The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover,

Chapter 4

I took my suitcase to my best friend Harper Duke's.

I gently knocked on the door and waited.

1/5

Harper had grown up with me in the same orphanage, and we were like sisters.

Except Harper had her wolf.

"If anything happens, come home," Harper had said when Griffon took me away five years ago. It was because of Harper that I could leave everything from Griffon behind.

As soon as Harper opened the door, a wide smile appeared on her face when she saw me.

"What are you doing here?"

I tightened my grip on the suitcase. "I need a place to crash," I said quietly.

Only then did Harper see the suitcase, and the smile on her face disappeared, a look of worry replacing it.

"What's wrong?"

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"I just broke up with him." I forced a smile to hide my pain.

Harper looked closely at me and saw past my pretense in a matter of seconds. Her eyes narrowed, then she frowned.

I knew how I looked. I was thin and pale, my eyes sunken.

Harper hugged me tightly. "Don't worry. I'm here for you."

2/5

I couldn't help but tear up at her words. I hugged Harper and patted her gently on the back. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Harper knew how much I liked Griffon, how much more I wanted with the powerful, distant Alpha.

We shared everything.

Over the past five years, I had worked hard to earn the amount Griffon had paid me so I could give it back to him. I was so naive and innocent, I believed that if I returned the money, his feelings for me would change. Maybe then we could be something more than just "employer and employee."

But I couldn't have been more wrong.

Harper remembered that rainy night five years ago just as might as I did.

If it weren't for Silas Johnson, I wouldn't have met Griffon.

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3/5

If the accident never happened, I could have had a happy life.

I didn't want to burden Harper with my sorrow. After gently pulling back from the hug, I smiled and said, "Girlie, aren't you going to let me in? It's freezing out here!"

I stood there, forcing myself to believe that I would soon recover from this. For orphans like us, who had no one to rely on, being abandoned was just another day, right?

Harper took my suitcase and led me into the house.

"You don't need a place to crash. This is your home, too."

After that, she turned around, fetched clean pajamas, and handed them to me. "Go take a shower. I'll make you something to eat, and you can get some sleep. Don't think about anything

else, okay?"

"Okay." I took the pajamas and nodded.

Harper had always been like this. She was unconditionally good to me, like a beam of light that sliced through the darkness.

Most other people didn't know what to do with me. I lived in a gray area...raised by wolves yet not a she-wolf.

It was a pity that I suffered from terminal heart failure, and my life was soon coming to an end. Had I been blessed by the goddess with my wolf, there would be other options, other treatments. But with no wolf to help me heal...

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4/5

If Harper found out that I was going to die soon, she would be devastated. And the last thing I wanted to do was burden her with that knowledge.

I gazed at the busy figure in the kitchen and slowly walked over. "I want to quit my job." Harper nodded in agreement and said, "You should. You've been working so hard for so long. God, you must be exhausted. Quit your job and take some time to yourself. Don't worry about anything; I've got your back."

I wrapped my arms around my best friend and squeezed her tightly, filled with too many emotions to verbalize them. Then, I turned around and went to the bathroom with tears in my eyes.

Fate had never favored me.

If Harper and I were meant to be apart, I should use the last three months of my life to be with her.

To be with someone who truly loved me.

The next morning, I applied makeup to conceal my pale face and lips and went into the office to quit my job.

Just as I sat down and was about to turn on the computer to write my resignation letter, my colleague Brielle came over.

"Have you seen the email?"

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5/5

I shook my head. I'd spent the whole weekend in Griffon's penthouse; I hadn't had time for anything else other than him Band...recovering from him.

"Lila sent a letter saying that Elder Thorin's daughter is taking over today," Brielle said. I had no impression of the elder's daughter, so I wasn't interested. Plus, I was about to quit anyway.

Brielle, on the other hand, was very intrigued. "I heard she had just returned from studying abroad in one of the European pack cities, so she doesn't have much work experience with pack politics and business. Is she even qualified?"

Another colleague, Margaret, sneered and said, "Who would dare question her? She's the long-lost love of Alpha Knight."