

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

## **Chapter 441**

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Seeing those two bank cards, Taya's heart felt warm, but she rejected Harper's offer.

"What I gave you is for you. You don't have to return it. In addition, you should keep your savings. There is still a long way to go in the future. You need the money. What I owe Griffon, I will pay him back myself, so don't worry about me..."

Harper naturally would not agree with her, and insisted on giving her the bank card.

"Taya, you may not be aware that Stella gave me a sum of money after you left, and Silas also gave me all his personal property. Except for the money Silas gave me, I've returned everything Stella gave me back then."

When Harper said that, she paused, and asked Taya, "Do you know how I returned the money to them?"

Taya shook her head. Harper smiled and explained, "I returned the bank card through sheer will. After chasing and

pestering Stella for many years, she couldn't take it anymore,

so she took the money back. You don't want me to chase you for the rest of your life, do you?" Taya didn't expect Harper would chase Stella for three years in order to pay back the

money. "Did Stella sedate you for doing that to her?" Taya joked.

Harper couldn't help laughing when she thought of Stella's irritated and helpless expression. "She said that she didn't want to see me anymore..."

Taya laughed. "Well, I don't want to see you now either, so take your bank card and go out."

Harper wanted to say something, but Taya pushed her out. Harper could only sigh and put the bank card into the envelope that Silas gave her.

Harper woke up early the next day. Taking advantage of the fact that Taya was still asleep, she took the envelope and

drove to Silas's place.

Nora was the one who opened the door. Seeing Harper, she smiled brightly and greeted her sweetly, "Ms. Duke, good morning." Nora's smile was very infectious, and Harper couldn't help but smile back. "Good morning. Where is Silas..."

Nora led Harper into the villa, and at the same time, she said to her, "Mr. Johnson is talking to Zoey in the study..."

Harper was not in a hurry to look for Silas. Guided by Nora, she sat in the living room.

After waiting for a while, Zoey pushed Silas out of the study.

Silas was wearing a white shirt, looking neat and elegant.

Harper couldn't help smiling as she sized him up. "You look great today."

It seemed that he got a good night's sleep the previous night, which made him look much better. His eyes were also brighter.

Silas's thin lips curled up slightly, showing a bright smile. "You came to see me so early. Is there something wrong?"

Harper nodded, took out the envelope from her bag, and handed it to him. "You gave this to me. Now that you are back, it should be returned to the original owner."

Silas glanced at the envelope, then looked at Harper again.

"You know that I never take back the things that I've given away."

Harper put the envelope on the coffee table, and said to him, "You need to spend money to hold a wedding for Taya. You will also need the money for the future too. Don't let Taya suffer anymore..."

Silas heard her words and he was moved. "My father left me a lot of property. Don't worry about the money. I won't let Taya suffer anymore..."

When Silas's father found out that he was still alive, he entrusted a lawyer to secretly transfer the family property to

him.

Although the assets he had were not as great as the Sterling pack, it was enough for Silas and Taya to live the rest of their lives with peace of mind.

Thus, Silas wasn't worried about money. What he was worried about was that his immobile legs would be a burden to Taya.

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Harper breathed a sigh of relief when she heard him say that. "That's a relief. However, it's your property and I don't plan to

take it."

After saying that, Harper got up and left. Seeing her leave so quickly, Silas shook his head slightly.

Harper was still the same as when she was a pup; she would rather die than accept other people's things.

However, she had taken good care of him since they were pups, so that kindness must be repaid.

He looked back at Zoey, and instructed him, "Put it away first. I'll give it to her when she comes next time."

Zoey nodded, picked up the envelope, turned around, and put it in the study.

When Zoey came out, Silas gave another order. "There is one more thing I need you to do..."

Zoey asked, "What is it?"

Silas looked around the villa and glanced at Nora, who was

cooking. "In the past times, Griffon has given me a home,

hired a caretaker for me, and sent so many people to protect

1. All these add up to a huge amount. You must calculate the expenses and then pay him back.”

That was what he could repay Griffon right then. As for the grace of saving his life, if Silas needed to pay it back someday, he would use his own life to pay it back.

“Got it, “Zoey answered. He then went to the kitchen to eat some breakfast before leaving the villa to carry out Silas’s order...

In Knight pack, in the Alpha’s meeting room, a group of executives reported their work to the man sitting in the main seat.

The man was facing to the side and he was wearing an expensive suit which gave off a noble and elegant vibe.

His hands were placed on the table, and he tapped his fingers repeatedly...

Every time they tapped, the executive who was reporting on the work, felt nervous. He even trembled when he spoke...

On the man’s chiseled face was a pair of gold-rimmed gla\*s'es. Under the frames, there were a pair of eyes with a gaze as cold as snow.

At this time, those eyes were staring at the financial report data on the screen. Griffon already knew the profit and loss situation with just a glance.

In fact, he only wanted to see results and he didn't care about the process, but obviously, the executives didn't know his style of doing things. They were still giving speeches. Griffon began to feel a little irritated, but he didn't interrupt them and just listened...

When Griffon's assistant, Andre, received the things Zoey delivered, Griffon happened to be in a meeting, so he could only wait anxiously outside.

About an hour later, Griffon came out of the meeting room. His tall and straight figure stood out among the group of executives.

Andre rushed over to meet him. He followed the man quickly into the Alpha's office, and whispered to him, "Alpha Knight, Mr. Johnson returned something to you."

Griffon frowned slightly when he heard that. "What is it?"

Andre pushed open the door for Griffon. Once they were in the office, he closed the door and said to Griffon, "The money you have spent on him in the past years."

Andre then took out a bank card with a password written on it, and placed it on the desk.

Griffon unbuttoned the collar of his shirt with one hand as he glanced coldly at the bank card. "Why is he doing this?"

Andre looked at him, a little hesitant to speak, but Griffon said

coldly, "Just say it."

Andre took a deep breath, and told Griffon all the information he had gotten from Zoey. "Alpha Knight, Mr. Johnson and Taya are going to have a wedding. They are going to start afresh, so they will pay you back the kindness they owe you in the form of money."

Griffon froze when he heard that sentence. "What... did you say?"

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Andre knew that Griffon heard him clearly, but he just couldn't believe it.

He looked at Griffon with great sympathy. "Alpha Knight, since you pushed Taya to Mr. Johnson, this was destined to be the result."

Griffon' handsome and flawless face was a little pale right then, and his usually indifferent eyes were angry.

He squeezed the bank card tightly, and the overwhelming anger made him exert such strength that the card was almost crushed into pieces.

"Alpha Knight..."

Andre looked at the man who was trembling in anger with a worried expression on his face.

"Get the driver!"

Andre was stunned for a moment, then he came to his senses.

He quickly backed away after replying, "Got it!"

In the bridal shop, the curtains of the fitting room were

opened from both sides, and Taya was turning around in a glittery wedding dress.

She thought she would see Harper, but she didn't expect that the person standing outside was actually Griffon...

He was wearing a black suit and his handsome face was icy.

What's more he was staring at her intently.

Taya was a little scared, and she hurriedly lifted the hem of the wedding dress, wanting to look for Harper.

However, when she passed by Griffon, Griffon suddenly grabbed her arm. He then pulled her back into the fitting

room.

The moment the curtains were closed, Griffon pressed Taya against the wall.

He lowered his head, looked at the wedding dress that Taya was wearing, and he said with a sneer.

"Congratulations. You are finally getting mated to the person you love the most..."

Taya struggled desperately, but she was pinned down by him

and couldn't move an inch.

She could only look up at Griffon with her clear and bright



eyes. "You said that you would never bother me again..."

Griffon' expression was cold and full of mockery. "You also said that you were just taking care of him, but now, you are going to have a wedding with him. Did you do this so that I would go crazy and come to you?"

He laughed mockingly, then he raised his hand and touched her face, his eyes full of tears. There was infinite nostalgia and reluctance in his tone and gaze, "You know that I love you so much, yet you want to mate him. Who am I to you?"

Taya looked away and avoided his touch. "Alpha, don't touch me again. It's inappropriate..."

She was polite and her tone sounded a little distant. She treated him as if she was facing a stranger.

At that moment, his scarred heart was once again torn apart.

It was so painful.

Griffon suddenly lost control. He picked her up, opened the curtains, and walked directly out of the bridal shop.

Taya was stuck in his arms as she struggled to get down, but Griffon held her waist tightly to prevent her from moving.

Her expression suddenly darkened, and she shouted coldly, "Griffon, what are you going to do?"

There was no expression on Griffon' chiseled face. It seemed that he was so angry that he had lost all his sense of reason.

He carried her, walked past a group of bodyguards, and

threw her into his Koenigsegg car. He then fastened her seat belt and got into the driver's seat.

He pursed his lips tightly. Without saying a word, he started the car, stepped on the accelerator hard, and quickly drove in

the direction of Mansion No. 8.

Harper, who was stopped outside the bridal shop by Griffon' bodyguards, saw that Taya was taken away by him. She

frowned slightly...

While she was worried about Taya, she was also glad that Silas, who wasn't able to travel conveniently, was not there...

Griffon forcibly carried Taya into Mansion No. 8, then he pushed her down onto the bed.

Taya struggled to get up, but suddenly, Griffon got on her.

He grabbed her wrists with one hand, pinned them above her head, and lowered his head to bite her red lips.

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As if he had been suppressing himself for a long time, Griffon emotions burst out uncontrollably, and he kissed her fiercely.

Taya resisted desperately, but Griffon had gone crazy as he tore the wedding dress off her body.

The moment the strapless wedding dress was off, Taya's face turned pale and her eyes were filled with hatred.

However, Griffon didn't care about it at all. While kissing her frantically, he held her waist, pulling her close to his body.

Taya was forced to bear all this as her kicking legs were clamped down by his legs. She was like a lifeless porcelain doll, unable to move.

She could only open her lips, which were tightly closed in the beginning. When the man invaded her mouth, she exerted all her strength and bit him.

Griffon frowned from the pain, but he didn't let go. He stared at her palm-sized face with his eyes, as if he wanted to see how cruel she could get...

Taya noticed that he didn't let go yet so she exerted a little

more strength...

Griffon smiled. Seeing her reaction, he was disappointed, and he slowly let go of her.

As soon as Griffon let her go, Taya immediately pushed him away, got up and pulled the quilt on the bed to herself. She wrapped herself with it and huddled in the corner. She

crossed her arms tightly and stared at him coldly without saying a word.

The wariness on her face made Griffon lose control once again. He stepped forward and grabbed her chin.

"Let me ask you, do you still remember this place?"

His grip was so tight that Taya's jaw almost dislocated.

However, he didn't realize it. He pointed to the bedroom, and

with a hoarse voice, he questioned her, "I lived with you here for many years, and there's no part of your body that I haven't touched, so why is it inappropriate?!"

So, bringing her there, disregarding her wishes, and bullying her, all of this was just because she said that he had done

something inappropriate?

Taya was trembling with anger. She gritted her teeth and refused to say a word to him.

Griffon snorted lightly, "Do I need him to pay me back?"

Taya took a deep breath, looked at him, and said helplessly, "I know you don't need it, but what you did for him cost a lot of manpower and money. It should be repaid to you. I will also find a way to return the 3 billion you spent to find my wolf spirit."

Hearing those words, Griffon looked as if he had been humiliated, and his face turned pale from anger.

"Very well. All of you want to pay me back..."

After saying that, he roared like a lunatic, "Do I need you to pay me back? Everything I did for you was done willingly, but you are using it to hurt me?! Do you think I won't feel any pain? Or do you think I should be angry with you?!"

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"Do I need that 3 billion? Do I need Silas's money? Why are you guys using money to humiliate me?!"

"I've already let you go. Why do you want to use him to anger

me? Are you trying to force me to death?”

After Griffon yelled, he leaned against her forehead and asked her in a trembling voice, “Taya, will you be happy if I

die...”

Hearing those words, Taya felt a twinge in her heart.

Trembling, she looked up at him. “What do you want me to do then? You spent so much money on me, and felt bad about it. Do you know how suffocating it is whenever I think about it? I

have no choice but to pay back the money...”

Griffon shook his head lightly. “I don’t want the money. I just want you, Taya. I just want you, so please come back to me...”

His voice was magnetic as he pleaded. With his beautiful eyes, he stared at her closely, hoping that she would do as he said like she used to in the past.

However, this time, things did not end up how he wanted them to be. Taya looked at him calmly and said, “Forget about me.”

Her voice was extremely cold, as if she had made a decision

and would never look back.

Griffon looked into her indifferent eyes. He wanted to say something, but he couldn’t make a sound.

There was a suffocating pain in his heart, as if he was being

crushed by a big hand, making him feel so much pain that even breathing hurt him...

With red eyes, he asked her in a low voice, "Why are you being so cruel to me? Don't you have a wolf spirit?"

Taya's face suddenly turned pale, and a few seconds later, a bitter smile appeared on her lips.

"I indeed don't have a wolf spirit. My wolf was dug out a long time ago, and I don't even know where it was thrown away..."

Griffon saw the hopeless smile on her face, and it was then that he realized what he had just said.

At a loss, he pulled her into his arms, hugged her, and said in one breath, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that. I was talking nonsense. I was wrong. You can hit me or scold me..."

Taya wanted to push Griffon away, but she was tightly locked in his arms, unable to move, so she stopped struggling

He hugged her, but he couldn't feel her presence. That kind of pain made his eyes go red.

He buried his head into her neck. In her ear, he begged in a low voice, "Taya, I know that everything I did was wrong and I hurt you. I was wrong, I know I was wrong. I beg you, please come back, okay?"

When the warm tears fell onto her skin, Taya's eyes turned sad. "I'm sorry..."

She didn't say anything, but apologized. She still chose Silas without hesitation.

Griffon hugged her tightly, wishing to integrate her into his flesh and blood, so that she would not leave him and run to someone else.

However, he knew that from the moment he ended the agreement, she would never look back. She really did it and she never turned back.

He slowly let go of her and held her face with both hands. He bowed his head reluctantly and gently kissed the corner of her lips. "When is the wedding?"

Taya turned her head to avoid his kiss, and answered, "Next

Tuesday."

Griffon smiled and nodded. "Okay. I will be there to send you off."

Taya was shocked and she looked at him. "Griffon, don't be like this, I don't deserve it."

Griffon raised his hand and touched the face that had

haunted him so deeply. He coaxed her softly like a child, "Be good, Taya. Just let me do this one last thing for you..."

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Taya shook her head at him. "No, I don't want you to do that..."

She pushed Griffon away and huddled in a corner, her arms tightly crossed. Her eyes were full of helplessness.

Griffon knelt down in front of her on one knee and stared at

her. After watching her quietly for a while, he said, "On your wedding day, I will not be the one who will mate you, so at

least let me be the one who will send you off. I don't want to be absent from your wedding..."

Taya shook her head and refused. "No..."

Griffon's eyes turned red. "Taya, for the sake of me loving you for many years, please give me a chance."

The tears that Taya was holding back suddenly welled up, "Griffon, I beg you, don't force me anymore..."

He reached out to wipe her tears away and said to her, "You

are right for not choosing me. I always make you cry."

He rubbed her face with his fingertips again and again. "Taya, I'm sorry. For the many years you were with me, you have

suffered a lot..."

Taya raised her hand to cover her face as she broke down.

She never thought that Griffon, who was always cold and aloof, would apologize to her.

The line of defense in her heart was defeated by him again and again, causing her to break down to the point of sobbing.



When Griffon saw her like that, his heart ached so badly that he couldn't breathe, and he once again pulled her into his arms.

He rested his chin on the top of her head, and he murmured softly, "Don't cry. It's just this once. After this, I will not make things difficult for you again."

Taya nestled in his arms, and her tears rolled down uncontrollably...

Griffon hugged her and patted her on the back lightly, trying to soothe her while he endured all of his own pain by himself.

He didn't let Taya go until she had calmed down. He said to her, "I tore your wedding dress, so I will pay for another one." Taya looked down and said, "There's no need..."

Griffon curled his lips into a bitter smile, but he remained silent. After getting up from the bed, he picked up his mobile

phone and called Andre.

"Bring me a set of ladies' clothes."

Andre, who was on the other end of the line, responded and quickly went to the mall to buy clothes.

Griffon turned his head and looked at Taya who was huddled under the quilt. "I will take you back when the clothes arrive."

Taya lowered her head and rested her chin on her knees as she stared at the quilt in a daze.

Griffon was afraid that his being in the room would make her feel uneasy, so he withdrew his gaze and forced himself to

leave.

Andre quickly brought a set of clothes to Mansion No. 8. He took off the price tags and handed them to Griffon who was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

“Alpha Knight, do you need to prepare the medicine for Taya?”

Griffon’ face, which had just regained some color, suddenly turned pale again.

He raised the corner of his mouth and laughed at himself as

he thought, “Griffon, look, how did you treat her back then? You keep saying you love her, but you make her take the

medicine. You don’t deserve to love her. What right do you have to talk about love?” He felt that he was not in any place

to talk about love at all....

Noticing the look on Griffon’ face, he realized that Griffon and Taya did not...

He immediately realized that he had said something wrong. so he quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, Alpha Knight...”

Griffon wasn’t bothered by it at all. He shook his head and

said, “You can go.”

Andre put down the paper bag, and quickly left.

Griffon took out the white dress, got up, and went back to the

bedroom

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Taya was still huddled in the corner, motionless. Seeing him come in with some clothes, her eyelashes trembled slightly

Griffon glanced at her, but he didn't dare to go up to her. He just put the clothes on the sofa beside her.

She watched his cold and arrogant figure leave before she looked away and glanced at the dress.

She lifted the quilt, picked up the dress and put it on. She went to the bathroom and washed her face.

After washing off the tears on her face, she tidied up her messy hair before coming out of the room.

She saw Griffon standing in front of the French window. The afterglow of the setting sun shone on him, making him glow with a faint golden light.

When he heard the movement behind him, he turned around, and looked at her dress with deep, sad eyes.

"White really looks good on you

She had been wearing mainly red since returning to the

country, which did not suit her at all.

Feeling uncomfortable, Taya spoke lightly, "I'll get going first."

Then, she lowered her head and walked directly to the door.

Griffon clenched his fists tightly, and the moment she pushed the door open, he followed her, "I'll send you back."

Taya turned to look at him and said politely, "Thank you but there's no need."

She turned around and closed the door. After pausing for a few seconds, she walked towards the elevator without looking back.

The man in the mansion looked at the door, and the moment it was closed, his body went cold.

He fell onto the sofa and looked at the spacious and empty room, feeling like he had lost a piece of his heart.

God snatched Taya from Silas and gave her to him, but he didn't cherish her.

Right then, things had turned out this way. He deserved it and he couldn't blame anyone...

After sitting there for nearly an hour, he took out his mobile phone and called Andre.

"How is the acquisition of the Sterling pack going?"

Andre, who was on the other end of the phone, was on a blind date. Hearing Griffon's question, he hurriedly got up and walked out of the restaurant. "Alpha Knight, the Sterling pack has become smarter, they are refusing the acquisition. It's probably because of the previous capital injection and the taking of their shares. Now, Sterling pack has collapsed due to the competition for shares. Everyone has some shares in their

hands, and Knight pack has now become the second largest shareholder, so they have become vigilant...”

“Who is the main shareholder now?”

“It was originally Jackson’s cousin, but he was forced to sell the shares to Jackson’s second uncle. He’s also the guy who

wanted to kill Jackson.”

“Send me his information.”

Griffon ordered indifferently, and hung up the phone.

Andre looked at the darkened screen. Then, he turned around and went back to the restaurant. He glanced at Stella, then at the girl whom he was meant to be on a blind date with, with an apologetic expression on his face.

I’m sorry but I have something urgent to deal with so I have to go back to the company now!

Andre picked up his blazer that was placed on the chair, and said, “Stella, remember to send her home earlier.”

Stella was baffled. It was fine for asking a favor from her, but

Andre actually asked her to send the woman back earlier. Wouldn’t that be embarra\*sing for the lady?

Her cousin was indeed a fool. He didn’t know anything about relationships, and he was always so busy with work. She didn’t

know when he would ever find a wife.

After complaining in her heart, Stella withdrew her gaze. Embarrassed, she looked at the overwhelmed woman sitting next to her.

“Dr. Rodriguez, my cousin is Alpha Knight’s special assistant, so he is usually busy. Please don’t take it to heart.”

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Dr. Rodriguez was an excellent surgeon in Stella’s hospital.

She was beautiful, kind, gentle and demure.

However, Andre was only focused on eating. He didn’t even look at Dr. Rodriguez. He was really very clueless.

Dr. Rodriguez was very understanding. “It’s okay, I’m usually busy with work too.”

Stella nodded with a smile, and she suddenly didn’t know what to say to ease the atmosphere that Andre had messed

1.

Dr. Rodriguez glanced at Stella. She was very intuitive, so she picked up the knife and fork and picked up a piece of steak. She put it in her mouth and ate it.

“Your cousin was here just now, so I didn’t dare to eat. Fortunately, he left. Otherwise, I would have starved to death...”

Dr. Rodriguez’s bold and casual way of eating made Stella

relax.

While the two were eating and chatting, Eric walked into the

restaurant with a woman.

The moment he saw Stella, he subconsciously wanted to let go

of the woman, but Stella already saw him.

Stella didn't respond at all. She looked away as if she didn't

see him, and continued chatting with Dr. Rodriguez.

Seeing that Stella was neither angry nor did she question him,

Eric's handsome face suddenly sank.

He took the woman's hand and deliberately chose to sit next to Stella and Dr.

Rodriguez.

Then, propping his chin on one hand, he looked sideways at

Stella, "Ms. Cobb, what a coincidence..."

Stella thought that he would treat her as a stranger as usual,

and she didn't expect him to greet her.

She put down the knife and fork in her hand, forced a

perfunctory smile, and smiled sideways. "Mr. Sinclair, why are

you in Arcadia?"

Eric raised his eyebrows casually. "I missed my woman. It's

been a long time since I last touched her, so I came over..."

Stella knew who he was talking about. She lowered her head, and put on a shy look, but she did not reply to his words.

Her appearance made Eric's anger dissipate, and a strange feeling welled up in his heart. "Ms. Cobb, I have an academic question that I need to ask you for advice. Do you have time tonight?"

Stella glanced at the woman sitting across from Eric, and noticed that she was staring at her angrily. Stella looked up with her beautiful eyes, and with a cold smile on her face, she replied, "I do."

Eric turned around and looked at the woman opposite him,

"Betty, I'm sorry, but academics are important, so I won't have dinner with you tonight."

Seeing that Eric was obviously interested in Stella, Betty was so angry that she gritted her teeth.

However, she was a lady from a noble family, and she was not allowed to lose her temper in public, so she held back her anger.

Seeing her pick up her bag and coat and leave, Eric looked at Dr. Rodriguez.

As a well-known Stella in the medical field, Dr. Rodriguez recognized him. She knew that he often came to the hospital



to find the director.

It was self-evident what the relationship between him and

Stella was, so Dr. Rodriguez was very sensible and found an excuse to leave.

After driving everyone away, Eric raised his finger and gestured at Stella to go over to him.

Stella got up reluctantly and sat beside him.

Eric grabbed her waist, buried his head in her hair and sniffed the familiar scent of her body. He whispered in her ear, "Did you miss me?"

There was no emotion in Stella's eyes, but there was a smile on her face. With a shy smile, she answered, "Yes..."

She felt numb as Eric bit her earlobe and said to her, "Let's go to another place to eat, huh?"

Before Stella could nod, Eric clasped his hand around her waist and pulled her. He then picked her up and walked outside quickly.

It must have been a long time since he saw her. Eric carried her into the luxury car and couldn't wait to do it with her.

Stella pushed him and reminded him, "Not here. There are too many people."

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Only then did Eric suppress his surging desire.

He quickly drove to the suburbs.

After pulling over, he went around to the back seat, hugged

Stella, and kissed her lips frantically.

The moment Eric touched Stella, his longing, which he had nowhere to express in the past few days, was unleashed.

Stella nestled in his arms, looked at him who was overcome

by lust, and asked tentatively, "When... are you going to mate me?"

Eric paused. The fascination and desire in his eyes dissipated, and he replied in a cold voice, "The Sinclair pack will not agree

to it."

Stella raised her hands, hooked them around his neck, and

looked at him coquettishly. "What about you?"

Eric froze for a moment. There was a touch of affection in his

eyes, but he refused to admit it. Instead, he stated, "I don't

want to get mated."

Hearing that, Stella was disappointed, and she retracted her hands. "I'm not young anymore, I have to get mated..."

When Eric heard that she wanted to get married, his heart suddenly felt inexplicably empty and painful; there was also unexplainable anger.

He was a little angry. He grabbed her chin, and warned, "You're not allowed to get mated!"

Seeing that he was angry, Stella curled the corner of her mouth calmly. "You don't want to mate me, and you don't allow me to get mated. Do you want me to follow you like this. for the rest of my life?"

Eric pinched her cheek and smiled dotingly. "Isn't it nice like this? We both can get what we want. Why bother getting mated?"

Stella shook her head at him, "I want to get married and have my own family. If you can't give it to me, then we can just end things."

Eric's expression darkened and he stared at her coldly. "Do you know what you are talking about?"

Stella brushed his hand away from her face, sat up straight and said indifferently, "Eric, a doctor has been pursuing me recently and he's quite a great guy. I've decided to be with  
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him. As for us, this will be the last time. From now on, don't come to me anymore."

Eric's heart felt like it had been stuffed with something, and the dense pain. A fierce look appeared in his dark and deep eyes.

He grabbed Stella by the neck, pressed her against the car window, and said through gritted teeth, "You don't even have a uterus. Who would mate you? Only I would want you. You are so lucky, yet you still want to dump me. You even want to accept others. Who gave you the courage"

Hearing that, Stella trembled a little. She was filled with anger and it almost made her take off her mask.

She clenched her fists and warned herself over and over again not to lose her temper. Then, she raised her eyes and looked straight at Eric.

From his angry eyes, she saw that there was also a hint of concern.

Over the past few years, he had developed feelings for her little by little...

Thus, she told herself to be patient as she would be getting what she wanted very soon.

Eric would receive the retribution he deserved!

Once he had the information, Andre sent it to Griffon...

The man was sitting in front of the French window, holding a wine gla\*s in his hand.

While sipping on the red wine, he swiped through the phone screen with his fingers.

After looking through it briefly, he exited the page, clicked on the address book, and made a call.

“Zack, the target is Lawrence Sterling. Get the plane ready. We’re going to Wolverly Capital.

Zack quickly replied ‘yes’ after receiving the instructions.

Griffon hung up the phone and drank up the wine in his gla\*s. Then, he got up and walked into the cloakroom.

He changed into casual attire, sprayed on a scent-masking liquid, and brushed his hair with his fingers to mess it up.

Then, he went to the study, opened a drawer, took out the plant sap, and used a paintbrush to paint a green dragon tattoo stroke by stroke on his neck.

Once he was done, he took out the gold and copper mask and

walked down the spiral stairs step by step...

When Frank saw him, he reminded him as usual, “Mr. Griffon, be careful...”

Griffon nodded before walking out of the villa quickly with a cold expression on his face....

Chapter 450

In Wolverly Capital, it was drizzling, and a group of masked people surrounded a luxury limousine.

The man in the limousine was around fifty years old, and he had a beautiful and charming woman who was around the age of twenty in his arms.

Both of them had no clothes on. They were naked as they huddled in the back seat, trembling as they watched the group of people suddenly appear in front of them.

What made the man even more desperate was that his wife, at the friendly invitation of the man in black, was watching everything through a live broadcast...

“Lawrence! You are shameless!”

The woman roared, and she looked as if she wanted to rush forward and kill the couple.

Zack raised his chin towards the masked man next to him, and the young woman was quickly covered and dragged out.

The man in the car, Lawrence, looked at Zack gratefully. However, just then, Zack opened the door and dragged him

out of the car.

Lawrence rolled and fell to the ground. Before he could get up, Zack stepped on his back...

Lawrence felt a pain in his chest, and there seemed to be a heavy weight on his body. It was so heavy that he couldn't breathe properly...

He raised his chin, opened his eyes wide, and looked at the group of people in panic, “Who the hell are you?!”

Zack bent over slightly and patted his face. "The people your wife invited."

After he finished speaking, he took off his suit jacket, threw it into the car, and let the woman use it to cover herself before looking at the man in the distance.

"Sir, she's covered. You can come over..."

The masked men surrounding Lawrence quickly made way for the man.

Lawrence thought that the person who stepped on him was the leader of that group, but he didn't expect that there was someone else.

The man wore a gold and copper mask, and he held a golden

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knife as he walked toward Lawrence.

That man was nearly 1.9 meters tall, and while he looked very oppressive, he also exuded a powerful aura of being in a high position for a long time.

Despite this, judging by his attire, he seemed to only be in his twenties. He was so young, so Lawrence thought that the man was probably just a street gangster at best...

Lawrence suddenly gained confidence and shouted at him, "Hey, boy, what do you think you're doing?!"



How dare they kidnap the top leader of the Sterling family in the Wolverly Capital? Were they courting death?

Griffon stood in front of Lawrence in a condescending manner, looking at him as if he was looking at the garbage that was about to be discarded.

After receiving the contract from Zack, he spoke coldly, "This is a contract that you need to sign, Mr. Sterling."

Lawrence was stunned for a moment when he heard the deliberately disguised voice.

He thought they were there to kidnap him and extort money, but he didn't expect them to ask him to sign a contract.

Heh, they wanted something from him, yet they acted so arrogantly. Did they think he was easy to bully?

Lawrence turned his face and scolded angrily, "You b\*stards

treat me like this and want me to sign a contract. There's no way!" Zack raised his hand and slapped Lawrence hard on the face. "Watch what you say!"

Lawrence was slapped until he saw stars in his eyes, and he immediately behaved himself, "Why don't we just sign a contract? As for bullying people like this, boohoo..."

Zack saw the old man crying, and he felt very irritated, so he slapped him again. "If you cry again, I'll gouge out your eyes!"

Griffon squatted down slightly and put the contract in his hand in front of Lawrence.

"Sign it."

His voice was icy, with the kind of bone-chilling coldness that could pierce one's heart and lungs.

Lawrence shuddered subconsciously, fear spreading from the bottom of his heart.

He gulped, looked at the contract, and when he saw the word "purchase" on it, he immediately thought of the Knight pack.

With an expression full of surprise, he looked at the man in the gold and copper mask and asked, "Did the Knight pack send you?"

Recently, the Knight pack has been wanting to acquire the Sterling pack, but Lawrence disagreed. Were they now using such low-handed means to force him? Wasn't there any law?

"Go back and tell that man that I will never sign the contract. Tell him to give up on this idea as soon as possible!"

When he saw the amount offered by the Knight pack before, he had been tempted, but now, dream on!

Griffon touched the knife in his hand, and looked at Lawrence coldly with an indifferent gaze, "Mr. Sterling, it's time to make an announcement about the fact that you sent people to shoot and kill Jackson few years ago..."

When Lawrence heard that, his face turned pale, and he stared at the masked man in disbelief. "You... How did you..."

He wanted to say "how did you know", but he felt that if he said that, it would be equivalent to admitting it, so he immediately stopped talking.

The corners of Griffon' mouth twitched and he said, "I also know that the person who kidnapped and killed Jackson's family many years ago was actually you..."

Lawrence's body froze and his heart sank. A chill spread from the depths of his heart, making him tremble with fear.

It was indeed him who conspired and sent someone to murder his eldest brother's family for the sake of inheritance, but his sibling took the blame.

He thought that the matter was done seamlessly, but he didn't expect that the brat in front of him would know about it?!

Who the hell was he?!

Chapter 451

Lawrence looked at Griffon, and he was no longer as contemptuous as before. Instead, he was horrified. "Who the hell are you?"

Griffon glanced at him and it seemed like he had lost his patience. He said coldly, "I'll give you one minute."

With the knife in his hand, he pointed to the contract, signaling Lawrence to sign it immediately. Otherwise, the outcome will be determined by his mood.

When the tip of the knife slid across the thin paper, it dazzled, making Lawrence tremble in fright.

He shivered and looked at Griffon, then at the contract, his expression full of hesitation. "the Sterling pack is a century-old foundation of the Sterling pack. If I sign this contract, I will become a sinner..."

Griffon, who had already lost his patience, didn't want to listen to Lawrence's nonsense anymore. He raised the knife in his hand, and stabbed Lawrence in the shoulder.

Then, he pulled the knife out without even blinking his eyes. The bloodthirstiness and cruelty in his eyes was evident.

sounded extremely eerie in that open field.

The woman in the car thought that those masked men would not hurt anyone, but she didn't expect them to use a knife directly.

She was so frightened that she wanted to open the car door and escape, but the masked men who surrounded her grabbed the car door.

Wrapped in a coat, she huddled in the back seat, staring at the man in the copper mask outside the car window with an expression full of fear.

"Well, it's better if you sign it now. Don't wait till we chop off your hand and press your fingerprint on it..."

Upon saying that, Zack stepped on Lawrence's back and ground his foot hard. The pain caused Lawrence to scream...

He was old so he couldn't stand such torture. Thus, he picked up the pen and signed his name on the contract without any further hesitation.

After signing the contract, Lawrence realized that the purchaser's name written on it was actually Jackson!

With a face full of shock, he ran at the man who stabbed him with a knife.

"Did Jackson send you guys?"

How was that possible? Didn't that coward end his own life? How could the buyer be him?

Lawrence couldn't believe it and he looked at the contract in his hand again. When he saw that the purchase amount was hundreds of times lower than the market price, he almost fainted.

It would have been better to sign the contract with Knight pack. At least then, he could earn a lot of money that he wouldn't be able to spend in ten lifetimes...

Now, with such a cheap price, it simply meant that Lawrence had gifted the company over to Jackson. He really regretted it!

Griffon didn't give Lawrence a chance to regret it. He took back the contract, threw it to Zack, and ordered in a cold voice, "Get him to hand over the official seal, and then get rid of the other shareholders of Sterling Group. Then..."

With a bloodthirsty and ruthless gaze, he narrowed his eyes.

"Record his confession and send him to the police station."

After giving his orders, Griffon turned around and wiped the

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blood on the knife with a handkerchief while walking in the direction of the luxury car.

When Lawrence heard that they were going to send him to  
4/6

the police station, he was so angry that he flew into a rage. "B\*stard, I have given you Sterling pack as you asked, yet you're sending me to the police station? You're too deceitful!"

Griffon paused, tilted his head and shot a side glance at Lawrence. "The Sterling pack was his, not yours."

Then, Griffon raised his hand. Zack immediately understood what he meant and he immediately slapped Lawrence hard across the face.

"Old man, who are you calling a b\*stard?"

Griffon got into the car amidst Lawrence's cries for mercy.

The driver quickly started the car and drove towards the airport.

When Griffon returned to the villa overnight, he asked Frank to take out the wedding dress that was kept on the top floor.

The wedding dress had a long train and it was studded with diamonds. It was designed by the top wedding dress designer in the world.

Chapter 451

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It was also a precious item that Griffon had bought at a sky-high price when he was abroad three years ago. It was one of a kind.

Frank took out the key, opened the display window, took the dress out, and held it in front of Griffon.

Griffon raised his fingers and touched the wedding dress. He fantasized about Taya wearing that wedding dress and walking up to him on the red carpet. He smiled as if he was the one she was going to mate next Tuesday.

After staring at the wedding dress for a while, he put his delusional ideas that could never become a reality behind him, and looked at Frank. "Give it to Taya, and tell her that she must accept it..." Frank paused for a moment. He frowned and asked, "Mr. Griffon, isn't this wedding dress the one you bought as a gift for your future she-wolf?"

Frank heard that Taya was going to marry someone else, so why would Griffon give such a precious wedding dress to that woman?

Griffon smiled as he said, "I bought this and planned to give it to her..."

That wedding dress could only be Taya's even though the person she was going to mate was not him...

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover Chapter 452

Taya was sitting at the dressing table, looking at herself in the mirror in a daze.

Harper pushed the door open and saw that Taya was in a trance. She walked over and patted her on the shoulder.

"Taya, Silas sent someone to bring some things over. You should go downstairs and have a look..."

"Okay..."

Taya responded obediently, got up, and followed Harper downstairs.

A few cars were parked outside the villa while Camille walked in holding a wedding dress.

"Ms. Palmer, Mr. Johnson said that the wedding dress in the bridal shop is not very good. He asked someone to customize a wedding dress for you. In addition, there are wedding shoes, new clothes, jewelry, money, etc..."

Then, he waved at the others to carry the things out of the cars and move them all into the villa.

Chapter 452

2/4

After handing the wedding dress to Taya, Camille said to her,

"Ms. Palmer, it's inconvenient for Mr. Johnson to travel on the day of the wedding, so I will come and pick you up on his behalf at ten o'clock in the morning. The team will be here to do the makeup and hair for you. You don't have to get up so early, just make sure to rest up. You don't have to worry too much about the other matters concerning the wedding..."

Taya could only say, "Thank you." Camille replied, "You should thank Mr. Johnson instead. He was the one who arranged everything."

Taya nodded. "I know."

Silas had always considered everything for her carefully. He had never let her worry too much since she was a pup.

After Camille finished explaining everything, he left with the

rest.

In the next minute, a luxury limousine arrived.

Frank, who was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, got out of the car and stopped Taya who was returning to the villa.

“Ms. Palmer...”

Hearing Frank’s voice, Taya paused, not wanting to turn around.

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However, he asked two servants, who were holding the diamond studded wedding dress, to walk up to Taya.

“Ms. Palmer, this is the wedding dress Mr. Griffon is giving you as compensation.”

Taya glanced at the wedding dress and frowned slightly.

“Frank, please return this wedding dress. I don’t need compensation from him.”

After saying that, Taya was about to leave when Frank spoke

up, “Ms. Palmer, do you still remember the time when Mr.

Griffon went abroad for three months on a business trip few years ago? He bid this wedding dress at an auction at that time. He wanted to give it to you when he returned home, but something happened...”

Taya turned pale, and she looked up at Frank. Her eyes were full of incredulity, as if she couldn’t believe that Griffon had bid a wedding dress for her at that time.

Seeing that she didn’t believe him, Frank sighed. He said earnestly, “Ms. Palmer, Mr. Griffon really does love you, but the way he showed it was indeed a little too extreme. Now that he realizes his mistake, I hope you can move on from the past and give him a chance to make it up to you.”

Taya recovered from the shock, clenched her fists tightly, and

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said to Frank, “I have already forgiven him, so there is no need for him to make up for anything.”

She glanced at the wedding dress again and said, “Frank, please return the wedding dress to him. Thank you.”

She stepped forward. Frank looked at the petite figure and suddenly realized that her heart had become so impenetrable

that even Griffon was no match for her.

After Griffon was forced to separate from her, he couldn’t stop himself from looking for her, but Taya...

After being abandoned once, it seemed that no matter what Griffon did, she would remain indifferent and she would never look back.

Frank actually didn’t want to give that wedding dress to her, but how could he let Griffon’s sincerity go in vain?

Thus, Frank instructed the servants to carry the wedding dress into the villa...

Write your comment

Gifts

## Chapter 453

“Ms. Palmer, Mr. Griffon told me that you must accept this wedding dress. I have to complete this task.”

1/4

He waved his hand and asked the servants to put the wedding dress on the sofa. Then, he said to Taya, “He also hopes that you will wear this dress on your wedding day.”

Taya sighed inwardly, and her expression darkened. “Frank, take it back. My husband has already given me a new wedding dress, so I won’t care about someone else’s dress. I won’t wear the wedding dress Griffon gave me.”

Taya was being frank. Frank was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage. “Ms. Palmer, for the past few years, in order to see you in his dreams, Mr. Griffon has been relying on sleeping pills everyday. Isn’t it unfair for you to treat him like this?”

Taya felt suffocated and her gloomy face turned pale.

Why... Why was Frank telling her all these now...

Harper, who hadn’t spoken the whole time, was also a little shocked when she heard that.

2/4

However, seeing that Frank seemed to be forcing Taya, Harper suppressed her shock.

She got up from the sofa and stood in front of Taya.

“Mr. Frank, if Griffon had given Taya the wedding dress few years ago, maybe they would have had a pup now. However, he didn’t give her the dress after he returned.

Instead, he gave Taya a unmate agreement and abandoned her. It's too late for him to give her this wedding dress now."

"Also, you said that Griffon relies on sleeping pills because of Taya. No offense, but where was he when Taya was in a coma for few years? She didn't see with her own eyes what that guy did for her. Instead, all she remembers is his ruthlessness and cruelty towards her. Thus, why are you guilt tripping Taya just because Griffon has done a lot for her?"

"Also, you should be clear that the person who Taya is going to mate is not Griffon, so how can you ask her to wear the wedding dress he gave her?" After she finished speaking in one breath, Harper picked up the wedding dress and stuffed it back into the servants' hands.

Then, she wanted to chase away the guests. She spoke in a cold voice, "Please leave. I won't see you off."

Being attacked like that, Frank immediately realized that he might have been a little harsh to Taya moments ago.

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3/4

Instead of easing the relationship between Taya and Griffon, he had intensified the conflict.



He felt a little regretful in his heart and he quickly apologized

in a low voice, "I'm sorry. I was eager for Ms. Palmer to reconcile with Mr. Griffon, and I said the wrong thing. Please forgive me."

After apologizing, he asked the servants to put down the wedding dress. He said, "Ms. Palmer, I really have no right to interfere. I can't make you wear the dress for your wedding day but the dress has to stay. Otherwise, I will not be able to explain to Mr. Griffon when I go back." In any case, Frank had carried out what Mr. Griffon had ordered and he couldn't

control what Taya would think about it.

He turned around and wanted to leave the villa, but Taya stopped him.

Frank turned around and looked at her. "Yes, Ms. Palmer."

Taya picked up the wedding dress and handed it to him, "Take it back, and tell him not to come on my wedding day..."

Frank felt that she was being too heartless and he felt sorry for Griffon. However, he didn't say anything, nor did he accept the wedding dress. He turned around and led the people out of the villa quickly, for fear that Taya would chase after him

Chapter 453

and ask him to take the wedding dress back.

Taya tightened her grip on the wedding dress and her face was drained of color.

Noticing that, Harper quickly stepped forward and touched her face. "Taya, what's wrong?"

4/4

Seeing Harper's worried expression, Taya shook her head, "I'm fine. I'm just a little tired..."

Harper felt a little distressed and she hugged her. "If you're tired, just lean on me and have a good rest..."

Harper didn't mention anything about Griffon, because she knew Taya probably felt bad after learning the story behind the wedding dress.

As her older sister, all Harper could do at that moment was hug her and nothing else...

Taya rested her head on Harper's shoulder. Her dull eyes made her look lifeless, as if she was going to die any time.

B

Write your comment

Gifts

Chapter 454

The wedding day came in a blink of an eye, and the makeup team hired by Silas arrived at the villa at nine o'clock. It seemed that he wanted the bride to sleep in a little longer, so they arrived relatively late.

Harper led them upstairs, and the moment they saw the bride, the stylists and make-up artists were all amazed.

They initially thought that an hour would definitely not be enough, but after seeing Taya, they were certain that a light makeup would do.

Several people did Taya's hair and makeup and in less than half an hour, everything was done. When it was the stylist's turn to serve Taya, she immediately took a fancy to the wedding dress placed on the sofa.

With trembling hands, she touched the diamond-encrusted wedding dress, and exclaimed in amazement, "This is a one-of-a-kind work by a famous French wedding dress designer. After this wedding dress, she never designed anything again. It has become one of the most precious collection pieces in the world."

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2/4

Surprised, she looked at Taya, who was sitting in front of the dressing table, "Ms. Palmer, why is this wedding dress here? Did your husband buy it for you? It costs a lot of money. How much did he spend on this? I believe it's a piece that one couldn't get even if you pay a sky-high price."

Taya's made up face turned pale again.

She wanted to beg everyone not to mention those things in front of her, but Griffon had done so much for her that they always got into her ears little by little, tormenting her.

Harper, who was standing beside her, glanced at Taya, and said to the stylist, "Miss Badley, it's

almost time. Let's hurry up and put on the wedding dress for the bride..."

It was only then did Miss Badley realize that she was talking too much. She hurriedly apologized, then went to pick up the wedding dress on the sofa. However, Taya's gentle and indifferent voice was heard. "It's not that one."

Miss Badley was stunned for a moment, then she looked back at Taya, a little confused. "Uhh..."

Taya pointed to the wedding dress in the closet and said lightly, "It's this one."

Chapter 454

Miss Badley glanced at the wedding dress in the closet and was stunned. She felt that the one on the sofa was more suitable for Taya.

3/4

Since Taya said so, no matter how Miss Badley felt, she could not force her. She smiled and nodded. "Okay, no problem."

Taya changed into her wedding dress, sat on the bed, and waited quietly for Camille to come and pick her up...

At ten o'clock, there was noise downstairs.

Harper thought that Camille was here, so she hurried down to block their way.

However, when she went downstairs, the person she saw was not Camille, but Griffon, who was holding a bouquet of flowers...

He wore a custom-made white suit with a corsage on his chest. From a distance, he looked like the groom.

The only difference was that on his chiseled face, there was no smile, only an irrepressible gloom.

Those eyes, which were as cold as snow, were shrouded in darkness at that moment; they were so dark that they appeared bottomless. It was as if one would fall into hell

forever and could not be reborn.

Chapter 454

Behind him, there were hundreds of luxury cars decorated with flowers, forming a huge convoy, and the magnificent scene shocked Harper.

4/4

She parted her lips, wanting to stop Griffon, but she felt that anything that she was about to say would only hurt him.

She couldn't bear to see him watch the woman he loved marry someone else...

In the end, she didn't stop him. She sighed deeply and said, "She's upstairs. You can go and find her..."

After that, she turned sideways to make way for him.

With a pale face, Griffon nodded to her, and walked towards the villa.

Write your comment

## Chapter 455

The moment Griffon opened the door, he saw the woman sitting on the bed, quietly waiting for her groom. She did not wear the wedding dress he gave her.

She chose the wedding dress that her husband had customized for her.

It was a lace dress, and she looked stunning in it.

He tightened his grip on the bouquet and after suppressing the sharp pain in his heart, he walked towards her step by step...

Taya kept her head down. When she heard footsteps, she thought it was Camille. However, the moment she looked up, she met a pair of sad eyes.

Her heart trembled and her face suddenly turned pale.

She told Frank not to let Griffon come, but he still came.

How would she, Silas, and Griffon deal with this?

Griffon didn't care. He walked slowly to her, knelt down on one knee, and handed her the bouquet of flowers.

## Chapter 455

"Taya, I'm sorry, I stole Camille's bouquet. I hope you don't blame me..."

2/4

Griffon's voice was cold and distant, as if he was just there to give her the bouquet of flowers, and he had no other intentions.

Taya wanted to drive him away, but when she saw him with a pale face and scarlet eyes, she suddenly couldn't say those cruel words to him.

Treating him like this was already cruel enough...

Taya stared at Griffon blankly, neither accepting the flowers nor speaking, and for a moment, the room was filled with silence.

Griffon looked at her deeply for a while, then lowered his thick eyelashes. He then raised his fingers, and took her hand.

He gently opened her clenched fingers, put the bouquet of flowers into her palm, and said to her, "The time has come. I will send you off now."

He picked up the wedding shoes on the ground and put them on for her.

Taya quickly withdrew her foot, and there was a helpless

## Chapter 455

expression on her face. "Griffon, don't be like this..."

He smiled, but the smile made him look sad and pitiful.

Without saying anything, he grabbed her feet, forced the wedding shoes on them. Then, he turned around and squatted on the spot.

3/4

He turned his head slightly and looked at Taya. "I heard that on the day of the bride's wedding, the wedding shoes cannot touch the ground. The bride's older or younger brother should carry

her downstairs. You don't have brothers, so let me be your brother and carry you downstairs..."

Taya looked at his broad back and she held back her tears that welled up in her eyes. At that moment, her vision was instantly blurred...

Griffon was afraid that if he looked at her again, he would lose his mind. Being rational, he forced himself to turn his head and suppressed the tears in his eyes.

From the corner of his eye, he saw that it was ten o'clock. He turned around, stretched out his hands, and hugged Taya.

After holding her tightly, he lowered his head and said to her, "Carrying you is the same..."

Taya refused it and struggled to get down, but Griffon

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4/4

stopped walking. Looking at her, he said, "Taya, can you be good?"

Be good and let him do this last thing for her.

Taya shook her head desperately at him. "I don't want you to send me off..."

He sighed deeply and weakly. "Are you afraid that Silas will see us?"

Taya didn't respond. Instead, she begged, "Let me go, please..."

Griffon held her tightly, and there was an unyielding look in his eyes. "I said that I will send you off, and I will do it."

He added, "Don't worry, I won't let him see it."

She loved Silas so much, so how could he do something that would cause an estrangement between them.

B

Write your comment

Gifts

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 456

Taya still resisted, but Griffon lifted her into his arms, and held her tightly, not letting her move.

Regardless of her wishes, he insisted on carrying her and walked downstairs step by step.

When Harper saw them, her eyes couldn't help but well up...

How much courage did it take to send someone he loved to another man?

Griffon loved Taya so much, but it was too late...

After walking out of the villa with Taya in his arms, Griffon put her in the back seat of the car, bent down, and straightened the long hem of her dress.

Then, he glanced at the front passenger seat, then at the seat next to her, and finally got into the seat next to her.

The driver was Andre. When he saw that Griffon was still reluctant to part with Taya, he

raised the divider sensibly.

He started the car and drove towards the wedding venue, followed by hundreds of luxury cars in the convoy.

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Sitting in the car, Taya's petite body was trembling and her face was pale.

When Griffon noticed it and he comforted her softly, "We'll arrive soon. Even if you don't want to see me again, please bear with it for a while longer..."

2/5

Taya's eyes turned red again when she heard that. She turned her head and looked outside the car window. Her thoughts were so chaotic that her vision went blurry.

Seeing that she no longer resisted, Griffon smiled, his eyes filled with infinite love as he carefully sized up the woman beside him.

She was wearing a wedding dress, and she had delicate and glamorous makeup on with a white veil over her short, black hair.

She looked so beautiful that he couldn't help but think of the first time he met her...

She was also wearing a white dress, and with the light shining on her, she bent down and gave him a bottle of water.

At that time, she was bright and bubbly, and there was always a smile on her face as she spoke.

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3/5

Right then, she was still as beautiful as before, but she no longer had the same bright smile.

It was because of him that she lost her smile...

Griffon felt suffocated, and a dull pain hit him, strangling his limbs and making him turn pale.

Uncontrollably, he raised his slender fingers and touched her face.

"Taya, when I'm not by your side in the future, you have to remember to smile more."

Taya's body froze, and she looked back at him. She thought that his words felt like a goodbye.

She parted her lips and wanted to say something, but Griffon withdrew his hand and looked out of the window. It was as if he had just said something casually.

The two wore white wedding outfits, but they sat in the car and looked outside the window, as if they were in two separate worlds.

The car moved forward, the trees receded, and soon, they arrived at the place where the wedding was to be held...

The moment the car stopped, Taya didn't even dare to turn

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4/5

her head. She just wanted to open the door and get out of the car.

The moment she had her fingers on the door lock, Griffon hugged her from behind.

He held her in his arms...

Griffon lowered his head slightly, leaned close to her ear, and said to her, "Taya, I wish you happiness for the rest of your life."

His voice was crisp and melodious. His voice was trembling, but he tried his best to restrain it so that she wouldn't notice it.

Taya's heart suddenly ached, and tears filled her eyes again. She could no longer hold herself back and she replied, "I wish you happiness too."

The eyes of the man behind her, which initially had a glimmer of light, dimmed. Filled with despair, he slowly let go of his arms...

Taya opened the car door, only to find that it had started to rain. She was flustered for a moment.

After suppressing the inexplicable emotions rising in her heart, she got out of the car, stepped onto the red carpet, and walked towards the villa step by step...

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5/5

Seeing that it was raining and fearing that she would get wet, Griffon quickly suppressed the emotions in his eyes and hurried to take out a black umbrella from the trunk.

He quickly got to her side, opened the black umbrella and propped it above her head to block all the wind and rain for her without saying a word.

Taya halted in her steps. She slowly raised her head and looked at the tall man beside her. A sense of guilt suddenly rose in her heart.

She didn't dare to look into his eyes. She lowered her head and murmured, "I'm sorry." Then, she lifted the hem of her dress, turned around, and ran towards the wedding venue.

Seeing Taya leave without hesitation, Griffon' eyes turned red.

#### Chapter 457

The wedding was held in the small garden opposite the orphanage, in the open space amid an endless sea of flowers.

That was where Silas first met Taya, where they fell in love, and where their fate began.

Silas invited someone to stand guard near the garden, not letting anyone approach him, and he also invited someone to carefully decorate the garden.

On the ten-meter long red carpet, bright rose petals were strewn all the way from the outside of the garden to the terrace where the wedding was to be held.

Holding 999 roses and a diamond ring, Silas sat in a wheelchair, quietly waiting for his woman to come towards him.

Taya stepped on the red carpet and walked into the entrance of the small garden. Then, she put down the hem of her skirt, took a deep breath, and adjusted her chaotic emotions...

It was drizzling a little and the raindrops were dripping on her face, cooling her skin. It was cold, like the temperature in her body at that moment.

#### Chapter 457

2/5

Camille, who came a step late, saw Taya. He held an umbrella and walked towards her. "Ms. Palmer, I got caught up..."

Taya looked sideways at Camille, and said softly, "Let's go..."

Camille nodded lightly, held the umbrella for her, and led her in.

Harper, who came to attend the wedding, had just gotten out of the car when she saw Griffon standing there, watching Taya leave from a distance.

Harper walked in front of him, and when she saw that his beautiful and flawless face was completely pale, she couldn't help sighing. "Alpha Knight, you and her have reached this point. Since you can't go back to the past, it's best to let it go..."

After Harper finished speaking, she walked past him and walked straight into the wedding venue.

Griffon' thick eyelashes trembled. Looking at Harper's back, he asked softly, "Ms. Duke, is it true that Taya used to love me once?"

Harper stopped and looked back at Griffon. "Of course it's true. Taya used to love you so much that she didn't want to spend even a penny of yours. Even if she had to work hard, she still wanted to return the money from selling herself to

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3/5

you. She felt that this could be a way to repay your love. In front of you, she could restore some of her dignity and change your impression of her, but you let her down..."

Griffon' face turned pale again. His heart ached so badly that he couldn't breathe; he was in so much pain that he could not stand still.

He once mistakenly thought that she didn't want his money because she had found another man and because of that he had said a lot of nasty things to upset her and hurt her.



However, he never thought that she didn't want his money because she loved him. She loved him so much. Those words were so painful that Griffon could barely breathe. It turned out that she loved him. It was true. She didn't lie to him... Harper couldn't help feeling a little regretful seeing him. Look like he only just found out the truth. "Alpha Knight, Taya wanted to confess to you after falling in love with you, but she said that you were always moody and temperamental, so she didn't dare to say anything. I hope you can forgive her for not telling you this."

Griffon's eyes turned red and he smiled faintly. "I've never  
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blamed her."

4/5

He didn't blame her because he never told her that he loved her either, and that was why they were destined to lose each other.

After a long moment of silence, he raised his eyes and looked at Harper. "Ms. Duke, thank you for telling me this."

In this life, he has once received Taya's love, which was enough...

He held his umbrella, turned around, and walked towards the luxury car.

When his tall and straight figure got into the car, Harper also looked away.

In the car, Griffon picked up the envelope, rubbed it gently, and said to Andre, "Take it and give it to Jackson."

Andre knew what was inside, and he said helplessly, "Alpha Knight, even if you do this, Ms. Palmer wouldn't come back to you, so why bother?"

Griffon paved the way for them, and even helped Jackson get rid of his enemies, but he, on the other hand, had to endure all the pain himself. He had to watch the woman he loved the most marry another man. It was too cruel for Griffon to send

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them such a big wedding gift.

Griffon's eyes, which were as cold as snow, glance at Andre. "Even you are not obeying me, huh?"

5/5

What else could Andre say? He reluctantly took the envelope, pushed open the car door, and walked to the wedding venue.

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In the garden, a grand wedding ceremony was being held. The emcee on stage was starting the ceremony with introductory remarks.

There were very few guests, but it did not affect the progress of the wedding.

The groom, Silas, was wearing a white suit and sitting in a wheelchair, staring at the girl in a white wedding dress on the other end of the red carpet.

It was his dream since young, and the promise he had made to her back during their youthful years, to mate her.

If he hadn't lost his memory for few years, she would have already been his wife...

Although after ups and downs, he managed to mate her, it still felt surreal as if it was a dream he had yet to wake up from.

His affectionate gaze landed on her from afar, unable to see her expression clearly, nor could he feel her emotions. The more he went on looking, the more distant and unreal it felt.

It wasn't until the emcee reminded him to welcome his bride

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that he slowly returned to his senses...

2/5

Camille pushed him up to Taya, and it was only then could he manage to get a clearer look at the expression on Taya's face.

She was wearing exquisite bridal makeup with a faint smile on her face and he could see himself through the reflection of her eyes.

He couldn't see through the thoughts in her mind, so all he could do was return a smile and extend his hand to her...

Taya reached out her hand, which she had a pair of white gloves on, and gently placed it onto Silas's palm.

Silas gripped her hand tightly as if his life depended on it.

He led her, step by step walking all the way to the stage. Staring at the path under his feet, it was as if he was fulfilling his pup period obsession step by step.

They arrived at the stage. Under the guidance of the emcee, they were about to read their oath when Andre's indifferent voice came from outside the garden.

"Wait a minute..."

Andre planned to wait for the wedding to end, but for some reason, the more he watched the more furious he grew. He

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could no longer hold himself back from interrupting.

When Stella, who attended the wedding as a guest, saw

Andre intercepting, she jotted up from her seat and walked towards him.

3/5

"Andre, what are you doing?"

The wedding was on going, so he had better not stir trouble right then.

"I'm here to give Mr. Sterling a wedding present."

Holding a document, he stepped on the red carpet, step by step ascending the flight of stairs onto the stage.

After standing still, he handed the document to Silas with both hands in the most respectful manner possible.

"Mr. Sterling, this is a small gift from our Alpha, who sincerely hopes that you'll accept it."

The moment Andre appeared, Silas came to understand why the wedding felt unreal.

Without him around, how could the wedding be true...

With a slight to unnoticeable scoff, Silas took the document over.

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With fingers, he took out a contract from inside.

4/5

As his eyes skimmed through the contents of the contract, his face drained pale of color.

In disbelief, he raised his head to Andre. "Where is he?"

Andre turned around to motion at the man hiding among the flowers under the refuge of a black umbrella.

Silas followed his line of sight, and at a glance noticed the well-dressed man under the black umbrella, looking at them from a distance.

He averted his head slowly to look at Taya, who had her piercing stare locked on the contract in his hands, a look of indifference gradually appearing in her eyes.

He placed the contract aside and rolled his wheelchair to Griffon' direction...

Griffon was no longer in his white suit but a black one.

He was dressed very formally as if he was there to attend the wedding, but not knowing what right he had to do so, he stood in the distance and watched from afar.

Seeing Silas approaching him, he turned around to leave, but

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was stopped by Silas...

"Alpha Knight."

5/5

Rolling his wheelchair forward, Silas went up to Griffon and raised the contract in hand to ask,

"Afraid that she'll live a

tough life with me?"

B

Write your comment

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Pulling a long face, Griffon said nothing as if to show no interest in communicating with Silas.

Seemingly unbothered, Silas raised the corners of his lips to a faint smile. "When we were young, we did suffer a lot. When I'm all grown up, I vowed to mate her when things get better for me. I'll bring her home, and eliminate all the worries for the rest of her life..."

He paused briefly and his eyes dimmed, seemingly caught in his past memories. "Do you know, she asked me countless times when I'd mate her, and I'd always tell her to wait. It was only now that I realized that I shouldn't have made her wait..."

Griffon cast a cold glance at him with his eyes. "You finally mated her."

The smile at the corner of Silas's lips was bitter. "Yes, I did..."

Griffon's handsome and well defined face grew a little gloomy. "Congratulations," he said and was about to leave. Silas then said, "I don't want this acquisition contract, you can take it back."

Griffon halted in his tracks and turned to take a cold glance at

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Silas. "It isn't for you."

2/4

Silas, who remained calm and composed, chuckled. "I know."

Saving him, taking care of him, protecting him, and handing the Sterling pack over to him, it was all for Taya.

He had done all he could to prove that he loved Taya dearly, but there was one thing Silas didn't quite understand...

He raised his head to scan Griffon from head to toe, his eyes full of doubts. "Since you love her so much, why did you leave her back then?"

Griffon's face flashed pale. "It has nothing to do with you."

Silas decided against probing and handed the contract back to him. "Alpha Knight, thank you, but I don't want to owe you a favor."

Griffon snorted. "Only when you returned to the Sterling pack could you protect her. Now, what right do you have to talk about owning favors?"

Silas's heart missed a beat, suffocating as if Griffon had touched a sore spot that made it seem as if he was a good-for-nothing when it came to Griffon.

He clutched the contract in his hand tightly and took a deep

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breath to manage a bitter smile. "You're right, I am not capable of protecting her."

3/4

In the past, he had been incapable of giving her a better life, and so was she hurt by his pack. Right then, he was confined to a wheelchair and became an injured wolf permanently. What did he have to protect her?

The man before his eyes exuding a domineering aura was in the power of the Knight pack, the Leiner pack, and the Thorin pack.

Should Taya stay by Griffon's side, how could she have suffered?

With a relieved smile, Silas curled his lips and let out a soft chuckle before placing the contract aside to withdraw an exquisite box.

Slowly, he opened the box, took out the diamond ring, and went on saying in a light voice, "I prepared this diamond ring for her in the past. It's not exactly priceless, but it's what I paid for with my scholarship after nights of academic research and endless experiments..."

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4/4

After recovering his memory, he brought the diamond ring back to the Sterling pack, and sent his men to take it back in the past few days.

He had initially planned to give it to Taya at the wedding, but right then...

A pale smile appeared on his gentle face.

He raised his slow gaze to Griffon. "You don't know what happened the night I got into a car accident, do you?"

Griffon responded with a condescending icy glance. "I'm not interested in your past."

Silas knew that he was not interested, but he continued blabbering on talking about their past.

B

Write your comment

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1/5

"I wanted to propose to her the night of the car accident, but I got into a fight with her that night..."

"I blame myself for getting jealous for no reason because I saw her laughing and joking with her male classmates when she was working at a restaurant."

"I couldn't control myself from saying horrible stuff to her. She ended up so mad that she ran into the rain..."

"There was a howling rain. I rushed over to carry her, but she shook me off, so I dared not carry her on my back again. Instead, I followed her in silence from behind."

"You may not know that what she hates the most is that when it comes to encountering conflicts, is that I choose to remain silent."

"It was when she saw me not saying a word that she turned to run in a fit of anger, but by coincidence, there was a car going out of control..."

Silas paused when he came to that point, his face pale. The smile gradually faded into indifference.

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"I told you all this to let you know that, don't hurt her just

2/5

because of jealousy, and don't choose to remain silent should any conflict arise."

“Although I don’t know what happened between the two of you when you broke up with each other, my guess is that there must have been a similar situation with mine...”

He used to be the same kind of wolf as Griffon, obstinate and possessive.

Such wolf would only learn to love after losing it...

Griffon had never spoken a word since then, but his eyelashes fluttered slightly.

If Silas hadn’t had a car accident back then, he wouldn’t have had the chance to own Taya either...

Silas’s eyes fell on the diamond ring in his hand, as if to feel reluctant, but braced himself to hand the ring over to Griffon nonetheless.

“This wedding is for you.”

Griffon chose to let go for love.

It was only then he understood that true love was to learn to let go.

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A flash of shock flashed across Griffon’s cold and charming eyes.

3/5

Little had he expected Silas to make such a decision at such a time.

Yet, he suppressed the emotions in his heart just with a glance at the diamond ring.

Like an almighty king, his unfathomable eyes fell on Silas from above. “She’s not an item, she’s not something you can give, nor can I, or you think you can manipulate as you like. She has her thoughts, and her thoughts are to start everything all over again with you. How could you let her down?”

If she had chosen him, there was not even the slightest need for him to take Silas seriously or even pay attention to Silas, but since she had chosen Silas, he could only let go.

Silas’s face was pale when he heard the words. “Then what about you...”

Griffon’s handsome and flawless face showed a faint trace of anger. “Since you’ve gotten her, be selfish. Why bother me.”

After Griffon finished the sentence to see Taya walking towards them holding the hem of her gown, he left the remaining words in a cold voice, “Take good care of her.”

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that, he turned around to leave in a flash.

Staring at the cold arrogant figure from behind, Silas was filled with admiration.

It turns out that that was Griffon, and that was probably why Taya had fallen in love with him...

In a wheelchair, he saw a limping sanitation worker, holding a glass bottle, rushing towards Griffon.

He had carried out tons of experiments, so he could tell what was in it at a glance. Wasting no time, he yelled at Griffon. “Be careful!”

As the shout left his mouth, he witnessed as the sanitation worker opened the bottle and turned to splash the liquid out at Griffon.

There was a sharp sizzle that pierced through the air...

The sound of sulfuric acid corroding the skin was heard.

While Silas’s heart tightened, his face turned completely pale.

The person who appeared in front of him was Taya wearing a milky wedding dress...

She used her back to shield Griffon without hesitation...

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5/5

The intense burning sensation prompted Taya to drop to the floor with a thud in pain, her knees

kneeling on the ground with hands propped in the rain.

The rain all over the sky, as if against her, poured heavily on her back, causing her to tremble in pain.

Griffon turned around to see Taya kneeling on the ground, the skin on her back corroded to black by sulfuric acid...

Her petite body was so in pain that she huddled into a ball, kneeling on the ground, not even daring to move. Her face and lips were all deathly pale.

With her eyelashes fluttering, she looked up and smiled at him. "I'm disfigured, am I..."

Write your comment

Gifts