

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 361

Chapter 361

Taya's tears dried up. She tried to break free from Harper several times and to go die with Silas.

But Harper held her tightly and wouldn't allow her to do anything stupid...

Harper tried her best to hold Taya back, trying to calm her down.

Taya's body went limp, and she leaned against the wall and slowly squatted down.

Harper wanted to help her to the private room to rest, but Taya was silently rejected.

Taya remained in the corner, crossed her arms, and buried her head in her arms.

It was as if she had been abandoned by the world. She was all alone.

Seeing her like this, Harper didn't dare to disturb her. After dismissing the people around them, Harper squatted down and silently accompanied her.

When Harper had learned that both of her close relatives had passed away before her, she couldn't get out of her depression for a long time.

She was betrayed by her mate, and the whole world collapsed, but she had to grit her teeth and hold on.

She wanted revenge. She wanted to deal with Damian. She wanted to take revenge on Shelly, Tara, and Griffon. She must not die!

That was how she survived, but she didn't expect to see Taya again.

Since she had seen Taya, she would not let her do anything stupid again.

Last time, she failed to protect Silas. This time, she would try her best to protect Taya.

She raised her hand and patted Taya's shoulder gently, trying to give Taya some warmth...

Time passed by, but they didn't move at all until a man in a gray suit came over.

Harper raised her head and looked at him. When she saw that his eyes were fixed on Taya, she suddenly became nervous.

Before she could ask who the man was, he came up to Taya and raised his fingers to lift Taya's head.

"It's 10 o'clock. Time to come home..."

Hearing Amon's voice, Taya paused for a moment, but she still

did not look up. Her eyes, which were staring at the floor, were dimmed.

Seeing that she ignored him, Amon frowned and bent down slightly to pull her sleeve patiently.

"Rosalie, come home with me."

Taya raised her head tiredly and looked at Amon. "I don't want to go back today..."

She wanted to stay here to accompany Harper and live a peaceful day for herself.

When Amon heard her words, Amon's face darkened. "I'll say it again. Let's go home."

Taya's eyes were swollen because of crying so hard just now. She cried again, "Amon, my love is dead. He's dead. Do you know that?"

Hearing this, Amon frowned slightly. His expression didn't change much, but he straightened up and stopped pulling her.

He put his hands in the pockets of his suit, looked down, and said coldly, "Didn't I tell you that he was dead?"

Taya lowered her head, covered her eyes, and buried her head in her arms again.

Seeing her petite body crouching in the corner, Amon let out a long sigh, "Forget it, I'll give you a day off."

After saying that, he turned around and left mercilessly.

Harper looked away and turned to look at Taya. "Is he the one who insisted on saving you for your sister's wolf spirit?"

Just now, Taya told Harper how she survived and mentioned that it was a man named Amon who saved her.

Taya nodded and didn't have much strength to speak. The guilt and sadness in her heart made her roll her eyes and suddenly faint.

Before she lost consciousness, she seemed to hear Harper exclaim, "Taya!"

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When Taya opened her eyes again, the dazzling sunlight outside the window slowly shone in through the French windows.

She turned her eyes and looked around. It was warm but strange.

When she was wondering where she was, the door was pushed open, and Harper came in with warm water.

“Taya, you’re awake.”

When Taya saw that it was Harper, she guessed that it was Harper’s new home.

Taya struggled to get up from the bed.

“Don’t move. Just lie down...”

After putting the water aside, Harper helped Taya lean against the headboard, but did not let her get out of bed.

“I asked a doctor to look at you. He said that you fainted because you were too upset...”

Taya forced a gentle smile. “Thank you, Harper.”

Harper raised her hand and tucked the messy hair on Taya’s forehead behind her ear. Harper said gently, “Silly girl, don’t be so polite. This is what I should do as an elder sister. After

all, taking care of you is my duty since I was a child...”

The long-lost heartwarming words and actions warmed Taya’s heart, and her eyes turned red again.

Harper touched Taya’s face. “Don’t cry anymore. I’ll feel upset too.”

Taya nodded obediently and held back the tears in her eyes.

Seeing that Taya was still as obedient as before, Harper couldn’t help smiling.

It was great that Taya was still alive, and her life suddenly became colorful again...

Harper picked up the gla*s of water and brought it to Taya's mouth. "Drink some water first."

Taya opened her mouth and drank it bit by bit. Her dry throat slowly became moist.

After she finished drinking, she said to Harper, "Can you take me to Silas's grave?"

Harper put down the gla*s and looked at Taya. "He doesn't

have one. The Sterling pack said that they sprinkled his ashes. into the sea."

Harper had gone to Wolverly Capital to look for him. Before

she could see his body, she saw that the Sterling pack had finished his burial ceremony.

Hearing this, Taya couldn't help shedding tears again...

He didn't even have a grave, as if he had never been in this

world.

Harper picked up a tissue to wipe her tears and comforted her softly, "Taya, when our lives are over, we can go to him... The goddess will reunite us."

Harper had dreamed that Taya would build a big house and take them to live with her after she and Silas died.

So, Harper bought a big villa according to the idea in her dream, even decorating it according to how it had looked in

her dream.

She had realized her dream, but she was the only one who had fallen deeply into it...

Now that Taya came back, she wondered if she could wait for

Silas's return...

Harper took a deep breath, opened the bedside table, took out a piece of paper, and handed it to Taya.

"I saved your mating ceremony paperwork..."

When Taya saw the certificate, her eyes turned red again.

She reached out to take it and slowly unfolded it...

Next to their names was a photo of the two of them photoshopped together. They wore white shirts. There was a red background. The two of them smiled happily.

The seal of the elders was even on it, which meant no one could deny it.

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When Taya was eighteen years old, she hugged Silas's arm and asked, "Silas, when are you going to mate me?"

Silas was reading a book when he heard her question. He smiled and tapped her nose with a pen. "When I am capable enough to make you my mate."

She pursed her lips and said discontentedly, "When will you become

capable?"

Silas picked up the book in his hand and

said to her, "When I finish learning these things and become a talented person, I

will be capable to mate you."

Holding her chin with both hands, she

pouted and said, "When you become a talented person, will you forget me and don't want to marry me?"

Unexpectedly, her words came true. In the end, Silas became a talented person and forgot about her.

When he regained his memory, she was about to leave this world...

But that fool mated her right before she died.

Taya held the mating ceremony

chest, and burst into tears again.

He mated her at all costs, but in order to come back, she mated Amon...

This kind of missing made the guilt in

Taya's heart suddenly magnify.

Harper grabbed her arm and quietly accompanied her with red eyes...

When the sun was about to set, Taya

calmed down and asked Harper, "Can

you give me this paperwork?"

Harper nodded and said softly, "Of

course, it's yours."

The holder of the certificate was Taya. It

was left to her by Silas.

On the other hand, the mating certificate which belonged to Silas was torn apart.

When Harper rushed to the cemetery,

she saw the certificate, which was torn

apart.

She didn't know why Silas tore it up

before committing suicide.

After thinking about it, she realized that

he must be thinking of a way to remind

Taya that they were mated...

Holding the paper tightly, Taya suppressed the guilt and sadness in her heart and slowly looked at Harper.

“Harper, I’ll accompany you to the end of your life. At that time, I’ll go find Silas.”

He had given her infinite warmth in his short life, so she should go to him.

But now, she still had her sister’s heart and Harper. In order to give her the heart, her sister chose to die...

Hearing this, Harper was stunned for a moment, but she slowly understood that Taya would not court death. So, she was relieved.

“Okay.”

Harper only replied with one word, but it was full of determination.

After a moment of silence, Harper raised her hand and touched Taya’s head. “Do you want to eat something?”

Taya shook her head and asked, "Have you changed your contact information?"

Harper nodded. "Yes. After you left, I didn't dare to touch anything about the past, so I changed it all."

No wonder there was no reply from Harper even through WhatsApp, Twitter, e-mail, and other communication methods.

It turned out that she didn't dare to touch the past after the sudden death of her two relatives...

Taya felt very guilty and apologized to her. "I'm sorry, Harper..."

Her apologetic expression made Harper's heart hurt. "Taya, the world is unpredictable. How can you foresee what will happen in the future? So, you don't have to feel guilty. There's nothing wrong with you surviving..."

Hearing that, Taya felt less guilty, but she

just could try her best to suppress it for a while.

She thought of Damian kneeling in front of Harper and wanted to know what had

happened since she had been gone so she couldn't help asking.

"I went to the wedding room to look for you, but I saw Michelle. I also saw Damian come to beg you last night. What's going on?"

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Harper's expression froze for a moment, and then it was quickly replaced by a wisp of disgust.

"Do you know why he didn't let me go to his hometown?"

"Because of Michelle?"

Harper nodded and told her what had happened.

"Damian and Michelle are not biological siblings. They've been together for a long time, and his parents have agreed to it. But Michelle wanted Damian to buy

a high-end house in the city in order to satisfy her vanity. How can they afford a house in Arcadia? For the sake of the house, Damian kept an eye on me.”

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“He knew that I was an orphan and had no educational background. And I was just a worker at a nightclub. He thought that people like me must lack love and are easy to fool, so he pretended to be gentle and kind to get close to

1. In the end, he succeeded. I loved him wholeheartedly and gave him everything. But I found his relationship with Michelle.”

“The night I learned that you were about to die, I saw them having S** in the hospital. I didn’t want you to worry about me when you were dying, so I didn’t tell you the truth. I lied to you that there was no special relationship between them. In

fact, they had already set up a trap and trapped me from the beginning to the end...”

Hearing this, Taya sat up straight and hugged Harper. She couldn't say anything and only felt sorry for Harper.

Since Harper and Damian got together,

Harper had been working hard to

earn more money to relieve Damian's financial pressure.

But Taya didn't expect that the man that Harper thought she could rely on for the rest of her life had been lying to her from

Such a cruel truth was discovered when

Harper learned that Taya was about to die. At that time, how sad was Harper?

She hugged Harper tightly as if she

wanted to relieve the pain in her heart, but Harper patted her on the back with a smile.

“It doesn't matter. I just suffered for a

while after knowing the truth, and then I became strong.”

“I installed a surveillance camera in the

bedroom, recorded all the scenes of the

two of them having S**, and then sent it

to a lawyer.”

“I won the lawsuit. But I couldn’t get the house, because the down payment was from his parents before we got married. I could only take back the mortgage loans I paid, the money I spent on him, and the mental damage compensation...”

“But what I didn’t expect was that someone helped me release the news online that Damian maliciously coaxed someone into mating in order to buy a house. Because of this, Damian’s reputation was ruined. He was fired, and other big companies were unwilling to hire him...”

“As far as I know, he’s selling real estate now, but his salary is not enough to pay

back the mortgage. As a result, Michelle has to pay for it with her private money. In addition, his mother got cancer and urgently needs money. So, he comes to

me every day to beg for money...”

Speaking of this, Harper snorted, and her eyes were full of anger. “Did he still think I was a little girl who was easy to

fool in the past? If he kneels down and begs me, will I give him a handout? No! It’s good that I didn’t send anyone to

beat him to death!”

Taya knew what had happened in the past three years, and she felt sorrier for Harper.

“You’re such a good person. You’ll definitely meet someone better.”

When Harper heard this, the anger in her

eyes subsided and was replaced by a

complicated expression.

She seemed to have something difficult

to say, but she didn’t know how to say it.

Just as Harper was thinking about how to

say it, the sound of the phone vibrating

interrupted her thoughts...

Harper took out her phone and glanced

at it. Her expression froze for a moment,

and then she looked at Taya guiltily.

When Harper took out her phone, Taya

saw the caller ID.

Preston Knight...

Why did he call Harper?

Why would Harper feel guilty when she

saw his call?

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Taya was full of doubts, but Harper said apologetically, "I need to take this."

Taya nodded slightly. She saw Harper

rushing out and closing the door.

She guessed that a lot of things must have happened in the past three years, but she didn't expect Harper and Preston

to interact...

Outside the door, Harper held onto

her phone and whispered, "I have to

accompany my friend tonight. I'm afraid that I can't go."

Preston's hand, which was holding a

goblet, paused for a moment. "Who is it?"

Harper said vaguely, "A female friend."

Preston put down his goblet and said dully, "It's a disappointment."

Then the phone was hung up. Harper breathed a sigh of relief, turned around, and walked back to the bedroom.

Seeing that Taya was sitting quietly on the bed and waiting for her, Harper felt guilty again.

She walked over and sat down by the bed. After hesitating for a while, she plucked up the courage to confess to

"I'm sorry, Taya. I know I shouldn't have had anything to do with the Knight pack.

After all, you and Griffon once..."

"It doesn't matter."

Taya interrupted her softly, "Harper, don't worry about me. As long as you feel happy, it's fine. It's just..."

There was a hint of worry on her face.

"Preston is a famous playboy, and there are countless women around him. I'm afraid that you will be hurt in the future if you are with him..."

It was fine if Harper didn't fall in love

with such a man, but if she did, Harper would probably be hurt all over in the end, just like... who she used to be.

Hearing this, Harper was not so nervous anymore. "Don't worry. I get together with him because I want revenge."

"Revenge?" Taya asked in confusion.

Harper clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "Shelly, Tara, and Griffon, the three of them beat you up and made you die faster. Of course, I have to take revenge on them!"

When Taya heard these names, her heart trembled. Harper couldn't afford to offend these three people.

Taya straightened up, pulled Harper over, and checked her body up and down. "Have you been hurt?"

They would really beat someone. It was

too dangerous for a weak woman like

Harper to take revenge on them.

Harper held her hand and smiled at her.

“No, I haven’t been injured.”

Taya heaved a sigh of relief. “It’s good that you’re not injured. I’ll deal with them!”

Harper shook her head and said, “You

don’t have to do anything. Shelly and

Tara have already suffered the

retribution they deserve...”

Taya frowned and looked at Harper in

confusion. “What retribution?”

Harper took out a cigarette and played

with it as she said to Taya, “I wanted to take revenge on Shelly, but she was sold

into Nightshade. By the time the Leiners

saved her, she was already insane.”

“When I saw her like this, I didn’t take

revenge on her. Instead, I went to take revenge on Tara, only to find that a pack of people tortured her every month.

Although they wouldn't do anything to her, there would always be humiliation."

"I can only change my target to Griffon.

But in the past three years, he has become stronger and stronger. He even invested in the Sterling pack. Now, he can be said to be in charge of everything, and no one can defeat him...

"I had no choice but to use a stupid method to seduce Preston. I replaced Khloe and became his mistress."

"I want to take revenge on Griffon with Preston's help, but it's obvious that I'm too stupid. Preston won't deal with his brother for a woman at all. I understand that. When I wanted to leave, he didn't let me go..."

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Harper put away her memories and turned to look at Taya.

“Taya, don’t worry. I won’t fall in love with Preston. In this world, there are probably no good men except for Silas.”

“Thus, I’m not going to go back to the way I used to, that is, when someone was nice to me, and I just fell in love with them. It’s not worth it.

When it came to Silas, Taya’s eyes darkened again.

In this world, the man who treated her

well was no longer there, and there would no longer be...

She lowered her eyelashes to hide the sadness in her eyes and said gratefully, “Harper, thank you. You’ve sacrificed so much for me, but I don’t know how to repay you. If you don’t want to be with Preston, I’ll help you...”

Harper smiled and didn’t give an answer.

She just raised her hand and touched Taya’s hair. “You’re still alive, which is the best way to repay me. Stay with me

in the future and don’t go anywhere. Do you hear me?”

Harper was a ray of light in Taya's life,
and it always warmed Taya's heart.

Even if Taya was trapped in the swamp
and couldn't extricate herself, Harper
would give her infinite strength at the
critical moment.

Just like at this moment, Harper had no
resentment or hatred, and she was just
trying to give everything she had...

Taya's eyes were red. She stepped forward, hugged Harper, and promised,
"I'm back now. It's my turn to take care of
you."

Harper smiled gently but did not refuse. "Well, seeing as how I have a damn long life
span... it's going to be a long time before I need your help."

Taya was amused by her and smiled
faintly. "No matter what I do, as long as
it's for you, I'm willing to do it."

Seeing that Taya was finally smiling,
Harper stopped joking. She got up,
opened the locked drawer, and took out
a sealed bag.

As she took out the things inside, she
said to Taya, "I was afraid that I would
feel emotional when I went back to our
home, so I didn't go back. But before I
left, I took your valuables with me..."

She took out the phone that Taya had
once used and handed it to her. "I've
kept this phone and the phone number. I

think as long as they haven't been
destroyed, the traces of your visit to this
world won't be erased by time."

When Harper said this, her expression
suddenly became a little complicated.

"That pervert, Greyson, probably has the

same idea as me. Before I could charge

telephone fees for you, he spent a lot of money on it. It seemed that he wanted to ensure that your phone number would always exist.”

“Since you died, he has sent you

thousands of messages. At first, I felt that he was very annoying, so I blacklisted him. Later, he changed his number and kept sending messages, so I gave up.”

Harper sighed heavily. “He sends

you messages almost every day. His persistence made me feel that he probably really likes you...”

Taya was shocked.

She took the phone and opened the message box. When she saw that it was full of messages, she couldn't believe it.

Greyson was just a criminal who was interested in her body. Why did he send her so many messages?

Could it be that he wasn't just interested in her body?

Frowning in confusion, she scrolled down to the bottom and tapped on a text message.

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[I miss you so much.]

[Please come back.]

[Come back. I have a secret that I haven't told you.]

[I dreamed of you today. You told me not to pester you anymore.]

[I don't want to pester you, but I can't control myself.]

[I miss you. I miss you crazily. Please tell me what I should do to stop thinking about you.]

[Can you come back... Please, come back.]

[They said that the dead can't come back, so how can I see you?]

[I took sleeping pills, and I saw you. It's so nice to see you.]

[In the illusion, you told me that you actually love me very much.]

[I held you tightly in my arms and responded to you with "I love you too".]

[I'm warning myself that the person you
love is someone else. Don't have any other thoughts about you. Let it go.]

[But I can't let it go. I'm addicted. I can't
forget you.]

[Taya, I love you. If there is a chance to
start over, I will love you with my life. Can you come back?]

Taya didn't dare to continue reading
more.

She didn't expect that there was
someone in the world who missed her so
much-especially a criminal like Greyson.

He still did not express the love in his

heart with his true face. He just used this
way to mourn her.

She couldn't understand his purpose,
but she was shocked by the thousands of
messages...

Seeing that she was distracted, Harper

couldn't help but say, "When I first saw him frantically sending messages, I asked him out in your name. I asked him

out mainly to take the police to arrest

him. After all, he bullied you, but I didn't

see him. Instead, I saw..."

Harper paused for a moment. The man who appeared in the cafe at that time

How could a cold-hearted person like

Griffon miss Taya in such a way?

Harper thought for a moment and didn't tell Taya. "Anyway, he didn't dare to come, so I didn't catch him."

Holding her phone tightly, Taya looked

up at Harper. "I should be the one doing

all these things, but you took risks for me.

[...]"

Harper interrupted her and said, "If I

encounter such a thing, you will also help

me, so don't thank me anymore."

Taya nodded obediently and looked

down at the screen. Her heart was full of doubts.

Greyson seemed to like her very much, but he didn't dare to show up. Why?

She couldn't figure it out, nor was she in the mood to think about a criminal's

After putting the phone into the sealed bag, she wanted to persuade Harper to take a rest, but she saw a beam of light outside the French window.

The light shone on her eyes through the gla*s, which was very dazzling.

Fortunately, in just an instant, it changed from headlights on full beam to the dipped headlight.

Soon, the sound of vehicle wheels rolling on the ground came from downstairs.

Then, a tall figure pushed open the car door and came out of the light.

Amon walked to the door of the villa,
looked up at the brightly lit bedroom,
and shouted coldly, "Rosalie, let's go
home."

The window on the side of the bedroom
was open, and his clear and powerful
voice came from outside.

Taya's expression changed. She didn't
want to go back with him, and she
wanted to stay with Harper.

to let her continue to stay at Harper's
house with her sister's wolf spirit.

She sighed deeply. Since she had come back to life, she could no longer do
whatever she wanted as before.

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Harper got up and looked out of the
window. She saw that Amon would not
give up until Taya showed up.

She frowned and turned to ask Taya,
“Isn’t he your sister’s mate? Why does he
always care about whether you go home
or not?”

Taya only told Harper how she survived
but did not tell Harper about the
entanglement between herself and
Amon.

She lifted the quilt, walked up to Harper,
looked at Amon downstairs, and said,

“Harper, I mated him in Aronland.”

Harper looked at her in shock. “What?”

Taya calmly told Harper, “I was in a hurry
to return home to find you and Silas,
but he was afraid that I would be with
someone else with my sister’s wolf spirit
after returning, so he made me mate

him in name only. If I didn't agree, he wouldn't let me come back."

After Harper heard this, her face darkened. "Taya, in this way, you have to be with him forever, don't you?"

Taya's eyes dimmed. "Actually, the moment my sister performed the ritual to

In other words, although Taya was alive now and her sister's wolf spirit had saved Taya's life, she had lost her freedom forever.

Harper couldn't help but worry. "Taya, can you think of a way to get rid of him?"

Taya looked at Harper weakly. "As long as this wolf is inside me, he won't let me go..."

Harper frowned and said, "But he doesn't look normal. Can you handle it?"

Taya thought that Amon would not hurt her, so she nodded and said, "He's not

normal. Maybe it's because he loves my sister too much."

Harper suddenly felt that this was a knot that was difficult to untie, so she didn't know how to continue this topic.

While she was silent, there was a sudden knock on the door downstairs. She was afraid that Taya would be in dilemma, so she didn't insist.

"Since he won't hurt you, you can go back with him today. I'll see you tomorrow."

Hearing this, Taya nodded. When she turned around and went downstairs, she stopped.

She turned around and looked at Harper. "Harper, I came back in my sister's identity, Rosalie. As for Preston..."

When Amon called Taya "Rosalie",

Harper already guessed that Taya had returned to the country in her sister's identity, so Harper gave Taya a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, I won't tell him, and I won't let Griffon know that you're Taya."

The corners of Taya's mouth curled up silently. "Thank you, Harper..."

Harper shook her head helplessly and looked at the departing figure. She couldn't help but look worried.

Taya left Griffon but met Amon. She didn't know if it was a blessing or misfortune...

After sitting in the passenger seat, Taya looked at Amon and said, "Isn't it a little too early to go home at eight o'clock?"

Amon casually shot her a sidelong glance.

At the entrance of the villa, a tall and straight figure leaned against the car door.

He held a cigarette between his fingers. Under the smoke, there was a well-defined face.

He lowered his thick eyelashes, casting a shadow under his eyelids under the dim street lights.

The collar of his white shirt was slightly open, and the cuffs of the shirt were rolled up to the middle of his arms, revealing his tanned skin and muscular forearms.

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Griffon fiddled with the cigarette butt.

The flickering fire burned on his skin, but he didn't feel any pain at all. His wolf was numb to everything now.

His ears were filled with Andre's cruel

voice. Andre had found out the truth.

“Alpha, according to the information,

Rosalie Carmine is not Ms. Palmer. She is

from Aronland and has been living there.

Though Ms. Palmer may be Rosalie’s lost

sister.

“In addition, Ms. Carmine and Amon, the

fourth son of the Yardley pack, are

indeed mated.”

Griffon took a puff of the cigarette. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

After Amon parked the car, he frowned

when he saw the figure standing there.

“Why is it him again?”

Taya followed his gaze and looked at

the man under the streetlight. She was slightly stunned.

Amon leaned against the car window

with one hand and glanced at her. “Take

care of your own problems.”

Taya looked back at Amon and said,

“There are security guards at home. Let them drive him away.”

She didn't want to have anything to do with Griffon anymore. It would be best for them to be strangers and never meet again.

Amon raised his chin. “There are too many people with him. I can't beat them.”

Only then did she see a row of luxury cars parked behind the sports car. Her face darkened. “What should we do?”

Amon opened the car door irritably, went around to the passenger seat, and Chapter 369 pulled her out.

He took her hand and walked straight into the villa. But before he could step into the villa, he was stopped.

This time, Griffon did not snatch her by force. Instead, he said indifferently

to Amon, "I'll ask Ms. Carmine a few questions, and then I'll return her to you."

When Amon heard that Griffon had called her Ms. Carmine instead of

Taya, he knew that Griffon had already investigated them.

He raised his dark and deep eyes and looked at Griffon indifferently.

"My mate doesn't want to interact with you."

After saying that, he dragged Taya and

However, Taya's arm was held tightly by a cold hand.

Griffon lowered his head and looked at her. "Only half an hour."

Hearing this, Taya slowly raised her head.

Her eyes were indifferent and calm,

without the slightest emotion. "Sorry, I don't want to talk to you anymore."

He tightened his grip on her arm and lowered his chin again. "Ten minutes."

He held her tightly as if he would never let her go if she did not give him a chance to speak.

Taya frowned and sighed. "Let's talk

here. Just five minutes."

Seeing that she had agreed, Griffon shifted his cold gaze to Amon.

Amon rolled his eyes at him and said to

Taya, "After five minutes, you must go

home."

Taya nodded obediently and said,

"Okay."

Only then did Amon let go of her hand and step into the villa.

After he left, Taya looked coldly at

Griffon and said, "Go ahead."

She was very obedient and docile in front of Amon, just like she used to be in front of Griffon.

But now, when she faced Griffon, apart

from calmness, there was also a hint of

indifference and impatience.

Seeing that she was no longer the same as before, the pain in Griffon's heart deepened.

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 370

Griffon raised his hand and wanted to touch Taya's face, but she took a step back in shock.

Taya looked at his right hand in a daze.

There was a hint of horror in her eyes.

Seeing this, Griffon seemed to have understood something. He quickly withdrew his hand and said to her, "Don't be afraid. I won't hit you again."

Taya, who had been pretending to be calm, suddenly collapsed. "Stay away from me."

Griffon shook his head gently. "Taya, I can't stay away from you."

Taya's face darkened. "I told you, my

name is Rosalie, not Taya. How many times do I have to tell you to believe me?"

The corners of his eyes, which were as cold as snow, turned red little by little. "Are you... really not her?"

"No!"

Taya raised her face in an irritated manner.

His thick eyelashes trembled slightly, but his eyes were still full of disbelief.

He took a step closer to her and forced her to the corner of the wall. Then he raised his hand to touch her cheek.

She thought that he was going to forcibly kiss her again, so she pushed him away, turned around, and was about to run away. But he suddenly hugged her from behind.

His tall and large body wrapped tightly around her petite body, and his sturdy

chest was pressed against her back.

Taya was irritated. She struggled with all her might, but the wolf didn't let go.

His body didn't move at all, like a wall of iron.

She suddenly felt ridiculous. "Sir, do you have a special hobby for mated women?"

The man didn't care about her sarcasm.

After restraining her with one hand, he raised his fingers and brushed away the short hair behind her.

When he touched the small scar, his thin lips curled up slightly. As expected, she was his Taya. He was not mistaken.

However, that scar had taken root in his heart, causing his eyes, which had always been indifferent and distant, to be tainted with endless sin.

He touched the scar on the back of her

head with trembling fingers and apologized in a low voice, "I'm sorry. That slap caused your death..."

She tilted her head slightly to avoid his touch. "I don't know what you're talking about."

After the wound was healed, there was indeed a scar on the back of her head, but she was unwilling to admit it.

He didn't force her to admit it. He just rubbed the scar with his fingers over and over again.

Every time he rubbed it, his heart would hurt. The intense pain made him feel as if he had fallen into an abyss.

His eyes gradually turned red with his wolf. When he opened his mouth again,

his voice was hoarse. "Does it still hurt?"

Did it hurt?

It hurt.

It hurt so much that she fell to the cold

floor and couldn't even ask for help.

It hurt so much that she was completely desperate for him, and she didn't even

have the will to live.

It hurt so much because he was unwilling

to answer her call even if she wanted to

see him before she died.

That kind of pain was not something that

could be easily relieved by physical pain.

It was only after the pain that she

realized how heartless Griffon was to

her.

But at this moment, such a heartless man

was holding her in his arms and asking

her if it hurt. Wasn't that ridiculous?

"Five minutes up. Let me go," she said

with a cold voice.

How could he bear to let go of the person in his arms? He said, "There are some things I haven't told you yet."

He buried his chiseled chin in her neck and whispered in her ear, "Taya..."

Taya's face darkened again. "Don't call me that!"

Back then, when he pressed her down on the bed and possessed her desperately, he called her the same name.

She mistakenly thought that he was calling her, so she couldn't help but fall in love with him bit by bit.

She was a fool. How could someone like him fall in love with his mistress?

In the past, she couldn't see it clearly, but now that she had completely woken up, she felt that she was very stupid.