

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 371

Chapter 371

Griffon was stunned and looked at

Taya's resistant face.

Harper Duke had once said that even until Taya's death, Taya had thought that he had treated her as a substitute.

Did she think that he had called her by someone else's name?

He opened his thin lips and said to her, "Taya, I've always been calling you. It's never been anyone else."

Even now, she didn't believe it at all.

There was no emotion in her calm

eyes. Instead, there was even a hint of indifference.

Her indifferent expression made his heart ache again.

He couldn't help tightening his grip on her.

It was as if she would disappear at any moment if he did not hold her tightly.

He had already experienced a separation of death once, and he didn't want to endure the separation of life

anymore.

He used all his strength to hug her.

“Taya, I was wrong. Can you... give me another chance?”

He didn't even know how to explain the misunderstanding over the years, nor did he know how to express his longing for her.

He just lowered his head and begged her to give him another chance, a chance for him to cherish her again...

Taya's eyelashes trembled slightly, but her expression was calm. “I'm not Taya...”

His body stiffened for a moment. Then, he hooked her chin with his finger, tilted his head, and kissed her.

Taya was so angry by his sudden action that her body trembled. She struggled to push him away, but she couldn't move at all.

Initially, he just wanted to have a taste,

but as soon as he touched her, he went
crazy.

He missed her so much that even if he
was so close to her now, he could not feel
her existence.

He could only hold her face tightly and
kiss her desperately.

He didn't let go of her until her face
turned red, but he still hugged her and
didn't let her go.

Before Taya could speak, he touched her soft red lips with his fingers and growled,
“Look, every time I kiss you, you have the
same reaction. Why are you unwilling to
admit it?”

Taya was so angry that her face turned from red to blue, and her whole body
was trembling. “You are a lunatic!!!”

“Yes, I'm crazy!”

He suddenly lost control, and his eyes
were scarlet, fully his wolf's. “I'm crazy.

That's why I missed you and couldn't

sleep all night. I love you so much that
I'm hopeless. I've been crazy since I fell
in love with you!"

It was simply unreasonable. When she

was with him, he was so cold to her, but now he said that he loved her again and
again.

She struggled with all her might. Her slender hands clasped hard the arms
around her.

Her nails pierced through the skin. His arm bled, but he was unwilling to let go. He was
really crazy to the extreme!

"Griffon!"

She was so angry that she roared. She tore off Rosalie's mask and looked at him coldly
in Taya's identity.

When Griffon heard her call his name,
the corners of his eyes turned even
redder. "You finally admit it..."

Taya sneered. "So, what if I admit it?"

Griffon was stunned for a moment. Then

he slowly looked at her.

Her expression was cold and

emotionless. There was only disdain in

her eyes.

Seeing Taya like this, he suddenly didn't know what to do with her.

Just as he was about to say something, Taya turned her head. And his face was

reflected in her calm eyes.

"You just said that you love me. Is it true?"

"Yes."

Seeing that she was still willing to communicate with him, Griffon quickly nodded. "Ten years ago, at Arcadia University..."

He wanted to tell her that he had fallen

but

in love with her a long time ago, she interrupted him coldly. "Then let me ask you. Since you love me, why when I asked you to wait until the contract was

over before we separated, why were you unwilling?"

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Griffon's heart ached.

That was the stupidest decision he had ever made. After they had parted ways, he regretted it countless times.

Suppressing the pain in his heart, he explained, "I promised my brother that I would marry Tara."

There was still no emotion in Taya's eyes. "So, you gave up on me as soon as she came back."

He opened his mouth and wanted to refute it, but he couldn't.

When the contract was terminated, he did intend to give up on Taya.

He had to fulfill his elder brother's last words, and she did not love him, so he could only choose to give up on her.

But now that he thought about it, no matter what the reason was, in her eyes, he had given up on her without hesitation. He could not refute it.

His silence made Taya smile faintly.

"Griffon, you don't love me at all. You're

just being possessive.”

He shook his head and said to her, “I can tell what love is and what possessiveness

1. Taya, you can’t deny me like this.”

Taya lowered her eyes and stared at the arms that were wrapped around her. For a moment, she was lost in thought. After a long time, she said indifferently, “If you loved me, you wouldn’t have been so cold to me, and you wouldn’t have humiliated me again and again after we separated. In fact, from the beginning to the end, you just regarded me as Tara’s substitute.”

She turned around and looked at him coldly. “You told Stella that I was just there to fulfill your physical needs. You also said that you would never loved me. Tell me, how can I believe that you love

me?”

Griffon wanted to explain, but Taya

didn't give him a chance to. “Also...”

She took a deep breath, and a trace of

grievance appeared in her calm eyes. “You hit me for your cousin and fiancée

without hesitation. You didn't even look

back. If you looked back, I wouldn't

have...”

Speaking of this, the trace of grievance

slowly faded away and was replaced

by relief. “Before I died, I wanted to see you, but you didn't even keep my phone

number. At that time, I thought that I

didn't want to meet this man again for

the rest of my life.”

After that, she smiled at him and said,

“Alpha Knight, I've already let go of the

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past. You should let it go too. Let's end it

here.”

Her words made him feel extremely depressed and painful, and his wolf howled inside of him.

Even when she didn't admit that she was Taya, he still felt that there was still a glimmer of hope to save the situation.

Now that she said these words calmly, he felt that the woman in his arms would leave him forever.

He hugged her tightly again and refused

to give up. "I can explain..."

Taya shook her head gently. "It's not important anymore. I don't care. After all, I've never loved Alpha Knight."

Griffon burst into laughter. "Yes, you've never loved me..."

He let go of Taya in despair and staggered back a step.

His eyes were fixed on her. "You've never loved me, really?"

Taya's eyelashes quivered. And she calmly shook her head again.

The smile on Griffon's face deepened.

“Then what does this represent?”

He took out the letter paper that he had always carried with him and handed it to her. He repeated, “What does this represent?”

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When Taya saw that he still had the letter, her expression froze for a moment.

When did she become disappointed in him?

Was it when he held her and did intimate things with her but then told her not to expect him to love her?

His words made her understand that she was nothing in his heart, just a tool to vent his anger.

But now...

Taya looked up at Griffon, who had lost control of himself.

In her impression, he always had an aloof and superior appearance, never like this before.

Taya couldn't understand him. When they were together, he didn't love her at all.

But now he was questioning her about the words she once wrote, asking what they meant.

What did they mean?

They meant termination!

She wrote these words to warn herself

that he didn't love her. When her pen stopped, it was over.

This unrequited love ended completely

when he said that sentence and when

she understood it.

After silence, Taya raised her hand and

took the letter.

She lowered her head and quietly looked at it for a while. Without any hesitation,

she tore it in half.

By the time Griffon reached out to take it

back, it was already too late...

He could only watch helplessly as Taya

destroyed the letter...

He looked at her incredulously. "Why..."

Taya curled her lips and gave him a faint smile. "This letter was just something I wrote casually. I never intended to leave anything for you, so I hope you I don't misunderstand."

Griffon's face turned pale as he stared at the torn paper on the ground with his angry eyes fixed on it.

He told himself that she had left a note for him, indicating that she had him in her heart.

But now, she told him that she wrote it

casually. She had never thought of leaving anything for him...

A faint smile appeared on Griffon's face.

"You've never loved me. Then why did you want to see me before you died?"

Taya thought that she had made it clear enough, but Griffon still didn't believe her.

She took a deep breath and said to him,

“Perhaps it’s because when a person
is dying, they want to see the people
they’ve known in this world before they
die.”

She didn’t have to see him, she just

wanted to see someone she knew in this
world, and he was just one of those she
knew.

Griffon chuckled again until the corners
of his eyes turned red, and his face
turned pale. He laughed so hard that his eyes lost all color.

“It seems... you really don’t love me...”

But because of the letter she left behind,
he mistakenly thought she had fallen in
love with him.

Even though she had repeatedly told him
that she didn’t love him.

He still refused to believe the truth like a

fool.

It was not until this moment that he
completely saw through her heart.

Suppressing the heart-wrenching pain in his heart, Griffon bent down slightly and picked up the torn letter.

The paper was fragile, like a broken mating. Once shattered, it could never
be restored to what it was before.

He once pushed her away with his own hands, and she destroyed their past.

It was very fair...

He didn't blame her.

He could only blame himself for not

cherishing her when she was by his side.

Clenching the letter in his hand, Griffon
staggered away. At this moment, his
proud and aloof back looked frail.

"Griffon..."

He heard her calm voice behind him
when he leaned against the car door

with one hand.

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He slowly turned around and looked at the thin, petite figure under the street lamp.

He had been thinking about her day and night since he'd learned she died.

As long as she called him softly, it was enough to make him let go of everything and rush over to embrace her.

However, as soon as he stepped forward, she took three steps back...

"Don't come over."

There was no emotion on her face, only

indifference and calmness.

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"I've said what I should say. Please don't disturb me again."

Griffon thought that she had stopped him because she wanted him to stay, but he didn't expect that she wanted him to stop pestering her.

His handsome face was pale, and the dull pain all over his body made it hard for him to breathe.

But Taya didn't care about his mood.

After saying this, she turned around and went straight into the villa.

Looking at her departing figure, Griffon

suddenly felt he couldn't hold on any longer.

Andre, who had been waiting in the distance, hurriedly rushed over to support Griffon when he saw him was about to fall.

"Alpha, are you all right?"

Griffon didn't respond. The piercing pain gave him a headache.

He leaned against the car door and tilted his head to look at Andre. "Give me

the medicine...”

Andre paused for a moment and shook his head at him. “Alpha, you can’t keep

taking those medicines. Your body won’t be able to handle it, and your wolf will become too weak.”

Griffon stared at Andre. “If I don’t take medicine, what should I do?”

Who could tell him what to do and how to remove the person who had been nailed to his bone...

“Alpha...”

Andre suddenly didn’t know how to persuade him.

He had seen how Griffon had spent the past three years.

He didn’t want him to live on medicine, but he couldn’t bear to see him suffer

anymore.

After a moment of silence, Andre looked up at Griffon and said, "There must be a misunderstanding between you two. I'll go explain it to Ms. Palmer."

Andre turned around and was about to walk toward the villa when Griffon said coldly from behind, "There's no need."

Andre turned around and asked in confusion, "Why?"

Griffon didn't reply. His eyelashes slowly drooped.

She didn't love him. Even if he told her and explained to her persistently, she wouldn't care.

Griffon opened the car door and got in. His eyes, which used to be as bright as stars, were now dull.

Some light entered his life but then left without hesitation. When he thought

there was no hope left, it came back again.

He stretched out his hand and wanted to grab it tightly, but the light did not belong to him. No matter how hard he tried, he could not get it.

Griffon took out a handful of medicine

and put it in his mouth. The bitterness dissipated from his mouth when he swallowed it, making him frown.

“Andre, the medicine is so bitter.”

“Alpha, the medicine has always been bitter.”

After replying to him, Andre let out a heavy sigh.

“Let it go. No matter whether Ms. Palmer loves you or not, she is already mated.

You two are destined to be apart, so why

force yourselves to hold on?”

“Ha, mated.”

Griffon suddenly sneered, “She’s just mated to Amon on behalf of Rosalie.”

Andre was stunned and didn’t understand what he meant.

Griffon looked outside the window.

He looked at the villa with the lights on.

She didn’t want to admit that she was Taya and kept emphasizing that she was Rosalie.

That meant that she was using Rosalie’s identity to mate Amon!

She loved Silas so much that it was impossible for her to mate someone else

so easily. She probably had her own difficulties.

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Thinking of this, Griffon's face suddenly darkened.

He coldly ordered Andre, "Investigate

Amon and Rosalie."

Andre immediately replied respectfully, "Yes, Alpha."

When Andre turned around and was

about to return to the car, Griffon stopped him again.

"Go and investigate how Amon saved Taya, if he got her a heart transplant and how he got her out of the hospital."

As soon as Taya stepped into the villa,

she saw Amon sitting on the sofa, looking

at her with one hand supporting his

head.

"Are you done?"

Taya nodded slightly as if she didn't want

to talk to him and walked to the living

room.

"Come here."

Amon raised his chin towards her,

indicating for her to sit down.

“I’m so tired. I want to sleep.”

“Go to sleep.”

Hearing this, Taya walked away. But

Amon’s calm voice rang out behind her

before she could take two steps.

“You are not allowed to go out again.”

Taya knew that he wouldn’t be so kind. Gritting her teeth, she turned around

and sat on the sofa opposite him.

Her actions were somewhat resentful,

but Amon was not annoyed. He picked

up the red wine laced with wolfsbane on

the table, poured a little into a goblet.

He looked indifferent, but his eyes

seemed filled with sadness, making him

look gloomy.

When Taya saw him like this, she knew

he must be thinking of her sister, so she

wisely stopped talking.

Amon was silent for a long time before he drank the red wine in one gulp.

After drinking, he looked up at Taya and said, "I heard what you said to Griffon outside the door just now."

Taya's expression froze for a moment.

"So?"

Why did he tell her he heard it?

Amon raised his eyebrows and said, "He seems to love you very much."

The corners of Taya's lips curled into a

sneer. "Someone like him would never love me."

These words seemed to have touched Amon's sensitive nerves, his expression sinking again.

"Your sister... said the same thing before."

Taya was stunned for a moment and

looked at Amon. When she saw the regret in his eyes, she was slightly surprised.

“What happened between you and my sister?”

Amon rarely talked about Rosalie before.

Now that he had taken the initiative to talk about it, Taya dared to ask the

Amon’s eyes, filled with guilt, moved from her face to her heart.

After staring at the location of her heart

for a long time, he said lightly, “What

Griffon has done to you is only one-tenth of what I have done to your sister.”

He put down the gla*s in his hand,

got up, and walked to the living room, leaving Taya stunned on the spot.

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What Griffon had done to her was only

one-tenth of what he had done to her

sister.

So this was why her sister was anxious to
end her life to avoid him?

Amon...what kind of person was he?

As Taya watched his lonely figure disappear toward the living room, she
raised her hand and touched her heart.

Sister, have you been living a more
miserable life than me?

Taya sighed deeply. Rosalie had left this

After sitting on the sofa for a long time,

Taya returned to the bedroom. When she pushed open the window, she saw that
Griffon's car had not left yet.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and
after sewing up the torn marks deep in her heart, she closed the window, pulled
down the curtains, and completely
blocked the car from her sight.

She didn't know if she had nightmares all
night because of Griffon.

The countless disappointments towards

him, the despair of falling onto the nails, the regrets before death...

They all fell into her dream, torturing her

SO

much that she didn't sleep well all night.

When she woke up in a daze, it was

already dawn...

The first thing she did when she got up

was to open the curtains. At a glance,

the car was no longer there.

After sighing in relief, Taya turned

around and went to the bathroom to

wash up, and then she went downstairs

to eat.

The maid made a breakfast. Amon sat at

the dining table, slowly applying cheese

to the bread.

Seeing her sit down, he looked up and glanced at her indifferently. "That

bastard seemed to have taken too many

the morning, he was taken away by an
ambulance...”

Taya’s fingers holding the bread paused and quickly regained composure. She gently
took a bite of the bread and did
not reply to Amon’s words.

Amon stopped looking at her. After wiping the bread, he handed it to her
and said, “Your sister likes cheese.”

Taya glanced at the cheese bread and
then at Amon. She said lightly, “I’m not
her.”

Amon’s lips curled into a casual smile. “In
my eyes, you are her.”

He tapped the cheese bread with his fork

His eyes were cold as if the knife and fork
in his hand would pierce into her chest if
she didn’t eat it.

Taya put down the bread in her hand,
picked up the cheese bread, and took a

bite.

Only then did Amon withdraw his fierce gaze and return to his elegant smile.

“That’s more like it.”

After taking a bite, Taya put down the bread and said to him lightly, “It’s not delicious. I don’t like it.”

Amon’s expression once again turned cold and stern. “What did you say?”

Taya sat up straight, lifted her chin, and calmly said, “I know losing my sister was difficult for you to accept, but this cannot be an excuse for you to make me her replacement. I am grateful that my sister saved me by giving me her wolf, and I appreciate that you cared for me while I was in a coma afterward, but since I have healed, please give me some respect.”

After saying that, she took out a napkin, wiped her hands, and looked at the car keys on the table.

“I left something in your car. I’ll go get it and will return the key to you.”

Yesterday, she brought back the sealed bag from Harper and put it in Amon’s

After saying that, she picked up the car key and walked out of the villa, ignoring Amon’s expression.

Taya opened the car door, took out the sealed bag, and accidentally pressed the unlock button of the old phone.

When the screen lit up, more than a dozen messages were sent last night.

Frowning, she took out the phone,

unlocked it, and opened the text

message.

Those messages were from Greyson,

saying he missed her, loved her, and so

moment, blocked him, and deleted all

the thousands of text messages she had

not finished reading.

Write your comment

Gifts

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She didn't take Greyson's words to heart.

After deleting his messages, she took her phone and returned to the villa.

Amon was no longer in the dining room.

After putting the car key back in place, Taya returned to her bedroom.

As she went upstairs, she saw Amon walking out of her room, holding a stack of documents he had given her earlier between his fingers.

"Pack up and go back to Aronland."

After saying that, he brushed past her.

caught up with him.

"I just got here. Isn't it too fast for me to go back?"

Taya mated him in exchange for returning home. Wouldn't it be a big loss for her to go back so soon?

Amon stopped in his tracks and said coldly to her, "You came back just to confirm whether the man named Silas had died or not, right? Now that you've

confirmed his death, there is no need to stay.”

At the mention of Silas, the guilt in Taya’s heart was dug up again, making her face turn pale.

suppress her guilt and then looked at Amon.

“I still have family. I want to stay by her side.”

She promised to stay by Harper’s side forever. How could she leave so soon?

“The owner of the nightclub? Harper?”

Taya nodded. She really didn’t want to be separated from her only pack member.

“Ask her to go to Aronland with you.”

After saying that, Amon walked back to the master bedroom and slammed the door shut, keeping Taya out of the room.

“Amon.” Taya walked over and knocked
on his door. “Let’s talk.”

Harper had her own home and property
here. How could she ask her to go to
Aronland with her?

The man inside was sorting out his
things. When he heard her knock on the
door, he ignored her.

Taya knocked on the door a few times. Seeing that he refused to open the door, she
pushed it open and walked in.

Amon turned around and looked at her
coldly, “Where are your manners?”

Ignoring what he said, Taya quickly
walked up

to him and asked, “Why do

want to go back to Aronland?”

He bought a villa here in advance just
to come back here with her, indicating that he intended to stay in the country

for the long term. It was strange that he

suddenly wanted to go back now.

Amon didn't reply and continued to pack his things. His expression was calm and emotionless.

After stopping him from opening the wardrobe, Taya looked up at him and asked, "Can we not go back?"

Amon shot her a sidelong glance. "Sure."

Taya had prepared a long speech to persuade him, but she didn't expect him

agree so quickly, really unexpected.

She was stunned for a few seconds, then

smiled and stretched her hand to him.

"Give me the certificate."

Amon slapped her hand away, "I have a condition."

The smile on Taya's face disappeared in an instant. "What is it?"

Amon didn't answer her. He looked at

her quietly with his dark eyes for a while, then suddenly raised his hand and touched her face.

Taya's expression froze as he rubbed her face with her cold fingers. "You don't want me to be my sister's substitute, do

Seeing that she had guessed his

purpose, Amon couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. "You are very smart."

He retracted his hand and looked at her casually. "Be my Rosalie, and then I'll let you stay."

Taya glanced at him calmly and said, "Let's go back to Aronland."

Amon froze for a moment as if he hadn't expected her to have such a reaction.

While he was in a daze, Taya picked up her phone and opened the ticket booking app. While choosing the ticket, she asked Amon, "Which flight should I buy a ticket for?"

Amon was speechless.

He snatched her phone and said to her, "I have a private plane."

"Okay," Taya replied emotionlessly, then turned around and said, "I'm going to pack up."

Amon watched her back in a daze for a

while before slowly realizing that Taya was playing psychological tactics with him.

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When Taya returned to the bedroom, she was a little flustered when she saw that Amon had not followed her to stop her.

Amon wanted to return to Aronland because she didn't agree to be her sister's substitute during breakfast. He knew she wanted to stay, so he made such a scene to put forward conditions and force her to submit.

Taya couldn't possibly become someone else's substitute again, so she pretended to be indifferent and made it seem like she didn't care, hoping to make Amon give up on this idea.

However, it was clear that for Amon, the initiative was in his hands. No matter how she mediated with him, he wouldn't care.

Frustrated, Taya sat on the bed, curled

up, and buried her head in her arms.

The entering Amon saw her like this, raising his chin provocatively. "Aren't you supposed to pack up? Why haven't you started?"

Hearing his voice, Taya raised her head in dissatisfaction, gritted her teeth, and glared at him. "Wait a minute."

Seeing her so aggrieved, Amon was in a very good mood. He stepped back and said, "If you come back to Aronland

He knew that Griffon loved Taya very much, and it would be very troublesome if she stayed in the country. Also, if he fought over Griffon, it would be too draining. So it would be better for them to leave now.

Taya looked at him with some surprise and asked, "Can you keep your word?"

Amon calmly replied, "When have I ever lied to you?"

Taya didn't really trust Amon. She lowered her head and remained silent,

but in her heart, she was considering
running away.

“Don’t even think about escaping.”

thoughts at a glance and mercilessly
exposed her thoughts.

“You can’t escape.”

He looked down at her as a superior
and said, “Unless you copy your sister’s
behavior...”

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The coldness and determination in his
eyes made Taya’s heart tremble when he
said this.

She stared blankly at Amon as if only
now did she see what kind of person he was. “So this is how you forced my sister
to death.”

Amon’s expression darkened. His entire body seemed to be shrouded in sin, but

Taya’s palm-sized face gradually turned pale. “Will you let me go if I die?”

Amon walked up, bent down slightly, stared into her dim eyes, and said coldly,

“You have her heart now. I won’t let you

die. Be obedient.”

With a bitter smile, Taya suddenly didn’t

know what it meant to come back to life.

She turned her eyes with difficulty and

looked at Amon, “Don’t you love my sister

very much?”

How could he force another person to

be a substitute if he loved someone so

much? Taya just couldn’t understand.

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Amon let out a cold laugh. “Who says I

love her?”

How could he possibly love her? He had

said that even if all the women in the

world were gone, he wouldn’t fall in love

with her.

Taya glanced at Amon and felt that he

was extremely contradictory.

If he didn't love Rosalie, why would he draw so many portraits of her after her death?

If he didn't love Rosalie, how could he be so crazy for her wolf that Taya now carried within her?

He hurt her and didn't dare to admit that

Taya didn't want to talk to such a freak

anymore. She said coldly, "Give me some time. I'll ask my friend first."

Amon was still immersed in the past.

Only after hearing her reply did he come back to his senses. "Don't make me wait too long."

After saying that, he turned around and walked out, looking very stubborn.

After scolding him for being a freak, Taya took out her phone and wanted to call Harper. Before she could make a call, the

maid's voice came from downstairs.

"Mrs., a lady named Harper is looking for you."

Hearing that Harper was there, Taya quickly put down her phone and went downstairs.

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Harper was sitting on the sofa in the living room, wearing a black open-back dress and holding a designer bag. She was looking around the villa.

Seeing Taya walking down the stairs, she hurriedly stood up from the sofa and wanted to greet her, but Taya ran towards her fast.

"Slow down. Be careful not to fall."

After supporting her, Harper gently stroked her short hair. "You used to have long hair, but now you've cut it short and look more energetic."

show it in front of Harper. "I used to be

sickly all the time, but now I look better."

Harper smiled with relief. "It's more important for you to think so than anything else."

Taya replied with a smile, "Harper, have you had breakfast?"

Harper nodded. "Yes."

After that, she looked around and asked

Taya, "Where's Mr. Yardley?"

Taya raised her head and looked in the

direction of the master bedroom on the

second floor. "He's probably being a schizophrenic love saint in the room."

Harper was stunned and didn't

understand. By the time she understood,

Taya had already pulled her out of the garden.

“Did you just call Amon a schizophrenic?”

Taya nodded and pulled her to sit down
on the small sofa.

The maid immediately brought coffee
and dessert and put them in front of
Harper.

After thanking the maid, Harper asked
Taya in confusion, “What do you mean by
love saint?”

Taya picked up a spoon and scooped up
a small spoonful of cake. As she brought

this title.”

After eating the cake, Harper pursed her lips and smiled. “You two are really
interesting.”

Hearing this, Taya’s face stiffened
slightly, and bitterness spread from the
corner of her mouth. “Harper, I’m going
back to Aronland.”

Hearing this, Harper, who had just tasted the sweetness of the cake, suddenly lost

her appetite. “Why?”

Didn’t she say that she would stay by her side in the future?

Why was she leaving so soon?

“Amon said, either I go back to Aronland with him or stay here to be my sister’s substitute.”

Taya’s eyes turned slightly red when she said this as if she had recalled something bad.

Seeing her like this, Harper couldn’t help but get teary-eyed. “Taya, why is your life so hard...”

She finally had a young man who was devoted to her, but he lost his memory.

When she fell in love with another man again, he took her as a substitute.

Now she dared not love anyone, but she had met a freak like Amon.

Harper sat down next to Taya and

opened her arms to hold her. "Taya, can I
do anything for you?"

Taya shook her head gently. "You don't
have to worry. He said that if I go back to
Aronland with him, he won't make me be
Rosalie's substitute."

Hearing this, Harper understood. "Have you decided to go back to Aronland with
him?"

Taya shook her head again. "I can't bear
to part with you."

Harper grabbed her hand and said to her, "Shall I take you to escape?"

Taya looked up to the second floor. The

man stood before the French window

and stared at her intensely.

"Do you think he looks like he would let
me escape?"

Harper followed her gaze and looked at

Amon. Suddenly, she felt very unlucky.

“He is really a jinx!”

Taya nodded in agreement, but she thought to herself, “There must be

another way to escape from Amon

except death, right?”

While thinking, Harper suddenly said to her, “Taya, since you can’t escape, I’ll go

to Aronland with you...”

Chapter 380

Taya felt warm in her heart. Harper was always willing to do anything for her.

She was not only her good sister but also a ray of hope for her in the darkness.

How could she bear to let such a warm

person follow her to Aronland and put her in danger?

“My relationship with Amon is too complicated. I don’t know what will

happen in the future. I don’t want you to

take risks with me.”

“I know what you’re worried about, but Taya...”

Harper looked at Taya and said firmly,

“You’re my only family, the only pack that matters. For me, home is wherever you are.”

Wherever Taya was, it was Harper’s home. These words made the tears that Taya had been holding back burst out.

Harper raised her hand and patted her gently on the back. “Don’t cry. I haven’t been to Aronland yet. So I can take it as a chance to see the world.”

The corners of Taya’s mouth curled up slightly. “Harper, have you really made up your mind?”

Seeing the smile on her face, Harper sat up straight and said to her, “It’s not a big

few days to deal with the nightclub and...

Preston.”

Taya looked at Harper and saw that

there was not a trace of reluctance on

her face. It seemed that Preston was just a pa*sing romance for her.

“I heard you say before that you wanted

to leave, but Preston didn’t let you go, and he probably won’t let you go this time.”

“That’s right, but he doesn’t love me. He’s not going to mate me and take me into the Knight pack. He’s just used to me...”

It was not that Preston was used to having Harper around, but that he was used to her performance in bed.

Damian laughed at her for lying on the bed like a dead fish, which deeply

impacted how she behaved in bed after him.

At first, Preston trained her, but later she learned all the skills and took the dominant position. That’s why Preston couldn’t let her go.

“Taya, wait for me for a few days. I’ll leave with you after I’m done with these things.”

After saying this, Harper got up and said to Taya, “There’s no time to lose. I’m going to find Preston now.”

Just as Taya was about to say that there was no rush, Harper turned around and

Seeing that the two of them had finished

talking, Amon walked to the balcony,
leaned against the railing, and looked
down at Taya sitting in the garden.

“When are we leaving?”

From his tone, it seemed he had already
guessed that she would return to
Aronland with him.

Taya glanced at him and said coldly, “Wait for a few more days. My friend still has
something to deal with.”

Hearing her words, Amon no longer
made things difficult for her. He turned
around and returned to his bedroom.

In the Knight pack’s villa, Preston leaned with one hand on the bar, watching
Griffon drink gla*s after gla*s of red
wine, his brow deeply furrowed.

“Griffon, you didn’t smoke or drink in
the past, but now you’re almost an
alcoholic...”

After complaining, he reached out to grab the gla*s from Griffon’s hand, but Griffon
glanced at him coldly.

With his strong fingers holding the goblet, Griffon raised his head and
drank up the wine in his gla*s before
pouring another gla*s.

tried to persuade him. “Griffon, you’ve

been sinking because of a woman who’s
already pa*sed away. That’s enough.”