger and jealousy.

Shelly could be with someone she liked, could openly show them affection, he had never had that privilege.

What made her worthy of being able to find love and be happy but not him?

Why had everyone turned a blind eye to the fact that Georgia had tortured him? Why had the elders never stepped in?

Chapter 336

When Griffon thought of this, hatred overtook his wolf.

He picked up the golden mask, put it on, pushed open the door, and quickly got out.

After he got out of the car, his pack guards followed him, all wearing masks as well.

The sudden crowd of men shocked the couple, who were still hugging and kissing.

Especially Shelly.

When she saw the man in a golden bronze mask leaning lazily against the car door, her face instantly turned pale.

“Greyson...”

She had never been afraid of anyone in her life.

However, just Greyson’s name was enough to make her tremble with fear.

Every time she did something bad, he would come to her and ask his men to take turns dealing with her.

She had tried to figure out who he was, what pack he belonged to, but she couldn’t find anything.

“Sir, how should we deal with her this time?” Nox asked while the pack guards grabbed the man with Shelly and knocked him out cold.

Griffon narrowed his eyes, his wolf rumbling through him and demanding blood.

He thought back to what Shelly had said she would force Taya to do.

“Lock her up in Nightshade and make her a prostitute.”

He would let her try it herself and see if she liked it.

When Shelly heard the order, her body went limp. She collapsed to the ground and looked up at Greyson in disbelief.

"I've done nothing to you. I don't even know you! Why are you doing this to me?"

Nox waved his hand, and a man immediately stepped forward and grabbed Shelly.

She writhed around and tried to resist, but it was useless. She was no match for a bigger and stronger shifter. The wolf shoved her into a car, and it took off, headed for Nightshade.

Griffon watched the car drive away, satisfaction causing a smirk. He turned back to Nox and nodded.

Nox understood and immediately ordered a man behind him,

"Take a few men to deal with the surveillance in the parking lot."

The man nodded, waved his hand, and led a small group of people into the mall to the security office where the camera footage would be.

After that, the rest of the people got in the cars again and quickly went to the next place.

Tara had just finished a call with Shelly and found out that Stella was not who Griffon cared about.

The woman Griffon cared for was Taya, the lowly a*sistant.

Tara had grown up with Griffon and had never gotten close to him. How could he fall in love with a b*tch who looked like her?

She was trembling with anger. She grabbed the car keys from the table, took a car from the garage, and went straight to Griffon's house.

On the way, cars suddenly surrounded her vehicle.

Chapter 337

They cut her off, forcing her to pull over.

She immediately locked the car doors and did not dare to get out.

But she didn't expect them to smash her car window with their elbows after they couldn't open the door!

Tara screamed in fright. Before she could think of a way to escape, the car door was pulled open, and a black sack covered her head.

After she was dragged out, she was thrown into the trunk of a car.

No matter how hard she shouted and struggled, no one answered her.

When they finally stopped, she was pulled out of the trunk. She felt like she was about to be suffocated to death, and she hurriedly tore the sack off her head, gasping for air.

She didn't have a chance to catch her breath. Two wolf shifters grabbed her arms and dragged her over to a watering trough on a farm. It reeked of manure.

Before Tara could process what was about to happen, her head was shoved under the water.

When she was let up, the man who seemed to be in charge sneered and waved his hand. "Tie her up and throw her into the woods over there."

She screamed and struggled with all her might.

However, she was too weak to resist the group of strong wolves. Soon, she was tied up and thrown into the woods by several men.

After doing all this, the man washed his hands and tidied up before walking towards a black Lincoln parked in the distance.

He knocked on the window. "Sir, I've dealt with her according to your instructions."

Griffon fiddled with the mask in his hand and nodded. "You can go back now."

The man replied with a "yes" and left quickly with a group of people.

After they left, Griffon tilted his head and looked at Nox, who was focused on driving. "Can you find any evidence of Georgia's murder?"

"I'm afraid it's been difficult because she hasn't done it herself. The group of people working for her won't expose her. In addition, she has a history of mental illness. Even if we find any clues, it will be difficult to get the elders to punish her."

Griffon nodded thoughtfully. "It doesn't matter. One day, I'll make sure she's locked up for the rest of her life."

He looked out of the window. Before the storm came, he wanted to see Taya again.

"Take me to the cemetery."

Chapter 338

A week after Taya died, Jackson returned to Arcadia.

He went directly to see Harper and handed a thumb drive to her when she answered the door.

"This is everything I have. I've transferred it all to you...money, real estate, the whole enchilada."

Harper was floored, speechless. She stood there staring at him blankly, her mouth hanging open.

Jackson smiled calmly. "I promised Taya I would take good care of you. And I don't want to come back here; I need to focus on being the Sterling pack's Alpha."

A trace of guilt flashed in his eyes. "I should have taken better care of you before..."

Harper regained her thoughts and handed the thumb drive back to Jackson. "No. I can take care of myself."

Jackson's wolf rose to the surface, and the Alpha command was heavy in his voice. "You will take it," he growled.

Harper didn't know what to say after hearing that, and the Alpha command in his voice wouldn't let her refuse.

He turned to leave.

"Where are you going?"

Jackson looked back and smiled at her. "I'm going to the cemetery to see her."

For some reason, Harper felt uneasy when she saw his smile.

She looked at his back and blurted out, "Silas, you're my only relative in this world. Don't do anything stupid."

When he heard this, his eyes darkened with sadness.

He didn't look back and just waved his hand at Harper.

Jackson bought a bouquet of flowers on his way to the cemetery.

When he arrived, a figure was kneeling on one knee in front of Taya's gravestone.

The wolf shifter looked so haggard that Jackson almost didn't recognize him.

Griffon's appearance took him so much by surprise that Jackson gave the Alpha a minute before walking up and placing the flowers in front of the stone.

The two men stood in front of the gravestone and looked at the photo of Taya on it. They did not speak, nor did they drive the other away.

After a long silence, Jackson asked, "Did you love her?"

Griffon felt a sharp pain in his heart and didn't reply.

Jackson continued. "Do you think she loved you?"

Griffon finally raised his head and looked at Jackson with bloodshot eyes, his irises changing to amber with his wolf.

Jackson took out a wedding photo from his suit pocket and placed it in front of Taya's tombstone.

When Griffon looked at the photo, his face turned paler. "You... Did you mate her?"

Jackson couldn't help but smile. "She's mine. An elder performed the mating ceremony before she pa*sed."

Griffon picked up the picture. When he saw Taya and Jackson's happy smiles, something snapped.

He tore the picture to shreds while Jackson calmly looked on.

"When she was with you, you had so many opportunities to make her yours, but you only let her be your mistress. You missed out, and you only have yourself to blame."

Jackson was done with the niceties, and he waved Griffon away.

"I want to be alone with my mate."

Griffon didn't move.

"I said you can leave now."

Griffon looked as if he was going to say something, but then stomped off with a low growl.

Jackson dropped to his knees in front of the gravestone and rested his forehead on it.

"I've taken care of everything for Harper like you wanted me to. She's strong, and she'll be okay. I... I can accompany you now."

He took out a gun filled with silver bullets and looked at her picture with a smile.

Chapter 339

Everything was confusing.

Taya had no idea where she was, how long it had been, how she was alive, who this strange man was...

Amon seemed to have noticed the doubt in her eyes. He put down the medicine, sat up straight, leaned against the back of the sofa, and looked at her.

"Do you want to know why you're still alive?"

Taya really wanted to reply to him, but she didn't feel like she could force the words out, so she just blinked in response.

"The person who saved you was my mate, your sister."

Taya blinked again.

"I found a way to change her into a wolf shifter so I could mate her, so she could be with me for so long as I lived. But then she decided she didn't want it, felt that so long as she was a wolf, she wouldn't be able to get into heaven."

Amon snorted.

"She was desperate to find a way to...pass her wolf on to someone else. When George was contacted about finding a heart for you, my mate figured it out and saw an opportunity. She

could save you and save herself. At least, she thought she was saving herself, thanks to her religion."

Amon leaned forward, resting his elbows on his knees.

"I found her, chased her down and tried to stop her. But it was too late, apparently. One of you was already dead, and we thought the dead one was you... The other body didn't smell like wolf, like my mate. So we took you and left that body.

"Unfortunately, the ritual had been completed. Her wolf is in you. You're healed, and she's dead, her ashes in the grave meant for you."

Amon didn't say anything else for a long time.

"Have you ever loved anyone deeply?" he asked out of the blue.

There used to be, but the moment Griffon asked Tara to answer her phone before Taya died, she had completely given up...

"Is it that man named Silas?"

Taya was surprised, thinking, How does Amon know about Silas?

"I have bad news for you. He thought you were dead and shot himself in front of your grave."

Taya was stunned. Her pupils dilated as she stared at Amon in disbelief.

Seeing that she didn't believe him, Amon took out his phone, opened a news article, and handed it to her...

[Breaking news! Alpha Jackson Sterling commits suicide in cemetery!]

Chapter 340

"I thought dying for love was something just in the movies."

Amon gave a little laugh.

Taya was completely floored. She struggled to get up from the bed, but she couldn't move.

No, he would never do something like this. She couldn't believe it...but Amon had showed her the news article.

Her heart cracked, splintering into pieces inside of her.

She didn't believe it at all, but tears welled up in her eyes and kept falling uncontrollably.

She struggled to support herself. "How... long... will it take... for... me to... recover?"

"I'm not a doctor. How would I know?"

She pursed her lips and stopped bothering him.

After sitting for a while, Amon felt bored, so he got up and left.

No one came in to check on her. All she could do was lie on the bed, unable to move.

In the afternoon, after the nurse gave her a sponge bath, George

came in with a medical bag.

“Ms. Palmer, how are you feeling today?”

“Confused,” Taya managed to say. “Do you... know... about... my sister?”

George sat down by her bed and began to examine her arms and legs. “Your sister was a stupid, stupid girl. She had the greatest gift of all given to her, and she somehow figured out how to throw it away.”

He shook his head as he spoke.

Taya stared at George and remained silent, hoping he would say more.

Seeing the look in Taya’s eyes, George sighed and continued. “Your sister was five years older than you. When she was a child, you were escaping abroad, but she lost you on the way. She had been looking for you, but there was no news about you.

“Later, she met Amon. The Yardley pack is secretive and elite, keepers of the old ways that no one believes in anymore. Because they have clung to those old ways, others have brushed them off, and it’s been a detriment to all of wolf-kind. But that’s

a different story.

“The ritual knowledge the Yardley pack holds is vast, and difficult for many to comprehend. Somehow, your sister managed to learn. Though, I believe her ridiculous desperation to rid herself of her wolf was a motivating factor.”

apter

George wrapped up his exam and sat back.

“When Alpha Knight reached out to me regarding your situation, I was shocked to find that you were a match for Amon’s mate. I relayed the information to him, and your sister found out and seized the opportunity. The rest, as they say, is history.”

One thing kept replaying over and over in her mind: She had an elder sister...

However, she still didn’t understand why her sister had taken her and escaped abroad.

Her eyes were full of questions. She struggled to ask George, but he couldn’t give a specific answer.

“I don’t know much about what happened to your sister when she was a child...”

“After I realized Amon had taken you from the hospital and not his mate, I planned to inform Alpha Knight. After all, he asked me to help you find a heart donor. But Amon forbid me from doing so.

“Now that you’re awake, I think you have the right to decide whether to tell Griffon Knight...”

When Taya heard Griffon’s name, her expression was pained.

Such a cold and heartless wolf would not care about her life and

death.

“Don’t tell him...”

She would take her death as a farewell to the unbearable past.

From now on, she would have nothing to do with him.