

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

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In the past, what worried Preston the most was that Griffon would fall in love with Taya.

After testing him several times, he got the answer that he didn't love her, so he didn't care about this anymore.

Who could have thought that after Taya passed away, his brother would go as far as he had?

It was as if he didn't care about his life, didn't care about their pack and being their Alpha.

Griffon didn't hear what he said at all.

"Give it to me."

Preston pressed down on the bottle and refused to let go. "If you keep drinking

like this, you'll die. Your body and your
wolf can't handle all of this wolfsbane.

Don't drink anymore."

Griffon sneered. "I don't want to live."

Preston's expression froze. The scene of Griffon being tortured to death by Georgia when he was a child flashed through his mind, and he couldn't help but sigh.

If it weren't for the Knight pack, Griffon
would have left this world a long time
ago...

After pouring the wine, Griffon stared at
it and asked, "Why is the wine bitter?"

Preston glanced at him and said in a low
voice, "Griffon, it's because your heart
is too bitter that you feel that the wine is
bitter."

Griffon curled his lips into a cold smile. "I
see..."

When Preston saw Griffon, who used to
be cold and heartless, become like this for a woman, he felt suffocated.

"Griffon, the dead can't be brought back to life. Let it go."

Without replying, Griffon raised his head
and continued to drink the red wine.

Just as Preston was about to persuade him again, Andre walked in.

“Alpha Knight, I’ve found out the truth.

Ms. Palmer...”

Andre didn’t expect that Preston would be here, so he suddenly stopped talking.

However, Griffon didn’t care at all and
motioned for him to continue.

Only then did Andre put a pile of
documents on the bar counter.

“Alpha, you’re right. Amon and his people rushed into the hospital and took the person
they thought was Rosalie.

Instead, they took Ms. Palmer. I also
found out that

George is the doctor who cared for her
Aronland...”

After giving a brief report, Andre then

went on to describe the details of what
had happened.

Preston was a little confused after
hearing this. "Do you mean that Taya is
still alive?"

Andre nodded at him without hesitation.

"Not only did she not die but returned as
her sister."

Preston held his forehead with one hand.

His brother had already known that Taya
was still alive, but he didn't tell him. He
had been persuading him for a long time for nothing.

Griffon had already guessed the result,
but he didn't expect George to be the
one who saved her.

Seeing that he was confused, Andre
quickly explained, "Dr. George and the
fourth son of the Yardley pack have been friends for many years."

Griffon nodded slightly and asked

indifferently, "Why did they get mated?"

Andre respectfully replied, "Amon mated Ms. Palmer for Rosalie's wolf spirit. As for why Ms. Palmer agreed to mate Amon, it's because..."

Andre hesitated momentarily before gritting his teeth and speaking up, "Ms. Palmer found it hard to believe Jackson

committed suicide, and she wanted to return here to see him. But Amon made a condition that she had to mate him

before she could come back. Otherwise, he wouldn't allow her to return. Ms. Palmer agreed to his condition..."

Griffon stopped flipping through the documents, and his handsome face suddenly turned pale.

She didn't hesitate to mate someone else to return to see Silas.

As expected, she loved Silas very much...

But in her eyes, he was nothing...

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Griffon sneered, and his cold eyes were full of self-mockery.

He suppressed the suffocating pain in his heart, picked up the gla*s, and drank it up again.

His Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed all the pain mixed with alcohol and wolfsbane.

Perhaps even that couldn't numb the pain, so Griffon put down his gla*s, got up, and staggered to the second floor...

Looking at the cold and aloof figure, Preston suddenly felt his grandfather stay away from.

Unfortunately, his brother, who had been taught not to fall in love since he was a child, was the one who fell in love the hardest, while he was indifferent to it.

Preston played with his gla*s and glanced at Andre, who was also worried.

“My brother knows that Ms. Palmer is still alive, but he is still depressed. Did he try to reconcile with her and get rejected?”

Andre withdrew his worried gaze and nodded at him. “Ms. Palmer seems to be disappointed in Alpha Knight.”

He didn’t say that Taya didn’t love Griffon. He always felt that she loved him.

He used to see a smile on Taya’s face every time he went to pick her up.

She was always obedient and considerate when she was with Griffon.

Actually, they got along quite harmoniously and affectionately while staying at No. 8 Mansion.

However, Griffon would sometimes suddenly leave angrily and treat Ms. Palmer coldly for a long time.

He didn’t know why and didn’t dare ask.

The two of them spent five years in this way.

When the Alpha decided to end their agreement, Taya refused to take a penny from him and even returned the money of selling herself to Alpha Knight.

Her actions were meant to tell him that she was not with him for money.

The Alpha didn't seem to have any reaction on the surface, but when he saw the things that Taya had left behind in the mansion, he immediately asked him to call her and ask her to go back to get them.

He called to ask her to come over, but she refused and decisively deleted all their contact information.

At that time, Griffon was a little flustered.

He called several times and confirmed

that she had deleted him. After that, he

Afterward, Griffon mistakenly thought

that Taya had found a new sponsor, and

in a fit of anger and loss of control, he

failed to win her back and made her

leave in anger.

Then Jackson's appearance made Griffon lose his mind and do something

even more outrageous to Taya...

After the conversation with Taya at the villa, Alpha Knight had intended to let go

of her.

However, he used violence against her in

order to protect her, causing her to die

early.

Perhaps because of all these things, Taya was disappointed in Griffon.

The situation between the two of them

was partly due to some incompatibility. Perhaps Ms. Palmer was never meant to be with Alpha Knight.

Preston snapped his fingers before him, pulling him back from his wandering thoughts. "Tell my brother that since he has been rejected, let her go and don't force her anymore."

How could the Alpha of the Knight pack lower his status repeatedly for a woman?

Andre revealed a helpless smile. "Even you can't persuade him, let alone me."

Preston snorted. "Anyway, I'll leave this matter to you. I don't want to see my brother willingly sink into depravity

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After saying that, Preston put down his gla*s, picked up his coat, and left.

As soon as he opened the car door, he received a call from Harper.

As he got into the car, he answered the phone. "What's the matter?"

Harper held the phone and said to him, "Preston, where are you? I need to talk to you about something."

Preston looked at the sun and frowned, "Didn't we agree not to meet during the day, only at night?"

He let a divorced she-wolf be his girlfriend and was mocked by his friends countless times.

He couldn't forget her seductiveness in bed, so he endured the pressure of being mocked by his friends and made her his steady girlfriend.

But it was impossible for him to meet her during the day. If his friends or pack members saw them, he would have to endure their mocking and teasing, which he couldn't stand.

Harper glanced at his villa and said, "I'm already at the door of your house. Please come back."

Preston was a little impatient but still said gently, "Okay, wait for me."

He always treated his women as his top priority, especially his girlfriend.

Preston hung up the phone, started the car, and went straight back to his villa.

From a distance, he saw Harper standing at the door in a S**y black dress.

Although she was not particularly beautiful, she had well-defined features, gentle eyebrows and eyes, and a tall and graceful figure, which was quite charming.

After Preston grew up, he had been interested in mature women. Harper happened to fit his aesthetic.

Therefore, when Preston met Harper, who had caused him to break his bones twice at the nightclub and intentionally seduce him, he was easily conquered by her.

To be honest, her bedroom skills were really poor at that time. After he slept with her for the first time, he couldn't help but ask her, "Why didn't your mate teach you?"

Who could have thought that right after he asked, she would burst into tears, crying with tears all over her face, pointing at him and cursing, "Men are not good creatures."

It was the first time that Preston had encountered such a

situation. He was so shocked that he didn't know how to retort. He could only suppress his anger and let her scold him.

He thought that after this incident, they wouldn't have any further contact, but he accidentally saw her looking for his lawyer friend to file for divorce, and that's when he found out that her mate had betrayed her.

He asked his friend for the video of her mate's affair. When he

heard her mate scold her for lying in bed like a dead fish, he understood why she cried that night.

Preston felt quite guilty about it. After entrusting his friend to help her win the lawsuit, he had someone expose her ex-mate's fraudulent acquisition of property on the internet.

Harper probably knew that he had helped her, so she invited him to dinner to thank him for his help.

Preston had originally refused, but for some reason, he agreed when he saw her sincere eyes.

He agreed to have dinner with her, but he didn't expect that after dinner, they would end up in bed again...

Her enthusiastic display of skills made his heart feel like a kitten had scratched it, and he suddenly had the impulse to train her.

In this way, Preston couldn't get rid of her even if he wanted to, so he let her be his girlfriend.

What was the big deal if she was divorced from her mate? As long as he didn't mate her, his pack wouldn't care.

Preston put away his memories of the past, pushed the car door open, walked up to Harper.

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Harper thought that she would annoy him if she came to see him during the day.

She originally wanted to say something like "Preston, let's break up" and then turn around and leave, but at this moment, she suddenly felt at a loss for words.

Preston took her hand and walked into the villa. "You're in such a hurry to meet me. Do you want to sleep with me?"

Harper was a little touched at first, but her face darkened when she heard what he said. "No, I want to..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Preston turned around, lifted her chin, and lowered his head to kiss her.

The kiss almost suffocated Harper. She pinched his waist hard before he stopped.

As soon as he let go of her, he picked her up and walked into the bedroom.

After throwing Harper onto the bed, Preston tore off his tie, untied his shirt collar, and pressed her down directly.

He had always been gentle when it came to this kind of thing. He mainly focused on women's senses, which was irresistible.

Harper was a little absent-minded at first, but after being teased by him, she soon sank into it.

They cooperated very well. After climbing to the peak several times, they were exhausted and sweaty.

Harper habitually reached for her cigarette on the bedside table, but Preston held her hand and took her into his arms.

He said with some frustration, "Why are you so disobedient..."

Harper lay in his arms and looked at his sharply defined jawline. "I won't smoke anymore..."

Since Taya was back, she didn't need to rely on cigarettes and alcohol to relieve the pain in her heart. She was just addicted to it and needed time to quit it.

Preston lowered his head and kissed her smooth and plump forehead. "Good girl."

Such a doting tone stunned Harper, but she knew that Preston was gentle and indulgent towards any woman, so she suppressed the ripples in her heart.

Harper pushed Preston away, got up, and put on her clothes. She stood by the bed and looked at him. "Preston Knight, let's break up..."

Preston froze for a moment, raised his deep gaze, and looked at Harper. He didn't respond in time, just looked her over.

Harper had always called him Preston, and she rarely called him by his full name. This meant that she had made up her mind.

Preston had almost never been dumped by a woman, but this woman had broken up with him several times.

No matter how much he liked her charm on the bed, he felt bored at this moment.

He put one hand on the pillow and replied emotionlessly, "Okay."

Harper glanced at him. When she mentioned breaking up before, he always kissed her lips to stop her from speaking again. But this time, he agreed readily.

But it was fine, lest she had to explain a lot.

Harper didn't say anything else. She looked away and turned to leave.

Looking at her back, Preston's gentle face gradually darkened.

In the next few days, Harper was busy dealing with the affairs of the nightclub. She was reluctant to sell it and handed it over to her manager.

Harper bought this place in order to compete with Shelly's business, but before she could even take action, Shelly was sabotaged by someone.

It wasn't her doing, but revenge was taken, so she didn't think

about it anymore, focusing on managing the nightclub.

After expansion, this place reached a level similar to Nightshade.

After the promotion, the business became surprisingly good.

All the guests at Nightshade came to her place to spend a lot of money.

Moreover, the security there was so good that no one dared to make trouble there.

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The nightclub business was so good that it seemed a pity to sell it. It might be best to keep it and let the manager run it.

Harper gave some shares to the manager, and after asking him to send her financial reports every month, she left the nightclub.

After she returned home and packed up her luggage, she sent Taya a message saying she was ready to go.

It didn't take long for Taya to reply. She said that Amon needed to apply for a flight route for his private plane first and asked her to wait for a while.

Harper had thought they would have to wait for a long time, but Amon, rich as hell, quickly settled this matter.

Before pushing the large suitcases out of the door, she looked back at the villa she had bought.

She originally intended to sell it but then thought there might be a chance for Taya to escape from Amon, so she decided to keep

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She looked away, told the nanny to take good care of the house, and pushed the suitcases out of the door.

In the distance, the man in the Rolls-Royce couldn't help getting out of the car when he saw that Harper seemed to be going

away.

"Where are you going?"

A voice came from behind, which startled Harper.

Looking back at Preston, she asked in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Preston glanced at her and said lightly, "I'm just pa*sing by."

Then he looked at the suitcases and asked, "Are you going on a trip?"

Harper shook her head. "Go to Aronland."

"Are you going to settle in Aronland with Taya?" he asked.

Harper was stunned for a moment. She didn't expect that he would know that Taya was still alive and guessed that she was going to settle down in Aronland with her.

Harper remembered Taya's instructions and quickly denied it. "Taya has pa*sed away. How could she settle down in Aronland with me?"

Preston said emotionlessly, "My brother knows everything. You don't have to hide it anymore."

After a few seconds of shock, Harper said to him, "So what if he knows? But please don't tell him Taya and I are going to Aronland."

Preston's gentle expression darkened, and he didn't answer her. Instead, he turned to look at the suitcases.

Seeing that he was looking at her suitcase, Harper smiled. "Preston, thank you for taking care of me. We may not meet again in the future. I hope you can find someone you love and get mated. Don't play around anymore."

After saying that, she moved the suitcases to the off-road vehicle, waved at him, and got into the car.

Seeing the car speeding past him without hesitation, Preston suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

"We won't meet again, will we?"

Preston stood still, thought for a moment, took out his phone,
and called Griffon.

When Harper arrived at the villa, Taya had almost finished tidying up. When she saw Harper, she quickly called her in.

“Harper, the plane was supposed to take off this afternoon, but it was postponed to tonight due to the weather.”

“Let’s take a rest here for a while, and then we can set off in the evening.”

When Harper heard that they were going to take off in the

evening, she suddenly became a little worried and frowned.

“Taya, when I went out just now, I met Preston. He knew you were still alive, and we were going to Aronland... Although I warned Preston not to tell Griffon, he always puts his brother first and foremost, and I’m afraid he won’t be able to keep it a secret.”

Taya was stunned for a moment. She lowered her long eyelashes to hide the emotions in her eyes and then looked up at Harper.

“Harper, after leaving your house that day, Griffon came to see me. I had always emphasized that I was Rosalie, but he didn’t believe me, so I admitted it. I didn’t want to mention anything about him before, so I didn’t tell you about it...”

Harper waved her hand. She didn't care about that. What she cared about was that Griffon had come to see Taya.

Harper asked in confusion, "Why is he looking for you?"

When Taya thought of Griffon losing control of himself, her expression froze. "He said he loved me since he first saw me and asked me to give him a chance."

After that, she smiled bitterly and said, "Harper, don't you think it's ridiculous?"

He'd treated her like he did but still said he loved her. Taya really couldn't believe that this late love came from the bottom of his heart.

After Harper came to her senses from the shock, the emotions in her eyes suddenly became complicated.

"Taya, there's something I didn't tell you. After you passed away, he came to see you. When he learned of your death, he seemed to wish he were dead. But I was immersed in the anger that he killed you, so I never made more guesses. Now that I heard you say that he has loved you for eight years, I suddenly feel that he may really love you..."

Harper just didn't understand why Griffon would abandon Taya since he loved her so much.

In order to protect those two bitches, he even slapped Taya after abandoning her.

Since being with Preston, Harper had also asked a few times about Griffon's situation in order to seek revenge.

However, Preston seemed to know why she seduced him, so he never said anything about his brother.

Now she couldn't figure out why Griffon would do this to Taya...

Taya was stunned. She couldn't believe that Griffon would live a life worse than death because of her death.

Her heart was slightly torn apart, but she felt that Harper was wrong. "He probably feels guilty."

That slap had taken her life in advance. No matter how cold and heartless a person was, they would still be moved in the face of life.

Hearing Taya's words, Harper didn't think much about Griffon's thoughts. Instead, she asked her, "Do you still love him?"

Taya's face gradually darkened. "I've given up on him."

Harper still wanted to say something, but Taya interrupted her. "Harper, let's go to the airport early."

Although she had made it clear to Griffon, she was not sure if he would come to see her again when he found out that she was

returning to Aronland.

It was better to leave early. Taya really didn't want to have anything to do with Griffon again, even if going to Aronland was like jumping into a fire pit.

Harper stopped talking because Taya didn't seem to want to talk about Griffon anymore. "Have you packed up your things?"

Taya nodded. "Yes, I'll go get Amon."

Amon was even more anxious than her to leave. He went directly downstairs with his suitcase when he heard she would go to the airport early.

After having someone return Harper's off-road vehicle to her villa, he got into a stretch limo with the two of them.

As the car sped toward the airport, a Koenigsegg passed by them...

After Amon recognized the car, a hint of a smile suddenly appeared in his deep dark eyes.

He unhurriedly took out his phone and sent a message to the people in his villa.

[When someone comes there, just tell them that my plane will take off the day after tomorrow.]

Then, he sent a message to the people at the airport, asking them to hide his schedule.

Once he was done, Amon rested his chin on one hand as he curled his lips into a faint smile.

Griffon, I won't let you take away what's in my hands. Take your time to look for it, Amon thought.

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After washing her hands in the airport

VIP lounge bathroom, Taya fixed her

makeup in front of the mirror.

Her skin was no longer as sickly and pale

as before. Instead, it was rosy.

As long as she applied a little foundation

and lipstick, she would look more energetic.

After fixing her makeup, a tall figure suddenly walked in when she was about to return to the VIP room.

He was dressed in a black suit, exuding a

cold aura. His beautiful face was sharp and angular.

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His eyes were as cold as snow, and his gaze was as sharp as a knife. It was as if he wanted to plunder her inch by inch, piercing to the bone.

He quickly walked up to Taya, pursed his lips, and pulled her out with a cold face without saying a word.

Taya recovered from her shock and struggled to break free from his grip, but he held her tightly, not giving her any chance to escape.

“Griffon!”

She felt that she had made it clear

enough. Why was he still pestering her?

Griffon dragged her out of the bathroom

without looking back, but she grabbed

the door and refused to follow him.

Griffon closed his eyes, suppressed the

anger in his heart, and said coldly to

Andre, who was standing outside the

door, "Don't let anyone in."

After giving the order, he turned around and pressed Taya against the wall. He

grabbed her chin and lowered his head

to kiss her pa*sionately.

After Taya returned to the country,

Griffon looked for her three times. Every

time he saw her, he forced her in this

way.

Taya was furious and struggled desperately, but the man grabbed her wrist with one hand and lifted her above his head.

His large body pressed tightly against hers, not allowing her to move. He kissed her lips with such force, as if he wanted to devour her.

When such a powerful and suffocating kiss fell on her, Taya couldn't resist it at all...

She simply gave up struggling. She opened her indifferent eyes and quietly

watched the man go crazy.

He was reckless, kissing her lips, cheeks, and neck and expressing infinite love in these kisses, regardless of anything.

The woman in his arms, however, remained indifferent throughout, as if whatever he did would no longer cause any ripples in her.

Her reaction made his heart ache so much that he felt suffocated...

In the past, as long as he kissed her, she would react and boldly respond to him, but now...

Griffon lowered his thick eyelashes and

looked at Taya. Seeing her calm face, he knew they could never return to the past.

In despair, he slowly let go of her. He couldn't help but touch her face again, but she tilted her head and avoided his touch.

Taya didn't say a word, nor did she ask him to stop pestering her like the last two times.

She just looked at him indifferently, as if she was looking at a stranger.

Griffon's beautiful eyes instantly turned red. "Taya, can you not treat me like

this...”

Taya raised her eyes slightly and looked at the scarlet-eyed man in front of her.

“Then tell me, how do you want me to treat you?”

Griffon opened his lips and wanted to say something, only to find nothing to say.

Seeing that he didn’t say anything, Taya broke free from his grip and turned to leave, but he wouldn’t let her go.

Taya turned around and looked at him coldly. “What the hell are you doing?”

The cold tone made Griffon couldn’t help but chuckle, “What do you think I am doing chasing after you at the airport like a madman?”

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Hearing this, Taya sneered as well. “If I’m not mistaken, you must not have found

someone more suitable for your body, so
you chase after me.”

When Griffon heard this, his face turned
gloomy and cold, and his eyes turned even redder, his wolf hiding all the
emotions hidden in them.

He seemed to be extremely angry.

Unable to control himself, he grabbed
her cheek and pulled her to him.

someone more suitable than you, so I
pestered you.”

Taya’s heart was torn apart slightly. The suffocating pain made her face change, but
she suppressed it.

She spoke in a seemingly indifferent
tone and smiled at him, “I am already a
mated woman and no longer engaged in the old trade. Please spare me, Alpha
Knight. And don’t come looking for me
again.”

Griffon’s heart skipped a beat, and
intense pain enveloped him like a net,

leaving him nowhere to escape.

Taya opened her red and swollen lips

and said to him, "Alpha Knight, my mate
is still waiting for me. Please let me go."

Griffon asked her with red eyes, "If he's
your mate, than what am I.."

Taya replied indifferently, "A former
benefactor."

Her former benefactor, heh...

Griffon curled his lips and suppressed
the piercing pain. He looked at her coldly
and said, "Taya, you're so ruthless."

Was she ruthless?

Her ruthlessness couldn't compare with
one-thousandth of his.

Taya wasn't in the mood to argue with
him. She looked at him coldly and said,

“Let go of me!”

Griffon’s face darkened. Instead of letting go of her, he hugged her tightly and said, “I won’t let you go with him.”

In order to prevent him from finding Taya, Amon joined forces with the servants and airport staff to lie to him.

If he had not refused to believe and called the airline’s director to check on Amon’s itinerary, Taya would have left with Amon long ago.

He could tolerate her cold words, her not

loving him, but he could never stand her leaving with another man!

Taya felt that it was ridiculous. “Do you think you can’t forget my body?”

Suppressing the heart-wrenching pain, Griffon forced himself to respond, “That’s right.”

She didn’t believe he loved her. No matter how much he said he loved her,

it was of no use. So he resorted to this method, forcing her to stay.

Taya was expressionless. She nodded gently in his arms and said, "Okay."

After that, she took off his clothes.

Seeing her like this, Griffon was stunned and didn't understand what she was going to do.

It was not until she untied his suit shirt, stood on tiptoe, and kissed his Adam's apple that he came to his senses.

The electric shock made his whole body numb, and he wanted to sleep with her on the spot, but he gritted his teeth and endured it.

He grabbed her hand, lowered his head, and asked in a low voice, "What are you going to do?"

Taya said calmly, "You have been so

obsessed with my body, so I'll give it to you."

After that, she looked up at him coldly and said, "Please let me go after we're done."

The hopeful glimmer in Griffon's eyes gradually dimmed as he said, "So you were only being proactive with me

because you wanted to leave."

"What else do you think it was?" Taya asked flatly.

Griffon's tall and straight body suddenly stiffened, and all the blood in his body went cold.

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He hugged her tightly, but he couldn't feel anything from her. This feeling of emptiness almost drove him crazy!

However, Taya was still asking with a

cold face, "Don't you want it? If you don't, let me go."

Griffon felt a pain so intense that he
couldn't breathe or speak. He pressed
her head against his chest, hoping she
could hear his broken heart's sound. But
she didn't love him, so how could she
care about how much pain he was in...

Taya pushed him hard, but it was

useless. He just held her in his arms and
didn't let her go.

She sighed helplessly. "What on earth do
you want me to do to let me go?"

"I want you to love me," Griffon said in a domineering and cold voice.

Hearing these words, Taya's heart
trembled slightly, but her face was
expressionless.

The woman in his arms remained silent,
and Griffon knew her answer.

He lowered his head and asked her with

red eyes, "Taya, can't you love me once?"

Love him just once, even for just one day,
letting him taste the feeling of being
loved by someone he loved...

Taya subconsciously tightened her grip
on the collar of his shirt as if touched by
his words.

But when she thought of the past when
she loved him, she was so tired that she
suppressed the feeling.

She said lightly, "Alpha Knight, when
we were together, we were business
partners. After we separated when you
canceled our contract, there was no need to talk about love anymore."

Her voice was so calm that it made

Griffon's heart tremble. The
heart-wrenching pain surrounded him

layer by layer, causing his entire body to ache.

“Rosalie.”

Amon’s voice came from outside the door. It seemed that he was going to break in, but someone stopped him and he could only call out her name instead.

Frowning, Taya looked up at Griffon. “Let go of me. Stop messing around.”

As if Griffon hadn’t heard her, he hugged her tightly, refusing to let go. He was so stubborn that Taya suddenly got angry.

“As Rosalie, I mated Amon. As Taya, I mated Silas. I belong to them, not to you! Who do you think you are? Why don’t you let me go?”

Griffon’s tall and straight body stiffened again.

Yes, who did he think he was? What right did he have to forbid her from leaving?

He slowly let go of Taya, and his wolf eyes gradually returned to their usual coldness and alienation.

He took a step back and looked coldly at the woman who was tidying up her

clothes.

“Best wishes to you and Mr. Yardley for a lifetime of happiness together.”

Taya ignored his sarcasm and turned to
leave.

When Griffon saw the figure about to
leave the bathroom, his heart suddenly
sank.

It was even more unbearable than
hearing her say such cruel words just
now.

This kind of pain forced him to chase after her uncontrollably like a madman
and hug her from behind.

He buried his head in her neck and

smelled her unique fragrance. Only then
did his empty heart feel a little better.

He swallowed his pride and begged her

in a hoarse voice, "Please, don't go."

Taya was stunned for a moment,
seemingly not expecting the once
arrogant man to plead with her in a low
voice.

She turned around and looked at the
man who was hugging her tightly.

In a low voice, she said, "Griffon, it's
impossible for us to be together. Please, let me go."

Stunned for a moment, Griffon sneered.

"I know it's impossible. You don't have to
remind me."

Taya frowned, "Since you know, why didn't you let me go?"

Griffon lowered his head, and a trace of
coldness appeared in his dark red eyes.

"If
you leave with him, what will happen
to Silas?"

Taya didn't understand. She looked at Griffon in confusion and asked, "What do you mean?"

The rims of Griffon's eyes gradually cooled down, and in their place was hesitation.

He seemed to have made an important decision. After thinking for a long time, he slowly let go of Taya.

He took a deep breath and stared at her.

His lips parted slightly as he said, "Are you going with him, or are you coming with me to see Silas?"

Chapter 390

Taya stood rooted to the spot and looked at him in disbelief. "He's...still alive?"

Griffon clenched his fists and suppressed the heart-wrenching pain flowing through him. He nodded slightly and said, "He is still alive."

He saw that her dull eyes lit up little by little when she heard the word “alive.”

Sure enough, only Silas could make her react. As for him, no matter what he did, she would not take it to heart.

A self-deprecating smile appeared on

Griffon’s face.

After getting a positive answer from him, the rims of her eyes gradually turned red. “Isn’t he...”

It was reported that he committed suicide when Taya died, and Harper also said that he was gone. How could it be...

Griffon replied indifferently, “I saved him.”

A trace of surprise appeared in Taya’s misty eyes. Griffon had saved Silas?

She was shocked, and strange emotions spread throughout her. In the end, she only said, “Thank you.”

This “thank you” completely widened

their relationship, and Griffon felt it was
extremely ear-piercing.

He sneered and questioned Taya, “Who
are you to thank me on his behalf?

Amon’s mate or his mate?”

When Taya heard this, the guilt in her
heart did not lessen. Instead, it was
infinitely magnified.

She lowered her eyes and pursed her
lips. She did not reply to him, but her
nails dug deep into her palms.

Griffon raised his hand and pried open
her fingers to prevent her from hurting

herself. Then, he said to her, “I’ll take you
to see him.”

His broad palm enveloped her hand,

gradually weaving his fingers through

hers until they were interlocked.

He held her hand and led her out of the

door.

Andre and a group of pack guards stopped Amon outside the door.

Amon put one hand in his suit pocket.

His face was livid as he angrily rebuked

Andre, "Just wait. My men will be here

soon."

Andre didn't expect that the fourth son of

the Yardley pack would make a phone

call and ask someone to come over

in front of him. It was a bit difficult to

accept.

Just as Amon was about to say

something harsh, he saw Taya walk out

of the room.

He immediately stopped talking and

walked toward her. "Rosalie."

Griffon glanced at him coldly, grabbed Taya's hand, and walked past him.

Amon's face darkened. He stepped

forward, grabbed Taya's hand, and

ordered, "The plane is about to take off.

Follow me."

Taya looked up at him and said, "Sorry, I

can't go with you. I'm going to...

"

Before she could finish her sentence,

Griffon dragged her out of the room.

She could only push Amon away and

turn to him, "I'll explain it to you when I

get back."

Harper, standing at the VIP hall door,

subconsciously breathed a sigh of relief

when he saw them leaving the airport.

Although she had already planned to

settle down in Aronland with Taya, she

always felt that after going there, Taya
would be treated badly by Amon.

She had been feeling uneasy these days,
but now that she saw Taya being taken away by Griffon, she felt relieved.
Although it might not be a good turn for Taya, at least they didn't have to live in
fear in an unknown country for the rest
of their life.

Amon was stopped by the pack guards and couldn't do anything. He could only
watch as Griffon took Taya away...

He clenched his fists and stared coldly
at the two figures who had disappeared
at the airport. His eyes darkened inch by
inch.

"Griffon, your Knight pack is really good
at robbing..."