

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

## **Chapter 401**

### Chapter 401

Seeing that she was thanking her, Stella felt even more guilty. She still remembered what had happened back then.

But in front of Jackson, even if there were a lot of things she wanted to tell her, she was not in a hurry to speak.

After a brief chat with Taya, she went to do a leg check-up on Jackson, mainly to check the atrophy.

He had nerve damage in his legs, and it was difficult for him

to stand up again. His main priority now was to prevent his legs from atrophying too much.

After the examination, Taya couldn't wait to ask, "Stella, how's his leg? When can he stand up?"

When Stella was about to tell the truth, the person in the wheelchair clenched one hand into a fist, pretended to cough, and motioned her with his eyes not to tell the truth.

Stella frowned. She didn't understand why Jackson would hide it from Taya. After hesitating for a moment, she said to Taya,

"You can ask him."

She didn't want to hide someone's illness anymore. If she

encountered such a thing in the future, she would leave it to

the patient.

Taya looked back at Silas and saw that he was avoiding her

gaze, so she knew that he was lying to her.

She didn't expose Silas and just looked at Stella, asking, "Stella, can his legs still be cured?"

Stella still looked at Jackson. It was not until he nodded that she told Taya the truth. "I can't cure him."

The cruel answer made Taya's face turn pale, and the guilt in her heart became heavier.

Seeing her like this, Silas quickly comforted her. "Taya, don't worry. I'm used to sitting in a wheelchair. It's fine."

Hearing this, Taya took a deep breath as if she had made up her mind. She promised him, "Silas, no matter how long you sit

in a wheelchair, I will stay by your side and take care of you for the rest of my life."

When Stella heard this promise, she frowned slightly. If Ms. Palmer had to spend the rest of her life taking care of Silas, what about Alpha Knight?

Silas was stunned for a moment. His expression was complicated, but he didn't know how to face it.

He knew in his heart that her desire to take care of him was just out of guilt towards him.

He knew that guilt was not equal to love, but he was selfish and wanted to keep her by his side.

This ambivalence trapped him, making him once again surrounded by darkness, fall into an endless black hole,

unable to extricate himself.

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In the end, he loosened his clenched fists and chose not to say a word. He had loved her for so many years, so let him be

selfish once.

Taya did not notice the change in his mood. She picked up her phone and smiled at him. "Silas, before that, I have to deal with someone. When I'm done, I'll bring Harper to see you."

After saying that, she planned to go back and negotiate with Amon. Seeing that she was about to leave, Stella quickly followed her with the medicine cabinet.

After the two of them walked out of the villa side by side, Taya said to her, "Stella, I'll take a taxi back. I'll see you at the hospital when I'm free."

Stella held down her hand that was holding the phone and

said with a smile, "Taya, please take my car. I'll send you back."

Taya seemed to know what she would say after she got into her car. She quickly shook her head and refused, "No, I'd

better take a taxi."

Seeing that she insisted, Stella did not insist. Instead, she asked softly, "Can you listen to me for a few words?"

After ordering a taxi, Taya looked up at Stella and said, "If it has something to do with Griffon, you'd better not say it. I

don't want to hear it."

Seeing that she was so resistant, Stella felt a little embarrassed, but she still said cheekily, "In fact, Alpha

Knight...”

“Stella.”

Taya interrupted her. “I’ve already made it clear to him. Don’t mention him again.”

Chapter 402

Stella was stunned for a moment, and then she realized that they had already met.

It made sense. No one could easily get in and out of this villa unless Alpha Knight brought someone with him in person.

She just didn’t expect that Taya was still so resistant to Alpha Knight when they had met. Was it because the misunderstanding hadn’t been resolved yet?

Stella hesitated momentarily, then summoned her courage again and said to Taya, “Alpha Knight loves you very much. After you pa\*sed away...”

“Stella.”

When Stella heard Taya suddenly call her name, she stopped in her tracks.

“You are the fourth person who has told me that he loves me much after I returned home.”

very

Amon, Harper, Silas, and Stella were all saying the same thing to her.

They seemed to think that as long as she knew that Griffon loved her, she would return to him without hesitation.

But had they ever thought of her?

Had they ever thought about what he was like in her eyes?

Taya looked at Stella with red eyes as if she could no longer suppress her emotions.

“Stella, if he loves me, will he force me to kneel and pour him wine after we separate?”

“If he loves me, why would he throw a check of 500 million dollars at my face? Will he tell me that this is the service fee of five years?”

“If he loves me, would he say that I’m a worn-out plaything?”

“If he loves me, will he hold his fiancée’s waist and tell me, who do you think you are?”

“If he loves me, would he have slapped me hard when he knew that I had a heart issue?”

“If he loves me, will he not even save my phone number?”

“If he loves me, will he still sleep with Tara before I die?”

After finishing speaking in one breath, Taya clenched her fists and asked, “Stella, tell me, what is love?”

Stella was at a loss for words and stood there, unsure of how to continue speaking for Alpha Knight.

She knew nothing else besides the last three things that could be explained.

Although she couldn’t empathize with Taya, as a woman, she could feel her despair from her words.

“Stella, whether it’s the hot-and-cold treatment or physical abuse, it doesn’t matter anymore because...”

Taya raised her head, and the tears in her eyes gradually faded away, replaced by indifference and calmness.

“I’ve given up on him, so please don’t mention him to me again.”

After saying that, she raised her hand and waved to the taxi that was rushing over.

Before opening the car door, she smiled at Stella and said, “Stella, I still treat you as a friend. See you next time.”

Stella could only smile back. “Okay, goodbye.”

After watching the car leave, Stella sighed heavily. She stood there in silence for a long time before turning around and driving away.

Instead of going home, she went to Griffon’s private manor.

She wanted to ask him what was going on.

The servants in the manor were all waiting in the living room, keeping an eye on Griffon at the bar counter for fear that he would die if he drank too much.

When Stella came in, she saw a man in a suit holding a gla\*s of wine in one hand and raising his head to drink.

The bar counter was filled with crooked bottles, there were

over a dozen of them, and Griffon was holding pills in his hand.

Seeing this, Stella quickly rushed over and snatched the medicine from his hand. When she saw that it was sleeping pills, her face suddenly turned pale.

“Alpha Knight, have you taken this medicine?”

The sleeping pills and wine? Did he want to die?

Chapter 403

Griffon’s beautiful eyes were slightly narrowed, giving off a somewhat dreamy impression, but his mind was very clear.

He knew it was Stella, and she would stop him, but he didn’t say anything and continued drinking red wine.

With a cold face, Stella snatched the gla\*s away and said to him, “Alpha Knight, if you go on like this, even stomach pumping won’t be able to save you.”

Griffon still didn’t say a word, as if he disdained to speak. He hooked a finger onto another wine gla\*s.

Seeing that he was so stubborn, Stella frowned and said, “Alpha Knight, Taya is still alive. You should cheer up and get her back instead of relying on drinking like before. This is not the Alpha Knight I used to know.”

In the past, he was so aloof and noble that he was like an untouchable immortal in the sky.

But now, he had completely lost the will to live. His eyes were so dim that there seemed to be no hope.

Stella took his gla\*s away again and said to him, “Alpha

Knight, it's pointless for you to be so decadent for Taya. She can't see it. What she can see now is only the cold violence you showed her before and her mistaken belief that you slept with Tara before she died."

Griffon paused and raised his eyes to look at Stella. "I've never slept with Tara before."

Stella sighed helplessly. "I know you haven't slept with Tara, but Taya doesn't know about these things. She still has a big misunderstanding about you. If you don't tell her, how can she know? How can she forgive you?"

Griffon sneered, "She won't care..."

Could it be that he had already explained, but Taya still chose not to forgive?

But it was obvious that she didn't know it clearly.

Stella looked at Griffon and felt that someone like him probably didn't even know how to speak.

She sighed again and asked, "Alpha Knight, tell me, why did you humiliate Taya after you broke up with her?"

In her memory, Griffon had never been rude to anyone.

However, Taya told her that Alpha Knight had once forced her

to kneel and pour wine for him. He also said that she was a worn-out plaything and humiliated her with a check.

What on earth had happened between them? Why did things turn out like this after they parted ways?

Stella's words were like a knife stabbing into Griffon's heart.



The memories of the past flashed through his mind again without any warning, causing him to bleed in pain, causing his wolf to cry out inside of him.

Why did he humiliate her?

He didn't know.

He only knew that he had lost control when he saw her with another man and went crazy.

What he had done and said to her was enough to make her stay away from him and never forgive him.

So what if he told Stella?

Could Taya give up on Silas and return to his side?

Griffon chuckled. That man was Silas, who had taken care of her since she was a child and doted on her.

But he only had her for five years. Because of jealousy, he/

often treated her coldly and violently. After they separated, he

even hurt her like that.

Anyone would choose Silas instead of him.

Seeing that he was not going to speak, Stella was a little

anxious. "Alpha Knight, only when I know about the conflict

I

between you two can I go to Taya and have a good chat with her. If you don't say anything, I can't speak up for you."

Because of her mistake, these two people who loved each other never saw each other again until death.

Now that they had met, they had parted ways because of countless misunderstandings.

She didn't want them to end up like this. At the very least, she wanted to clarify this misunderstanding with Taya.

In the end, as for whether Taya would forgive Alpha Knight or not, she would leave it to Taya to decide. She would not force

her.

However, Alpha Knight didn't want to mention the past, and Taya was also resisting him, which made Stella powerless.

#### Chapter 404

Griffon's dark eyes narrowed. He seemed to be in a dilemma,

but after hesitating for a few seconds, he regained his

indifference.

He held the wine gla\*s with one hand and looked at Stella

with his wolf's eyes. "Don't go to her, and don't disturb her...!"

Since he had chosen to help her and Silas, he would let go of

her and not make things difficult for her...

Stella was stunned and incredulously asked, "Alpha Knight,

have you given up?"

She had never seen a man love a woman to such an extent.

But how could such a man choose to let go?

Griffon didn't respond to her. Instead, he raised his head and gulped down the red wine.

Maybe because he drank too quickly or for some other reason, his face suddenly turned pale.

Griffon put down the wine gla\*s in his hand. He held onto the bar counter, bent down, and spat out a mouthful of blood

toward the trash can below.

Fresh red blood dripped from his lips onto the ground, quickly staining the trash can and the clean floor...

When Stella saw the blood all over the ground, she was so scared that she exclaimed, "Alpha Knight, your stomach is bleeding. Someone help him to the hospital!"

However, Griffon didn't care at all. He raised his finger, wiped away the blood from the corner of his lips, and said to the approaching servants, "Don't come over!"

The servant was stunned and did not dare to move forward. Only then did the man withdraw his cold gaze. He picked up This gla\*s again and continued to drink.

Stella was so angry that her face turned blue. She took out her phone and immediately called Andre, asking him to drag Griffon to the hospital for emergency treatment.

This was not normal for a werewolf to experience this, and it meant that Griffon had been overdoing it with alcohol, pills,

and wolfsbane for some time.

Andre lived nearby and soon arrived. He saw the countless empty bottles on the bar counter and the blood on the

ground.

His face suddenly became as pale as Stella's.

He quickly walked over and helped Griffon up. He tried to persuade him, "Alpha Knight, don't drink anymore. Come with

me to the hospital and cure your stomach first...”

However, Griffon pushed him away and covered his stomach

with one hand. He refused to cooperate with them as if he wanted to drink to death today.

Seeing that her cousin couldn't do anything to him, Stella stopped persuading him and turned to walk out of the manor.

She took out a sedative from the first aid kit in the car

and injected it into Griffon's arm while he was not paying attention....

Typically, an Alpha like Griffon would have easily overpowered them, but he was too weak from how horribly he had been

treating his body.

Then the man slowly closed his eyes. His tall and straight body

fell backward uncontrollably...

After Andre caught him, he brought him to the emergency

room with Stella.

They were busy until late at night before there was any improvement in Griffon's condition. However, when he woke

up, he started looking for cigarettes everywhere.

Stella and Andre tried their best to stop him, but he leaned

against the bed and asked with sad eyes, “What should we

do? I miss her so much...”

As long as he opened his eyes, all he could see was Taya's figure. He couldn't get rid of her no matter what.

Cigarette and wine could numb the nerves for a while and relieve a trace of pain in his heart...

But they were so cruel that they did not allow him to smoke and drink. What should he do?

Did anyone tell him what kind of method he should use to remove her from his heart?

Stella and Andre stood rooted to the spot as if they had not expected him to suffer this much.

They suddenly didn't know what to say. They only felt that Alpha Knight was very powerless at the moment.

In the end, driven by the drug, Griffon closed his eyes again and fell asleep.

Only when he was asleep would he feel less pain...

Stella pulled Andre out of the ward and asked about what had happened between the two of them.

Andre was loyal, and very few people could get information about Alpha Knight's private affairs from him.

Now that he saw his boss acting like this for a woman, he told Stella everything without reservation.

He hoped that Stella could intercede with Ms. Palmer to see if- there was any room for negotiation. Otherwise, his boss would really die.

After hearing this, Stella nodded at Andre and said, "It's too late now. Ms. Palmer should be asleep. I'll talk to her tomorrow."

## Chapter 405

Upon entering the villa, Taya saw that the living room had been completely smashed.

The maids in the room trembled and stood aside, not daring to make a sound.

The person who did this was sitting on the sofa, playing with a fruit knife.

Seeing the knife in his hand, Taya was a little scared, but she still summoned up her courage and walked toward him.

"I... I'm back."

Amon slowly raised his head, his black eyes fixed on her.

He stared at her without saying a word as if he was staring at prey that was about to die.

Frightened by his stare, Taya clenched her fists so tightly that her palms were sweating.

After forcing herself to calm down, she looked up at Amon.

"Let's have a talk."

"Okay."

Amon patted the sofa beside him as he smiled faintly at her.

His smile and the look in his eyes made Taya panic.

Instead of sitting next to him, she sat down on the single sofa opposite him.

“I can’t go back to Aronland with you.”

“Okay.”

Amon nodded as if he had already guessed her decision and

didn’t take it to heart.

Taya knew that he would throw out the conditions as before, so she was not in a hurry to reply.

After a standoff between them, Amon spoke nonchalantly, “We agreed before that if you went to Aronland, you don’t have to be Rosalie’s substitute. If you stay, you have to be her substitute. Have you made up your mind?”

After a few seconds of silence, Taya plucked up the courage to ask, “What if I don’t agree?”

In fact, she knew very well that for Amon, whether she was a

substitute or not wasn’t important at all.

Because in his eyes, she was Rosalie. He could control her as

he wanted.

He had just proposed such a condition to threaten her and force her to go back to Aronland with him.

But now, she had made up her mind to stay with Silas, so she couldn’t go back to Aronland with Amon.

Not only could she not go back to Aronland with him, but she also had to unmate him. But how could she negotiate with

Amon?

Taya thought for a moment and decided to ask Amon what he wanted first.

Amon rested his chin on the one hand and tilted his head to look at Taya. "It's fine if you don't agree, but you have to tell me, what did Alpha Knight use to persuade you to stay?"

Taya was taken away by Griffon from the airport. Since she refused to go back to Aronland with him when she came back, Griffon must have persuaded her with something.

Taya glanced at him calmly and said, "It must be very important to me to keep me here."

She didn't tell Amon that Silas was still alive because she was afraid that exposing his existence would bring danger to him.

Since Taya didn't want to give him an actual answer, Amon felt that there was no need to talk about it.

He got up and was about to leave with the fruit knife, but Taya quickly stopped him. "Wait a minute..."

Amon stopped, turned around, and glanced at her lightly. "Are you willing to tell me?"

Taya shook her head and said, "I can't tell you about this. Why don't you change your condition?"

Amon raised his eyebrows, "But I'm only interested in this matter..."



Taya took a deep breath and said vaguely, "What do you think he can do to persuade me to stay?"

Taya didn't tell him the truth, which piqued Amon's interest. "Do you love him?" he asked.

## Chapter 406

Taya fell silent and did not reply to him. Her eyes were devoid of emotion, which confused Amon.

He paused for a few seconds and said indifferently, "If you don't answer, stay with me and continue to be Rosalie's

substitute..."

Taya clenched her fists and asked, "So, can we get unmated?"

Amon heard her words and thought she had admitted it. He couldn't help but sneer, "Your personality is nothing like your sister's. If it were her, after being hurt, she would never turn

back. But you, that jinx just has to coax you a few words, and you'll return to him."

Taya followed his words, saying, "Yes, I'm not like my sister.

You know this very well, but you still forcibly treat me as her..."

Amon's expression froze for a moment, and he did not respond to her. Instead, Taya continued, "In fact, I know very well that you treat me as my sister not only because of this wolf spirit but also because you want to ease your guilt

towards her."

Upon hearing this, Amon suddenly let out a cold laugh. "How could I possibly feel guilty towards her?"

“Is that so?”

Taya continued calmly, “My sister ended her life early just to escape from you, which means the pain you caused her was more unbearable than death. You treat me as her replacement, trying to make up for your past mistakes. But no matter what you do, my sister will never come back. Why do you need to deceive yourself with a virtual illusion?”

Hearing these words, Amon’s face darkened. His entire body seemed to be enveloped in darkness, making him look extremely sinister and terrifying.

His wolf flashed in his eyes, and she worried she’d gone too far.

Taya saw that he was like this and knew that what she had just said had pierced his thoughts and exposed his true colors.

Although she was afraid that he might become angry

or embarra\*sed, she still gathered up her courage and continued to lead him into her own line of thinking, “My sister’s dying wish was to save me, not to let me replace her after I survived. If you really want to make amends to her, then let me go...!”

Amon stood still and looked at her coldly. “Didn’t you say so much just to get unmated?”

Seeing that he understood her intention, Taya stopped using her sister as a bargaining chip and asked, “Are you willing to let me go?”

Amon sneered, “Don’t you think you’re being ungrateful?”

Hearing this, Taya lowered her eyes in embarra\*sment.

Although she was forced to mate Amon, he was right.

She had achieved her goal of returning home, and now she was going back on her word. She was indeed ungrateful.

Seeing that she had nothing to say, Amon regained the initiative.

After staring at her for a while, he threw the fruit knife in his hand in front of Taya.

“I told you before that if you want me to let you go, you should imitate your sister...”

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“Now, I only give you one choice. Do you want to unmate or return her wolf spirit to me? It’s up to you...”

Taya’s face turned pale. She raised her eyes and stared blankly at Amon.

“If I return the wolf spirit to you, my sister will no longer exist in this world. Are you sure you want me to do this?”

“That’s better than you being with another man with her wolf spirit...”

He bent down slightly and stared at Taya with his cold and sinister eyes.

“I’ve always destroyed anything I couldn’t get...”

Hearing this, Taya’s heart skipped a beat, but her mind was racing. Her nervous expression gradually calmed down as if she had thought of something.

She lowered her eyelashes, looked at the sharp knife on the tea table, and then looked at Amon, who had always been looking down on her...

After hesitating for a minute, she raised her slender fingers, picked up the fruit knife, aimed it in the direction of her heart,

and stabbed it fiercely.

## Chapter 407

Just as the knife was about to pierce her chest, a slender hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Amon took the fruit knife, smiled at her, and said, "How can this knife cut your heart..."

Amon turned around, went to the kitchen to fetch a kitchen

knife, and threw it in front of her. "Use this one."

This time, Taya did not listen to him. She raised her clear and bright eyes and sized up Amon.

"Actually, you can't bear to dig out my sister's wolf spirit at all."

He had said before that she had Rosalie's wolf spirit now, and

he would not let her die.

He was just testing her by doing this.

As if Taya had guessed his thoughts, the expression on Amon's face suddenly became dark. "Do you insist on unmating?"

Taya nodded gently and said, "I know that my request is a little excessive, but it's wrong for you to mate me. The person you love is my sister, but you mated me. Although it's in her

name, I'm not her after all."

Hearing what Taya said, Amon's dark eyes became a little

clearer, but he still pursed his lips and did not speak.

Taya lowered her head, pondered for a few seconds, and said, "Please let me go."

Amon frowned. At this moment, Taya on the sofa seemed to have turned into the appearance of Rosalie in a daze.

"Amon, I beg you, let me go..."

When she knelt in front of him and begged him bitterly, she said the same thing.

What did he do at that time? He lifted his foot and gave her a good kick.

The memory was a little distant. He only remembered that the kick had caused her to lose the pup she was carrying, which was less than five months along.

Thinking of Rosalie's heartbroken look at that time, Amon's heart suddenly ached to suffocation.

He clenched his fingers tightly, his claws coming and sinking into the flesh, drawing blood, only to restrain the hysterical pain.

With a pale face, he looked at Taya and finally relented.

"We can unmate, but you have to stay with me."

Taya was right. Even if she mated him acting as Rosalie in this way, she was not her after all. What was the point?

However, he would never let go of the wolf spirit that Taya had.

So even if she was not bound by mating, she still had to stay by his side.

Taya knew that this was Amon's final compromise. He had released her freedom of mating, but he couldn't let go of her sister's wolf spirit.

Taya raised her head and plucked up her courage to ask Amon, "Will you still treat me as my sister if I stay by your side?"

The emotions in Amon's eyes faded, and he recovered his indifference. "Call me brother-in-law in the future. Stay by my side in the name of her younger sister."

With the title of brother-in-law, Amon would no longer treat her as a substitute for her sister, and they would become relatives from mated wolf and she-wolf.

For her, being able to obtain such a result from Amon was already rare. Without hesitation, Taya agreed to it.

After the two of them reached an agreement, Amon called the Aronland side in front of her. The unmating was quickly settled.

Amon put down his phone and looked at Taya, who had suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. "Same as before. You must go home on time at 10 pm."

Taya, who had just relaxed, tensed up again when she heard this.

She opened her mouth and was about to say something when Amon turned around and left.

Although she didn't say anything, looking at the back, she felt relieved.

At least now that she was unmated, she had also fought to avoid being a substitute for her sister. As for what happens next, she could take it slowly...

That night, Taya was relieved of all her restrictions and exhaustion. She lay on the bed, hugged a pillow, and had a good sleep...

## Chapter 408

The next morning, Taya finished washing up, came out of her room, and went straight to the dining room.

Amon was slowly cutting bread. When he saw her coming out, he gave her a sidelong glance.

"I've got your car back."

Taya was stunned for a moment before she remembered the Mercedes she had forgotten in the basement of the nightclub.

"Thank you, brother-in-law..."

She called him brother-in-law very smoothly.

Amon's face was expressionless as he continued to flip through the architectural drawings on his phone.

He didn't say anything, so Taya lowered her head and obediently ate French food.

After having a simple meal, she said goodbye to Amon and went out with her car key.

After dealing with Amon's matter, she promised Silas that she would bring Harper to see him.

When she walked out of the villa and was about to open the door, a white car suddenly stopped in front of her.

The car door opened, and Stella, who was wearing a long white dress, got out.

After she walked up to Taya, a gentle smile appeared on her beautiful and delicate face.

“Taya, do you have time to chat?”

Taya seemed to have guessed why Stella had come to see her, so she refused with a smile. “Stella, I’m sorry. I don’t have time

now. Maybe another day.”

After that, she opened the car door and got into the car, but

Stella stopped her.

“I know you’re very resistant to Alpha Knight, but I’m not here to force you to go back to him. I just want you to know something. Can you give me an hour?”

Seeing that Stella was begging her in a pleading tone, Taya felt a little apologetic and nodded.

Only then did Stella heave a sigh of relief. After inviting her into the car, she took her to a famous cafe.

The environment inside was very comfortable. The soothing

music gently rang in their ears, which made them feel relaxed.

After sitting in the booth, they ordered two cups of coffee and some desserts. When the food was served, Stella spoke slowly.

“Do you still remember that there was an injured boy at the

gate of Arcadia University years ago?”

Taya thought that Stella would put in a good word for Griffon, but she didn’t expect her to suddenly ask about something so

far away.



She remembered that the young man was about the same age as Silas. He was covered in blood, and she didn't know

how he got injured.

But how did Stella know about that young man? Could it be that she had seen him before?

Frowning, she asked, "Do you know him?"

Stella nodded. "Not only do I know him, but I've also worked for him for many years."

Hearing her words, Taya understood who it was, and her face darkened slightly.

Last time, Griffon also mentioned that he was at Arcadia University years ago. But at that time, she didn't want to listen to him, so she interrupted him.

Now that Stella mentioned this, did she just want to tell her that the young man at that time was Griffon?

Stella stirred the coffee in her cup and said to Taya, "Actually, Alpha Knight fell in love with you at that time."

Taya was stunned for a moment and didn't believe it. Stella looked at her and said slowly.

"At that time, something happened. Alpha Knight's childhood playmate was tortured to death by his mother..."

"Alpha Knight resisted his mother, but he was still a student at that time. He couldn't defeat the alpha of the Leiner family at all."

“He failed to resist and was pressed to the ground by his mother’s men and beaten.”

## Chapter 409

“The boy you met at the gate of Arcadia University just experienced such a thing...”

“Alpha Knight has lived in such an environment since he was a child.”

“As long as Alpha Knight cares about something, his mother will do anything to destroy it, whether it’s people or things...”

“So Alpha Knight has learned to control his emotions since he was a child and has never revealed his preferences and thoughts to anyone...”

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“However, he met you and fell in love with you, but he was afraid to get close to you because of the painful lesson of his childhood playmate.”

“Later, at the nightclub, he met you again. Even though he knew he shouldn’t develop feelings, he still fell in love.”

“My cousin said that he bought you without hesitation because he had a crush on you at the gate of Arcadia

University.”

“Otherwise, with Alpha Knight’s cold and reticent character, he would never pity an outsider...”

“You are his first woman and the first person he fell in love with...”

“He has never been in a relationship. After falling in love, he couldn’t control himself and wanted to be with you.”

“My cousin also told me that after you two got together, Alpha Knight treated you very well at first.”

“It’s only because you kept calling out Silas’s name in your sleep that he started to be hot and cold to you.”

Stella’s words hit Taya in the ear, making her face turn pale bit by bit.

They were over. Why did she tell her this after such a long time?

Her hand, which was holding the coffee cup, couldn’t stop trembling, but she quickly controlled it.

Taya put down the cup, stood up, and said to Stella, “Stella, I still have something to do. That’s all for today. I’ll go first.”

However, Stella stopped her. “Don’t run away anymore. Let’s face it this time. Once we’re done, this hurdle will be over.”

Taya clenched her fists. After hesitating for a moment, she sat down again.

Stella was right. She had indeed been running away. So what if she faced it once?

Seeing that Taya no longer resisted, Stella continued.

“He had no choice but to separate from you because his elder brother wanted him to mate Tara before he died.”

“Before he got together with you, he planned to keep his last words and mate Tara directly. But at that time, in order to avoid suspicion, Tara, as his eldest brother’s girlfriend,

refused...”

“He thought that if Tara refused, he wouldn’t have to mate her anymore. However, after returning to the country, she went back on her word and threatened him with his brother’s last words. That’s why Alpha Knight had no choice but to break up with you...

“After you two separated, Alpha Knight did many excessive things to you. However, that was because he thought you had a relationship with another man, which led him to lose control. Of course, forcing you to kneel to pour wine and using checks and words to humiliate you were all wrong...”

“But I’m afraid that Alpha Knight doesn’t know how to love someone, so his method is wrong...”

“He couldn’t show any affection for you in front of others.

Otherwise, you would end up like his childhood playmate if his mother found out. But he couldn’t control himself and wanted to get close to you, which is why he went to find you several times after the breakup...

## Chapter 410

“The appearance of Jackson has intensified the conflict between you two. When you chose to leave with Jackson at the villa, he had planned to let go of you, but he didn’t expect that you would offend Shelly for me...”

“He knew about Shelly’s tactics and was afraid she would kill you on the spot. After hearing the call I made, he immediately rushed to the mall. He could have taken you away at that time, but this move would have inevitably exposed your existence.”

“He’s not afraid of going against his mother for you, but he doesn’t want you to get involved in his affairs and suffer with him. Besides, he thought you didn’t love him at that time, so he didn’t want to get you into trouble...”

“It’s just that he didn’t expect that slap to kill you...”

At this point, Stella paused for a moment. When she spoke again, her voice was a little hoarse.

“Taya, when you were about to die and called him, he didn’t answer because he was attending a closed-door meeting at

NASA.”

“Also, it’s not that he didn’t save your phone number, but that he had already memorized it a long time ago...”

“Moreover, he has never slept with Tara. It was Tara who took the initiative to sneak into his residence in Houston.”

“He has never regarded you as a substitute. You’re the only one he loves!”

“That’s enough!”

Taya suddenly interrupted, and her clear and bright eyes turned scarlet.

She trembled uncontrollably as if she had been stimulated by something.

She glanced at Stella with red eyes and said nothing. Then she turned around and walked out of the cafe.

Stella looked at her back and asked, “Taya, do you really not love Alpha Knight anymore?”

Taya stopped in her tracks and froze on the spot for a long time before she calmed down. She turned around and looked

at Stella. "I don't love him anymore..."

Stella walked up to her step by step. Looking at her clenched fists, she sighed and said, "If you didn't love him, you wouldn't

||

I'm also a woman. I can feel that you love Alpha Knight very

much..."

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The corners of Taya's mouth curled into a smile. "It's all in the past. Do you think I'll still love him after this time?"

Stella looked straight into her eyes as if she were looking straight into her heart. "It's better to say that you can't love

him than

you won't."

||

The smile on Taya's face gradually turned pale, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

She looked at Stella and said, "Stella, before you told me these things, I did have a lot of complaints about him. After all, I

used to love him so much and even tested him after parting, but the answers I got were disappointing. Now that I know he had difficulties, I am relieved..."

Chapter 411

A relieved smile gradually appeared in Taya's tearful eyes.

"Stella, please tell him that I forgive him, but I can't go back to

him...”

Stella frowned slightly. “Is it because of Silas?”

Taya lowered her thick eyelashes as if she was immersed in past memories.

“Stella, do you know how I grew up? I barely grew up because Silas worked hard and earned money to buy me medicine without interruption. This kindness is not just for one year but

nearly twenty years.”

“Since childhood, when everyone abandoned me, only he and Harper did not choose to abandon me. And for the sake of curing my wolf, they lived frugally. Since I promised to take care of him for a lifetime, how can I disappoint him again...”

After saying that, she turned around and left the cafe.

She didn't know when it began to rain heavily, and the bean-sized rain fell, which put Taya at a loss.

She even forgot to take a taxi. She just lowered her head and walked forward step by step in the rain...

Stella chased after her with an umbrella, but Taya was nowhere to be seen.

In the distance, his face darkened when the man on the

Koenigsegg saw Taya leaving the cafe and Stella chasing after her.

He called Stella. “What did you say to her?”

Stella nodded gently. “Alpha Knight, she knows everything.”

:

Taya stood by the side of the road and tried to stop a taxi mechanically.

However, no car stopped and splashed water all over her.

She raised her hand, wiped the dirt off her face, and continued walking forward in a disheveled state.

Not long after, her high heels were stuck in the crack of the road.

She squatted down to pull out her high heels, but because she used too much strength, her whole body fell backward...

She inevitably sat down in a puddle of rain.

In front of her was traffic and heavy rain. Everyone held umbrellas and hurried on with their journey.

Only she was so helpless that she couldn't tell whether it was rain or tears that fell on her face.

She sat where she was, hugged her arms tightly, and buried her head in her arms. She curled up like a child.

After an unknown period of time, an umbrella suddenly appeared above her head...

Taya slowly raised her head and looked at the face.

Just like that rainy night before, he came to her side when she was most helpless.



He covered her head with a big black umbrella as if he wanted to shield her from all the storms.

He stretched out his hand to her as usual, indicating that she should stand up with his help...

But this time, Taya didn't put her hand in his palm as she did before...

She just looked at his right hand, which was covered with scars, and tears inexplicably fell down.

When Griffon saw this, he bent down and knelt down on one knee in front of her. He raised his fingers to wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

"Don't cry. From now on, no one will disturb you..."

After saying that, he stuffed the umbrella into her hand and got up to leave.

Looking at his tall and straight back, Taya's eyes turned sad again when she walked into the rain.

"Griffon, thank you for loving me..."

Griffon's body stiffened. Many years, in exchange for a word of thanks, was the end.

After Taya found out about everything, she finally forgave him and completely let go of him...

Griffon stood where he was for a long time. In the end, without looking back, he continued to walk forward.

Taya, thank you for forgiving me. Thank you for letting me know that I cannot make up for my mistakes.

## Chapter 412

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, and the rain all over the sky was pouring on the man.

Her thick black hair and suit were all wet.

Raindrops slid down his flawless face and entered his neck.

As if he didn't notice, he walked in the direction of the car without looking back.

When Stella saw him return, she quickly held up the umbrella, walked up to him, and sheltered him from the rain.

"I'm sorry."

She came to see Taya without Alpha Knight's permission.

She thought that after she made things clear, Taya would consider returning to his side, but she didn't expect such a result.

Raindrops dripped down from a few strands of hair on Griffon's forehead and fell on his thick eyelashes.

He raised his eyes and looked at Stella. "I'm done with her.

Don't mention her in front of me in the future..."

Stella looked at him in a daze. She still couldn't accept such a result. "Alpha Knight, Taya once loved you."

Griffon smiled faintly. "The only person she loves is Silas..."

Seeing him like this, Stella frowned and said, "She just admitted that she used to love you very much. It's just that when she tested you, the answer she got made her disappoint. That's why you ended up like this..."

Griffon's eyes gradually turned sad...

He looked down at his right hand.

When she saw his hand just now, she cried.

This was the first time she had cried for him...'

Was this love?

Then why couldn't he feel it at all...

He turned around and looked at the petite figure in the distance. After looking at her quietly for a while, he said to Stella, "She loves Silas more..."

Perhaps she had once loved him but compared to Silas, those who had hurt her countless times were nothing...

Stella gripped the umbrella tightly in her hand and said anxiously, "Alpha Knight, I feel that Taya feels more guilty than love towards Silas. Maybe she wouldn't have chosen Silas if you had explained it to her earlier. But you came too late, and before she knew about these things, she had already made a promise to take care of Silas for life. If you had explained it to

her earlier..."

Griffon hid the reluctance in his eyes and interrupted her. "Stella, forget it. Don't make things difficult for her..."

For her, Silas was not just her first love. They had been dependent on each other since they were young. How could she let him go so easily?

He knew that she couldn't let go of Silas, so he took Silas to keep her.

In fact, when he took her to see Silas, he knew that she would never come back to him.

However, he still fought for it. But she had only replied with an apology to his explanation back then.

He knew that she would never choose him, no matter what he said or explained.

Moreover, he had nothing to explain because he had indeed hurt her.

Now that she had forgiven him, how could he expect her to choose him again?

Griffon opened the door and got into the car as if he had figured it out.

Stella froze in place, staring blankly as the Koenigsegg disappeared from her sight.

She sighed heavily. This was probably what it meant to have missed the opportunity with regret...

When the car passed by the road, Griffon shouted to stop the car.

Andre immediately stepped on the brakes and turned to ask him, "Alpha Knight, what's wrong?"

The man looked at the bodyguard sitting in the passenger seat and said coldly, "You escort her back. Don't get close to her."

The bodyguard was stunned for a moment and then came to his senses. He replied with an “understood” and quickly got out of the car with the umbrella.

## Chapter 413

When Andre saw the bodyguard following not too far behind

Taya, he let out a faint sigh.

Alpha Knight loved Taya so much but still chose to let go. He didn’t know how much pain he was in.

Andre thought for a moment, took out a pack of cigarettes, and handed it to him. “Alpha Knight, ease up...”

Griffon glanced at the cigarette case, and his expression gradually returned to coldness and alienation. “Throw it

away.

He didn’t need these things in the future. Some people were buried deep in his heart and were enough to accompany him

for the rest of his life...

Andre didn’t expect that Alpha Knight, who had been living a

life of smoking and drinking for the past years, could actually quit them.

He glanced at Alpha Knight and saw him leaning on the car

window with one hand, looking out the window, and for a

moment, he seemed to see the old Alpha Knight.

Before he met Taya, he didn’t smoke or drink. He was cold and

noble, disdainful to anyone and everything.

Now, after experiencing the pain of love, although there was a trace of gloom in his cold eyes, it made people feel that he was back.

Andre was a little excited. He took back the cigarette in his hand and said to him, "Alpha Knight, let's go home..."

Griffon nodded and said to him in a cold voice, "Buy the Sterling pack within three months."

Andre was stunned for a few seconds but soon understood what he meant. "Alpha Knight, do you want to return the Sterling pack to Mr. Sterling after you acquire it?"

Griffon looked out of the window at Taya's receding figure. "She's going to take care of him for the rest of her life. I don't want her to be too tired."

For some reason, Andre's heart suddenly ached when he heard this.

The arrogant president had gone so far for Taya.

However, Taya only said "I'm sorry" to him and then ran to someone else without looking back.

Andre really couldn't understand, but he had always done whatever Alpha Knight asked, so he didn't say anything.

After replying with an "okay", he started the car and drove to the manor.

Taya, who was soaked all over, came to Harper's villa. After pressing the doorbell, she stood at the door in a daze.

Soon, the nanny came out with an umbrella and opened the door. She quickly took her in when she saw that it was Taya.

Harper was doing yoga in the living room. When she saw Taya coming in, her face suddenly darkened. She quickly got up and walked toward her.

"Taya, what's wrong with you? It's raining so heavily. Why don't you hold an umbrella..."

#### Chapter 414

As soon as Harper finished speaking, she saw the black umbrella in her hand.

She glanced at the umbrella and then at the pale-faced Taya but didn't ask anything.

After calling the nanny to fetch a towel, she wiped her wet hair and cheeks.

After wiping, Harper said softly to her, "Taya, take a hot bath first. I'll make ginger tea for you. You can drink it when you come out."

After saying that, she pushed Taya to the bathroom. Taya's eyes suddenly turned sad, and her palm-sized face was pale.

Seeing her like this, Harper's heart ached. "Did Griffon say something to you?"

Although she didn't know what Taya had experienced after being taken away by Griffon, she could feel that Taya was in

great pain.

She spread her arms and said softly, "Taya, no matter what happens, I'll always be by your side. When you're helpless, you

can lean on me here..."

Hearing this, Taya burst into tears.

Like a child, she threw herself into the arms of Harper,  
removed all her defenses and disguises, and burst into tears.

"Harper, it turns out that his love for me is true..."

It turned out that he had lived in hell since he was a pup.

His mother would destroy everything he cared about.

He was indifferent to her in front of outsiders because he was  
afraid that she would get hurt.

He had kept her number in mind and was not sleeping with  
Tara.

It turned out that he didn't treat her as a substitute. He had  
truly loved her.

These delayed truths made her heart feel incomparably heavy as if it was being crushed  
by a stone, difficult for her to  
breathe.

Harper understood that after he took her away, he made her  
believe that he loved her.



But for Taya, who had walked through the gates of hell, was there any use for this belated trust?

Harper raised her hand and patted her gently on the back. "Now that you know he loves you, what will you do?"

Taya's tears kept falling. "I forgave him and refused him. It's impossible for us to be together."

Before she knew this, she had already made up her mind and made a promise.

The things that were done out of necessity in the past had remained in the past, with time.

But many years ago, they had so much time, but they had never said a word of love to each other...

He thought she didn't love him because she called out Silas's name in her sleep.

She didn't dare to say anything because of his sudden change of attitude towards her.

They were a mistake from the very beginning. It was not so much a result of a transaction as it was of betrayal.

First, she betrayed her body. Then, she betrayed her love. No matter what her original intention was, she had to be

punished for changing her love. IANCOHORTE

The hurt she had suffered was the biggest punishment. Now that she had let go of the past, he had let go of her, and they

were back on track.

However, it was hard to erase the fact that what they had experienced was real. Just treat it as a regret in their lives...

Harper couldn't help tightening her grip on Taya's back. "Taya, since it's impossible, just put it down."

She and Griffon were really tired during their five years together, and she was hurt so much after they separated. The two of them really weren't very suitable for each other.

Taya nodded gently, let go of Harper, and said wearily, "I'm tired. Can I have a rest here?"

Harper raised her hand to wipe away the tears and said softly, "Go shower in the bathroom, change into clean clothes, and then have a good sleep."

#### Chapter 415

"Okay," Taya replied obediently, turned around, and walked into the bathroom. After filling the bathtub with hot water, she lay down.

As the warm water rippled on her skin, she, who was mentally and physically exhausted, felt a slight sense of relaxation.

After preparing a clean towel and pajamas for her, Harper went to the kitchen to make a big bowl of ginger tea for her.

Although she had a wolf spirit transplant, she was, after all, a person who had undergone a major operation. Her body was much weaker than an ordinary person's.

Harper didn't know if she would catch a cold or have a fever after being drenched in the rain for so long. Thinking of this, she asked the nanny to get cold medicine.

When Taya came out of the bathroom and saw the ginger tea and cold medicine on the coffee table, she suddenly felt warm

in her heart.

She sat down on the sofa, drank ginger tea, and took medicine. Then she was led to the second floor by Harper.

"When I bought this house, I made two master bedrooms,

even though I knew you wouldn't come back. But I still insisted on doing this because I always feel like you're still by my side when there's room left for you," Harper said.

Taya looked at Harper, who was lying under the quilt, and tears welled up in her eyes again.

She relied on Harper and Silas's care for the first half of her life to survive.

It was her turn to take care of them for the rest of her life...

After making the quilt, Harper patted the soft bed and said, "Come here and have a good sleep. Don't think about anything, okay?"

Taya nodded obediently, lifted the quilt, and lay down.

At this moment, it was as if she had returned to her own home. She relaxed and soon fell asleep.

Seeing that she had fallen asleep, Harper quietly turned around and walked out.

She asked the nanny to wash and dry Taya's clothes. Then she took out a card and put it in her pocket.

This was the money Taya had left her before she left.

She didn't use a single penny of the money earned at the cost of Taya's life.

Now that Taya was back, it was time to return it to her.

After that, Harper sat on the sofa in the living room, took out her phone, and opened Moments to have a look.

The first dynamic was sent by Preston with a picture and a sentence...

He sat in a luxurious private room of Nightshade, embracing a charming-looking woman, and the accompanying words were "New toy."

After seeing this, Harper seemed to have expected that he would find another woman. Her expression froze for a moment and then quickly returned to normal.

He never posted anything about her on his social media when they were together. But now that he was dating an unmarried woman, he was willing to do so.

Harper felt that it was a little hurtful. After hesitating for a few minutes, she clicked on Preston's Whatsapp and blacklisted

him.

On the other side, after posting on social media for a whole night, Preston still hadn't received a message from Harper.

He couldn't help but click on her WhatsApp profile picture and forward the photo he posted on his Moments to her.

He was about to piss her off but received a red exclamation

mark!

His face suddenly darkened. "Harper, how dare you blacklist me first?!"

He seemed to be angry and made a phone call, but the other side was already on another call...

Obviously, she had blocked his phone number as well.

Preston was so angry that his face turned blue. He gritted his teeth and muttered to himself, "Okay, blacklisted me, right?"

He stretched out his finger and poked the phone screen hard. Soon, everything related to Harper was deleted.

Who didn't know how to block someone? Never unblock him if she was able to do so!

## Chapter 416

After blacklisting Harper, Preston threw his phone away.

Griffon, who was walking in from outside the manor, frowned slightly when he saw the phone on the ground.

"You're back."

When Preston got up from the sofa and saw that Griffon was drenched, he asked worriedly, "Why are you drenched like this?"

Griffon didn't reply. He took off his suit jacket and took the towel from the servant.

Only then did he dry his hair unhurriedly and ask him, "Why are you at my house?"

Preston sighed and replied boringly, "It's the weekend. I'm too bored, so I came to have a drink with you."

He glanced at him coldly and said, "If you're bored, go to Africa and take your fifth-oldest brother's job."

When Preston heard the word "Africa," he felt his scalp go numb. "He may not be afraid of sunburn with his thick skin,

but I can't. My face is my capital. You can't cut off my livelihood, can you?"

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The main reason was that he didn't like African women, unlike his brother, who had a special taste preference.

Moreover, the work in Africa was too complicated. Every time his brother came back, he would lose a lot of hair. He didn't want to be bald...

Preston's fifth-oldest brother: "You're the one who's bald. Your whole family is bald!"

Griffon didn't have much interest in dealing with Preston. He dried his hair and went straight to the bathroom.

Looking at the lonely and cold back, Preston breathed a sigh of relief and sighed helplessly.

In the past few years, Griffon had always been depressed. He had never seen him smile, and he didn't know when he could

let go of that woman.

He withdrew his gaze and looked at the phone on the ground. It just so happened that an unfamiliar number was calling.

He snorted. Harper must have found out that he had deleted her, so she couldn't help questioning him.

When the call was about to end, he slowly picked up the phone and picked it up. "Harper, you..."

Before he could finish his words, the other party interrupted him. "Sir, do you want to buy a house?"

Preston, "....."

Who leaked his number, and why did the sales call him?

Could the person who sold the house ask who he was first? Did he need to buy a house?

Preston was so angry that he hung up the phone. He walked to the wine cabinet with a cold face, took a goblet, and poured red wine into it.

After drinking a few glasses of wine, he was still angry. He picked up his phone and sent a message to his friends. Then he got up, left the manor, and went straight to the nightclub.

When Griffon came out of the bathroom and saw that Preston had left, he frowned and walked to the study on the second floor.

He sat down at the desk, turned on the computer, and flipped through the latest financial data. Then he couldn't help

looking at the drawer next to him.

After looking at it quietly for a few seconds, he stretched

out his slender fingers, opened the drawer, and took out the golden bronze mask...

As his fingertip touched the mask, a scene from many years ago flashed through his mind: embracing her in bed as Greyson, entangled in passion.

The sudden recollection of this event brought back the pain that he had been suppressing, and it hit him like a tidal wave, tearing at his heart and lungs...

He put down his mask, supported his forehead with one hand, and closed his tired eyes. He wanted to forget the past, but his mind was full of her figure...

That unforgettable face drilled into his limbs and invaded every cell of his body, making him miss her uncontrollably.

He couldn't help but take out his personal phone and open the messages. Despite thousands of messages, there was still no response, as if they had disappeared into the void.

He knew that she no longer used this number, nor would she reply or look at it, but he still sent her messages out of habit.

After editing all the delusions in his heart into words, he sent

them out like before...

Although he would never receive a reply, this was the only way

for him to vent his longing...

## Chapter 417

When Taya woke up, it was already night. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying.



She raised her hand and rubbed her eyes. When she opened them again, they were a bit blurry.

She sat at the head of the bed in a daze. After calming down for a long time, she focused her eyes again...

After seeing it clearly, she picked up her phone and sent a message to George.

[Doctor George, my eyes are showing vague symptoms again.]

Without receiving a prompt response from George, she put away her phone and got out of bed by lifting the covers.

As she pushed open the door and walked downstairs, she saw

Amon and Harper sitting in the living room, staring at each other.

She looked up at the clock hanging on the wall. It was already ten o'clock in the evening. No wonder Amon was here.

Taya sighed deeply. She had wanted to take Harper to see Silas today, but now it was so late she probably couldn't go.

Seeing that she was awake, Harper quickly got up, walked up to her, and asked softly, "Are you hungry? I'll heat up the meal for you."

Just as she was about to reply, Amon's casual voice came from behind them. "It's time to go home."

Harper turned and glared at Amon. "Taya is an independent individual. You can't restrict her freedom like this."

Amon, who was lazily sitting on the sofa, sneered, "If I restrict her freedom, you won't have a chance to see her again."

He had plenty of ways to manipulate and control things in his hands, but he held back from targeting her out of

consideration for her sister's face.

Hearing this, Harper's face darkened.

She always felt that it would be more and more dangerous for Taya to stay with Amon, but she didn't know how to help her get rid of him...

Taya knew what Harper was worried about, so she quickly comforted her in a low voice. "I've unmated him. Don't worry."

When Harper heard that she had divorced Amon, she

suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. "Since you have unmated, there is no need to go back with him."

Taya glanced at Amon, who was pretending not to hear her. She smiled bitterly and said, "He won't give up on my sister's wolf spirit."

Harper understood that even though they divorced, Amon still controlled her personal freedom.

Seeing that Harper was frowning and looking worried, Taya

quickly patted the back of her hand to tell her not to worry.

They still wanted to talk, but Amon was impatient. He got up directly and dragged Taya out of the door.

Taya only told Harper that she would come to see her tomorrow, but she was dragged out of the villa and stuffed

into the car.

As soon as they left, Harper received a call from the nightclub, saying that someone had spent a lot of money to request her presence and asked her to come over quickly.

Harper's face suddenly darkened. As the boss, how dare someone order her around? It was obviously someone who

came to cause trouble.

After thinking for a while, Harper took the car key and drove to the nightclub. She just wanted to see who dared to order

her around.

In the nightclub's VIP hall, a group of rich young men was

holding wine gla\*s'es and staring at the manager, who kept apologizing in front of them.

"Sorry, our boss hasn't arrived yet. Please be patient and wait.

Tonight's expenses will be free for everyone. Is that okay?"

"Do I look like someone who can't afford to spend?"

The person who spoke was Preston's good friend, Anthony

Clark.

He crossed his legs and looked lazily at Preston, who was holding a gla\*s of wine, without saying a word.

"My friend came here to spend money, not to let you give us

freebies."

After saying this coldly, he raised his wrist and looked at the time. When he looked up at the manager again, his eyes

became cold.

“I’ll give you five minutes. If the people we ordered still don’t come, this place can be closed tonight.”

## Chapter 418

Hearing this, the manager’s apologetic face was full of embarrassment, but he still said with a smile, “Mr. Clark, I’ll call again. Please wait for a moment...”

After the manager turned around and walked out, the smile on his face gradually turned to worry.

Ever since the boss had changed, no one had dared to make trouble in this place. Who would have thought that a group of powerful young men would come today?

He had called in half the staff to serve them, thinking they

would bring in several times the revenue tonight. But he didn’t expect that they were there to cause trouble.

While the manager was sighing at his bad luck, he saw Harper walking over in a black open-back dress and high heels.

“Boss, you’re finally here. They said they would have shut us down if you hadn’t come!”

“Don’t be afraid.”

Harper was not nervous at all. She just said three words and

walked to the VIP room.

Her expression changed slightly when she pushed the door open and saw the man sitting in the dark.

She thought that it was just a group of playboys who had

nothing to play with and were deliberately making trouble to

entertain themselves.

Who would have thought that it would be Preston?

Harper felt that it was very strange. She had specially invited him here for business before.

But he didn't give her a face and said that this place was too tacky and not suitable for his identity.

But now, he came with a group of rich young men and deliberately spent a lot of money on her. She didn't know what he wanted to do.

Harper's face froze for a few seconds before she regained her smile and walked towards them.

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"Everyone, I'm sorry I'm late."

After apologizing, Harper picked up the gla\*s on the table and said generously, "I will punish myself with three gla\*ses of wine. Please don't be angry."

She was about to raise her head and drink it when Anthony raised his hand to stop her. "Ms. Duke, we have been waiting for you for an hour. How can just three gla\*ses of wine be enough for your punishment?"

There was still a smile on Harper's face. "How much do you think is appropriate?"

Anthony and Harper knew each other. When Preston took her out before, they had met once.

At that time, everyone present laughed at her for being divorced, except for Anthony. So Harper had a better impression of him.

However, she did not expect that after she separated from Preston, Anthony would imitate that group of people and deliberately make things difficult for her.

Harper was not afraid. She had encountered this kind of occasion countless times since she graduated from high

school.

She had some means to be able to climb to her current

position in this kind of place.

At this time, no matter what the other party wanted to do, she raised her chin and looked at the group of men sitting on the

sofa with a smile.

Anthony remained calm. He glanced at Preston, who had

always been silent, and said in a deep voice, "Ms. Duke, can you handle three bottles of wine?"

He looked at a row of bottles with extremely high alcohol

content on the table and motioned for Harper to take a few

bottles from them.

Harper's expression remained unchanged. "Just three bottles of wine. It's nothing, but..."

She deliberately paused and touched the rows of wine with her slender fingers. After picking up a bottle of wine, she looked up at Anthony.

"If I finish three bottles, will you still make things difficult for me?"

Hearing this, Anthony raised his eyebrows slightly. “Ms. Duke, it’s not up to me to decide whether to make things difficult for you or not.”

In other words, it was Preston who made things difficult for her.

Harper didn’t haggle anymore. She picked up the bottle and drank it.

Anthony was stunned for a moment. His hint was so obvious.

Couldn’t this woman understand?

At this time, if she had put in a good word for Preston and acted like a spoiled pup, this matter would be over. How could she choose to drink?

“Stupid,” Anthony snorted and glanced at Preston sitting in the dark.

Chapter 419

He was wearing a white suit, holding a wine gla\*s, and had one leg crossed over the other, giving off an air of a lazy nobleman.

He didn’t seem to care at all, but his eyes swept over the woman who was drinking bottles of wine.

She was wearing a black low-necked long dress, which outlined her slender figure. Under the light, she looked S\*\*y and pure.

Her delicate face turned red because of the alcohol, which made her fair skin look even rosier.

The aura exuding from her whole body was so pleasant that even the top hostess present could not match her.

Many rich young men couldn't help having some thoughts when they saw such a domineering Harper.

Preston found all the men staring at the cleavage under her neckline. His face suddenly darkened, and he threw out the

wine gla\*s in his hand.

There was a sound of broken gla\*s as the wine gla\*s

shattered, interrupting Harper's movement of bending down to pick up the third bottle of wine.

She raised her head and looked at Preston, who had thrown

the wine gla\*s, and gave him a professional fake smile. "Mr. Knight, is there something you're unsatisfied with?"

Seeing the charming smile on her face, Preston suddenly felt

very uncomfortable and said with a cold face, "Get out!"

Harper was stunned for a moment. Did he spend a lot of money to ask her to come here just to let her drink two bottles

of wine?

Since he asked her out, she had no reason to stay here. She



put down the wine bottle and smiled at them, saying, "I won't

disturb you anymore. The bill for tonight is on me, and I hope everyone has a good time..."

After that, she turned around and walked out in her high heels.

The manager, who was waiting outside the door, couldn't help giving her a thumbs-up when he saw her come out safe and sound.

"Boss, you're amazing. You got rid of them so quickly..."

The smile on Harper's face gradually faded. As she walked away, she couldn't help but turn around.

Preston held another woman in his arms and played games as if nothing had happened just now.

She frowned slightly, looked away, and walked toward the office...

In the VIP room, Preston played games with a group of rich young men with his arms around the hostess, but he was not happy.

Seeing that he was absent-minded, Anthony shook his legs and said sarcastically, "Preston, don't change yourself for a woman."

Preston snorted. "Anthony, do you think everyone is like you?

You don't even care about your own life for a woman."

Anthony did not take it seriously. He curled his lips and said, "Since you know that I am affectionate, why don't you let your sister mate me?"

"My father won't let Edith mate you, and it seems like she doesn't like you either..." Preston said with a look of disdain.

Anthony tightened his grip on the wine gla\*s and did not reply to Preston. His thoughts drifted away...

After stopping the car at the gate of the villa, Amon turned to look at Taya, who was about to get out of the car, and said, "Don't hurry."

Taya turned around and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

Amon unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car. He propped himself up on the roof of the car, bent down, and gave her a sinister smile.

"You always don't go home on time. In order to teach you a lesson, I'll punish you a little..."

After that, he closed the door, locked it quickly, and locked her in the car.

Taya's eyes widened in disbelief as she looked at Amon. "Are you crazy? Open the door!"

She pounded hard on the window and asked him to open the door, but he walked into the villa without looking back.

Looking at his lonely back disappearing from her sight, Taya suddenly felt very desperate...

The enclosed environment in the car was like the darkness before her death, making it hard for her to breathe.

## Chapter 420

After forcing herself to calm down, Taya took out her phone and called the police.

The police did not arrive so quickly. After the car was turned off, it was extremely stuffy inside.

It didn't take long for her to feel suffocated, and her breathing became more and more disordered.

Seeing that the police had not arrived yet, she immediately called Harper.

But Harper rushed to the nightclub to deal with things in a hurry. Her phone was left in the car, so she did not receive the call.

Taya made a few calls, but no one answered, so she stopped.

She raised her red eyes and looked at the closed door of the villa. No one came out to save her.

The feeling of extreme lack of oxygen and suffocation made her suddenly angry.

She raised the phone in her hand and threw it hard at the window. Over and over again, the screen broke, but she did not give up.

She had never been so angry before. That kind of anger made her clench her teeth and try her best to smash it down.

Amon, who was leaning against the railing, saw everything downstairs, but he didn't intend to open the door and just watched indifferently.

Taya's phone was broken, but the window was still intact...

She was so tired that she had no strength to smash it again. She could only put down her phone weakly.

Then she sat in the car in a daze, feeling the air in the narrow space gradually disappear...

After an unknown period of time, Amon walked over, rolled down the window of the passenger seat, and bent down to look at the pale-faced Taya.

"Do you dare not go home on time?"

The cold air blowing in from outside the window gave the extremely suffocated Taya a slight sense of relief.

She leaned against the car window and desperately inhaled the air to ease the suffocating feeling.

She raised her angry eyes and looked at Amon coldly. Without saying a word, she just looked at him.

Meeting that pair of eyes that seemed to be able to contain the stars, Amon was slightly stunned.

In the past, every time Rosalie was hurt, she would look at him with such a pair of eyes, but she was unwilling to say a word to him.

Thinking of Rosalie, Amon's heart trembled. He subconsciously looked away, straightened up, opened the door, and let her out...

Holding her wildly beating heart due to the lack of oxygen, Taya got out of the car with a cold face.

He thought that she would follow him back to the villa, but she turned around and left without looking back.

Amon caught up with her and attempted to grab her arm, but she shook off his hand and glanced at him coldly again before running away.

Amon was stunned on the spot. As he watched the petite figure run away, he frowned slightly as if he had not expected her to be so strong-willed.

After Taya ran out of the villa area, she walked on the remote street. Her thin figure was drawn long under the street lights...

She held the broken phone and walked toward Harper's house step by step...

She walked faster and faster, and she couldn't wait to rush

into Harper's arms and say, "Harper, please, save me..."

But she knew that no one could save her except herself.

She suppressed all her emotions, clenched her fists tightly, and walked quickly.

A dozen cars were driving towards her with their high beams on, shining directly into her eyes, which was extremely

dazzling.

Taya stopped and raised her hand to block the light. When the cars drove away, she couldn't see clearly again.

She suddenly broke down and rubbed her eyes hard, but she

couldn't focus...

She couldn't see or move forward, so she could only stay where she was and squat down, waiting for her eyes to focus

again.

The man in the Aston Martin glanced at the rearview mirror  
unintentionally.