

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 481

Chapter 481

Neil heard so, he raised a symmetrical smile across the corners of the lips on his stiff face. "I'm flattered."

Taya rolled her eyes and reached out. "Lend me your phone." Harper shouldn't have spent too much time picking up her phone at the hospital, but seeing that there were no traces of her even after a long time, Taya wondered what got in the way that delayed her progress.

Neil threw the phone at her. "The pa*sword is four zeros..."

Taya wanted to ask him why he set such a simple pa*sword but once his obsessive-compulsive disorder crossed her mind, she shut up.

She unlocked the phone and called Harper. The call got through after a few rings. "Harper, it's me..."

Hearing Taya's voice, Harper withdrew her gaze from Preston before she asked, "Taya, why are you using Neil's phone?"

After Taya explained what had happened, she reminded Harper, "Harper, if you haven't left the hospital, wait for me. I'll be heading back to the hospital to request the surveillance footage."

Greyson's previous appearances were all under the condition that surveillance cameras were not found.

Plus, he turned off the light to refrain her from taking a clear look at his figure on purpose.

Right then in broad daylight, however, he appeared in the underground garage.

Although wearing a mask, there stood a chance for the police to discover who he was as long as images of his figure were captured!

When she had seen Greyson sending so many messages paying homage to her, she

had assumed that he had feelings for her.

Coupled with the fact that she was entangled in trivial matters and had no time to take into account what happened few years ago, she let it slide.

Who would have thought that few years later, he would try to force himself upon her and hurt her through such a method in front of so many men!

How could she let him go with such ease? Once she found out who he was, he would make sure to return double the

humiliation she had suffered that day and the debt from few years ago!

After Taya hung up the phone, she clenched her fists and instructed Neil, "Go back to the hospital."

They would never be able to expect her to have the guts to return to the hospital, so the hospital should be the safest place on earth right then!

Neil showed a knowing smile as he gave a weird smirk, "Noted, Ms. Palmer, at your humble service."

On Harper's side, when she learned about the fact that Taya had run into Greyson again and was almost taken advantage of, she hung up the phone in a puff and stormed to the monitoring room.

As soon as Preston sent Edith to the gynecology department, he saw Harper turning around. His first instinct was to try to catch up.

"Preston, where are you going?"

Edith stopped Preston. Looking extremely weak, Edith leaned against the wall as she said, "I'm not feeling well. Can't you stay until I'm done with the doctor's visit?"

Preston had no choice but to stop and return to Edith's side,

helplessly helping her into the room. With that, he sat down absent-mindedly in the waiting area...

When Taya came to the surveillance room, she heard Harper's angry voice.

"How could it be such a coincidence that the surveillance cameras are damaged at such a time?"

Taya paused when she heard the sentence. The hope in her eyes shattered.

Greyson was still as cautious as whatever he did. He destroyed the surveillance in advance so that there wasn't any evidence for her even if she wanted to call the police. Harper wanted to continue to fight with the staff in the monitoring room when she was stopped by Taya. "Forget it, don't make things difficult for them."

Harper could only suppress her anger to turn her eyes to Taya. At the sight of the wound on Taya's arm, her face sank.

"Greyson did it?"

Taya gave a slight nod, to which Harper exploded with fury. "I thought Greyson likes you. I really didn't expect him to be such a b*stard!"

With that, she dragged Taya away from the monitoring room.

"Let's first get the wound treated before we think of a way to get him to show himself!"

Chapter 482

With Greyson making his moves in the dark, there was potential danger for Taya any time, so they must get him caught the fastest they could.

Only by sending him to prison and locking him up for years could they feel at ease.

When the full-time driver, Neil, saw the two of them head for the emergency, sighed helplessly, and followed.

The wound was mild. After a brief treatment, the three left the hospital.

Neil decided to help them till the end, so he sent the two single ladies back home and stopped in for dinner.

When Harper and Taya were discussing how to lure Greyson out, Neil, who was engrossed in eating, vaguely mumbled the words, "Lead the snake out of the hole." Harper had wanted to reject the idea. After all, they had used the method few years ago, but Taya was a step faster in saying, "Now he knows that I'm alive, he's guaranteed to come to me again. Since I can't be guarding against him all the time, I have to take the initiative to lure him out."

2/5 As the thought crossed her mind, Taya set her utensils aside and withdrew her phone to scroll through her phone log.

After removing Greyson from the blacklist, Taya logged into WhatsApp and clicked on the accept button of the friend request.

Staring at Greyson's avatar, she gave it some thought before typing the message for Greyson...

“Greyson, since you know I’m still alive, let’s agree on a time to meet and make everything clear to each other.”

The message sent by Taya was simple and direct, an invitation to meet.

According to Greyson’s mind, he naturally knew that she wanted to catch him.

Since he wanted S** with her, he would pounce on the chance to meet.

Taya planned to lodge a police report as soon as the appointment was made. On the day of the meeting, she refused to believe that he would be able to escape if the police tagged along!

Harper was still a little worried. “I’m afraid he won’t have the

guts to show up like before, else I’d have caught him long ago.”

Taya put the phone aside, saying with a frown, “I’ll think about another plan if he dares not show up. Let’s try this for the time being.”

Harper nodded, catching sight of Neil who was about to empty the plate from the corner of her eyes. “Neil, can’t you save some food for Taya?”

As if not to have heard her words, Neil picked up the last piece of beef and inserted it into his mouth, slowly chewing on it.

Harper rolled her eyes in speechlessness before she turned her head sideways to Taya, and flashed her a soft smile. “I’ll cook you something special tonight.”

Taya wasn’t too bothered by the food. She remained staring at her phone, waiting for notifications.

How strange. According to Greyson’s character, he would reply in seconds as soon as she sent a text over.

Several minutes had pa*sed, but there wasn’t a single reply from him. She wondered what he was thinking about?

After enjoying himself to the fullest, Neil picked up his suit and got back up, reminding Taya, “Starting tomorrow, I’ll teach

you basic drawing skills.”

Hearing so, the nervous Taya lowered her phone, as if to pay attention to what Neil had to say next. “Is there anything I need to prepare?”

Once again, Neil raised a perfectly symmetrical smile, saying stiffly, “Get your hands

ready.”

With a choke, Taya made up her mind to ignore him. Neil glanced at her, then threw the suit on his shoulders, swaggering out of the villa.

After he left, Taya gave the servants of Amon’s villa a call, requesting their help in sending the designs Amon had delivered home over.

Amon had mentioned that he had sent Rosalie’s drawings, projects, and drafts back to the villa.

Rosalie’s drawings had arrived long ago, but during the period she had been injured, she hadn’t had the time to pick.

them up.

She would start learning design drawing the next day. To avoid being lectured, she figured that it would be better for

her to learn about Rosalie’s style in advance.

The servant soon brought the stuff over. After Taya washed

up, she lay on the bed and flipped through her sister’s drawings page by page.

Only when she saw the drawings did she realize why her sister was at the top spot of the architecture world.

Chapter 483

The buildings designed by Rosalie were not only whimsical but beautiful and towering at the same time.

The most important thing was that the drawings were truly futuristic and technological as if they came from another time and space, ahead of the future.

It was no wonder Neil mentioned that buildings designed by her sister were landmarks that could represent each country and each city.

It might be a seemingly impossible task for her to accomplish Rosalie’s achievements, but...

Taya found a pen, measuring ruler, and paper before she sat at the desk and began drawing on the paper.

It was quite some time ago since she held a pen to compose a picture, but with her talent and skills, her drawings took shape with just a few sketches.

With her head lowered, all her concentration was on the drawing. Shortly after, a unique house appeared on the paper without her realizing it.

She set the pen on the table and took a look at the drawing, failing to believe her eyes...

She had never drawn a design, but after seeing Rosalie's drawing, she had a unique idea in her mind and could draw it out with a pen.

Could it be that she, too, was talented in architectural design like her sister?

In disbelief, Taya placed the pen aside and proceeded to draw the next...

During the process of drawing, her interest in architectural drawings was instantly piqued. The more she drew, the more excited she grew.

She didn't stop drawing until the next day when Neil came to the door. After a quick stretch, she went downstairs with her sketches.

Neil was sitting on the sofa, with his legs crossed, arguing with Harper. "Can't you even make me a cup of tea when I come to your house?"

With her arms folded around her chest, Harper leaned against the wall, giving him a scoff and a cold side-eye. "Is your mouth even worthy of drinking my tea?"

Taya walked over, interrupted their primary school-like bicker, and handed the sketches in her hand to Neil.

"Mr. Sherwood, how do my drawings do?"

Taya would call him Mr. Sherwood when she was in a good mood, and call him by his first name when she was in a bad mood. Neil was used to it.

To him, an idiot like Taya who didn't even have any basic theoretical knowledge about architectural design would never be able to come up with any eye-catching drawings.

Once he reached out to take the sketches over and saw the

drawings, his breathing stopped as a burst of golden rays shot out from his eyes.

“You drew them?!”

He put down his crossed legs, a little excitedly, got up, and grabbed Taya’s injured hand.

Taya gasped in pain and instinctively shoved him away. With her arm covered, she endured the severe pain and nodded to him.

In incredulity, Neil glanced at Taya, then at the sketch, more pleasantly surprised with every look he took...

“I thought that after your sister pa*sed away, there would never be another person as talented as her. I didn’t expect you to...”

As if to have thought of the fact that he had taunted her for being an idiot, he withdrew the excitement on his face and pretended to nonchalantly take his seat.

Seeing the look on his face as if he was holding his poop back, Harper couldn’t help laughing, saying, “I told you that Taya is excellent at drawing, but you wouldn’t believe my words. See the slap in the face?”

If Taya hadn’t been anxious to earn money and given up on her job as an intern at a design institute with a salary of 3,000 dollars, who knew what a powerful icon she would be right then in the design industry?

Neil ignored Harper’s sarcasm and stared at the blueprint in his hand. After looking at it for a while, he hopped to his feet and decisively told Taya. “Pack up your things and follow me to Washington.”

The stunned Taya blurted out asking, “What for?”

Neil held the blueprint and strode to leave the villa, explaining,

“The first project your sister took on was from the NASA.

There’s no need for you to learn to draw, just follow me over for a site visit...”

Chapter 484

Staring at Neil from behind, Taya paused in place.

She hadn't expected the first project her sister took on to be from the NASA.

She wasn't afraid of going on a site visit, she feared...

Stella did mention that Griffon was at the National Space Administration. If they were to run into each other...

With a glance at Taya to see that she had her head lowered as if to be deeply in thought, Harper seemed to understand what she was worried about.

She comforted her. "Taya, don't worry, the NASA is huge, you'll probably not run into..."

That was right. Griffon was in charge of spaceflight, while she was in charge of construction. How could it be possible for two different types of work to be at the same workplace? She was overthinking.

Taya put away her thoughts and asked, "Harper, do you want to come with me?"

Although Harper wanted to visit the National Space

Administration, she waved. "I won't go. Things are pretty busy at the nightclub. I can't leave."

With that, Harper reminded Taya once more like a child. "Taya, Neil is unreliable. You must pay more attention to safety and protect yourself when you are abroad, do you understand?"

Holding her arm, Taya helplessly replied, "Okay, I get it..."

Harper tousled her short hair with a smile and urged her to pack her things up, shooing Taya upstairs.

Taya selected some clothes, put them in the box, and opened the bag she brought back from the hospital.

When she wanted to get her ID from her bag, she caught a glimpse of the unmate certificate.

Taya went still before she raised her fair hand to take out the unmate certificate.

Slowly, she unfolded it. Staring at the photoshopped photo of

the two of them for a few moments before placing it back into the drawer.

In her whole life, she owed Silas too much, and there was no possible way for her to pay it off.

To make sure he wouldn't inflict her, however, he chose to leave and never keep in touch.

Since she couldn't return to her youth and love him wholeheartedly, it was best for her to keep her guilt in her heart forever, and not bother him again as the best repayment for him...

Taya locked the drawer. Just like to seal the past, the certificate was sealed in a closed space, no longer as easily reachable.

After sorting out her emotions and packing her stuff, she went downstairs with the suitcase.

Neil was waiting outside the villa. Seeing her coming out, he drove the car up to her, picked her up and went straight to the airport.

There was an anxious look on Neil's face, as if the project would flee on its legs if he was any slower. On the highway, he sped all the way as if he couldn't wait to be sent flying into the sky.

Taya was dizzy all the way to the airport. Suppressing her nausea, she followed him from behind, checked in, passed through customs, and settled down in the waiting hall.

After a brief rest, she took out her phone and tapped on the

WhatsApp icon to take a look. Greyson still hadn't responded to her message...

"What a coward!" cursed Taya in her heart. She opened her contacts and called the other party, only to receive an automated reply to say that the phone was in a state of shutdown.

She was grinding her teeth with anger, but she refused to give up, continuing to send him messages to meet.

She decided to send Greyson texts every day. She refused to believe that he would never reply.

With that, she switched to the bank transfer app to see that someone had transferred an amount of money into her account.

She tapped on it and took a look, finding that it was Harper who sent her the money. Just as she was about to call Harper, she noticed a text from her.

“Taya, when you’re away from home, you can’t do without money. Don’t try transferring it back to me, your account has been blocked.”

When Taya saw the text, her heart warmed as she typed her reply, “I’ll pay it back when I’ve earned tons of money.”

On the other end of the line, Harper had the corners of her lips twitched slightly. Her gaze fell on the document bag, a little dazed.

After Silas left, he sent Nora to return all the properties.

There was other stuff meant for Taya....

Harper had wanted to give it to Taya, but Silas hoped that she would hand it over to Taya on the day Taya got mated.

After thinking about it, she followed Silas’s wish and decided against returning all the items to Taya.

All she did was take out the bank card Taya had left for her few years ago from the bag. She pooled the twenty-five out of it into one million before transferring the money to Taya.

Expenses in Washington were high, so she hoped that Taya wouldn’t have to suffer without money.

Chapter 485

When the plane arrived in Washington, Taya was so tired that

her whole body ached.

Neil showed no response, continuing to maintain a symmetrical posture for more than ten hours.

After getting off the plane, he took her to the hotel...

It seemed that he often visited Washington on business trips and was very familiar with the place. There wasn't even the need for anyone to welcome their arrival at the airport.

Seeing that he was introduced to the place, Taya was relieved. After all, she was still a little terrified at the idea of visiting a foreign country.

After Neil checked in, he handed the room card to Taya. "You have a good rest tonight. We'll only be visiting the National Space Administration tomorrow."

Taya nodded and couldn't help inquiring after taking the room card over, "If we do a site visit, do we have to enter the National Space Administration?"

Neil led her towards the room, and replied, "I don't know. It's up to the client."

Taya frowned slightly, a little worried that she would meet Griffon.

On second thought, however, so what if she ran into him? There was nothing to fear. Thinking of that, her worry gradually faded away.

Taya carried the suitcase and entered the hotel room. The moment she closed the door, she walked up to the window.

They were staying in the penthouse suites of the most luxurious hotel in Washington.

Standing at the window, they could overlook the night view of the bustling city.

Majestic high-rise buildings were dotted with bright lights and vibrancy, a wonderful and breathtaking sight.

Looking from a distance, there were criss cross streets, vehicles shuttling, and pedestrians coming and going. The traffic was busy within her panoramic view.

Taya's tension eased at such a view. After a stretch, she turned and entered the bathroom to wash up...

After bathing her tired body, she took out Rosalie's album and briefly studied her style. Only then could she sleep at ease.

The next day, before eight, Neil knocked on her door, urging her to get up as they would be heading over to the National Space Administration.

Taya hurriedly got up to brush up, picked out a red dress, put on delicate and elegant makeup, and opened the door.

Neil happened to come out of the opposite room. At the sight of her dressed up, he was slightly shocked.

"Why are you imitating your sister?"

"I'm using her identity, so I'm afraid of being exposed."

Neil put on a stiff smile and smiled helplessly.

"Your sister has never shown her face. Everyone only knows her name, but not what she looks like."

After Rosalie's assistant accepted the project, he would usually be assigned to site visits.

As long as he conveyed the data he surveyed and the style the other party wanted, it was no longer before she could produce a near-perfect drawing.

Yet, Rosalie was only responsible for drawing. She wouldn't care about the end results of her drawings on software.

The follow-up work would be conducted by staff of the construction company, so there wasn't any need for Rosalie to contact her clients.

Taya could do the same, but since Taya knew very little about the construction industry, it was only better if she could inspect everything right from the source.

Hearing that Rosalie had never shown her face, Taya breathed a sigh of relief. "I was really worried that I'd be discovered."

Not being bothered, Neil put away his stiff smile and said "Let's go" before leading her to the National Space

Administration.

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Chapter 486

In the NASA, a group of aerospace managers sat in a conference room for a meeting. The leading man, wearing a well-tailored expensive suit with legs, was leaning against the leather chair.

He had a God-chiseled face and with well-defined features and sexy lips. There was nothing one could complain about his handsome face.

His long and narrow eyebrows were neatly trimmed with his long eyelashes slightly covering his pair of cold, frosty eyes.

What emanated from all over the body was not only the icy aura, but, too, the dignified pressure of a powerful individual serving in a high position for a long time that terrified others not to be able to look into his eyes.

The handsome man was stroking the scar on the palm of his right hand with his left fingers.

The meeting room was a mess, to which fell on his deaf ears. He remained to lower his eyes and stare at the scars in a daze.

“Griffon, this is a product of our joint development. We can’t allow you to take full patent...”

Only when Griffon heard the mention of his name did he slowly raise his head to see that Pete had his face flushed with fury.

Seeing Pete disturbing their president, members of the Knight pack slapped the table and went straight to chiding, “You have the nerve to say that it’s a joint development. For the past three months, we were the one doing the research. What have you done? You aren’t even capable of calculating a set of data, yet you still want a patent!”

the Knight pack intended to continue lashing out at Pete, but Griffon asked with a raised chin, “How much do you want? Just give me a figure.”

Pete knew that the Knight pack was affluent, and it was for that moment that he did everything he could to join the project. Sensing how Griffon had seen through his thoughts, Pete no longer held back from shouting.

“Ten billion!”

With that, he added, “U.S. dollars!”

Members of the Knight pack rolled their sleeves in rage, intending to start fighting Pete right away.

Griffon no longer stopped them. Members of both parties soon slammed against the table and burst out with a wild fight.

He turned his head to the floor-to-ceiling windows, beyond which extended to the blue sky and white clouds, the sun blaring bright...

He had locked himself in the National Space Administration for a full three months. Never had he taken a single step out of the place, nor had he ever contacted the outside world.

He had thought that the foolish idea of his would relieve even the slightest pain, but little had he expected the yearning penetrating into his bones to intensify day by day.

Taya, Taya, Taya...

The name would send him jolting up in pain every time it entered his dreams in the middle of the night.

His gaze fell on the outside of the window. Just as his eyes gradually welled with tears, a familiar figure abruptly appeared at the National Space Administration.

She was wearing a red dress with a belt of the same color

around her waist, outlining her slim and graceful figure. She was breathtakingly elegant. Thick short hair over her shoulders swayed with the breeze, revealing a tiny, fair, and beautiful face...

When he saw that face that haunted his dreams, a hint of disbelief revealed itself in Griffon' indifferent eyes.

He shot to his feet and strode up to the windows with his penetrating stare locked on the delicate figure...

She was holding a stack of blueprints in her hand, stepping around in high heels, chatting and laughing with the man next to her.

Her every step exuded intellectual elegance, seemingly a little more confident than the figure in his memory.

From a distance, she was no different from the elites at the top of the social ladder, even better...

Griffon wondered if he was hallucinating again, but he hadn't taken sleeping pills for the past few months.

Seeing that figure hastily enter the space station, Griffon turned to shoot Pete a cold glare.

"My bottom line, one billion!"

After dropping the words behind him, Griffon rushed out of the conference room, heading straight for the elevator.

Chapter 487

The personnel in charge of the National Space Administration welcomed Neil and Taya's arrival by walking them through the hall to another building.

As Taya strolled, she scanned the environment of the National Space Administration. Models of rockets, spacesuits, and space gave her a deeper understanding of spaceflight.

She had no concept of science in the past. After witnessing it with her own eyes, in addition to shock, she, too, found some inspiration for designing the building.

She followed Neil with the drawings in her arms and heard the receptionist introduce as they walked, "This is the aerospace headquarters. Our administrative office is in another building. Let's meet the project leader." Raising a stiff smile, Neil nodded towards the receptionist, who then led them into the next building.

Griffon stood in the elevator. His beautiful and flawless face seemed to be devoid of emotions, but his thick eyebrows were tightly furrowed with a faint look of anxiety, even so in his cold eyes. Unblinkingly, he remained to stare at the numbers on the elevator screen.

The floor was too high. With a large crowd bobbing in and out from time to time, a lot of time was delayed. Quite some time had pa*sed when the elevator came to a stop on the ground floor.

With his thick eyebrows twisted, his long legs brought him out of the elevator in big strides. His eyes full of hope, he looked around but failed to see the familiar figure. His face sank as he sped up in walking towards the exit.

He inquired with the security guard, but the security guard told him that everyone entered and exited with their staff card, so he didn't know which department the group who had just entered was from. There were, too, too many people around, so he had no idea who Griffon was referring to.

Subconsciously, Griffon wanted to reach for his mobile phone to instruct the man to send him the surveillance footage, but it was only then he remembered that he had left his mobile

phone in Washington's villa before joining the NASA.

He could only turn around and rush to the monitoring room in person.

In the administrative center, Ryder, the project leader responsible for the expansion, was amazed at the sight of the talented designer who had never shown her face. He got up and gave Taya a warm hug.

"Ms. Carmine, welcome..."

Ryder is a Frenchman in his forties, with cold fair skin, green eyes, and sharp features. He had a tall build, was cleanly dressed, and gentlemanly handsome.

When he hugged Taya, however, his hand snaked around her waist.

Facing Ryder's ungentlemanly hug, Taya's expression was a bit ugly, but she forced herself to maintain a polite smile on her face.

"Hello, Ryder."

Ryder then let go of Taya, his green eyes sizing up and down her exquisite figure.

"It turns out that the most famous architect in the world is

gorgeous.”

With that, Ryder leaned forward for a welcoming kiss.

Taya’s heart sank. She subconsciously tried to dodge, but Ryder grabbed her hand, trying to force her to comply.

Neil, who stood aside and couldn’t choose to ignore, rolled his eyes and endured his nausea to move his face closer.

After Ryder left a kiss on the cheek to see that it was a man’s face, he disgustedly wiped the corner of his mouth. “You are?”

Neil raised a symmetrical curve and flashed an awkward smile at Ryder. “Mr. Ryder, I’m the chief designer of Ms. Carmine’s company, a part-time bodyguard. I don’t have any talent, but I happen to be a black-belt Taekwondo athlete. If you’re interested, Mr. Ryder, we can have a duel someday.”

With that, Neil clenched his fist and showed off his biceps.

Ryder dared not come up with more sly ideas, but his attitude was colder than before.

“The building that will be undergoing expansion isn’t here. This is just an office. If you want to go for an on-site inspection, I’ll send someone to take you there...”

Chapter 488

Neil’s clenched fist hardened once more.

The projects Rosalie had taken on in the past were of a much higher status than the NASA.

Wherever he went on a site visit, the chief person in charge would welcome and entertain them warmly.

Who would have thought that the staff of the NASA were so arrogant?

If it wasn’t for Rosalie’s project, he would have dragged Taya away right that instant, regardless of the liquidated damages.

While Neil seething, Taya politely requested, “Then Mr. R please send someone to take us to the project site.””

Reluctantly, Ryder made a phone call before a lady named Jenny walked in.

When Jenny led the two of them out of the administrative center, Ryder remained to stare at Taya from behind, his eyes with a lewd smile sliding from head to toe. At the

sight of her slender fair legs, the desire to push Taya onto a bed could no longer conceal itself in his eyes...

After they left the building, they walked out through the side door of the National Space Administration. When they got into the car, Taya habitually looked out the window.

Just in time, she saw a figure in the NASA, hurrying towards the administrative center building...

He was wearing a black expensive suit, as always, handsome and austere, exuding a cold, icy aura.

On the beautiful face, the facial features protruding and standing out as if carved by God, were so delicate that they could send one's heart trembling.

The eyes that had initially been fixed on the administrative center turned to glance in the direction of the car.

Taya was taken aback. Her instinctive reaction was to look at the car window. Seeing that there was a thick layer of tint, she heaved a sigh of relief.

The man didn't seem to notice that she was in the car. In indifference, he withdrew his gaze and resumed his hurried steps in the direction of the administrative center.

In long strides, he crossed the steps and was about to enter when he was hugged from behind.

Griffon could tell that it was a woman. His body froze at the thought of how it could be Taya as his heart missed a beat.

Taya in the car was slightly suffocated when she saw who the woman holding him was.

She remembered that two months ago, Jessica had brought up her intention of winning Griffon over.

Right then as the two were hugging each other, she should probably have succeeded.

The corner of Taya's lips slightly twitched before a relieved smile appeared on her face...

They did not owe each other again for that lifetime. He started a new life, so she should be giving her blessings.

"Sorry, the construction site is a little remote, I don't know the

way.”

Jenny was plotting the route in the car for a long time. After apologizing, she started the car engine and drove to leave the NASA...

Griffon was briefly stunned. Once the scent of the strong perfume wafted into his nostrils, he was certain that Taya would never use perfume with such a strong piercing smell.

Sensing that something was wrong, he immediately turned. Seeing that the woman hugging him was Jessica, his expression darkened.

With a push, there was a flash of disgust in his cold eyes, originating from the very core of his bones.

Noticing the revulsion in his eyes, Jessica was displeased.

“Griffon, didn’t I just give you a hug? What is that look?”

Griffon shot her a cold glance as he suppressed his anger and took off his suit jacket to throw it straight into the trash can.

He reached for a dozen wet wipes from the front desk and wiped his hands while walking into the elevator without even turning his head.

His subconscious action stunned Jessica, but unwillingly, she chased after him and stuck his hand in the elevator door that was about to close.

Chapter 489

“Griffon, you promised me that you’d give me the chance to try to win you over. Is this the way you treat your suitor?”

Facing Jessica’s question, Griffon’s handsome face was gloomy.

“Three months, the time is up, you can get out.”

Jessica’s heart suffocated, rendered helpless looking at Griffon’s icy cold face.

Back then, the condition she had put forward was to be given three years to win his heart, but he allowed only three months.

As if to have planned it well, he hid in the NASA, not showing up for an entire three months.

When he had finally shown himself again, the three-month

due was up.

As expected of the president of the Knight pack, he was indeed calculative.

Yet, what did it matter? As long as she made up her mind to win someone over, Jessica would never care about how the other party felt.

Jessica knew that he had always been indifferent, so she wasn't at all bothered by his previous rude behavior.

She let go of the elevator door, and without saying a word, looked at Griffon with a confident smile up till the moment the elevator closed.

In school, she had never had the chance to approach him, but right then as they were acquainted, she was guaranteed to take him down with her means!

Griffon didn't take Jessica seriously at all. All he could feel was loathe.

While frantically wiping his fingers, he got out of the elevator and hurried to the administrative area.

Ryder is sitting in a swivel chair, on the phone to arrange a dinner for the two designers that night.

As soon as the arrangements were made, he looked up to see the president entering his humble office.

He wasted no time hanging up the phone and getting up from the chair, respectfully stretching out his hand for a handshake.

"Alpha Knight, you..."

Griffon didn't wait for him to exchange greetings as he cut Ryder off with an icy voice, "Where's the person who just came to see you?"

Ryder retracted his hand in embarrassment, replying,

"Ms. Carmine and Mr. Sherwood. They're heading for the construction site."

Griffon twitched his thick eyebrows. Taya's current identity was Rosalie's, while Rosalie was an internationally famous

architect.

It happened that the NASA was planning the expansion of a new building, so Taya might have accepted the expansion project of the National Space Administration, disguising as her sister.

After understanding the purpose of her visit to the NASA, he raised his cold gaze to Ryder once more. "You're arranging a dinner for the designers?" Ryder was briefly stunned before he came to realize that Griffon had overheard his phone call.

Assuming that Griffon would need their help in designing his mansion, he knowingly offered.

"Would you like to join us, Alpha Knight?"

After Jenny brought them to the construction site, Neil began his measurements, while Taya followed him from behind, jotting down notes and studying.

Neil was professional in the architectural aspect. He could easily simplify terms that were tough to understand with a few words.

Under his guidance, Taya embodied the knowledge she had learned. After mastering it, she had a clearer understanding of the foundation, main structure, architectural decoration, building roof, and supporting engineering facilities.

They busied themselves around the construction site until four o'clock in the afternoon, and when Jenny was about to send them back, she received a call from Ryder.

Jenny knew what Ryder was up to. Through the rearview mirror, she glanced at Taya held onto the blueprint with her head lowered, working on a drawing.

Taking advantage of her gentleness and kindness, she asked the duo sitting in the back row with her usual soft voice, "Ms. Carmine, Mr. Sherwood, to welcome you, our NASA has specially hosted a dinner tonight. We look forward to your participation."

Hearing this, Taya's fingers paused before looking sideways at Neil after making up her mind, "You go, I'm in a hurry to sketch, so I won't join."

Neil was about to nod when Jenny said, "Ms. Carmine, please join us. There are many

members of our bureau eager to meet the talented designer who is rumored to be ranked number one in the world. Please give them a chance.”

Taya had wanted to reject the kind offer, but Jenny showed a gentle and harmless smile. “Ms. Carmine, this dinner is specially held for you. The hotel is booked, and everyone is waiting at the dinner venue. If I don’t bring you over, I’m afraid I won’t be able to explain myself.”

Taya was terrified at the idea of Ryder attending the dinner, but with a troubled expression on her face, Jenny continued, “Ms. Carmine, are you worried about Mr. Ryder? Don’t worry, he’s usually not one to participate in such dinner parties...” After having listened to Jenny saying so, Taya was too embarrassed to reject the invitation even if she was against the party, so she reluctantly nodded.

Chapter 490

After having successfully convinced Taya, Jenny drove them to a styling studio for a change of their clothes.

People in Washington, no matter men or women, had always attached great importance to dinner parties. It was no surprise for them to show up perfectly and attractively dressed up.

Taya wore a black perfectly-tailored V-neck tight fitting gown, showing her alluring figure to the fullest.

Under her shoulder-length short hair, her full chest, tiny waist as well as her fair, slender thighs were all seen at a glance.

She requested to change into a more conservative gown, Jenny urged along, saying that they were running late.

She could only borrow Neil’s suit jacket and drape it over her shoulders, at least to cover her bare back.

They soon arrived at the hotel. After Neil exited the car, he gentlemanly extended a hand to help her out.

When the two stepped on the red carpet, Neil turned to Taya, whispering in her ear, “Take my hand. No one will harass you

again.”

Taya immediately raised her fair little hand and took his arms before the two stepped into the hotel side by side.

A large crowd attended the dinner party, but they were not from the management of the NASA, nor the core technical personnel. Instead, they were from the administrative center.

Seeing the designers, they hurriedly approached and introduced themselves.

Neil forced a stiff smile, took the red wine brought by the waiter, and led Taya all the way to the food area with an awkward laugh.

Standing in front of rows of food, Taya took a piece of snack and heard a commotion just as she was about to put it in her mouth.

“Alpha Knight, you’re here...”

Hearing that name, Taya subconsciously turned her head to the entrance, only to see a man walking into the banquet hall.

He was wearing a formal suit for formal occasions. Under the collar of his white shirt was an eye-catching black tie. It was cooler than his usual business suit, his elegant and misty temperament exaggerating his nobility with elegance.

Seeing his cold eyes sweeping across the hall, Taya turned her head frantically around and told Neil, “I’m going to the bathroom.”

She placed the snack aside and lifted the hem of her gown, walking in the direction of the ladies.

Before she could push the door open, a hand grabbed hers, dragging her into his embrace in the next second.

Leaning against his firm chest, Taya’s curled eyelashes fluttered as her gaze landed on the flawless man in front of her.

After having not seen him for months, he had lost tons of weight on his face, marking off his angular jaw lines.

When meeting the indifferent and cold eyes, Taya subconsciously wanted to look away, but he lowered his head to scan her face.

Griffon's unblinking stare was fixed on the beautiful and delicate face for several seconds before he lifted her chin and leaned in for a kiss, aiming for her glossy red lips.

Taya pushed him away at once, hissing, "Alpha Knight, what are you doing?"

The words Alpha Knight made Griffon's body freeze.

That was right. She was, right then, in a mated wolf and she-wolf relationship with Silas, so how could he be kissing another man's wife?

When realization struck him, Griffon's heart ached, draining his handsome face pale of colors...

His fists clenched tightly, and after forcefully controlling the desire to miss her that was nearly driving him mad, he blurted out apologizing to Taya, "I'm sorry".

Taya shook her head lightly, not knowing what to say. "Let me... go to the toilet."

Embarrassed, Taya wanted to find an excuse to avoid Griffon, but he stopped her.

"Taya, I haven't seen you for a long time. If you don't mind, let's talk about the old times."

Taya looked up at him again. From his face, there was no other emotion. It seemed that it was true he wanted nothing more than to catch up with each other.

Chapter 491

After some slight pondering, she agreed.

Griffon took her to the balcony, and the waiter served them two glasses of red wine.

Taya was not allowed to drink, but the two of them being alone with each other was awkward and suffocating.

All she could do was hold onto the wine glass, lower her head,

and sip the red wine to get through the heavy period.

Seeing her take several sips of wine, Griffon stretched out to grab the wine gla*s from her.

“You’ve undergone a major operation, so drink less.”

He placed the gla*s on the bar next to him, sizing Taya up with his head tilted.

The dim light shone on her tiny face, making her fair skin and delicate features looking even more perfect than it was.

His gaze slowly glided down. The wanton short hair stuck to her fair neck, and further down was the chest he was immersed and addicted to countless times.

With just a glance at it, he could feel the blood in his body boiling. For fear that he would lose control of himself, he rapidly averted his gaze.

He picked up the wine gla*s, took a sip and looked ahead, asking out of concern for Taya stood beside him. “Have you started working?”

Taya gave a slight hum as response before raising her restless pair of hands to trace the edge of the bar.

Once again, Griffon turned his head to the side to look at her back.

Seeing the exposed skin and horrifying scars, distress appeared from the fundus of his eyes.

He stretched out his fingers, intending to stroke the scars that were left after she took on the acid for him, but then remembered that she was mated.

His hand froze in mid-air, warning himself over and over again in his heart that he was no longer qualified to touch her...

His fingers gradually curled into a fist with his nails piercing his palm. It was only after a while that he asked with concern,

"You have just recovered from your injury, why don't you get a break?"

Taya lowered her head, clasped the bar, and answered his words. "Before my sister passed away, she left some projects behind, and the progress was relatively fast."

Griffon nodded lightly. Seeing that she was not wearing a wedding ring on her ring finger, he couldn't help asking, "How's everything going... with him?"

Taya was stunned for a few seconds before a calm smile spread across her face. "Everything's going fine..."

With Jessica by his side, it was better for her not to tell him

about her affairs, so as not to affect his new life.

When Griffon saw the happy smile on her face, the heart-piercing pain strangled his limbs, making it difficult for him to breathe.

She mated the boy she loved most when she was young. It was only normal that she was leading a happy mated life, but why was he feeling so uncomfortable...

He gripped the wine gla*s tightly in hand, his blood cold. He couldn't wait to leave the suffocating place, but he couldn't bear to part with her.

Taya glanced at Griffon who threw his head back and

chugged down the wine, she subconsciously swallowed seeing his bobbing Adam's apple...

The dryness in her mouth set her entire body on fire while her tiny hands went uncontrollably reaching out to touch his S**y Adam's apple.

Coming into contact with the cool skin, the hot sensation subsided a little and it urged her to touch him more...

She let go of the other hand that was holding the edge of the bar to snake both her hands along Griffon' neck and cheeks.

The fair hands even slid all the way down into his shirt...

Griffon' tall and straight body was stunned in place.

A pair of dark and deep eyes stared closely at the little woman with a flushed face in front of him.

“You...”

Before he could get another word out, she stood on tiptoe and kissed his thin lips actively. In impetus, her passionate kisses came raining onto him.

When Griffon touched her hot red lips, his heart trembled, and at the same time, he could sense something wrong with her.

With a cold gaze, his attention turned to the red wine she had just drunk before his expression grew gloomy.

He wanted to push Taya away, but she hugged him tightly, wrapping her petite body tightly around him...

Taya's mind at the moment was full of the scene of when Griffon had once hugged her on the sofa and done it with

her..

She obviously didn't want to think about it, but for some reason, she couldn't control her thoughts and body at all...

She grabbed his collar, stood on tiptoe, and leaned to his ear, biting his earlobe as she said, “I... I want you.”

Chapter 492

When the tingling sensation like an electric current struck him, a boiling burst of lust instantly surged in his lower abdomen. Griffon trembled all over and subconsciously reached out to push her waist against the balcony. He wanted her badly.

She was the woman he hadn't touched for more than few years. She could easily get him to lose control with just one look, let alone her asking for him.

Yet, she was mated, and her saying such words while biting his earlobe was a result of her being framed to drink what she shouldn't have.

But... The scorching breath and kiss next to his ear numbed him all over. Within a few seconds, his reasoning was instantly controlled by desire.

He raised his fingers to clasp her waist, half-embracing her petite body to lean her against the bar.

The other hand was clutched at the back of her head as he lowered his to suck on her lips, desperately kissing her...

Taya's consciousness was blurred, nor could she see clearly

who the person in front of her was. All she could feel was the source of water approaching her, so she could no longer hold herself back from sucking on it...

She responded so enthusiastically, never once before. When Griffon could no longer control himself, he let go of her waist...

He wanted her so much, but the last bit of rationality told him that he should never take advantage of her in such a situation.

Griffon hugged her tightly and tilted his head to give her a deep kiss before forcing himself to push her away in pain...

Taya, who was pushed away, raised her moist and unfocused eyes to flash him a pitiful look. "I'm suffering, help me..."

Griffon bent over and picked up the petite girl, softly whispering in her ears, "Taya, behave, I'll take you to the hospital."

When Taya approached him, and as uncontrollably as before, he took his neck to eagerly suck on it...

Griffon put his arm around her and buried her head into his neck, allowing her to do as she wished as he sped up on his way out.

Ryder, who had just come to the balcony in search of Rosalie,

was shocked when he saw Griffon carrying her out in his arms.

Seeing that Griffon didn't take advantage of her, however, he thought Griffon was not interested in Rosalie, so he braced himself to walk toward them.

"Alpha Knight."

He stopped Griffon and offered himself. "Ms. Carmine's companion is drunk, and he requested my help in sending Ms. Carmine back. Alpha Knight, please leave her to me."

Hearing so, Griffon's icy eyes burst with gloomy and stern frost.

"You spiked her?"

Ryder was stunned for a moment before he saw the woman in Griffon's arms restlessly tearing his clothes.

It kicked in in such a short period. No wonder Griffon found out, but of course, he could never admit to such a thing.

"Alpha Knight, I don't understand what you're talking about, please leave..."

Halfway through Ryder saying "Please leave her to me", he was kicked to the ground by Griffon.

Before he had time to get back up, a thigh stepped on his back hard.

The force was so great that his thoracic spine and ribs were under great pressure, and he almost died of suffocation.

Yet, the man wouldn't let him go. The heavy leather boots moved in the direction of the ribs, as if exhausting all his strength, crushing his ribs to the point of fracture. It was so cruel that Ryder screamed out in pain...

"Ah!!!"

The bodyguard brought by Griffon hurried over hearing the screams coming from the direction of the balcony.

Griffon kicked Ryder, squirming in pain, up to them and ordered in a cold voice, "Take him to the suburbs and end him!"

Chapter 493

If Griffon didn't come that night, Taya would fall into Ryder's hands. Thinking that she was almost taken advantage of by such an old man, Griffon was furious!

Griffon could give Taya up to Silas but could never tolerate other men coveting her or taking a look at her!

Hearing that Griffon was going to shoot him, Ryder was trembling with fright, and at the same time, he roared angrily, "What right do you have to shoot me?!"

Griffon hugged Taya as if he didn't hear Ryder's words, quickly left the terrace, passed through the banquet hall, and got into a luxury limousine.

After putting Taya into the spacious back seat, Griffon raised his eyes and glanced coldly at the driver. "Put down the divider!"

The driver was startled by Griffon's eyes and hurriedly put down the privacy divider tremblingly.

With his sight blocked, the driver heard Griffon's order. "Get to the hospital in ten minutes!"

The driver hurriedly agreed and drove the car to the nearest hospital.

When Neil came after them, all he saw was the puff of the exhaust left by the luxury car. Immediately, he stopped a car and followed them.

In the back seat, Griffon laid Taya on one side, not daring to approach her, but she groped and leaned towards him.

Her body was limp as she straddled his thighs. Holding her arms around his neck, she couldn't help touching it for its coolness.

Griffon raised his head and leaned against the headrest of the back seat, looking at the woman in front of him whose face was abnormally red. His sexy Adam's apple bobbed again.

Taya was feeling hot. Sticking her face to his was not enough to suppress the heat in

her body. More than feeling hot, she wanted his touch.

She couldn't help it and inserted her hands into his thick hair, held his head, and lowered her head to kiss him eagerly...

Griffon clasped her chin, staring at those half-open eyes, and asked her, "Do you know who I am?"

Taya, who had completely lost her rationale, was dissatisfied. with him pushing her away. She pouted and shook her head angrily.

Griffon sighed softly, raised his hand, and pulled some wet wipes to wipe her cheeks. When coming into contact with something cooler than his face, Taya rubbed desperately against the wet wipe in his hand as if she had grasped the secret recipe to quench her thirst.

Every time she did it, she wiggled her body. That scene reminded Griffon of the scene where he let her do the job when they did it.

His eyes were stained scarlet. He raised his hand and couldn't help caressing her back and pulled her into his arms.

He clung to her ear and whispered, "Taya, how good it would be if I hadn't terminated that agreement few years ago..."

Else, he could do those things to her right then, and she wouldn't have gone through that tragic past...

Taya didn't know what he was talking about at all. Her soft hand landed on his abdominal muscles and slowly moved down until she grabbed his member.

Griffon' body froze, and the hot touch made him numb all over, but he endured it, not daring to break the last bottom line.

He was afraid that when she woke up and found out it was him, she would regret it... When Taya was about to be tortured to death by that uncomfortable feeling, the car finally stopped at the hospital entrance.

Griffon wrapped his suit jacket around her body to cover her exposed skin, picked her up, and walked quickly inside.

When the director of the hospital heard that it was Griffon, he quickly put on his white coat and went to see Griffon himself.

Although Taya's condition did not require any medicine or any doctor being involved, Griffon was the major shareholder behind the hospital, so the director had to attend to it. The director gave Taya a few injections, and she no longer felt so uncomfortable. But she was extremely tired and gradually fell into a deep slumber.

The director fetched an ice pack, intending to physically cool the patient down, but before his hands touched Taya's face, Griffon snatched the ice pack from his hand.

Griffon said in a cold voice, "Get out."

Seeing this, the director immediately understood that this was Griffon's woman.

But since Taya was Griffon's woman, Griffon could have relieved her without medicine. Why did he send her to the hospital?

The director couldn't figure it out and didn't dare to ask more questions. He told Griffon, "If the patient has any complications, you can come to me." Then he turned around and walked out.

Chapter 494

Sitting in front of the hospital bed, Griffon used an ice pack to cool Taya down.

Her hot and rosy body gradually returned to normal.

He put down the ice pack, raised his fingers, and touched her cheek.

Noticing that her face was not so hot anymore, he relaxed, and his thick eyebrows were no longer furrowed.

He held her hand, quietly staring at her tiny face with nostalgia and tenderness for the woman he couldn't have.

Time passed by, and night turned into day. The person lying on the hospital bed frowned and slowly opened her eyes.

What came into view was a well defined face and those breathtaking eyes were staring at her motionlessly.

Taya subconsciously lowered her eyelashes to avoid making

eye contact with him, but the image of her actively kissing him suddenly appeared in her mind.

Her heart trembled, and then she remembered that her body

had gone wrong after drinking a few sips of wine, and then...

She quietly looked at Griffon, only to find the hi ckeys on his neck.

She was the one who kissed him and she did some outrageous things to him. She even touched his cro tch...

Thinking of this, Taya blushed, so embarra*sed that she got up and wanted to leave.

But Griffon pushed her down to the hospital bed.

"You drank something, and you haven't fully recovered yet. You need to stay in the hospital and be observed for a while."

Hearing his words, Taya realized that she was at the hospital.

In other words, he sent her to the hospital, and nothing happened between them...

Taya was deeply relieved when she realized that nothing had happened.

Seeing the relaxed expression on her face, Griffon frowned.

"Are you glad I didn't touch you?"

Taya was already ashamed, and him saying it out loud embarra*sed her even more.

She was angry and lowered her head, unwilling to look at him.

again, but her chin was lifted by his fingers.

He bent down slightly and leaned in front of her, his

good-looking eyes were fixed on the red lips that were swollen from his kiss. He lowered his voice, and whispered in her ear, "What if I couldn't hold back last night and did it with you?"

His breath was warm. Taya felt uncomfortable and wanted to turn away, but he pinched her chin and refused to let go.

Taya was forced to look at him. "I don't know."

She took the initiative. If he couldn't hold back and wanted her, it seemed that he couldn't be blamed.

But it would be awkward for two separated people to have a one-night stand, right?

Griffon thought she would say that she would never forgive

him, but he didn't expect it to be a sentence of ignorance.

After a few seconds of astonishment, he let go of his fingers, looking her chin and turned to touch her swollen red lips.

"Although we didn't do anything, it's a fact that we kissed passionately. What are you going to do?"

Taya's face turned even redder when she was pressed like this.

She regretted being tempted by Jenny and went to the dinner party last night.

This situation did not allow Ryder to succeed, but instead made her entangled with Griffon again.

How could it be a coincidence for two people to meet again and again?

Was it fate or karma?

When Taya was letting her thoughts run wild, Griffon pressed her red lips with his fingertips. "Answer me."

His tone was seductive, which made Taya, who thought he was calm, panicked.

The slender eyelashes drooped down to cover those flustered eyes, and she asked softly, "What do you want?"

Chapter 495

Taya's eyes were filled with longings. Griffon said, "Let me be with you while you're in Washington."

Taya's eyes flashed disbelief, but she quickly regained composure. "Alpha Knight, it's not suitable."

This time, she quarreled with him because she drank something she shouldn't have. However, there's no need to continue entanglement because of this.

Griffon raised his thin lips and smiled bitterly. "Taya, is it because you're afraid your mated wolf would mind?"

Taya gently shook her head and said to him, "Alpha Knight, loving you was tiring. I don't want to make the same mistake again."

Hearing her love for him for the first time, Griffon felt his heart stop beating, and his eyes turned red a little. "Taya, I've been waiting for your words for many years..."

Taya raised her eyes to look at him, raised the corners of her mouth, and smiled slightly. "I've been waiting for you to say you love me for many years as well..."

Griffon saw the relieved smile on her face, and his heart ached so badly that he couldn't breathe.

He touched her cheek with one hand and asked, "Since we love each other, can't we be together?"

Taya corrected him with a smile, "Alpha Knight, that's in the past..."

Griffon smiled wryly. "Hah. In the past, huh?"

No one knew he loved her with all his heart.

Why did he find out about her love for him when it was all over?

He didn't feel that they loved each other in those years.

He didn't feel her love for him. How could he be satisfied to know they had missed their chance?

He refused to give up, touched Taya's face, and asked affectionately, "Can you fall in love with me again, even a little?"

The smile on the corner of Taya's mouth was full of relief. "Alpha Knight, once is enough. We can't be together again."

She didn't want to fall into such a desperate and inextricable

mood day after day like few years ago; It was too tiring.

Griffon's scarlet eyes were even redder. "Look, I almost forgot that you are a mated she-wolf. How could you fall in love with me again..." He gradually closed his eyes and blushed.

After returning to indifference and alienation, he said softly, "Taya, please don't take my nonsense to heart."

Taya glanced at him, trying to explain that it wasn't because of Silas, but he had changed the subject. "Thirsty?"

She had no choice but to swallow her words and nodded slightly to him. "Yes, I am."

After drinking the medicine, her throat was dry and hoarse, so she was naturally thirsty.

Griffon fetched a water cup, inserted a straw, and handed it to her lips, intending to feed her the water.

Taya didn't want to trouble him, so she reached out to take the cup in his hand and took the cup and drank it herself.

Griffon didn't stop her. He just sat aside and watched her drink the water.

For him, it didn't matter if she no longer loved him. Being by her side was nice too.

After Taya finished drinking, she looked up at Griffon. Seeing that his eyes were on her all this while, she felt uncomfortable and looked away.

She was lying on the hospital bed, and he was sitting by the side of the hospital bed. They were very close, but there seemed to be thousands of mountains and rivers between them, and they didn't know how to cross.

They just stayed like this, not talking to each other anymore. The atmosphere was so awkward that it made the already quiet ward even quieter.

Taya felt that it would be depressing if she continued to be alone with Griffon, so she opened her mouth first.

"How long do I have to stay here?"

Seeing that she was so anxious to leave, Griffon felt pain in his heart, and a bitter smile appeared on his handsome face.

"Is that why you don't want to stay with me?"

His voice was cold and trembling. Taya's slightly curled eyelashes trembled slightly, but she didn't raise her eyes to look at him again.

Chapter 496

Seeing that Taya was silent, Griffon knew her answer.

He raised his bony fingers and pressed the button beside the hospital bed.

The director came shortly and entered the ward. "What can I help you with?"

Griffon leaned back on the sofa, staring at Taya's pale face, and said coldly, "Give her a full body checkup to see if those drugs have damaged her organs."

The director wanted to say that Special drugs wouldn't damage the organs.

Taya also felt that it was unnecessary, but before she could dissuade him, the director turned and left the ward.

Even the director would not dare to disobey the order of the major shareholder. He quickly notified each department to send experts and doctors to do the examination.

Having gone through a thorough check, Taya didn't even dare to hide her anemia, so she reported all of them to Griffon.

He seemed to have a psychological shadow on the previous false reports. He asked for multiple doctors' opinions and only believed them when he got the same answer.

The ophthalmologist was the last one to check Taya. When he checked her eyes, he noticed something was wrong.

He immediately turned to look at the man standing beside him. "Alpha Knight, has the patient been blind before?"

Griffon froze and looked down at Taya. "Have you ever been blind?"

Nodding, Taya said, "Yeah."

Griffon choked, bent down, and stroked her eyes with his hands. "When? Why didn't you tell me?"

Taya saw the distress in his eyes. She frowned slightly. "Before I died, I was blind for a while."

The word died was like a knife, piercing his heart, causing him to bleed profusely.

It turned out that she had been enduring not only the pain of wolf spirit failure, but also the pain of blindness.

And not only did he not stay with her when she was most helpless to take care of her, but he also hurt her mercilessly.

Griffon put away the fingers that were stroking her eyes and squeezed them into his palms. After suppressing his guilt, he looked up at the ophthalmologist.

"What caused the blindness?"

"This patient has a latent eye disease that isn't noticeable at ordinary. As for why she

suddenly lost her sight, it should be caused by ischemic encephalopathy after a severe coma. The damage to the motor center caused the blindness...”

The doctor’s words made Griffon feel more sinful.

It was that slap that caused the nail to hit the back of her head and led to a severe coma.

It turned out that before she died, she suffered from the pain of blindness. And it all had something to do with him.

He used to treat her like this, and yet he expected her to fall in love with him again. It was wishful thinking.

Griffon clenched his fingers, and his nails almost pierced his thin skin. Meanwhile, his face was pale as paper.

He felt extremely guilty towards Taya and stared at the ophthalmologist with sinful eyes. “Will there be a relapse?”

The ophthalmologist checked Taya’s eyes again and replied with certainty. “As long as she doesn’t overwork herself and take her medicine on time, it will not relapse. In addition, you must pay special attention not to cry too much, or it will easily cause temporary blindness...”

Griffon’s thick eyebrows furrowed and deepened again. “Can it be cured?”

The ophthalmologist replied, “If you want her to be cured, surgery is the only way. But I read her medical records. This lady has undergone two major surgeries in recent years. It is

not recommended to undergo frequent surgeries. It will be dangerous, and she is in good condition now. Medicine should be enough to maintain her condition.”

Hearing the ophthalmologist’s words, Griffon couldn’t ask Taya to undergo another surgery no matter how anxious he was to heal her eyes.

He raised his cold eyes and ordered the Stella, “Give her the best medicine.”

Taya, who had been silent all this time, hurriedly stopped Griffon, “George has already prescribed the medicine for me,

so there is no need to give me more.”

Griffon looked at the woman lying on the hospital bed.

Her eyes were full of resistance. It was as if she didn't want him to do anything for her.

Feeling weak, he loosened his clenched hands and signaled the ophthalmologist to go out.

After the ophthalmologist left, there was a dead silence in the ward. Taya felt depressed and embarrassed.

She squeezed her palms tightly and raised her eyes to look at him. “Can... can I leave now?”

Griffon looked at Taya, who didn't want to stay with him for a second. His heart seemed to be torn apart, and it was suffocating.

He stood beside her, stared at her quietly for a while, lifted the quilt, picked her up, and walked out of the ward.

Chapter 497

“I can walk by myself. Put me down.”

Taya was not seriously injured, so she didn't need him to carry her.

Taya struggled to get down, but Griffon didn't let her.

After he left the hospital with her in his arms, he put her straight into the car.

“Washington is not safe. I'll take you back.”

Griffon took the seat belt and fastened it for her before signaling the driver to start the car.

The driver was sent by the Washington branch, and he didn't know Alpha Knight's style, so he was a bit stunned.

He stared at Taya several times before he realized that the CEO wanted to pick up this girl, so he quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

Griffon coldly glanced at the driver. “Don't come again.”

The driver froze in place. Was Griffon asking him not to drive

or not to come to work?

He looked at the pa*sing car, scratched his head, and thought for a long time. Finally came to his senses.

“D*mn, I’ve been fired!!!”

Griffon started the car, reversed the car with one hand, and drove out of the streets of Washington DC. He turned his head and asked Taya. “Where do you live?”

Taya didn’t want him to send her home, but Griffon had decided it.

He always did whatever he wanted, and she had no right to refuse.

Holding on to her seat belt, she was unhappy and gave him the address of her hotel.

Griffon glanced at Taya through the rearview mirror. Seeing her sullen look made his heart tighten again.

He withdrew his gaze, forced himself not to look at her, firmly grasped the steering wheel, and quickly sent her to the hotel entrance.

When Taya opened the car door and got out of the car, she turned her head and said, “Thank you, Alpha Knight.”

Her polite and distant appearance made Griffon frown slightly, but he didn’t say anything. He handed the bag she left behind last night and returned it to her.

Taya reached out to take the bag which contained her phone and thanked him again. She then closed the car door, turned around, and hurried into the hotel.

She took the elevator. Before she reached the door of the room, she heard Neil’s anxious voice.

“The documents are here. Take it. But you have to help me find her and catch Ryder!”

Neil handed the document to the police. After reporting the missing person, he began to report the theft.

“All the valuables in our room were stolen. Everything else is not important, but you have to find my paintbrush made of gold!”

Neil had always been composed. Even if he had lost money and items before, he rarely collapsed.

His clean and handsome face was distorted with anger at

this moment, and his eyes were wide open. Looking from a distance made him seem scarier.

“Neil.”

Taya quickly walked in front of him, frowning as she asked, “What happened?”

Neil was shocked to see Taya come back in one piece. “Weren’t you taken away by Ryder’s men?”

He saw a man leaving the banquet hall with Taya in his arms last night. He only saw the man’s back, so he didn’t know who it was.

He was afraid that Taya would be in danger, so he immediately stopped the car and chased them. Who knew that luxury car drove off at an insane speed.

His driver deliberately extorted money from him, seeing that he was so anxious to catch up with the luxury car. The driver charged him an extra fifty dollars for every ten yards.

Even after asking for a large sum of money, the driver drove slowly. By the time Neil had spent all his money, the stretched luxury car had long since disappeared!

Neil was so angry. He recalled that Ryder had feelings towards Taya before, so he guessed that Ryder sent someone to take her away. Without stopping, he rushed to the NASA, got Ryder’s home address, and ran to find him.

Ryder’s wife told him that Ryder hadn’t come home at all. She said Ryder was off at a dinner party, which made Neil even more sure that it was Ryder.

He couldn’t find Taya, so he had to go back to the hotel, intending to call the police with the evidence, but he found that all the valuables in the two suites had been stolen! He ran to the hotel to get the surveillance footage and saw a few people dressed as Spiderman come in through the window and took the things away, even their bank cards.

But fortunately, their documents and passports were still there, or they wouldn't be able to return to the country!

After Neil finished crying, he looked Taya up and down. "How did you come back?"

Those who were kidnapped abroad either ended up being tortured or disappearing. It was unbelievable that Taya came back in one piece.

Taya briefly explained that she met an acquaintance, and pushed him away before entering the room.

She wasn't bothered that her items were stolen. Her sister's album was not only valuable, but also very meaningful. She

prayed that it was not stolen.

The suite was a mess. All the clothes in the box were thrown on the ground, and the bedding and mattress were turned upside down.

Taya only glanced at it, then quickly walked to the desk and opened the drawer. Sure enough, the albums and sketches inside were gone...

Chapter 498

The drawer was empty, causing Taya's heart to sink.

The album was a relic left by her sister, but she lost it.

After staring at the drawer for a few seconds, Taya turned around, walked toward Neil, and calmly analyzed.

"Ordinary thieves are only interested in money, but they stole our design drawings, which means they are aiming at the designs. Do you think there is someone in the same line of

work who always wants Rosalie's album?"

Neil was sending the police the picture of the golden paintbrush. When he heard Taya's question, he stopped for a while.

He looked up at Taya. "Many designers want Rosalie's album, but to steal it in Washington was..."

He seemed to have thought of something and quickly told the

police the names of several designers, so that the police could investigate.

After the police got the clue and left, Neil walked up to Taya.

“This hotel is not safe. Let’s find another place.”

Taya felt that nowhere was safe after experiencing this.

“Now that the construction site has been surveyed, what else do I need to do here?”

If there was no need to stay, it would be better to return as soon as possible.

“We could have returned after the survey, but now that the things have been stolen, we should wait till we recover them.”

Taya agreed and nodded her head. Even if she wanted to return to the country, she had to find her sister’s belongings first.

“Then let’s change to another hotel.”

After Neil sighed heavily, he tilted his head and asked, “Do you still have money?”

Taya turned around and opened another drawer, and the wallet inside was gone.

She quickly took out her phone, opened the bank app, and found that the one million that Harper gave her had been debited last night.

Neil leaned over to take a look at her phone, raised the corners of her mouth, and smiled stiffly. “Great. You’re in the same situation as me.”

Taya stared at balance, which showed zero, and her heart ached. It was Harper’s hard-earned money...

Neil knocked on the screen of her phone and said calmly, “Those Spidermen must be habitual criminals. They easily took out money after they obtained our bank cards. They might be hired to take the album, but what they wanted was money. The cooperation is a win-win situation for them to earn more...” he said it so lightly, as if only a few thousands were stolen.

“How much have you lost?”

Neil raised a finger and showed a clean smile. “Ten thousand.”

Taya was speechless.

Neil patted her on the shoulder and comforted, “I already know I would be robbed or have my things stolen, so I only bring ten thousand whenever I am abroad.”

Taya couldn't help but glance at him. “Aren't you a black belt in Taekwondo? How could you be robbed?”

Neil also glanced at her. “How can you believe my nonsense?”

Taya finally understood what Harper meant by how unreliable

Neil was.

She was helpless. She sat down at the desk. When she was staring into space lifelessly, a tall and straight figure walked in from the door.

Griffon walked up to Taya and stretched out his fingers. “Follow me.”

Taya looked up at him, shocked.

Didn't he leave? Why was he here?

When Neil saw that the person who came in was Griffon, he also showed the same shocked expression.

A man of the three most powerful families in the country was reaching out to Taya and asking her to go with him?

Neil rubbed his eyes, suspecting that she had mistaken.

But the handsome man in front of him was clearly Griffon.

He slowly shifted his shocked gaze to Taya. “This is the acquaintance you just mentioned?”

What?! Taya didn't tell him that she knew such a rich heir,

causing him to lose more than ten thousand!

Taya didn't reply to Neil's words, but after looking at Griffon for a few seconds, she replied, “No need. I'll figure it out myself.”

Griffon's handsome face darkened. “What can you do? ”

Taya wanted to say a few words, but Griffon bent over and hugged her, who was sitting on the chair.

Neil, who was still in shock, saw Griffon picking up Taya and walking towards the elevator. He quickly chased after them.

“Alpha Knight, take me with you!”

He has no money on him, and if he did not hold onto this chance, he would have to sleep on the street!

Griffon held Taya’s hand and freed his other hand. When Neil was about to rush in, he quickly closed the elevator door.

Neil outside the door, cursing, “What the hell, man!”

Chapter 499

Taya took a step back, leaned against the elevator wall, and looked at Griffon. “Where are you taking me?”

His eyes gradually dimmed. “My place.”

Taya felt a little helpless when she heard this. “Didn’t you understand what I told you in the hospital?”

What she meant was that they shouldn’t contact each other or see each other. But he was asking her to go to his villa?

Griffon stared at her for a few seconds and said softly, “I understand, but where can you go in this situation?”

Taya was rendered speechless by his words and didn’t know how to answer him.

Embarra*sed, she said, “My companion and I will find a way.”

Griffon curled his thin lips and snorted coldly, “He can’t protect himself. What kind of solution can he come up with?”

Taya didn’t want to embarra*s herself in front of him, but she realized what he said was correct, but...

“L...”

Before Taya could say anything, Griffon interrupted, “Taya, the hotel is not safe. Be good and come to my villa.”

The foreign country was too chaotic, and he couldn’t guarantee her personal safety at all times. Only when she was within his sight could he feel relieved.

Hearing this, Taya was worried for a moment, then clenched her palms and looked up

at Griffon. "I know you are thinking about my safety, but have you considered Jessica's feelings when you ask me to stay in your villa? "

Griffon frowned slightly. "What's the matter with her?"

Taya clasped her fingers and kept rubbing the skin of her palms. "Yesterday I saw her hugging you..."

She didn't finish her words, but Griffon understood them.

He took a step forward, his tall, straight body loomed over her petite frame.

He raised his fingers, propped them on the elevator door above her head, and looked down at her.

"Taya, listen clearly, the only person who can touch me is you."

Taya's heart trembled, and she lowered her head in disbelief.

Griffon used his other hand to gently lift her chin, making her look straight into his eyes.

"Jessica took advantage of the situation and hugged me, but I didn't allow her to hug me."

He stared at her fair face and explained softly, "I have nothing to do with her."

He seldom spoke to Taya in such a gentle voice, which made her uncomfortable.

She wanted to avoid eye contact with him, but he pinched her chin, not letting her move.

"Taya, I promised Jessica that I would give her a chance to pursue me, but the deadline is three months, and it's expired now."

Besides, during this period, I have been at the NASA and have never had anything to do with her. Don't misunderstand me because of this."

After Griffon finished explaining, he bent slightly and leaned closer to her eyes again.

"Also, I had held Tara's hand and carried her to the hospital in front of you. I did this on purpose to test you."

"I can swear that I have never wanted another woman other than you in my life..."

Listening to his belated explanation, Taya froze in place as she looked into those dark, cold eyes.

It was impossible for Griffon in the past to explain so much to her. Many times, he was not even willing to talk to her.

Now, he not only explained to her the current and past misunderstandings, but he also swore to her, which was unbelievable to her...

Griffon's handsome cheeks pressed down a little bit. When the bridge of his nose was pressed against hers, Taya panicked.

She wanted to push Griffon away, but he stared into her eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Is it because of Jessica that you rejected me in the hospital?"

Chapter 500

Griffon deliberately lowered his voice. It seemed that he was seducing Taya.

But Taya was unmoved and remained firm. She shook her head at him.

"It has nothing to do with her."

She made it clear in the hospital that she rejected him because loving him was tiring. In those years, they had never reciprocated each other's feelings. They had been guessing and suspicious of each other.

Even though it was caused by various misunderstandings, she did experience those pains and despair.

Such a tortured and entangled past made her fearful and dare not love again.

Griffon wanted to see a hint of jealousy in her eyes, but there was nothing. It was as if it wasn't because of Jessica.

He slightly distanced himself from her, his eyes were deep and cold from disappointment. "It seems that you don't care who I'm with."

Taya glanced at him, and this time, she mustered up the courage to confess to him. "I

used to care about it.”

The first three words made Griffon realize that the gap between them was an obstacle called time.

However, it is impossible to turn back time. No matter how remorseful he felt, he couldn't go back to the past.

The loss in Griffon's eyes gradually turned into gloom, and his handsome face was also tinged with a bleak pallor.

He withdrew his finger on the elevator door, turned sideways, and faced the front of the elevator, staring at the descending numbers with cold eyes.

Taya looked at the lonely and cold back in front of her, clasped her palms tightly, and explained, “I thought you were with Jessica, but you let me live in your villa. I don't think it's appropriate, so I asked you about it. I hope you... won't get me wrong.”

Griffon didn't turn his head. He didn't say anything as if he didn't hear her.

It wasn't until the elevator door opened that he turned around

and grabbed her wrist, dragging her out of the hotel.

Griffon forced Taya into his car. Regardless of her wishes, the man fastened the seat belt on her and started the car quickly.

When the car was speeding through the streets of Washington, Taya turned her head slightly and took a look at Griffon.

He kept a cold face and said nothing. His eyes were frosted over, and he seemed mad with her.

Taya was afraid of him when he was like this, but she mustered up her courage and said, “I... Can I not go to your villa?”

In a foreign country, when encountering difficulties twice, it was Griffon who extended his helping hand.

Originally, they didn't owe each other anything, but in this way, she would owe him a favor again.

When Griffon heard this, his expression darkened. He slammed on the brakes and stopped the car.

Due to the inertia, Taya fell forward.

Seeing that she was about to hit the front of the car, Griffon reached out to his finger to support her forehead.

Taya, who avoided crashing into the interior of the car, slowly raised her head, looking at Griffon who had already withdrawn her hand.

His handsome and flawless complexion was as cold as snow, and his expression was indifferent as usual.

Griffon looked ahead, and after a few seconds of silence, he took out a pack of cigarettes from the car.

He took one out of it, rubbed it between his fingers for a few seconds, and finally lit it. He lowered the car window, propped his elbows on the edge of the window, tilted his head, and quietly smoked a cigarette.

All Taya could see was his clear jawline and fingers holding the cigarette through the smoke.

She glanced at it and looked away, assuming Griffon did it because of his addiction to cigarettes.

The silence in the car was suffocating, and Taya felt a little restless. She wanted to get out of the car to take a breath, so she couldn't help reaching out and pressing the door button.

Hearing the slight movement, the man raised his eyes and looked in the rearview mirror to see her pushing the door