

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 341

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George thought for a moment and decided to tell Taya the truth. "Actually, Alpha Knight..."

Taya didn't want to hear anything about Griffon anymore, so she interrupted. "My sister... What's... her name?"

"Your sister used to be called Ginger Moore, and then she changed her name to Rosalie Carmine. I'll get her photo and show you what she looks like..."

After saying that, George turned around and walked out. Soon, he came back with a photo frame and handed it to her.

Taya looked at the picture. The woman in the photo looked very similar to her.

To most people, they probably looked almost identical, but not to Taya.

This woman was gentler and more elegant than her. The woman in this picture exuded the aura of a mature woman.

She wore a red dress and stood under the Eiffel Tower. The setting sun cast a layer of soft light on her.

After seeing the woman's face, Taya's heart warmed. It was as if she could see her biological mother's appearance through the

woman.

She had always thought that she was abandoned. She never expected that she was accidentally lost instead.

If she hadn't gotten lost back then, she would have grown up
with her sister.

Her life would have been completely different.

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

"Your sister also told me your name..."

Hearing this, Taya looked away from the photo and looked at George.

"Your name is Elizabeth Carmine. Your mother named you
that."

The corners of Taya's mouth curled into a faint smile.

Elizabeth Carmine...

It was a beautiful name.

When her mother gave her this name, what had her mother hoped for her baby's
future? Warmth and love?

But in her whole life, except for Harper and Silas who treated her well, she seemed to
have never felt any warmth from anyone
else.

She thought of how she had leaned against the wall of the orphanage since she was a
child and watched other children outside being held by their parents.

Her smile faded away, and tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably. The momentary
warmth in her heart was also overwhelmed by sadness and loneliness.

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Seeing her like this, George took out a few tissues like a gentleman and wiped the tears from her eyes.

Taya blinked her eyes in response and asked again, “My mother...”

George's blue eyes showed a look of regret. "I'm sorry, Rosalie said that your mother pa*sed away when she was a child."

In fact, Taya already guessed the result.

If her mother hadn't pa*sed away, Rosalie wouldn't have had to carry her and escape abroad.

Something must have happened to her mother and sister.

When thinking that George had never mentioned her father, she could not help but ask, "My father..."

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Without waiting for her to finish, George spread out his hands helplessly. "Sorry, that's all I know."

Taya stopped making things difficult for George and just sized him up a little more.

George was a world-famous heart disease expert, but he was busy working for her sister and her sister's mate. What was the relationship between them?

George put the photo on the bedside table and saw Taya looking at him, so he guessed what she was thinking.

"Rosalie, Amon, and I have been friends for many years..."

He gave a simple explanation, but he didn't mention the conflict between Amon and her sister.

George put the photo frame on the bedside table, sat down, and started to ma*sage her.

When he was ma*saging her, he told her that the first few days of rehabilitation ma*sage were more important, so he came in person. After that, he would hand it over to the female doctor to give her a ma*sage, and then the rehabilitation training would be more difficult.

He also told her that they were on Jersey Island of Aronland.

They lived by the sea. When she could walk, she could go for a walk by the sea.

As they chattered on, more than half of the time had pa*sed. Seeing that it was almost time, George ended today's ma*sage.

When he was about to leave with the first aid kit, Taya couldn't help but ask, "When... will I... recover?"

George glanced at her and frowned. "I'm not sure. This is a unique situation. Not only were you on the very brink of death, I've never treated a patient who was almost dead but then transformed into a wolf shifter."

She was in a hurry to go back and find Harper. How long would she have to wait? Could she even wait for long?

George was afraid that her anxiety would affect her recovery, so he immediately comforted her. "I'll try my best to shorten it as much as possible."

"George... Can you take me back first?"

She couldn't move, but she could go back home to Arcadia with someone's help.

Hearing this, George realized that she was in such a hurry to recover because she wanted to go back home.

He turned to look at Taya with a serious face and said, "Amon won't let you go. For him, you are Rosalie now. How can he let you go back? You'd better give up on returning home as soon as

Taya was stunned for a moment. She had almost forgotten about

Amon...

Now that she had taken on her sister's wolf, the wolf that Amon had given to Rosalie, Amon naturally wouldn't let her go so

easily.

If she wanted to go back to find Harper, she could only recover first and then think of a way to avoid Amon when returning

home...

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In order to recover as soon as possible, Taya cooperated with George's treatment.

A couple of weeks later, she could get out of bed and do some simple movements.

Sometimes she heard her new wolf speak to her, but she could never hear her clearly. She didn't know the first thing about shifting, about connecting with her wolf, and she didn't know if she ever would.

But that wasn't concerning to her.

She'd gone her whole life without a wolf, and if all she got now was that her heart was fixed and she wasn't ill anymore, she would accept that and be happy with it.

Taya was even more happy that she'd regained her sight. If she was going to live, she kind of needed that.

Since waking up, she had been constantly calling Silas and

Harper.

She even contacted them through WhatsApp, Twitter, email, and any other communication method she could think of, but she did not receive any reply.

Amon knew that she was doing these things, but he did not stop

her.

However, when she mentioned that she was going back home to Arcadia, his face darkened and he warned her not to leave him with Rosalie's spirit, as he'd begun to refer to it.

She tactfully didn't mention returning home again, but she had never stopped planning to leave.

During these weeks, Taya would wake up to find Amon's head resting on her chest, listening to her heartbeat.

At first, Taya was frightened by his actions. But after so many times, she got used to it.

Sometimes, when he was in a good mood, he would push her to the beach for a walk.

But most of the time, he put her on the side of the road. And then he sat on the beach, staring blankly at the sea in the

distance.

Every time she saw this kind of Amon, she felt that he loved her sister very much.

She just didn't know why her sister would rather die than face him.

After getting familiar with him, she asked him several times, but Amon didn't answer her.

Even when he heard the name "Rosalie", he would break down a

little.

It seemed that he could not accept Rosalie's death, or that he felt guilty about her and did not want to hear her name.

They got along with each other in such a strange way...

Until Taya's hair was long enough to reach her ears. Then the way Amon looked at her changed.

He seemed to be looking at Rosalie through her because Rosalie had short and neat hair, which was somewhat similar to her

current appearance.

Many times, when Taya saw the change in his eyes, she would deliberately cough to remind him, and Amon would no longer stare at her.

But somehow, the clothes he bought for her were all red dresses, which were her sister's favorite as Taya had learned.

When Taya saw that she looked more and more like Rosalie in the mirror, she was a little panicked.

She had been someone else's substitute, so how could she be another one's substitute again? Moreover, it was her sister this

time.

Taya went to the hair salon with the nurse. She asked the hairstylist to help her get hair extensions. Then her hair became waist-length long and curled, which was her former hairstyle.

Amon did not say anything when he saw this. After she fell asleep, he cut her hair with a pair of scissors.

Taya was frightened out of her wits. However, he rested his chin on one hand and said casually, "You are disobedient."

Taya looked at him in a daze. "Amon, are you crazy?"

Amon snorted. "Did you just notice?"

Taya was speechless.

She took a deep breath and tried to communicate with him. "I'm not Rosalie. I'm Taya. Can you not dress me up as her?"

Amon tilted his head slightly and looked at her thoughtfully. Then he said, "In my eyes, you can only be her."

She clenched her fists tightly.

This made her even more eager to escape from Jersey Island.

Amon seemed to have read her mind. He raised his eyebrows at her. "Since you've taken her spirit, then be her and stay by my side forever..."

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Taya looked at him helplessly and said, "If my sister knew that you would treat me like this, she probably wouldn't have done what she did and given me her wolf."

These words seemed to have touched Amon, and his dark and deep eyes suddenly turned red with his wolf. Hair started to sprout on the backs of his hands, and his claws came out.

Taya had never seen him start to shift into his wolf, and at times she even forgot he was a wolf shifter.

He got up and left quickly. His footsteps were a little unsteady, and his back looked rigid, like he was struggling to control himself and keep himself from shifting.

However, Taya couldn't be bothered to care less about his struggle. She looked away and out of the window.

George said that she was recovering well, but she still needed a bit more time since she hadn't communed with her wolf yet and he wasn't sure what would happen to her body when and if she shifted.

She didn't want to stay any longer.

But she was a dead person in Arcadia. Without any identifying information, how could she return home?

She frowned and thought about it. Perhaps she could use Rosalie's pa*sport to secretly buy a ticket back home.

Rosalie did not have a death certificate, and her personal information was still kept in Aronland.

She looked similar to Rosalie, and now she was dressed like Rosalie. If she put on makeup like her, Taya should be able to get through customs.

If she couldn't make it, she might as well be locked up for identity theft. It was better than staying by Amon's side as a substitute.

However, Rosalie's pa*sport was in Amon's room...

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This seaside villa was bought for Rosalie by Amon. There were traces of their previous lives in it.

He put all of Rosalie's things in his room. If Taya wanted to get the pa*sport, she had to find him.

Taya chose a day when Amon was not at home and sneaked into

his room...

This was the first time that Taya had entered Amon's room. When she saw that it was filled with her sister's portraits, she was shocked.

She could imagine how crazy and how much Amon missed Rosalie after her death...

Unfortunately, her sister would never come back to life, and Amon could only rely on these portraits to survive.

Taya put away her thoughts and began to look for Rosalie's passport, but she couldn't find it no matter how hard she searched the room.

Just as she was feeling a little discouraged, Amon leaned against the door with a passport between his fingers.

"Are you looking for this?"

Taya, who was still looking down and searching the drawer, paused at the sound of his voice.

She looked up at the passport in Amon's hand, and her face paled.

Amon took the passport and walked up to her. He placed his hands on the table and looked down at her.

"Do you really want to go back?"

Taya nodded without hesitation.

Amon stared at her for a long time. Then he suddenly agreed, "You can go back, but promise me one thing."

"What's the condition?"

Amon took out a diamond ring box, opened it, and pushed it in front of her. "Mate me."

She looked at the diamond ring and then at him in disbelief.

However, Amon had no expression on his face as he said to her, "Mate me as Rosalie."

Taya understood that he was doing this for her sister, but he didn't have to mate her for her sister's sake.

Amon seemed to have noticed the doubt in her eyes, and he explained calmly, "I must ensure that your sister's spirit will always be by my side."

If he tied her up in the name of mating, no one would compete with him for her...

Taya raised her clear eyes and stared at Amon.

After a long time, she sighed softly and said, "Amon, I'm not Rosalie. How can I replace her and mate you?"

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Amon's handsome face was full of indifference. "You can refuse, but don't even think about returning home..."

Taya was stunned. Amon tapped the jewelry box with the passport and said, "I'll wait for you for five minutes."

In other words, he would only give her one chance. If she did not agree, she could not go back in the future.

Taya felt as if there was a stone pressing down on her heart, making it difficult for her to breathe or make a decision.

Amon maintained his position of looking down as he observed the changes in her expression as if he was determined to win.

Five minutes later, Taya took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay, promise you, but we can only get mated in name."

Amon snorted again. "What else do you think it is?"

He picked up the diamond ring, raised his chin, and motioned for her to reach out her hand.

Taya reluctantly gave her hand to him, and Amon put the ring on her finger of the right hand.

After putting on the ring, Amon put down her hand and looked at her with his deep and dark eyes. "Let's go to the Yardley elders tomorrow."

After saying that, he put away Rosalie's passport, turned around, and walked out.

Taya raised her hand and looked at her ring finger, feeling indescribably awkward.

She had a feeling that she would be tied to Amon for the rest of her life.

Taya didn't know what Amon had done, but he had managed to change all of her information to Rosalie's. Even down to facial recognition.

From today onwards, she was no longer Taya, but Rosalie.

A month later, Taya boarded an international flight to Arcadia.

She sat in a window seat in the first-class cabin and looked out at the sky in a daze.

Just as the cabin door was about to close, a tall figure walked in.

When Taya saw him, her eyes widened slightly. "Didn't you tell me to go back by myself?"

Amon sat down next to her, crossed his legs, and said casually, "Do you believe what I said?"

Taya was speechless.

Since she met Amon, it was easier for her to feel speechless.

She simply ignored him, turned her head, and continued to look out the window.

Amon also ignored her. He picked up the financial newspaper and read it.

After Taya fell asleep a few times, the plane finally arrived in Arcadia.

She moved her stiff arms and legs, got up, and got off the plane.

Amon followed behind her, and the two of them walked out of the airport at a proper distance.

Their bags were checked. Amon went to pick up the luggage and told her to wait.

She took out her phone and continued to dial the numbers of Silas and Harper.

As usual, the phones were off. Then she sent them text messages.

Just as she was typing, there was a commotion behind her. She looked back...

A group of professional bodyguards in black suits and ties surrounded a man and walked over.

The man wore a white shirt, a black suit, and a priceless watch.

He exuded power from head to toe.

His chiseled face was as cold as snow, and his eyes were as indifferent as ever.

With a snarl, he quickly walked out of the airport with the bodyguards...

When Taya saw him, she froze. Just as she was about to turn around to avoid him, he cast his icy gaze at her.

Griffon suddenly stopped in his tracks and stared blankly at Taya, who was wearing a red dress and had shoulder-length

short hair...

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The moment Griffon saw Taya, his eyes widened.

There was a hint of joy on his handsome face, and his body filled with longing.

The world seemed to quieten down all of a sudden. The people around her seemed to disappear and he saw only her.

He just stood there and stared at her.

She... Didn't she die?

She... Was she still alive?

He forced his shocked body to move and walked toward Taya.

When Taya saw him walking over, she wanted to turn around to avoid him. However, she saw that he suddenly stopped after taking a few steps.

He put away the warmth in his eyes, and his expression gradually turned cold and distant again.

Seeing that he was looking at her as if she was a stranger, she gradually stopped being nervous and calmed down.

Sure enough, he didn't care whether she was dead or alive. Even if he saw her come back to life, he was only shocked for a

moment and then didn't react at all.

The corners of her mouth curled up slightly. Without hesitation, she turned around and walked in the direction of the baggage carousel.

When the figure disappeared into the crowd, Griffon slowly came to his senses and looked at the medicine in his hand.

As expected, he couldn't take Ambien anymore. The side effects made his symptoms so serious that he had hallucinations in broad daylight. The doctor hadn't thought the side effects would be as serious for him as for humans, thanks to his wolf's metabolism, but that didn't appear to be the case now.

It was just that this time, Taya showed up in his hallucination with a different appearance, which was different from other

times...

Her waist-length curly hair was cut into short hair, and her light-colored clothes were also changed into bright red clothes...

When Griffon couldn't tell reality from illusion, Andre, who had recovered from his shock, said to him, "Alpha, I would swear I saw Ms. Palmer just now..."

When Griffon heard this, his heart skipped a beat.

As soon as Amon took off the luggage from the baggage carousel,

he saw Taya walking over.

He frowned slightly. "Didn't I tell you to wait there?"

His tone was very unhappy as if he was scolding her for being disobedient.

Taya rolled her eyes at him. "I'm afraid you'll take the wrong luggage."

After putting the phone into her small bag, she took the suitcase from him, pushed it, and walked away.

Amon lifted his long leg and kicked another large suitcase in front of her. "I'll leave this to you."

Taya was speechless.

She glared at Amon's back, pushed the two large suitcases, and followed him out.

After leaving the airport, Taya returned the suitcase to him. "I'm going to find my friend. Let's part ways here."

Amon tilted his head slightly and looked down at her as if he was looking at a fool. "Why do you think I followed you back?"

Taya was speechless. She looked up at him and said, "I know, but I'm in a hurry to find my friend. You can't follow me, can

you?"

Amon ignored her, looked away, and saw a commercial vehicle speeding toward the airport.

After the car stopped in front of them, Amon raised his chin. "Get in the car."

Taya was stunned. When did Amon call a car? He even booked a luxury commercial car. It was a little extravagant.

After getting out of the car, the driver bowed respectfully to Amon and said, "Sir, there was a traffic jam on the way. Sorry to keep you waiting."

Amon waved his hand indifferently and then gave the driver a look.

The driver immediately took the luggage from Taya and said, "Ms. Carmine, leave the luggage to me. Please get in the car with Mr. Yardley first."

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Seeing the driver's respectful attitude toward Amon, Taya was a little confused....

After getting into the car in a daze, she couldn't help but turn to look at Amon, who was sitting next to her.

"What do you do?"

She had been living in Aronland with Amon for a while, but she had never seen Amon go to work. How did he become a big shot as soon as he returned?

Amon raised an eyebrow at her. "Architectural designer."

The driver in the front row turned around and added, "Mr. Yardley is a world-famous architectural designer. He is ranked second."

Taya asked, "Who ranks first?"

The driver suddenly fell silent, while Amon turned his head to look out of the window.

As if she had brought up a sensitive topic, the temperature in the car dropped sharply.

She lowered her head and thought for a moment. Could it be that her sister, Rosalie, ranked first?

The car soon stopped in front of a villa. After the driver parked the car in the garage, he moved the luggage down.

As he pushed the luggage, he said to them, “Mr. Yardley, Ms. Carmine, please come with me.”

Amon didn’t seem to be very familiar with the villa. The driver led the way in front, and he followed casually behind.

Taya walked into the villa and looked around. The layout of the home was similar to the villa in Aronland.

However, she couldn’t be bothered to care less about the layout and style. She only wanted to do one thing now, and that was to find Harper and Silas.

After picking a secondary bedroom on the second floor, she couldn’t wait to ask him, “Can I leave now?”

He crossed his arms in front of his chest and leaned lazily against the doorframe. “Do you know how to drive?”

Taya gritted her teeth. “Yes!”

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Amon turned around and went to the study. He casually took a car key and threw it into Taya’s hand. “You must come back at 10 o’clock in the evening, or I’ll arrest you myself.”

Taya glanced at the car key and then looked at him. “Does my sister have a driver’s license here?”

Amon couldn’t be bothered to answer her stupid question, so he turned around and went straight back to his room.

When Taya was at a loss with the car key in her hand, the driver came in and handed her a folder.

Taya opened it and saw that it contained all the relevant information about Rosalie, whether at home or abroad.

Rosalie often went back and forth between home and abroad, so she had a driver's license in the US. Taya didn't know how Amon replaced the ID photo on the license.

She heaved a sigh of relief, took the license and car keys, and hurried to the garage.

When she saw that the headlights of the Mercedes were turned on, she was stunned.

Could it be that Amon had prepared it for her in advance?

Taya didn't have time to think about it. She opened the car door, got in, and went straight to Harper's apartment.

She went to look for Harper first because the Sterling pack had left a psychological shadow in her heart. She did not dare to look

for Silas like before.

She drove to the apartment in a hurry, only to find that the lock had been changed, and even the door had been changed.

Standing outside the door, Taya was stunned for a moment and didn't know what to do. "Could she be at Damian's pack house here?" she wondered.

She vaguely felt that Harper would not be in the house Damian had gotten for them after their mating ceremony, but she still drove towards the pack neighborhood where Damian and Harper's home was located.

She parked the car at the gate of the community, registered with the pack guard, and hurried to their home.

When she stood at the door, she was still a little nervous.

She was afraid of scaring Harper. After taking a few deep breaths, she plucked up her courage and knocked on the door.

Soon, a woman's voice came from inside. "Who is it?"

This voice wasn't from Harper. Rather, it sounded more like...

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Just as Taya was thinking about who it was, the door was pushed open from the inside.

Michelle appeared in front of her with a child in her arms.

Taya glanced at Michelle and then at the child in Michelle's arms. The child was staring at her with big eyes.

Taya was stunned for a moment and thought that Michelle was living in Harper and Damian's house temporarily, so she didn't ask any more questions. She just asked, "I'm Harper's friend. Is she at home?"

At first, Michelle couldn't tell who the glamorous woman in front of her was. It wasn't until Taya spoke that Michelle remembered who she was.

"You, you, you..."

Michelle was so scared that her face turned pale. She held the child in her arms and stepped back repeatedly. "Ghost!!!"

Taya was stunned for a moment. She took a step forward and was about to tell Michelle that she was a human, not a ghost.

Michelle was frightened by Taya's actions. She turned around and ran away. "That b*tch's friend turned into a ghost and came looking for us!!!"

Hearing this, Taya suddenly stopped in her tracks. Who was she calling hubby?

Who was that b*tch referring to?

While she was frowning and thinking, Damian came out of the kitchen. When he saw Taya standing at the door in red, he was SO scared that his whole body went limp.

“You...”

He seemed to be guilty of something and was even more scared than Michelle. He couldn't even say a word.

Taya didn't have time to waste on him. She walked straight up to him and asked coldly, “Where is Harper?”

When his wolf scented Taya, he was sure that the person in front of him was a human and not a ghost...

But... Taya was dead...

How could she appear here alive?

Damian couldn't believe it. His eyes widened as he stared blankly at Taya. He didn't even hear her question.

“Where's Harper?” Taya asked impatiently.

Only then did Damian come back to his senses, but he still felt a lingering fear in his heart. “She should be... in the nightclub...”

Harper usually worked at the nightclub at night and seldom in during the day. Why was she there at this time?

Taya couldn't care less. The most important thing now was to find Harper and find out what had happened while Taya had

been gone.

She hurried out and quickly drove to the nightclub...

The place where Harper worked was called Heaven and Earth, which was a high-end entertainment place in Arcadia.

She left car with the parking attendant and went straight in to look for Harper. When she found that it had been renovated, she was stunned.

The decoration inside was as elegant as that of Nightshade. It was more high-end than it used to be.

She only looked around for a moment and then looked away.

She walked to the front desk and said, "Hello, can I trouble you to ask Harper to come out?"

The receptionist stood up with a standard smile and asked, "May I ask who you are?"

Taya said that she was Harper's friend. Hearing that, the receptionist smiled apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, Miss, our boss is not here for the time being."

Boss?

"Is Harper the boss here?" she thought.

Taya was confused. She remembered that she had asked Silas to take good care of Harper when she was alive. Could it be that Silas had helped Harper take over the nightclub?

There were too many questions in her mind, and she couldn't help but ask anxiously, "Do you know when she'll be back?"

The receptionist smiled and shook her head. "I'm not sure."

Taya had no choice but to ask the receptionist for Harper's contact information, but the receptionist refused to tell her.

She didn't want to make things difficult, but she wouldn't give up. She asked the receptionist to call Harper.

The receptionist kindly dialed Harper's number, but Harper didn't answer.

a sighed and chose a place to sit down, intending to wait for Harper here.