

# **The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson**

## **Chapter 391**

Chapter 391

After walking out of the airport, Griffon and Taya got into a luxury car.

Taya sat in the back seat and wanted to fasten her seat belt.

But Griffon took the seat belt and fastened it for her.

After doing so, he raised his cold, indifferent eyes to look at Taya.

Seeing that she was calm, he sat up straight and ordered Andre, who was following closely behind, to drive.

After the car started, Taya turned to look out of the window in silence.

Griffon also turned to look out of the window with a cold face and said nothing.

They were sitting in the same row, but there seemed to be a gully between them as if they were strangers.

After an unknown period of time, Griffon couldn't help looking back at her...

Taya leaned against the car door, and the window was half-open. A breeze blew in, and her thick short hair swayed.

She turned her head and looked out the

window, quiet and obedient, just like

when she was with him as if she had

never changed.

Looking at her like this, Griffon's eyes gradually turned red. He couldn't help saying, "Stop the car."

Andre immediately slowed down, pulled over, and sensibly exited the car.

Taya turned around and asked in

confusion, "Aren't you taking me to see

Silas?"

Griffon stared at her anxious face and  
nodded lightly. "I'll take you there, but..."

He paused for a moment, moved closer

to her, and said, "Before we go to see  
him, can we go back to the past?"

Taya didn't understand what he meant  
and frowned slightly. "What?"

Griffon smoothed her eyebrows and  
affectionately traced her facial features.

"Be my woman again before we arrive at  
the destination."

Taya thought that he wanted her  
body, so her face suddenly darkened.

"Impossible."

With his slender fingers pausing, Griffon asked her in a hoarse voice, "Can't we  
just spend some time together on a drive like we used to do before?"

Taya's mind flashed back to the scene

after they had slept together before. In the living room, Griffon held her and fed her water and food.

When he said going back to the past, it was either to ask for her body or to go back to the past when they got along harmoniously...

Taya sighed heavily in her heart. She didn't want to guess why he made such a request, so she just asked him a question.

"If I don't agree, you won't take me to see Silas, will you?"

Griffon smiled bitterly. "Correct..."

Taya's face darkened. After thinking for a moment, she replied coldly, "Okay, I agree."

Seeing that she was forced to agree, Griffon felt even more bitter.

However, this was an opportunity that he'd strived for, so how could he give it up so easily?

After Andre returned to the car, Griffon told Taya, "It's over before the car stops."

Taya didn't respond. She suddenly became a little nervous when she saw the privacy divider between the front and back seat being raised.

While she was in a daze, Griffon put one arm around her waist and pulled her onto his lap.

He had always liked to hug her like this, whether it was when they slept together or during ordinary times.

He liked to look up at her so that he could see clearly whether he was in her eyes or not.

Taya's hands were forced to rest on his broad shoulders, and her legs were also forced to rest on his.

Although they didn't do anything, this position was so ambiguous that it

reminded her of the painful past.

Those scenes made her quickly look away, avoiding eye contact with him...

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However, Griffon grabbed her chin with one hand and forced her to look into his eyes, his wolf flashing in them.

The man in front of her was as noble and handsome as before. There was no change in his handsome face.

There was an added layer of dark circles under his deep-set eyes, but it did not diminish his appearance at all.

His hair was combed meticulously, which highlighted his noble and reserved temperament.

Two buttons unbuttoned the white shirt under his suit.

At this time, his collar line was slightly open, revealing part of his chest.

Further down were his firm and sturdy chest and strong thighs.

This was the first time after Taya's return that she carefully scrutinized him, feeling that he had changed yet seemed unchanged.

When Griffon saw the reflection of himself in her eyes, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. It was only at this time that he appeared in her eyes.

He lift a hand, touched her short hair, and said, "I remember that you used to like to keep long hair.

Taya's eyelashes trembled slightly.

She used to like keeping her hair long because he liked it that way, so she never cut it.

Now, being forced by Amon to cut her hair short symbolized cutting off the past, and it was impossible for her to keep her hair long for him again in the

future.

Griffon followed her hair all the way

down to her heart.

When he touched the heart, he seemed

to think of something, and his expression

was filled with guilt.

He asked her tremblingly, "Does it still

hurt here?"

Taya shook her head gently. "No."

Feeling guilty, Griffon didn't dare to touch her heart again. After letting go of

her, he pulled her into his arms with one

hand and hugged her tightly.

After a long silence, he said slowly, "How

been since you've been...

have you

gone?"

Taya leaned on his shoulder and replied

emotionlessly, "I'm fine."



These three simple words made Griffon understand that she didn't want to tell him anything about her.

He stopped asking. Instead, he stroked her back and asked softly, "Do you want some water?"

Taya shook her head and looked out the window as if wondering why they hadn't arrived yet.

Griffon's face darkened. He grabbed her chin and looked at her. "If you promise me, you'll do it. I'm the only one in your eyes."

Taya froze for a moment and replied

She wrapped her arms around his neck, lowered her head, and looked straight into his eyes.

She focused only on him in her eyes while the pain in Griffon's heart

continued to magnify without limit.

He took a deep breath and called her

helplessly, "Taya..."

Hearing him call her that, Taya suddenly thought of Tara.

She suddenly felt a little uncomfortable.

She frowned and asked coldly, "You

should be mated, right?"

He was mated, but he kept pestering her.

Where did Taya belong this situation?

In the past, she had only wanted to avoid

him and had never thought of Tara. Now

that she thought about it, she suddenly felt disgusted.

Seeing the disgust in her eyes, Griffon

knew what she was thinking. He quickly explained, "No, I didn't mate her."

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Taya said she would never be someone's

mistress, so how could he do something

that would disappoint her?

Griffon hugged her tightly and couldn't

help saying, "If you hadn't come back, I wouldn't have mated anyone. Ever."

Hearing this, Taya was stunned, and the disgust in her eyes was gradually replaced by surprise. It seemed that she

didn't expect him to have such a plan.

She was surprised in her heart, but she didn't speak up or ask him why he didn't

mate Tara in the end.

Griffon raised his hand and caressed

her cheek. "You've always been the one I

want to mate."

His voice was low, but it was filled v

suppressed affection, which made Taya's heart tremble, but she quickly dismissed

it as disbelief.

Griffon opened his lips and was about to say something when Andre's voice came

from the front. "Alpha Knight, we've

arrived."

Griffon raised his head slightly and

looked at Taya. He was reluctant to part with her and hugged her tightly again.

However, Taya looked at him  
indifferently, as if she was blaming him  
for going back on his word.

Griffon smiled bitterly and said, "It's  
over."

Taya glanced at him, then let go of his  
neck and got off his lap.

After getting out of the car, Griffon called out to her again, "Taya."

Taya turned around and looked at the  
noble and cold man sitting in the car.

It was dark in the car, so she couldn't see  
his face clearly. She only felt that he was  
shrouded in darkness, making him

unable to extricate himself from the

He tilted his head slightly and stared  
at her with crimson eyes, "Do you not  
believe that I love you because I used to  
be too indifferent to you?"

Hearing his question, Taya didn't try to avoid it anymore and nodded at him.

Griffon's thick eyelashes drooped, and

he seemed to chuckle and mock himself.

Looking at him, Taya was confused. "What are you laughing at?"

Griffon curled his lips and said bitterly, "In those five years, you called out to

Silas 152 times in your sleep."

He raised his head and said to Taya with

his wolf shining eyes and growled lowly, "Every time you call him, I want to stay away from you, but I can't let you go."

Taya was stunned. She didn't seem to

have expected that she had called out

Silas so many times in her sleep.

Ever since she started being with Griffon,

she had often dreamed of Silas.

But they were all nightmares about

him cruelly stomping on her heart and

breaking her fingers.

There were also dreams where she was

lying in a pool of blood, calling out to Silas pleadingly, "Silas, please, save me."

At that time, what she felt was not only the pain of death but also the despair of her sweetheart, who would never look back.

It was precisely because of this that she developed a serious psychological trauma, which caused her to be plagued by nightmares countless nights and days.

However, She didn't expect to call out Silas's name in her sleep and be heard by Griffon...

Actually, she didn't call out his name because she couldn't let go of him at that

time, but because she was afraid of that memory.

But all of this was no longer important...

Because Griffon had also hurt her in

the same way, making her go through a near-death experience.

However, she shouldn't have called out another man's name when she was with him.

Taya said apologetically to Griffon, "I'm sorry..."

Hearing this apology, Griffon suddenly sneered. "Do you think what I want is your apology?"

Taya knew what he wanted, but...

She looked at him and said calmly, "We can't go back. Silas committed suicide for me. I can't let him down anymore."

Griffon explained to her why he had been so cold to her back then, which made her let go of the misunderstanding that had been buried in her heart for many years.

But now, what stood between them was no longer a matter of love or not but her overwhelming sense of guilt that forbade

her to turn back.

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Griffon suddenly chuckled.

It was the first time that Taya had seen such a desperate smile on his face.

She couldn't help but take a step closer to him, but he said, "Don't come over."

Without looking back, he said in a hoarse voice, "The villa in front is where he is. Go and find him."

Taya looked in the direction of the villa and then at the man in the car. In the end, she looked away and turned to walk toward the villa.

As Griffon watched the petite figure

rushing towards Silas without hesitation, he gradually narrowed his eyes...

He curled his hand slightly as if to cover up all the past, never to mention it again,



nor to force it.

He loved her so much and was extremely possessive, but he pushed her to someone else. How painful would his heart be?

Griffon didn't reply to Andre. With indifferent eyes, he looked slowly outside the car window at the blue sky and white clouds.

The light still existed, but it did not belong to him...

Therefore, even if he insisted, that beam of light would not shine upon him and give him a trace of warmth.

From the moment he was taught not to fall in love, he was destined to be alone for the rest of his life and would never get love...

When Taya reached the door of the villa, she paused for a moment. She wanted to look back, but she gritted her teeth and held them back.

She raised her hand and pressed the doorbell of the villa. Soon, a sweet voice

came from inside. "Who is it?"

After freezing for a moment, Taya replied, "Alpha Knight asked me to come."

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Hearing Alpha Knight's name, the person inside replied, "Oh, then come in."

Soon, the door opened. Taya walked in.

In the villa's front yard, there were many flowers, fruits, and vegetables, which were full of life.

In the distance, a figure was watering the vegetables with a watering can.

When she looked up and saw her coming

in, she quickly put down the kettle and walked toward her.

"Miss, may I ask who you are?"

The girl who asked the question looked

to be in her twenties. She looked sweet,  
and her voice was gentle, making people  
comfortable.

Her sweet smile infected Taya, and she subconsciously replied with a smile, "My name is Taya Palmer."

The girl tilted her head and asked with a smile, "Ms. Palmer, are you here for Mr. Johnson?"

Taya nodded slightly and asked in a

trembling voice, "Is he... here?"

The girl waved at her. "Yes, come with me."

She took Taya into the villa, walked through the spacious and bright living room, and arrived at the back garden.

She stood on the steps, pointed at the  
flowers in the distance, and said to Taya,  
"He's over there."

Taya looked in the direction of her finger  
at the man in the wheelchair...

With his back to her, he was surrounded

by a dense sea of flowers.

The sun shone on him, shining with a faint golden light.

In his hand was a book. He lowered his head to read.

When Taya saw him again, she felt as if she had traveled back to the past...

The young man in her memory also liked to sit in the flower garden and read quietly.

He was still the same as before. There was no change. He was still the same gentle and handsome Silas.

Taya's eyes teared up, and she softly called out to the figure's back, "Silas..."

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Hearing the familiar voice, the man in the wheelchair stiffened.

He slowly turned around and looked at the woman standing on the stairs...

Taya was wearing a long red dress, with

short hair and a beautiful face.

It was a face that he had dreamed of countless times in his memory. Even though her appearance was not the same as before, her face remained the same as it used to be.

He faced the light, crossed the flower sea, and stared at her in a daze but

She appeared in this way many times, but every time he ran towards her, she disappeared.

The person in front of him was probably also an illusion. If he couldn't catch her, he wouldn't disturb her and let her stay a little longer...

“Silas...”

The gentle and quiet voice called him again, making him feel very unreal...

He reacted when he saw her slowly walking down the stairs, crossing the

flowers, and walking up to him.

The book in his hand suddenly fell to

the ground. He raised his head slightly in disbelief and looked at the person standing in front of him.

“You...”

He struggled to utter a single word. His voice was deep and hoarse as if he had not spoken for a long time.

Taya’s eyes were full of tears as she looked him up and down.

He had a handsome face with delicate features and dark and gloomy eyes.

Only when her figure was reflected would there be a glimmer of light in his eyes...

He was wearing a white shirt and black suit pants. As usual, he looked put together and elegant.

However, the legs under the suit pants seemed to be powerless. They hung limply on the wheelchair as if they could no longer support him to stand up.

Taya slowly squatted down and raised her hand to touch his leg. "Silas, what's wrong with your leg?"

Silas still looked at her in a daze, his eyes full of disbelief. "Are you... Taya?"

Taya raised her head and looked into the man's eyes. "Silas, I'm your Taya. I'm back..."

her clear and powerful voice, his eyes moved slightly and turned red.

He finally dared to reach out and touch the face.

Only when he touched her warm skin did he dare to believe that she was real.

He took a deep breath and tried to suppress his emotions that were on the verge of breaking down, "Why did you just come back?"

His voice trembled to the extreme, causing the tears that Taya had been holding back to fall. "I'm sorry, Silas. I'm late."

He shook his head gently, wiped the

He still treated her as gently as he did

when they were young as if nothing else

mattered as long as she was okay.

The sadness in Taya's heart grew so fast, trapping her in the past, and made her throw herself on him and cry bitterly.

Silas raised his hand and gently patted

her back. Her tears fell silently...

The girl he had missed had come back on this sunny and breezy day filled with the fragrance of flowers.

He sat here every day with a hopeless faith, waiting for her...

Because when he said that he would

commit suicide in front of her grave, she

answered him.

She said, "Silas if I die earlier than you,

don't be in a hurry to do anything stupid. Just find a place full of flowers and sit

there and wait for me. No matter how

the time changes, one day, I will appear

in front of you again."



He knew that she was just giving him the confidence to live, but he didn't expect that she would really keep her promise and appear in front of him again.

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But...he'd buried her ashes. How could she appear in front of him...alive...

He suspected that she was not real, but his fingers on her back could feel her warmth. She was obviously a real person.

He tremblingly lifted up the girl who was crying uncontrollably on his leg, holding her face in both hands and carefully examining her.

Even though some time had passed, she had not changed much. On the contrary, her face was no longer pale, and her skin was ruddy.

past plagued by illness. And now, she was rejuvenated...

He looked at her, opened his mouth, and called out softly, "Taya..."

Taya looked up at him with tears in her eyes and said with a smile, "I'm here."

She was here, and she had always been

here...

A smile appeared on Silas's gentle face. "Fortunately, I listened to you."

"What do you mean?" she asked in

confusion.

Silas was stunned for a moment. It

seemed that she had forgotten what she

him. But it didn't matter, as long as he

remembered.

He stretched out his hands and used

all his strength to hold her tightly in his

arms.

He leaned close to her ear and said,

"Taya, this time, I haven't forgotten you..."

He missed her countless times every day

and deeply imprinted her appearance in

his mind.

Even if his memory was sometimes blurred, he did not dare to forget her. Because she told him not to forget her in his next life...

suddenly fell again. "Silas, I'm sorry..."

He loved her so much, but before she died, she wanted to see another man.

How painful would he be?

Silas held her in his arms and said to her over and over again, "Taya, you didn't let me down..."

Taya cried so hard that she couldn't speak. He patted her back gently and comforted her again and again.

Like before, they hugged each other, from depending on each other for survival to mutual love.

When the girl standing on the steps saw this, a gratified smile appeared on her

Mr. Johnson hadn't spoken for three years. When the beautiful lady arrived, he finally spoke.

It turned out that Mr. Johnson wasn't incapable of speaking, but he hadn't met the person who could make him talk.

They hugged for a long time. It was not until Silas was afraid that Taya would be tired that he gently pushed her away.

He stroked the tears on her face and

asked gently, "Taya, can you tell me what's going on?"

The corners of Taya's mouth curled up

slightly as she said to him with a smile, "Silas, I've found my family."

When Silas heard that she had found

her family, a smile appeared on his face.

"Your family saved you?"

Taya nodded slightly, but her eyes were gradually filled with sadness. "My sister gave me her wolf in order to save me..."

Silas froze on the spot as if he didn't

understand.

Seeing him like this, Taya slowly put away her sadness and told him what had happened in a gentle voice.

After hearing this, Silas's eyes were gloomy, as if he was sighing at her tragic fate...

Taya looked up at him and asked, "Silas, you want to know what my sister looks like?"

Silas nodded. "Do you have any photos?"

Taya shook her head and pointed at her short hair and red dress. "My sister is very similar to me now. When you see me, it means you see her because her wolf spirit is in my body. From now on, I will live in her stead."

Silas's heart ached. He stroked her short hair and said, "Taya, your sister will definitely want you to be yourself, not her."

Taya thought for a moment and suddenly understood that her sister gave Taya her wolf to let her live, not

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After being in a daze for a long time,

Taya came to her senses and slowly

looked at his legs. "What about you?

What's wrong with your legs?"

Silas followed her line of sight, touched

his disabled leg, and said lightly, "It's just

a gunshot wound. Don't worry."

When Taya heard the word "gunshot

wound," she thought of his suicide, and

her face was full of self-blame. "Were

you in front of my grave..."

Silas shook his head and denied, "No, it

has nothing to do with you. Don't blame yourself."

How could Taya believe him? She

frowned and said to him, "Silas, we've known each other for so many years. Is there anything you can't tell me?"

They were each other's first love and

packed for many years. Their friendship was so deep that even the change of years could not erase it.

Silas looked at her and remained silent

for a long time. Finally, he said slowly, "That night, I planned to kill myself for you, but Griffon stopped me..."

Speaking of this, he subconsciously glanced at Taya. Seeing that her expression didn't seem to change, he continued, "Griffon took away the gun

in my hand, But I was determined to die.

accidentally hurt my leg..."

Taya raised her eyes and looked at him in a daze. "Why are you so silly..."

Silas smiled faintly. "What's the point of

me living without you?"

The guilt in Taya's heart was amplified infinitely, making her feel so ashamed

that she had nowhere to hide.

Silas was still alive, but his leg was

injured. He could no longer move as freely as before. The damage done

couldn't be repaired by his wolf.

He said it had nothing to do with her and asked her not to blame herself. But it was all because of her.

Taya raised her hand and touched his

leg, her face full of guilt. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault..."

Silas didn't care and comforted her

softly, "Taya, it really has nothing to do

with you. It's my own fault."

Taya shook her head and said with tears

in her eyes, "If you hadn't thought I was dead, you wouldn't have..."

Silas pressed down on her red lips to

stop her from continuing. "No matter when you pa\*s away, I'll follow you."

He had always planned to do so, and no

one could stop him, including her.

Looking at his stubborn expression, Taya

felt as if her heart was being crushed by

a stone.



She lowered her gaze, staring at his legs, her guilt not subsiding but instead devouring her even faster.

Silas rubbed her hair again and said,

“Don’t worry. The doctor is still treating

1. Maybe I can still stand up. They are working on finding a way to repair me enough for my wolf to be able to do something, for me to be able to shift.”

These words lit up a glimmer of hope in Taya’s dim eyes. “Really?”

Silas smiled and nodded at her. “Yes.”

The doctor said that his nerves were

damaged and he would be paralyzed for the rest of his life, but he didn’t want to see Taya continue to blame herself sadly.

When Taya got the answer, she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said softly, “Then, I’ll stay by your side and take care of you in the future.”

Silas’s face stiffened slightly. He couldn’t

help but look at his legs...

Taking care of a disabled person was very difficult. How could he be selfish enough to let her spend her whole life atoning for her guilt?

Silas looked at her and shook his head

You don't have to stay by my side..."

Hearing this, Taya looked at the girl who was still standing on the stairs. "Is that her?"

Silas didn't look back, but he could feel someone staring at him.

He nodded indifferently. "Yes."

Taya looked away and asked, "Has she been taking care of you since I've been gone?"

Silas nodded again. Taya seemed to have understood something, so she stopped talking.

Seeing that she was silent, Silas's heart

Just as he was about to say something,  
Taya spoke again, “Silas, do you really  
not need me to stay by your side and  
take care of you?”

He clenched his fists tightly and  
struggled for a while, but eventually, he  
slowly loosened them and replied in a  
painful voice, “No need.”

Taya stopped asking him. She

straightened up, took a step back, smiled  
at him, and turned to leave.

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Looking at the figure leaving the villa without hesitation, Silas’s eyes suddenly  
turned dark.

His heart seemed to be cut into pieces, and it hurt so much that he felt suffocated. He  
wished he could catch up with her and hug her, tell her not to  
leave.

But there was no reaction from his legs at all. He was like a good-for-nothing. What qualifications did he have to keep her by his side? He was no longer a wolf, no longer a strong Alpha.

He looked up at the afterglow of the

dazzling sunlight for him.

Through the gaps between his fingers, Silas vaguely saw that Taya tilted her head, opened the bottle of water in her

hand, and lifted it to his mouth.

“I saw that your lips were dry, so I asked

Nora for a bottle of water.”

It turned out that she didn't leave...

He couldn't say whether it was more joy or more fear of burdening her.

At this moment, he just opened his mouth obediently and let her take care of him.

Seeing that he was obedient, the corners of Taya's mouth curled up slightly. She

squatted down in front of him again.

“I know you're afraid that I'll work too

hard to take care of you, so you want to push me away. But in the past, when I

had such a serious heart attack, you took

great pains to take care of me and never gave up on me. Now that you've injured your leg for me and can't move, how can I abandon you?"

Taya touched his legs and said firmly, "I'll stay with you until you stand up again. At that time, if you feel annoyed, push me away, okay?"

Her loyalty warmed Silas's heart. "Taya, you said that I'm stupid. You're the stupidest..."

suits you."

Before she died, she had said harsh

words to him, but he still followed her

without hesitation.

If he wasn't stupid, then who was...

Taya looked up at the sky and said softly, "It's getting dark. Shall I push you in?"

The conflicted and troubled expression

on Silas's face faded away, and a hint of happiness slowly appeared. "Okay."

Taya got up, pushed his wheelchair, and

walked toward the villa.

The setting sun shone on the two of them, stretching their shadows.

Standing in the distance, the noble and

cold man withdrew

his dim gaze and

turned to leave indifferently.

When Taya pushed Silas back to the

villa, Nora had already prepared dinner.

There were three dishes and one soup,

which were homely.

Seeing the two of them coming in from

the back garden, Nora quickly waved

at them with a smile. "Mr. Johnson, Ms.

Palmer, come and have dinner."

Taya returned a smile and pushed Silas

to sit at the dining table. She took the

forks from Nora and placed them in front

of him.

She bent down and asked him, "Do you

need me to feed you?"

The corners of Silas's mouth curled into a smile. "My hands can still move."

Nora also looked at him with a smile.

"Mr. Johnson, I didn't expect your voice to be so pleasant."

Silas looked away from Taya's face and looked at her indifferently. "Nora, taking care of me has been hard on you."

He hadn't wanted to talk to anyone.

When Nora took care of him, she had to guess what he wanted, which made her work hard.

Nora shook her head as she scooped up the rice. "It's nothing. Alpha Knight pays

much more than working as a nurse in the hospital."

She worked as a nurse in Dr. Cobb's

hospital. Because of her gentle character and ability to take care of people, Dr. Cobb recommended her to Alpha Knight.

Alpha Knight gave her a job with a

salary more than ten times higher to

take care of Mr. Johnson, which was a good opportunity she could never have imagined.

And unlike other patients in the hospital who needed help with their physiological needs, Mr. Johnson only needed help with cooking and laundry.

As for his physiological needs, Camille

What a great job, and how could it be hard?

After Nora served the rice, she said to the two of them, "You eat first. I'll wait for Camille to come back and eat with her."

After saying that, she turned around and left the dining room, leaving them alone...

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After Nora left, Taya was a little stunned.

She didn't expect that not only did

Griffon save Silas, but he also hired someone to take care of him.



Seeing her in a daze, Silas knew what she was thinking. He gently put down the fork in his hand and looked at her with a complicated expression.

“In order to keep me alive, Griffon has done a lot of things... He seems to be atoning for his sins in this way. Although I don't know what he is atoning for, I know that he loves you very much.”

After finishing his words, Silas had

completely made up for the regret of not confessing to Taya years ago.

He heaved a sigh of relief but couldn't help looking at her up and down as if he wanted to see if she still loved Griffon.

Taya lowered her eye to hide the emotions and asked softly, “You're still alive. Why are there so many news reports that you've pa\*sed away?”

She didn't answer his question but chose to evade it. Was it because she still had feelings for Griffon in her heart, or had she already let him go?

Silas didn't dare to get to the bottom of

1. He was afraid that the answer would make him unable to accept it, so he replied to her calmly.

“Someone wanted to kill me. In order to protect me, he deliberately released fake news...”

On the night at the cemetery, those people couldn't wait to shoot him when they saw that he had failed to commit

suicide.

Reacting quickly, Griffon pushed him away and protected him while fighting the pack of people alone.

If it weren't for Griffon's men had heard the gunshots and rushing in to subdue

the pack of people, he would have died in the cemetery with him.

After telling Taya everything, he said,

“Griffon suffered a serious injury in order to save me...”

Although he didn't want to live, his life was saved by Griffon...

Moreover, Griffon probably had asked her to come to this villa.

Therefore, no matter what, he could not hide these things from Taya.

Taya's heart skipped a beat, but she forced herself not to show it. "Silas, who wants to kill you?"

Seeing that she didn't mention Griffon at all, Silas knew that she was avoiding him. He didn't dare to ask what had happened between them and only replied, "It's the Sterling pack."

In the middle of the night, Griffon sent someone to find out the truth. It was the Sterling pack who wanted to kill him.

When he knew that Camille was still loyal to him, he let her come to Arcadia to take his "ashes" back to the Sterling pack.

Now that the people of the Sterling pack thought he was dead, he could stay here, guarding a belief and waiting for his

Taya.

Taya froze for a moment and asked,

"Didn't they treat you very well? Why did they want to kill you?"

The corners of Silas's mouth curled

up, and he smiled at her. "Sometimes longing can turn people into demons."

Taya still wanted to ask for the specific reason, but Silas said to her, "The less you know about these things, the better."

She didn't ask any more questions and nodded obediently, picked up some vegetables, and put them in his bowl. "Then let's eat first."

When Silas saw the food in his bowl, his

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heart, which had been filled with despair

countless times, suddenly warmed up.

He picked up some vegetables and put them into his mouth, eating slowly.

The tastelessness he'd been

experiencing suddenly made sense at

this moment.

While they were eating silently, a phone call interrupted their peace.

Taya took out her phone. When she saw the name on it, her expression tensed up.

Seeing that she dared not answer the phone, Silas couldn't help looking at it and frowning. "Amon..."

When talking about how she survived,

Taya did not mention the name of

Amon to Silas. She only said that it was someone who loved her sister who saved her.

Now that he heard Amon's name, he seemed to recognize him. Taya felt a bit surprised, "Do you know him?"

Silas shook his head and said to her, "I don't know him. I just heard something about him when I was studying in

Aronland."

After that, he looked at Taya worriedly and said, "Taya, he's crazy. How do you know him?"

Taya clenched her phone. After

hesitating for a moment, she decided

to tell him the truth. "Silas, I'm mated to

him..."

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Silas's hand, which was holding the fork, paused. He stared blankly at Taya, and his eyes were full of disbelief.

After hanging up the call from Amon, she explained to him.

oma, I heard about your

"Silas, after I woke up from my death but didn't believe it. So I wanted to come back to the

country to confirm whether it was true or not.”

“However, Amon was afraid that I would never come back with my sister’s wolf spirit, so he asked me to mate him. Otherwise, I was not allowed to return home, so I agreed. But I mated him in the name of my sister, Rosalie. I have no feelings for him.”

After hearing this, the shock in Silas’s eyes gradually turned into distress. “Taya, I’m sorry. I was irrational and let you be threatened like this.”

Taya shook her head as if she could see everything clearly, “Even if I don’t agree to mate him, he will still have control over me because of my sister’s wolf spirit.”

Silas frowned. “Taya, Amon isn’t a good person. You’ll get hurt if you stay with him.”

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Taya was well aware of this. “I know he’s not a good person, so I’ll find a way to beg him to let me go.”

Hearing that she was going to beg another man, Silas’s face darkened.

If he was still the Alpha of the Sterling pack, he could still compete with Amon and save Taya from her predicament.

But now he was nothing, just an injured wolf sitting in a wheelchair, unable to heal from his gunshot wound. He couldn’t help her. Instead, he needed her to take care of him.

He suddenly thought of Griffon, the man who now held an unprecedented amount of power that no one could compare to. If he intervened, he could certainly help Taya.

He clenched his fists and hesitated for a moment before speaking to Taya, "Taya, Griffon is now the Alpha of the Knight pack and the Leiner pack, as well as a shareholder of the Sterling pack. The Sterling pack cannot be his opponent as long as he intervenes..."

Taya paused for a moment and interrupted him. "Silas, are you asking me to go to Griffon?"

Silas was silent for a long time before his Adam's apple bobbed. "Only he can deal with Amon."

Taya raised her clear and bright eyes and looked at him quietly. "Silas, the relationship between him and me is over since he broke up with me. I won't go to him again."

Silas also looked at her as if trying to read the emotions in her eyes, but she was very calm at this moment.

While they were silent, Nora's voice suddenly came from outside the door. "Mr. Johnson, Ms. Cobb is here."

Stella had just gotten off work from the hospital. She didn't even have time to take off her work clothes before carrying the medicine cabinet to do a routine check-up for Jackson.

Originally, the examination time was set for the day after tomorrow, but she was going to attend a medical conference abroad tomorrow, so she came in advance.

She nodded to Nora with a smile, crossed the living room, and walked into the dining room.

Just as she was about to greet Jackson, she saw the person sitting next to him.

She suddenly stood still, and the medicine cabinet in her hand fell to the ground.

She opened her eyes wide in disbelief and stared at Taya in a daze.

She opened her red lips and wanted to say something, but no words came out.

Taya stood up, walked up to her with a smile, and called out to her, "Stella, long time no see."

Only then did Stella come back to her senses and ask in disbelief, "Are you... Taya?"

The corners of Taya's mouth curled into a smile as she nodded. "I'm Taya."

Only after getting a positive answer did she dare to believe that the person in front of her was real.

She took Taya's hand, looked her up and down, and asked in shock, "Didn't you already... how did it happen?"

After briefly telling her how she survived, Taya said gratefully, "Stella, thank you for taking care of me back then."

Stella had given her medicine and saved her life. Before she died, she had tried her best to relieve her pain with the best medicine.

She would never forget this kindness. She thought if Stella needed any help, she would do her best to help her in the future.