The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

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"Oh em gee, REALLY?" Brielle's jaw hung open in shock.

She pulled Margaret close and whispered excitedly, "Didn't you say that Alpha Knight wasn't interested in women? Sounds like he might have a secret love! AND she's the future head of our firm!?"

Margaret patted Brielle's hand with a smile. "You really should try to be more informed about these things, Brielle. How can you work here and not know all this hot gossip? Our jobs literally revolve around pack politics."

"Well, c'mon, hurry up and tell me now. I'm all ears!" Brielle said, tugging on Margaret's sleeve.

Margaret lowered her voice. "Alpha Knight and Elder Thorin's daughter were childhood sweethearts. Rumor has it, the Alpha asked her to be his Luna five years ago. But she turned him down to focus on her studies, said she didn't want the responsibility of that, so they split up. They haven't spoken since. But as soon as Ms. Thorin returned to the country, Alpha Knight personally went to the airport to pick her up. That's enough to prove that he still has strong feelings for her."

Brielle covered her mo uth, her big, round eyes wide. "Oh my god! It's like the perfect romance!"

My heart spasmed, and mise ry spread through me.

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So, the truth was that Griffon had terminated our contract early because his long-lost love-his real love-had come back.

But if he was already in love with someone, why did he force me to sign a contract to continue our "relationship" after sleeping with me only once?

And whenever he touched me, he went so crazy that he couldn't control his wolf. He couldn't keep his hands off me, and we'd spend hours and hours in bed.

Those weren't the actions of a man who didn't want someone.

Just as I was about to ask Margaret where she'd heard this, the elevator opened with a ding.

The executive a*sistant to the head of the firm, Lila, and several department managers walked out first. Right after, a man with a face and body carved and chiseled by the goddess herself walked

out.

He seemed almost unreal, like he'd stepped out of an oil painting, a mix of power, refinement, and indifference, always keeping a distance from others.

Unlike other Alphas who were warm and friendly while maintaining their position of authority, this Alpha was aloof, stoic...unattainable.

I would recognize him anywhere.

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Lila gestured to the shifters who'd stepped off the elevator. "Alpha Knight, Ms. Thorin, this way please."

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Why is he here? I thought, watching Griffon turn and offer his hand to someone in the elevator. Then, a delicate, fair hand was placed in his, and a woman stepped out.

The moment I saw her face, I understood why Griffon bought me for the night and drew up that contract five years ago.

Except for a few minor differences, I had almost the exact same face as Griffon's former lover, the woman he'd wanted to make

his Luna.

I used to think Griffon would return my feelings one day and love me for who I was, despite the fact that I had no wolf and could never truly be his Luna, but now I knew... I was only a temporary substitute.

My chest tightened almost to the point I couldn't breathe, and pain swept through my body, turning my face pale even despite the makeup I wore.

Brielle immediately asked with concern, "Taya? What's wrong? Are you feeling sic k?" I shook my head, and before Brielle could say anything else, Lila led Griffon and Ms. Thorin over.

I quickly lowered my eyes and didn't dare look Griffon or the woman in the eye. I couldn't stop my hands from trembling on

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the keyboard as Lila introduced them.

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"The a*sistants here are available to help you with anything, you need, Ms. Thorin."

Ms. Thorin nodded, looked at us, and said softly, "Good

morning, everyone. My name is Tara Thorin. Starting today, I'll be the new CEO of the Midwest Packs Association."

Tara...

I couldn't seem to get enough air into my lungs, and I felt lightheaded.

Memories started flooding back of me and Griffon, our bodies writhing and entwined in bed.

Every time, he'd softly call out my name. So softly I could barely hear it.

Only now did I realize that he wasn't calling out to me, but to

Tara...

I clenched my fists. My long nails dug into my flesh, but I felt no pain.

Suffocating feelings of humiliation and abandonment overwhelmed me, and I couldn't fight back the tears.

I was so stup id to have fallen in love with Griffon, the wolf who would never love me back.

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