

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 501

Chapter 501

This action caused Griffon to lose control after just calming down from anger. He grabbed Taya's arm and pulled her back into the car, his deep dark eyes fixed on her.

"Taya, I told you that Washington is not safe. Did you ignore my words?"

"I..."

Before Taya could say a word, Griffon said, "I know you don't want to go to my villa, but have you ever thought about who you know and where you can go in Washington?"

His angry voice was mixed with despair. "Why do you refuse to go to my villa under such circumstances? Accept my help. Do you hate me so much?"

He worked hard to get closer to her and show her his heart countless times. It didn't matter if she was unmoved, but why was she resisting even when she needed help?

Could she turn a blind eye toward his love and trample on it wantonly because she didn't love him?

Taya stared blankly at him, who was inexplicably angry, and it took her a while to react.

"Did you think I was leaving?"

She knew she was right when she saw Griffon's face was cold and he didn't reply. After she took a deep breath, she patiently explained, "It's too stuffy in the car. I just want to get out of the car to take a breath."

She added on top of her explanation, "I know Washington is not safe, and I won't wander around. As for not wanting to go to you, it's because I don't want to owe you any more favors, and it has nothing to do with whether I like you or not."

Her few words made Griffon's tense expression slightly lessen.

He let go of her arm, sat up straight, turned his head, and extinguished the cigarette in

his hand.

After he threw the cigarettes into the trash can in the car, he raised his thick eyelashes and looked at Taya.

“You have never owed me.”

His pleasant voice sounded a little frail.

“I will send someone to help you find the lost things. In the meantime, please bear with my villa first.”

Seeing him, Taya didn't say any more words of rejection but pursed her red lips and chose to remain silent.

Griffon glanced at her with his heart aching to the point of suffocation, but he didn't say a word either. He restarted the car and drove towards the villa.

Washington's private villa covered an area of 100 acres. The exterior architecture was American style. They were magnificent and surrounded by gardens, high white fences coiled with roses. The sun shone, forming shadows on the yard that reflected its luxuriousness.

Griffon drove the car into the garden, parked at the entrance of the villa, opened the door, and then went to the passenger seat to open hers.

Seeing that Taya was still a little dazed, he put one hand on the car door, leaned down, and asked, “Can you get down by yourself, or should I carry you?”

Taya heard that he was going to carry her again, so she quickly recovered and got out of the car.

She stood on the spot and looked at the luxurious villa, feeling

a little at a loss.

Griffon stared at her anxious back, and after a few seconds of silence, he stepped forward to grab her hand and walked towards the villa.

Zack saw them from the villa. He immediately got up from the sofa and walked quickly

into the study.

Griffon glanced in the direction of the study, pretended to be nonchalant, took Taya's hand, and entered the living room of the villa.

When the servants saw, they hurried up to greet him, "Sir, what would you need?"

Griffon glanced up and down at Taya's dress and ordered in a cold voice, "Prepare some clean clothes for her."

The servants replied respectfully and retreated. Only the two of them were left in the spacious living room.

Taya lowered her head, looked at their intertwined fingers, moved a bit, and wanted to remove her hand, but he held on tightly.

"Alpha Knight, you..."

"Ms. Palmer."

Griffon interrupted Taya, turned sideways, and looked down at her. "Have you forgotten that you kissed and touched me and more last night? Even after all that, are you afraid of holding my hand?"

Chapter 502

Griffon's words reminded Taya of those absurd scenes again, and her face flushed instantly with embarrassment.

Griffon, as if he didn't realize it, raised his fingers and touched her hot cheek.

"Taya, from the moment we crossed the line, you have disappointed Silas, so why bother sticking to the rules?"

After he finished speaking and before Taya could reply, he picked her up and headed straight for the bathroom.

After he put her in the bathtub, he said to her, "You look tired. Take a good rest after washing up."

The man took the bath towel handed over by the servant, placed it on the bathroom rack, and walked out.

Taya stared at the closed door and sighed.

What Griffon said was right. They had done almost

everything, and even if she didn't want to have anything to do with him, what was done was done.

When she thought of this, her mood became heavy and depressed, and the tiredness consumed her.

She simply stopped thinking about it, took off her dress, filled the bathtub, and stared at the lights above her head in a daze.

After Griffon left the bathroom, he walked into the study.

Seeing him coming in, Zack quickly got up from the sofa.

"Sir, you are back."

Griffon nodded, and after sitting down at the desk, he raised his cold eyes to look at Zack.

"How is the matter in Washington?"

"The people who should be dealt with have been dealt with, and there will be no threat to the branch."

"One more thing."

"Sir, I await your orders."

Griffon threw the two hotel room cards in front of Zack.

"A few habitual offenders on the list stole the things in these two suites last night. Find them."

"Yes."

Zack picked up the room card, turned around and wanted to leave when Griffon's cold voice came from behind.

"Go out from the back garden. Don't let her see you."

Zack turned his head, nodded, and left in no time.

After taking a bath, Taya wrapped herself in a towel and came out of the bathroom.

She stepped on the wooden floor, stood at the door, and looked around the luxuriously decorated villa.

The fabrics, furniture, and facilities were all top-end, and even the chandelier hanging in the living room was made of crystal.

It was just that the villa was too big. There were several floors. Looking up from the first floor, it was extremely empty, and the strangeness that hit her face made Taya feel at a loss. Holding on to the stairs, she stood blankly. When she was looking around, her body was lifted, and she fell into a warm embrace.

Griffon hugged her like a princess and walked to the bedroom on the second floor.

Taya nestled in his arms, looking up at him with a flawless

She wanted him to put herself down, but she was afraid that he would tease her with what had happened a night ago, so she shut up.

After Griffon put her on the soft bed, he glanced at her short, undried hair and turned around to get the hair dryer.

Seeing that he wanted to dry her hair, Taya quickly reached out to snatch the hair dryer from his hand.

“I’ll do it myself...”

Griffon avoided her hand, turned on the hair dryer, sat behind her, and helped her dry her hair without saying a word.

Taya’s eyelashes subconsciously twitched as his fingers brushed her smooth hair.

The man behind him was staring at her back, his eyes overflowing with yearning. This trace of longing gradually amplified with the sound of the hair dryer, making him hug her from behind uncontrollably.

He lowered his head slightly, put his chin on her shoulder, and showed his feelings again.

“Taya, I’ve missed you for many days. When I think about it, I want to be with you again.”

“Can you... can you give me another chance to be with you? Even if it’s just for a few days?”

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Such warm and humble words came from the side of Taya, making her heart tremble.

She turned her head slightly and looked at Griffon, who was holding her tightly from behind.

His face was thin and pale, his eyes were scarlet, and the end of his eyes were red.

The Griffon she remembered had always been aloof and arrogant.

Now, to pursue her, he put down his arrogance.

He was like an unreachable star falling from the night sky and becoming dust.

However, scattered stars on the ground were extraordinary things. How could he change for her?

She raised her hand and touched the thick hair on his forehead...

Such a gentle touch made Griffon's body stiff.

He looked at the woman, who was within reach, as if he could see the tender determination in her eyes.

He subconsciously hugged her a little more. "Taya, please, don't be so unfeeling to me..."

With such a strong force, it seemed like he wanted to rub her into his bones, forcing Taya to swallow her words.

She withdrew her hand, lowered her eyelashes, and looked at his scarred right hand.

After a long silence, she sighed.

"How long is a few days?"

Griffon held his breath, and his dull eyes regained the light of hope.

His Taya was feeling sorry for him. After all, she was still the kind and gentle Taya from before.

He hugged and exerted a little more force as if he had regained something he had lost. He didn't dare to let go.

"Once you get back your things. Is that okay?"

He wanted to say forever, but she had Silas, so it was impossible for her to be with him

forever.

He knew that it was an absurd, unreasonable, and despicable request when he knew she was mated.

However, he would rather be a secret lover to be with her even for a few days.

Taya clenched her palms tightly, hesitated for a few seconds, and compromised, "Okay, I promise you."

Griffon hugged her tightly, leaned against her ear, and said gratefully, "Taya, thank you for giving me a chance to start over..."

Taya looked up slowly. She looked at the afterglow outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, full of confusion.

She didn't know whether the decision she made this time was right or wrong, and she was both terrified and uneasy...

Because in her heavy and depressing memories, Griffon was persistent in getting the things he liked.

But after he got it, he treated it indifferently...

She had seen his indifferent appearance. He was so cold that one couldn't get close to him, and those were the most profound memories.

She was afraid of this side of Griffon and afraid he would do the same with her...

When she was full of helplessness and panic, Griffon turned his head and kissed her cheek lightly.

"Taya, don't be afraid. I won't hurt you again."

He felt her petite body trembling, and he knew what she was afraid of.

He wanted to tell her that he had already made a mistake once and would never make a second mistake.

But he knew very well that words were feeble.

Taya lost a heart, experienced several life and death, and her heart is full of holes.

Scarred, how could she easily let him into her heart with such weak words?

Griffon didn't give any promises. He picked up the hair dryer and helped her dry her wet hair.

When the hair between his fingers was completely dried, he knelt on one knee, bent down, lifted her feet, and took off her shoes.

Chapter 504

His action scared Taya. She quickly retracted her feet and said with a horrified expression, "You don't have to do this."

She was fine as long as he didn't hurt her. He didn't need to lower himself for her. It was uncomfortable.

Griffon raised his clear, deep eyes, and nodded towards Taya, but he refused to listen to her and continued to take off the other shoe.

He put the shoes on the ground, picked up Taya, lifted the quilt, and put her into the soft quilt.

After he covered her with the quilt, he touched her cheek. "Take a nap. When you wake up, I'll make you something to eat."

Taya frowned slightly. "I don't need you to do it. Just act normal."

Griffon heard her words and seemed to have misunderstood her meaning. Just then, he picked her up from the bed.

He put his arms around the surprised Taya, sat down on the sofa, pressed her waist, and let her sit on his lap.

Immediately, he raised his fingers and clasped the back of her head, making her lower her head slightly, while he raised his.

When the bridges of their noses collided, Griffon lifted his chin, pressed his lips on hers, and kissed her hard.

It was okay if he didn't touch her, but he would go crazy once he did. The moment their skin touched, he couldn't stop.

His kiss was domineering and fierce like his suppressed emotions that finally found an outlet; it erupted unscrupulous to the point of insanity.

Taya was suffocated by his kiss. She tried pushing his shoulders but it was in vain.

“Griffon Knight!”

When the man lowered his head and frantically kissed her neck, Taya got a chance to breathe.

“Did you misunderstand me?!”

Griffon raised his head to look into her eyes. “Huh?”

She said that he could act normal, and this was what they had been doing. Was this not what she meant?

Taya opened her lips that were reddened by his kiss and explained, “I told you to leave me alone like before, not do this!”

Griffon’s eyes, which had been suppressed for many years, faded a little,

but he was not willing to let go.

He paused for a few seconds, raised his sharp chin again, and bit her soft lips.

Between lips and teeth, Taya heard him say, “Taya, I want to have S** with you.”

Such bold and explicit words made Taya blush.

She clenched her fists, her almond shaped eyes widened as she stared at him. “Griffon, you...”

The man sealed his lips with a kiss, obliterating all her next words in the intense kiss.

He touched her breast and asked her vaguely, “Taya, is it okay?”

Taya pinched his shoulder, gritted his teeth, and said angrily, “No, it’s not okay!”

Griffon had no choice but to let go, his eyes hazy with desire.

Looking at her made the possessiveness in her eyes become deeper and deeper.

“Taya, you will be mine sooner or later!”

Whether her heart or body, he would make her return to him

willingly. As for Silas? Silas would be nothing when Taya fell out of love for him.

Griffon suppressed the crazy desire in his heart, hugged Taya back to the bed, looked at her affectionately, and left.

Watching the tall and straight figure leave, Taya breathed a sigh of relief, her tense body slowly relaxed...

After Griffon walked out of the room, he walked to the bathroom, stood under the hood, and turned on the cold water.

When the cold water poured down from his head, the heat of his body gradually faded away.

After he came to his senses, his eyes became clear again, and a bright smile gradually appeared in his eyes.

Although he couldn't have her now, her promise to be with him was the best start.

Griffon smiled, turned off the water, pulled off the bathrobe on the shelf, wrapped it casually around his body, and walked

towards the study.

He came to the study room, sat down at the desk, opened the drawer, randomly took out a phone from a pile of work phones, and pressed the power button.

Chapter 505

After being off for more than three months, the phone was flat. When Griffon was about to charge it, Zack came.

He put the phone aside, looked up at Zack, who came in with a bunch of things. "Didn't I give you a few tasks?"

After Zack put a few big bags of things on the desk, he said, "I came back with the items."

He looked as if he was waiting for Griffon to praise him, but the smile in Griffon's eyes suddenly faded after seeing the pile of things.

"Who told you to find them so quickly?!"

Zack was stunned as they had always been fast and ruthless in doing things! Didn't Griffon know about the rules? Why was he complaining about him getting the task done quickly?

With a dark face, Griffon pushed the pile of things in front of him. "Send it back!" Zack was shocked, but at the same time, he didn't understand

why. "Sir, why?"

Griffon took a deep breath. The frost that burst out from the bottom of his eyes was enough to freeze Zack to death.

Zack was confused when he met those eyes. He felt that Griffon would cut off his limbs for being efficient.

Zack shuddered and instantly, blood rushed through his body. "Sir, regarding Ms. Palmer's affairs, I will take it slow. Don't worry..."

Zack finished speaking, raised his hand, and waved at him. "I'll go first. I wish you happiness."

Then, Zack slipped away.

Griffon stared at the back, his face turned paler.

With a cold face, he moved his cold gaze to the pile of things.

Without hesitation, he got up and put all the things into the bookcase.

After he closed the cabinet door, he turned and went to the kitchen. The servant inside was shocked when he came in.

"Sir, why are you here?"

"Get out."

Hearing his cold voice, the servant hurriedly left the kitchen.

Griffon walked to the cabinets, took out a cookbook, and flipped through the pages.

He had never cooked before, and he didn't know what Taya liked to eat.

But he remembered that three years ago, when he knew she had a wolf spirit attack and brought her back to the villa, he fed her porridge.

She ate a lot at the time, so she probably liked it.

Griffon's bushy eyelashes drooped. After carefully reading the recipe of porridge, he

threw away the recipe in his hand.

The sun shone through the gla*s window, reflecting on the tall and straight figure, giving off a soft light...

When Griffon came out of the kitchen, he was carrying the porridge he had just made. Under the shocked eyes of the servants, he went straight to the master bedroom on the second floor.

After Taya came to Washington, she had been busy, and she was exhausted. At this time, she was wrapped in a quilt, sleeping.

After Griffon placed the bowl on the gla*s table, he turned around and walked in front of Taya.

He bent down slightly, put his hands on both sides of her head, lowered his head, and watched her sleep.

He stared at her face for a while and couldn't help kissing her swollen lips.

Since she came back to life, Taya's sleep had become much lighter, and a slight movement could easily wake her up.

She slowly opened her eyes, to meet a pair of indifferent eyes.

After seeing what the owner of these eyes was doing, Taya's expression sank.

"Griffon..."

"Hmm..."

The man's voice was as cold as a spring but magnetic. At the moment, it was hoarse with desire and dissatisfaction.

Taya looked at the slender finger on his chest and asked him in a cold voice, "What are you doing?"

Griffon followed her gaze, glanced at his hand, and said calmly, "Can't I do it now that you're mine?"

Chapter 506

Taya took a deep breath. Her face flushed with anger. She shouldn't have felt sorry and compromised just now!

Seeing her angry look, Griffon smirked with a smile in his eyes.

He couldn't help but bow his head and kiss her again. Then he let go of her, saying, "Okay. I'll stop. Get up for food."

Taya was in no mood to eat. She was woken up by his kiss before she got enough sleep, so she was furious.

Seeing that she didn't want to get up, Griffon didn't rush her.

He got up and served the porridge and sat down on the sofa beside the bed.

After stirring the porridge in the bowl again and again, he took a small spoonful and brought it to her lips. "Open your mouth."

Taya glanced at him, turned sideways, rested her hands on the side of her face, and stared at the porridge. She sulked as she stared at the garden outside the window.

Griffon looked at her back, and a hint of tenderness flashed across his eyes.

"Taya, if you're not hungry, I am. Do you want to help me with it?"

Hearing this, Taya turned around, staring at him angrily with a pair of clear and bright almond eyes.

Griffon propped his elbows on both sides of his knees and fixed his eyes on her.

"Taya, I've endured it for several years. It's been hard for me..."

Taya didn't want to hear some outrageous words from him, so she got up wrapped in the quilt and stretched out her hand to him.

"Give me the porridge."

Griffon shook his head lightly.

"I'll feed you."

"It's not that I don't have the ability to take care of myself."

Griffon didn't reply. His indifferent eyes stared at her quietly.

After Taya took a deep breath, she parted her red lips, and the man picked up the spoon again.

After he finished feeding her, he asked softly, "Do you want more?"

Taya shook her head, looked at Griffon, who put down the porridge bowl and picked up a napkin to wipe the corners of her mouth.

Her eyelashes trembled slightly. He would never treat her like this before, but now, he seems to have changed a little...

After Griffon memorized all the subtle expressions on her face, he quickly understood her thinking, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

He put down the napkin, raised his fingers, and touched her face.

"Taya, the night view near the White House is beautiful, I'll take you to see it."

Hearing the word White House, Taya was a little moved, but she needed the time to complete her drawings.

There was just over a year left, and she had over 50 projects that have not yet been designed.

Thinking of this, she raised her eyes to look at Griffon. "May I go find Neil first?"

Neil was alone in Washington DC, and he didn't know anyone. He was probably on the street like a homeless man.

Thinking of Neil's penniless and nowhere to go situation, Taya felt very sorry.

The tenderness in Griffon's eyes was gradually stained with jealousy, "Why do you want to see him?"

Taya glanced at him and explained, "The NASA's expansion project and the surveyed data are with him. I need the data to draw."

Griffon calmed down, sat up straight, and said to her, "Don't worry. Leave everything to me."

There was an inexplicable sense of security in his words, as if he would resolve any difficulty she had.

He got up, went to the door, and called a servant. After a few orders, he came back,

and when he sat down again, he had two extra cards in his hand.

“I’ve sent someone to arrange accommodation for Neil, and the things you left behind at the hotel will be delivered right away.”

After he finished speaking, he handed the two bank cards between his fingers to Taya.

“One is an unlimited credit card, and the other is all the liquid funds under my name.”

“You can use it however you want, and you don’t have to worry about running out of money.”

Taya looked at him. She did not reply, nor did she take the cards.

The man grabbed her hand, put the cards in her palm, and said to her, “Don’t think too much. I’m just afraid that you won’t feel safe in a foreign country.”

Taya lowered her eyelashes, looked at the cards in her palm.

After a few seconds of silence, she raised her eyes and looked at Griffon. “We’ll only be together for a short time, so you don’t have to...”

Griffon interrupted her, “Taya, remember, no matter how short it is, you are still my woman. I won’t make you feel uneasy.”

Taya parted her red lips and wanted to say something, but Griffon lifted the quilt and picked her up from the bed.

He hugged her, bowed his head, and said to her, “I haven’t dated you. Let’s not waste time on this and do something meaningful.”

Chapter 507

Taya was nestled in his arms. She looked into his eyes, which harbored unconcealed affection, then nodded obediently.

Her gentle and peaceful appearance made it feel like they had gone back to the past.

The faint smile in the depths of Griffon’s eyes became more and more charming.

With Taya in his arms, he went into the walk-in closet. After placing her on the sofa, he pressed the invisible, automatic switch on the wall.

Several high-end wardrobes quickly opened up, and rows of high-end dresses with

similar styles were on display in front of

Taya.

When she saw that, she was a little surprised. It was the same style that she used to dress up in, and Griffon still remembered...

"After you came home with me, I asked the servants to prepare it in advance," he explained.

He picked out a waist-pinching, A-line long skirt. Griffon handed it to her and jutted his chin towards the fitting room, signaling for her to change first.

Taya reached out to take it. Hesitantly, she looked at Griffon, wanting to ask if there was any underwear, but was too embarrassed.

When she was about to go commando, Griffon's bony hand suddenly grabbed a piece of underwear from the closet and handed it to her.

"Your size hasn't changed much. It's still the same as before, so this should fit you well," he stated.

Taya glanced at the pink underwear that barely covered anything, and then at Griffon, whose expression never changed.

Pretending to be nonchalant, she reached out to take the underwear, then turned around and quickly walked into the fitting room.

She took off the bathrobe on her body and put on the long skirt. The mirror quickly reflected her slim figure, but the clothes were very conservative.

The long sleeves covered her arms, and the hem of the skirt covered her ankles. Aside from her neck, which was exposed, everything else was tightly covered.

She didn't pay it much mind. After getting changed, Griffon

took her pale, delicate hand and led her into the extended Lincoln.

Taya sat in the back seat, looking out the window at the buildings surrounded by bright lights. Meanwhile, Griffon propped his head up on one hand and looked at her from the side.

The distance between them no longer felt like they were separated by an insurmountable gap. This time, they were extremely close.

He put his arms around her waist, pressing her back against his chest.

He felt the residual warmth of her body through his fingertips, and smelled her faint, familiar fragrance.

His heart, which had been aching for years, was gradually soothed by her temporary warmth.

The car soon came to a stop. The man looked out the window, then glanced away and kissed her hair affectionately.

“Taya, we’re here.”

Taya was lying in Griffon’s arms. When she saw that they had arrived, she quickly got up.

Griffon got out of the car first, opened the door for her, and helped her out in a gentlemanly manner.

Standing in front of the car door, Taya looked around at the night view of Washington. In front of her was the majestic White House, the domed Capitol Building, the Supreme Court building, the Washington Monument Square, and the Eisenhower Executive Office Building not far away.

Under the warm yellow light, those neoclassical style buildings, which were mainly made of white sandstone, stood tall, luxurious, and majestic.

While Taya was observing the beautiful scenery, a hand grabbed her own small one. He put his palm over hers and led her to the hotel building.

They walked in front, followed by a group of about twenty bodyguards.

Passers-by stopped to watch them.

Griffon was noble and abstinent, while Taya looked elegant and majestic. They looked like a match made in heaven.

Under the envious eyes of the crowd, Taya lowered her head and looked at the hand intertwined with hers.

Her once extravagant wish was that he would shamelessly

hold her hand in public. The what ke
Unexpectedly few years for
dream come true
rigga kam

hold her hand in public like what he was doing right then.

Unexpectedly, few years later, Griffon would make her elusive
dream come true...

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Griffon led Taya to the top floor of the hotel.
It was a French restaurant. Sitting there, they had a
panoramic view of the nighttime scenery.

He seemed to have booked the entire restaurant. There was a
group of waiters in tuxedos and bow ties, serving only them.
The energetic French manager, who was dressed in a suit and
leather shoes, sat down on the terrace in front of them. He
leaned over and handed them an extremely luxurious menu.
Griffon took it and placed it in front of Taya. "What do you
want to eat, Taya?"

Taya opened the menu. When she saw that it was all in
French, she looked a bit constipated.
She couldn't understand it at all. A subconscious trace of
embarra*sment appeared on her fair face, and her flustered
hands tucked her hair behind her hair.

Griffon, who was sitting across from her, quickly stretched out his fingers to take the
menu.

He didn't know what she liked to eat, so he wanted her to
order for herself. However, it seemed that he hadn't been considerate enough.
Griffon felt a little guilty. He glanced at Taya, but didn't say anything.

He turned his head to the French manager and used English to order. After ordering the appetizer and the main course, he looked at Taya again.

“Taya, do you want macarons or egg tarts for dessert?”

He gave her a choice in an attempt to divert her attention so that she wouldn't feel so ashamed.

She whispered, “Egg tarts...”

She liked food that was soft and sweet, and egg tarts happened to be her favorite.

Griffon nodded gently. He closed the menu and signaled for the French manager to leave.

On the unique, French-style dining table, a few flickering candles shone dimly on their faces.

The dim light made Griffon, who was wearing a white shirt with a slightly open neckline, look extremely noble and

mysterious.

Holding a wine glass with one hand, he leaned on the leather sofa. With a pair of deep eyes that seemed to hold constellations in them, he stared at the woman across from him.

Taya kept her head down. She stared at her fingers without saying a word. Perhaps it was the environment that made her feel pressured and nervous.

Griffon stared at her for a while, then suddenly raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

The manager immediately came over.

“Yes, sir?”

He whispered a few words to the manager in French this time, which Taya didn't understand. Moments later, however, a famous cellist came to the restaurant.

The cellist didn't dare to come over. He simply nodded to them, then sat in the dining room and started to play.

Slow and relaxing music could be heard, which made Taya's tense nerves slowly relax...

Seeing that she was no longer on edge, Griffon raised his fingers. He grabbed her hand, which was on the table.

He didn't say anything and just held her tightly, as if he was holding a treasure that he was reluctant to let go of.

He didn't let go until the waiters served the French dishes one by one...

When Taya bowed her head to eat quietly, Griffon made a mental note of everything she ate.

In the past, he would get frustrated with her and wage a cold war against her. He hardly paid attention to what she liked, which was a pity.

From then on, he would remember all her preferences, hoping that it would make up for the mistakes he made.

His stomach wasn't in good condition, so he didn't eat much.

He just stared at her as she sat peacefully and beautifully by the candlelight....

Feeling a burning gaze on her, Taya felt a little uncomfortable. She eyed Griffon.

Seeing that he hadn't touched the food in front of him, she couldn't help but frowned. "Does your stomach hurt?"

Griffon didn't expect that she still remembered that he had stomach problems. A smile flashed across his eyes. "I'm fine."

After toying with the knife and fork in her hand, Taya worked up her courage. She cut a small piece of foie gras for him and brought it to his lips. Seeing that she was offering to feed him, Griffon's cold and deep eyes began to water. He opened his thin lips slightly and ate the piece of foie gras. It wasn't supposed to be sweet, but he felt that every bite of it was bursting with sweetness.

Chapter 509

The candlelight dinner slowly came to an end with the playing of the cello...

When Taya got up, the cool wind ruffled her short, messy hair, blocking her sight.

After Griffon reached out to straighten her hair, he picked up his suit jacket and wrapped it around her body.

Then, he took her hand again and led her downstairs. "Taya,

there's a musical. Do you..."

He lowered his head to look at Taya beside him and saw that she was looking at the Capitol building in the distance. He stopped talking.

He jutted his chin toward the bodyguard behind him, who immediately understood what he meant. The bodyguard quickly walked towards the White House.

"Taya, let's go to the Capitol building," he suggested.

Taya came back to her senses and shook her head. "No. You planned for us to go to a musical, so let's go."

It was just that she had heard Neil mention that the Capitol was inspired by the architecture from ancient Greece and

ancient Rome, which was why she couldn't help but stare at it.

She didn't expect Griffon to take her to the Capitol building just because she kept glancing at it. He was being a bit too considerate of her feelings.

Griffon didn't say much and simply led her toward the Capitol building.

Taya thought they were just going to look from the outside, but he took her inside.

Tourists were allowed to visit the Capitol building, but a reservation had to be made. On top of that, it wasn't open at night.

However, all Griffon had to do was show his ID for the security guard to respectfully let them in.

Taya was shocked. However, what shocked her more was that...

After they entered, a group of people in suits and ties bowed down and greeted him.

"Sir."

In their home country, everyone called him Alpha Knight.

Abroad, however, they called him Sir.

At first, she thought it was just an honorific title, but right then, she had a vague feeling that the title represented something.

Taya couldn't figure it out. Despite that, she felt he was more than just the person in charge of the Knight pack.

After staring at Griffon for a while, she forced herself to look away and stop thinking about it. Instead, she would focus on touring the interior of the building.

They held hands like a couple. After visiting the Capitol building, they went to several other landmarks.

Such as the White House, the Washington monument, and the central garden they saw earlier. They visited them all, and Griffon held her hand the whole time.

It wasn't until she was tired from walking that her pace slowed down and Griffon let go of her hand. He squatted down in front of her with his tall and straight body.

"Get on, Taya."

Taya looked at the broad-shouldered man, feeling a little dazed. "You..."

Griffon turned his head slightly and gently asked, "You want me to carry you, don't you?"

There were pedestrians all around. How could she have the nerve to let him carry her?

After hesitating for a few seconds, Taya crouched down and got on his back.

The man under her smirked and easily lifted her up.

He gave her a piggyback as if he was carrying a whole lifetime's worth of happiness and walked slowly under the street lamps.

Taya stared at his defined side profile for a few seconds, then raised her hand and wrapped it around his neck.

"Griffon..."

"Hm?"

He was carrying her on his back while walking on the streets of Washington. His side profile was slightly angled toward her as he looked at Taya who took the initiative to hug him.

Taya buried her head in the back of his slender neck, smelling

the light cedar fragrance from his thick hair, and muttered, "You never brought me out in the past. This is the first time..."

Her words caused him to stop suddenly. Intense pain began to quietly condense in his heart once again.

He felt very distressed and extremely guilty, and apologized to her. "Taya, I'm sorry."

He was the one at fault for those five years. It was because he didn't know how to cherish her, and he made her waste five years of her time.

He subconsciously hugged the woman on his back tightly, using all of his strength as if he had the whole world in his embrace.

"Taya, I will make it up to you for the rest of my life. Just wait for me."

Taya fell silent after hearing that. She did not reply to his words and simply leaned on his back while looking at the sky full of stars.

Those stars seem to be illuminating the way forward for them, leading them in the direction of happiness.

Chapter 510

After Griffon carried her back to the car, they went to the Kennedy Performing Arts Center.

Before taking her inside, he stopped suddenly and looked down at Taya.

"Taya, do you prefer musicals or concerts?"

He was so focused on planning the date that he forgot to ask her what she liked.

Taya was actually not that interested in musicals, so she looked a little reluctant.

She only hesitated for two seconds, but it was enough for Griffon to see through her thoughts at a glance. He jutted his chin toward the bodyguard behind him once again.

The bodyguard immediately went to the concert hall. After they walked in, someone

specially a*signed to lead them to the VIP room on the third floor.

The stage of the concert hall was decorated with countless organs and pipes, which looked beautiful and spectacular.

Sitting in the room, Taya looked down at the shocking

performance on the stage. A smile gradually appeared on the corner of her mouth...

Griffon was only looking at her the whole time. A glint of joy flashed in his eyes after seeing that grin.

“Taya, you finally smiled.”

Ever since she returned to their homeland, the forced smile on her face was full of bitterness. He hadn't seen such a happy smile for a long time.

Upon hearing that, Taya turned her head and looked at Griffon with a gentle smile. “Thank you for preparing this concert. I like it very much.”

Griffon put his arms around her waist and brought her into his arms. He lowered her head and kissed her forehead. “As long as you like it.”

Taya no longer tried to resist his hug. She leaned on his firm and tough chest, and watched the wonderful performance on stage.

After the concert, Griffon hugged the sleepy Taya as they left the building and returned to the car.

She drowsily put on her seat belt and leaned her head against

the car window, trying to close her eyes and take a nap.

Griffon suddenly picked her up, moving her to sit on his lap.

“Sleep on me.”

In the past, whenever she got tired after they slept together, she would sleep on his lap. Often, when he saw her like that, he would pat her on the back and coax her.

He actually treated her tenderly after she fell asleep, but she never knew...

Griffon pressed her head against his neck. He raised his fingers and gently patted her on the back.

Taya was startled for a moment, then turned her head to look at the man who was coaxing her to sleep like a pup.

He moved with ease, as if he had done those movements countless times, but she had no memory of it.

Taya stared at his flawless profile for a while, and gradually fell asleep while he caressed her.

The car drove toward the villa. When it drove over a speed bump, it was going too fast, causing the car to tremble

suddenly. Taya was shaken awake.

Griffon immediately raised his indifferent, icy gaze, and glanced coldly at the driver.

“Stop.”

The driver didn't even need to look in the rearview mirror to feel the bone-piercing chill.

He immediately stepped on the brakes and parked the car on the side of the road. Just as he was about to ask if he should get out of the car, Taya woke up.

The driver's face turned pale. He was done for. He was about to lose his high-paying job after just a single day.

Taya woke up and saw Griffon being hostile toward the driver. She hurriedly told him, “It's fine.”

Hearing the gentle voice next to his ear, Griffon concealed the cold look in his eyes and looked at Taya affectionately. “Are you going to continue sleeping at home?”

Taya nodded subtly. She got off him and smoothed out her slightly wrinkled clothes. Then, she saw Griffon open the car door.

He stretched out his fingers to her.

Taya looked at his broad hand, hesitated for a few seconds,

and put her hand in his palm.

The man grabbed her hand. His thin lips curled into a slight smile.

After he took her out of the car, he held hands with her and planned to walk home.

However, when they were crossing the road, a supercar driving at top speed suddenly rushed toward them.

It moved so quickly that they couldn't dodge it. Griffon pushed Taya out of the way without any hesitation.

Chapter 511

Taya, who was pushed to the ground, only heard the sound of someone urgently slamming the brakes.

She panicked and quickly turned her head to look at Griffon who was lying on the ground.

He groaned, and a trace of blood flowed from his lips. It gradually dripped out...

"Sir!"

The group of bodyguards who got out of the car turned pale with fright.

They rushed over quickly and helped him up. They wanted to take him to the hospital.

Despite that, Griffon pushed the bodyguards away. He got up and swayed as he walked firmly in front of Taya.

He knelt down in front of her on one knee. After helping her up from the ground, he looked her up and down nervously.

"Taya, are you alright?"

His eyes were full of anxiety, panic, and worry, which made Taya's heart tremble.

She stared blankly at the man in front of her who had just gotten hit by a car, but was still worried about her.

Inexplicable and complicated thoughts all occupied her mind, and she was so stunned that she couldn't say a word.

Seeing that she didn't speak, Griffon thought he had used too much strength when pushing her and had hurt her. Thus, he quickly picked her up and strode to the car.

Taya, who was being carried, saw the blood on his lips, and her face turned pale.

“You just coughed up blood. You must have damaged your internal organs. Hurry up and put me down. Don’t push your body any further,” she said.

Regardless of how she tried to dissuade him, Griffon forcibly carried her into the car. He turned to glare icily at the car who had hit him. There was a foreigner on drugs inside.

“It’s time for him to find out what it feels like to get hit by a car,” he thundered.

After saying that, Griffon got into the car, and coldly ordered the driver, “Send us to the hospital!”

While the car was driving rapidly, Griffon seemed to remember something. He raised his hand and stroked the back of Taya’s head.

He subconsciously let out a sigh of relief when he didn’t feel any hard objects like nails. “Luckily, you’re fine.”

Taya side-eyed him, her eyes gradually tearing up. “I’m fine, but what about you?”

Internal injuries were more serious than external ones. They didn’t even know where he had been injured.

Griffon felt intense pain in his abdomen, where he had been hit, but was afraid that she would be worried. Thus, he suppressed the pain and shook his head at her.

The fact that he refused to say anything made Taya even more worried. She frantically took a tissue and wiped the blood from the corner of his lips.

Seeing the anxious look in her eyes, Griffon felt choked up. Did Taya still care about him?

At that moment, he couldn’t bring himself to ask any questions. He could only stare at the flustered woman in front of him who was wiping his blood away.

The car hurriedly came to a stop at the entrance of the

hospital, and the bodyguards who were with them rushed to help Griffon out of the car. Despite that, he pushed away the bodyguards and took Taya’s hand before quickly walking into the emergency room.

It was the same hospital as before. The dean personally came to give him a check-up. Seeing that Griffon was bleeding from the collision, he immediately arranged for him to be hospitalized for an

examination.

Griffon supported himself on the counter with one hand. He lowered his head and spit out a mouthful of blood into the trash can, and then spoke to the director in an icy tone. "Check on her first."

Taya had been pushed to the ground by him earlier, and she might have been seriously injured.

When she saw that he was coughing up blood and asking the dean to examine her first, her heart suddenly ached.

She helped Griffon up and persuaded him softly. "I'm fine, really. Listen to the dean and go for a checkup, okay?"

He couldn't refuse her gentle coaxing. After caressing her

face, he murmured, "Okay. I'll listen to you."

After saying that, he went to the VIP ward that the dean had prepared.

Before getting his check-up, he still stubbornly insisted that the doctors give Taya an examination at the same time.

After confirming that she was really fine, he agreed to get an MRI with peace of mind. Following a series of examinations, he was diagnosed with a pulmonary hemorrhage.

Chapter 512

"Fortunately, the amount of bleeding is not large and it's not very serious. First, we can treat you with drugs. If it ends up becoming severe, surgery will be required."

The dean put down the report in his hand and looked at Griffon, who was leaning on the hospital bed frame. He breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that there was no more blood around Griffon's mouth.

Fortunately, the bleeding was stopped in time and there was no infection. Otherwise, if something were to happen to Griffon in his hospital, the Knight pack might come for his head.

Taya, who was sitting beside the hospital bed, heard what the dean said. Her tense body finally relaxed.

"Is there anything he should pay attention to during his stay here?" she asked.

"He should be careful with his diet and make sure he gets enough rest. He needs to

refrain from strenuous exercise,” the dean replied.

After making a mental note, Taya questioned the doctor who

was bandaging Griffon’s arm.

“How is his hand?”

“It’s just a scrape and some bleeding. His bones weren’t hurt. It’s nothing serious.”

Taya let out another sigh of relief. She looked at Griffon, who had been staring at her with his bright, black eyes.

After the two looked at each other silently for a while, Griffon squeezed her palm.

“Don’t worry, Taya. After I pushed you away, I quickly dodged it.”

Although he got hit, he was lucky to avoid any fatal injuries.

Taya stared into those beautiful eyes. She was quiet for a while and then nodded at him slightly.

After Griffon took the medicine, he was a little tired. After a while, his thick eyelashes slowly began to droop.

Seeing that he was asleep, Taya got up and wanted to prepare some things for his stay in the hospital. However, he held on to her hand tightly.

She tried to push his hand away, but his thick eyebrows

instantly furrowed.

It seemed that she was afraid that she would leave. Even after he had fallen asleep because of the medicine, he refused to let go.

Seeing Griffon like that, Taya’s heart, which she had locked up, suddenly began to open up gradually.

She couldn’t help it. She raised her hand and touched his face, which was so delicate that it seemed to have been carved by

God.

“Griffon...” Taya murmured.

She sighed softly.

It turned out that she still couldn’t let go of him.

She sat in front of the hospital bed, watching him quietly and thinking about the past.

She could sense the love she had for him deep down.

Time ticked by until sunrise. The wolf on the hospital bed slowly opened his deep eyes. When he saw Taya sleeping peacefully on the edge of the hospital bed, his heart felt warm. There was a tinge of

amusement in his gaze.

He was afraid that she wouldn't get a good night's sleep.

Thus, he forced himself up and carried her into the hospital bed. He put his arms around her waist and hugged her to sleep.

Taya, who was nestled in his arms, woke up from the movement. She raised her eyes to look at his face. It was sickly, but it didn't affect his handsome looks at all.

She opened her lips to say something, but Griffon pressed her head against his chest and muttered, "Sleep with me for a while, Taya."

His voice was dry and hoarse, but richer than usual. The magnetic force in it made Taya obedient. She relaxed her whole body and leaned into his embrace.

When he got close, Taya saw a gunshot wound below his open collar. It was near his heart.

The gunshot wound had already healed, leaving a scar behind, but it could still be seen that the bullet had passed right through him.

She stretched out her hand and touched the scar. "This is..."

Griffon glanced at the spot she was touching before pulling

his clothes tighter. Indifferently, he responded, "It's nothing."

Taya remembered Silas mentioning that Griffon had gotten seriously injured in order to save her. Was that how he got the scar?

She slowly raised her head and looked at Griffon. When she saw him closing his eyes and pretending to sleep, her heart ached again.

Her restless hand, which was placed next to him, suddenly reached out involuntarily to wrap her arms around his toned waist.

Her actions made Griffon stiffened.

His deep eyes gently fluttered open, and he seemed to be in a trance.

Was she taking the initiative to touch him because she was grateful to him for saving Silas, or because she felt sorry for him?

Griffon didn't dare to ask, because whenever Taya had to choose between him and Silas, she had never chosen Griffon before.

Chapter 513

Griffon stayed in the hospital for two weeks, and Taya stayed by his side the whole time. They ate and slept together, just like they had returned to the past.

The doctor told him not to move around, he still refused to listen and kept cleaning himself.

Every time he came out of the bathroom, he was only wrapped in a towel, showing off his firm eight-pack abs as he walked around shamelessly in front of her.

Whenever she saw him like that, Taya always felt like he was trying to seduce her.

Particularly, at night, he couldn't control himself. He would hug and kiss her wildly.

He felt incredibly frustrated, but he wanted to respect her wishes at the same time.

The day before he was discharged from the hospital, he couldn't help himself. He held Taya in his arms and pushed her against the wall, gnawing on her lips, and asked over and over again.

"Taya, I want you. Let me have you, okay?"

Taya turned her head to the side, blushing. She tried to persuade him. "The doctor said not to exert your body."

Griffon bit her neck and murmured, "I'll be gentle. I won't go too far, okay?"

Taya raised her eyes and looked into his irrational gaze, which was filled with desire. She hesitated for a moment, then nodded her head lightly.

Since she couldn't let him go, then she would give him another chance, as well as herself. She would wait and see what happened in the future.

With her consent...

Griffon began kissing her in a frenzy while freeing up his fingers. He locked the door with a click, and then closed the automatic blinds.

Under the dim light, he took the bath towel off her body. When he saw her seductive figure, his whole body began to heat up.

The high temperature nearly scorched him.

They hadn't been intimate for more than few years. At that time, he felt as if his skin was on fire wherever it touched her.

She grabbed the bedsheets and said to the tireless Griffon, "I'm never trusting you again, Griffon."

Griffon, who was sated, didn't show any signs of fatigue. He bent down and kissed her cheek lightly, then hugged her.

After putting the weak Taya into the bathtub, he turned on the warm water, and gently scrubbed her body.

Taya was lying on the edge of the bathtub. She looked at herself reflected in the mirror. There were bruises all over her, especially on her neck, which was full of red marks. He seemed to want to prove something by marking her neck on purpose...

However, those marks would take at least two weeks to

Chapter 514

The patient was supposed to be Griffon, but he looked radiant and healthy. Whereas for her, on the other hand, had to be carried by him.

The doctors and bodyguards waiting outside instantly understood what was going on when they saw the woman who was tightly wrapped in his arms.

No wonder the CEO didn't open the door until near dusk. It turned out that he had just recovered, and couldn't wait to have fun with his she-wolf.

The group of nearly thirty people knew what was happening, but they pretended not to acknowledge it...

Taya, who was snuggling in the man's arms, blushed instantly when she saw so many people were waiting outside. She quickly lowered her head and buried her face deep in Griffon's

chest...

Griffon didn't care about these people at all. He carried Taya and walked directly past the crowd, and headed to the exit of the hospital.

It wasn't until Taya got into the car that the redness on her

face subsided a bit. Unfortunately, the dean still had to organize a farewell party with some doctors.

Seeing Griffon open the car door out of the blue, she was so embarrassed that she grabbed his suit jacket and covered her

face...

Griffon saw this and found that Taya was so cute. His stomach tightened again. He couldn't help it, he wanted her badly.

The dean was still chattering non-stop. Griffon turned his back to him and raised his hand, gesturing for him to leave.

The dean understood right away, and left with the doctors.

Griffon drove them all the way to an outskirt himself after dismissing the driver. After he parked the car with one hand, he turned his head to look at Taya, who was still dazed in the

back seat.

“It seems like we haven’t done it in the car yet...”

Upon hearing this, Taya’s eyes widened with anger.

“Don’t push it!”

She should not have opened her mouth. This man had no limits when it came to S**. How many times did they do it last night? And now, he wanted it again so soon? In the car?

Griffon didn’t say anything. He just unbuttoned his white shirt with one hand, revealing his neck.

His deep and bewitching eyes looked at her figure,

intentionally rolling his S**y Adam’s apple up and down.

Taya glanced at him subconsciously. Although he had a noble face, he had no restraint in this kind of thing.

Just as she was about to force herself to get out of the car, Griffon quickly got out of the car and opened the door in front of her, sitting in the back seat. His tall and straight body pressed her down the car.

Overwhelming kisses rained down, accompanied by the refreshing fragrance of the man after his shower...

Taya felt like she would never feel anything again, but under his constant teasing, she couldn’t help but respond to him uncontrollably.

She clung to his shoulders in embarrassment. Her hands inserted into his thick hair, looking down at the man who was kissing her.

He leaned close to her ear and repeatedly revealed his previously unspoken love.

“Taya, do you know how much I love you? I want to be with you for the rest of my life, so...”

Can you unmate him?

Griffon didn't manage to say the last sentence. That was Silas, her first love. How could she give up the person she loved most when she was young for this fleeting pleasure?

But what should he do? He was now falling deeper and deeper in love, almost to the point of death without her. He was very afraid that on the day Taya left Washington, he was even more afraid that Taya, who was under him at the moment, would go back and sleep with Silas.

Thinking about how she and Silas could also be like this, Griffon's heart trembled with pain, and the strength of his fingers involuntarily increased.

Taya moaned, looking up at Griffon. When she saw the crazy possessiveness in his eyes, her heart trembled.

“You...”

Before she could speak, Griffon covered her eyes with his hand, holding her waist and possessing her crazily.

“You can only belong to me, Griffon!”

Chapter 515

Seeing Griffon the this toys that way but a didn't know why

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on his lap

Seeing that he seemed to want to do it again, her case eyes suddenly widened
“Your body has just recovered please dok?”

Seeing Griffon like this, Taya felt that he was uneasy, but she didn’t know why.
She could only reach out and hug him, leaning her head against his shoulder, and
obediently replied, “Okay.”

She belonged to him, ever since she accepted him into her body, she had already
belonged to him...

Griffon felt a little better when he received her gentle response, and his throbbing heart
eased slightly.

He kissed her cheek, and after asking her, he reclined the car
seat.

He hugged her waist, flipped her over. He pressed her down
on the seat, under him.

They had already done it once just now when Taya was sitting
on his lap.

Seeing that he seemed to want to do it again, her clear, black eyes suddenly widened.
“Your body has just recovered, please don’t...”

Griffon placed one hand on her head, and the other on her fair neck. He traced his
fingers down from her neck, and stopped at the plump roundness.

He leaned down, lightly biting her earlobe, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Hmm? What do you mean?"

With that magnetic voice accompanied by the tantalizing kissing, Taya fell for him once again.

She was well aware that he had stamina for this kind of activity, but she didn't expect that it had increased over the past few years.

If they continued doing so, she was afraid that she would die from exhaustion. However, he wasn't worried. Right now, she wished for his demise...

After leaving the hospital and arriving in the wilderness, the car was filled with a romantic aura with a faint fragrance emanating from the two of them intertwined...

He held her in his arms as she slept soundly, and gazed at her affectionately. After a while, Griffon curved his thin lips and a faint smile appeared, adding a touch of brightness to his usual cold demeanor. He helped her clean up, and brought a thin blanket to cover her. He then pulled the seat belt and fastened it for her.

Gently releasing her, he picked up his suit and shirt from the carpet and put them on slowly and deliberately. After he was dressed, he lowered his head and placed a gentle kiss on her forehead before opening the car door. Then he walked to the driver's seat.

In the distance, several luxury cars were parked overnight.

Noticing that the engine of the Lincoln car in front finally started, the people woke up in a daze. The driver of the first car raised his head and looked up at the sunny sky outside the

window. Then he turned his head to look at the Lincoln car. He couldn't help but give a thumbs up and thought to himself,

"Sir, you have amazing stamina. You can just stay up all night to do it. If I was that strong, my wife wouldn't leave me and cheat on me!"

Griffon parked the car at the entrance of the villa, unbuckled his seat belt, then picked up the delicate woman from the back seat and headed inside. The servants came forward to greet them, "Sir..."

Griffon raised his chin, signaling them not to speak. The servants kept their silence and respectfully stepped back. Griffon placed Taya on the bed in the master bedroom and went to the bathroom. After taking a shower, he instructed the servants to prepare dinner in advance before returning to the bedroom and falling asleep while holding her.

He held her as if he was holding the whole world, and the anxiety in his heart gradually eased and soothed by her soft body. It was great, he had prayed for a thousand days and nights, and she finally returned to him....

However, what should he do to completely get her back from Silas?

Chapter 516

Taya slept until the sky turned dark. When she woke up, she felt as if she had been run over by a car, unable to move her body. She snuggled into the man's arms and saw his strong and robust chest with a set of perfectly sculpted abs moving up and down. She couldn't help but sigh deeply.

"What are you doing again..."

He stopped his movements seeing that she was awake. He raised his long fingers to stroke her hair and cheeks.

"Are you hungry?"

"No, I'm not!"

Taya thought he wanted to do it again, so she quickly pushed him away, trying to get out of bed. But before she could move to the edge of the bed, the man pulled her back onto the soft mattress.

She fell onto the bed and looked up at him, begging with pleading eyes.

"I don't want to do it again, please let me go..."

After frowning for a few seconds, Griffon' eyes slowly filled with a hint of a smile.

“What I meant was, do you want to eat something?”

Taya was stunned for a moment before realizing that he meant food, not something else. Her small face suddenly turned red, but she tried to act like nothing had happened and nodded.

“Yes, I'm hungry...”

This time it was his turn to misunderstand. Perhaps he did it on purpose. But after holding Taya in his arms and pressing his body against her, he whispered in her ear,

“Let me feed you.”

Taya was speechless.

After another round of intimacy, the man took her into the bathroom and washed her clean before carrying her. He wrapped her in a bathrobe, then carried her to the dining room.

The long dining table was filled with all kinds of dishes. A butler was standing beside it, ready to serve the owners at any time.

Griffon held Taya and sat in the main seat, picking up a

golden spoon and scooping a small spoonful of soup, which he then placed in front of Taya 's lips.

“Drink some soup to nourish your body...”

Taya saw several bowls of nourishing soup were placed on the table. Then she looked up at Griffon, whose mouth was curled into a deep smile.

He had obviously done some research on the type of food that was nourishing for women after doing that kind of activity, then instructed hi couldn't handle it, so she opened her mouth and drank all the soup he handed her.

After feeding her several bowls of nourishing soup, Griffon picked up his knife and fork.

While hugging her waist, he cut into the protein-rich steak.

Taya wanted to sit down and eat by herself, but he held her tightly and wouldn't let go.

She had no choice but to obediently sit on his lap and wait for him to feed her. His movements while cutting the steak were somewhat slow and deliberate, but he somehow looked incredibly noble and elegant.

The light from the sunset outside the French window shone on him, as if casting a layer of golden ray on him.

That faint halo emanating from him made his inherent temperament appear even cooler and more otherworldly.

Looking at him like this, Taya suddenly understood why she had fallen in love with him without hesitation...

After Griffon cut the steak, he once again fed it to her lips. His deep and loving eyes indicated that she should eat obediently.

Taya withdrew her gaze from him and bit down on the steak, the perfect taste spreading from her lips and teeth.

Watching her quietly chewing her food, Griffon indulgently rubbed her short hair. When his fingers curled around her shoulder-length hair, he was stunned for a few seconds before murmuring, "I still prefer you with long hair."

Upon hearing this, Taya reached up to touch her own hair that had grown to her neck, not saying anything but with a complicated expression shown on her face.

Griffon saw that she didn't say anything, he couldn't help but kiss her cheek, "Can you grow your hair out for me in the future?"

Looking at his deeply affectionate gaze, she didn't refuse.

Thus, she obediently nodded her head.

With her in his arms, he squeezed her with more force. During this time, it seemed that Taya was slowly reverting back to her former self.

He thought that it wouldn't be long before the gentle and obedient Taya would return to his side completely.

Chapter 517

Griffon fed some nourishing food to Taya and coaxed her to eat more before carrying her to the home theater.

Taya thought the basement of this villa was a parking lot, but it turned out to be an entire theater.

Looking at the home theater, which was several times larger than an IMAX theater, she was stunned for a moment before slowly turning to Griffon.

“Do you like watching movies?” she asked.

Griffon glanced at her and replied, “No, I don’t like it.”

He had it specially modified while in the hospital because he was afraid she would get bored staying at home in the future.

After carrying Taya to the double leather sofa, he turned on the theater and asked, “What do you like to watch?”

She stared at the giant screen and pointed at a movie randomly.

After Griffon pressed the play button and turned off the lights, he sat beside her. He hugged her waist tightly and watched

the movie with her.

For the first few minutes of the movie, it was normal. But it became a little abnormal as it progressed, seemingly a R-rated film...

When Griffon saw the extremely explicit scenes on the screen, he couldn’t help but raise an eyebrow.

He withdrew his gaze and lowered his head. He looked at Taya, whose face was more flushed than usual. He grinned, “I didn’t know you like watching this kind of movie.”

Taya quickly shook her head in disbelief, “No, I didn’t know this movie was...”

□

Griffon lifted his finger to cover her rosy lips, and questioned, “Taya, do you want to try the positions they taught in the

movie?”

What did he mean by that?

It was something used in filming, how could it be used as teaching material? Moreover, she really didn't know this movie was R-rated!

Taya felt wronged and aggrieved, but Griffon was already eager to do so. It was unfair...

After exhausting her, the man picked her up and held her close, placing a blanket over the small back of her. She was covered in sweat as he kissed her hair and asked, “Should we do it again tonight?”

Taya shook her head weakly, remembering something important. In a hoarse voice, she spoke, “I didn't take my birth control pills, could you give them to me?”

Upon hearing this, his fingers tapping her back suddenly stopped, and he froze. Waves of intense pain emanated from his fingertips, causing him to tremble all over.

He gently lifted her chin and looked into her hazy eyes. “You don't need to take those pills anymore,” he said firmly.

Taya lacked the strength to shake her head, only staring at him with a hint of doubt. “But what if I get pregnant?” she asked.

Without hesitation, he replied, “We'll keep it. I can raise as many pups as you want.”

Taya furrowed her brows lightly. “Keep it?” she repeated.

Seeing that she seemed reluctant to have his child, the man's expression darkened.

“Are you afraid?” he asked.

Taya nodded slightly. She wasn't prepared to become a mother yet, so of course she was afraid.

Thinking that she was afraid of letting Silas find out, his heartache returned, making it hard for him to breathe. He took a few deep breaths, suppressing the pain in his fingers, and hugged Taya tightly. As if he wanted to merge her into his flesh and blood. He used all his strength to embrace her. It was as if as long as he held onto her tightly, he would

never lose her.

Taya felt that him holding her made her feel uneasy. She forced her drowsy eyes open and looked at his pale face. "Griffon, what's wrong?" she asked, thinking that he was having breathing difficulty..

As she reached out to touch his abdomen, the man grabbed her wrist with a crazed look in his eyes. He flipped her over and pinned her down on the leather couch. This time with a stronger force than before.

Chapter 518

Taya stared at him, who was unpredictable. It was as if she saw the old Griffon. At that time, he was unpredictable as sometimes he would be good, and sometimes bad. She was a little scared of him being like this, but she didn't choose to be silent like before. Instead, she looked for the reasons herself.

She repeatedly recalled the conversation they had just had and slowly understood... She said to the man kissing her, "It's not that I don't want your pups. I just haven't prepared for it myself mentally. Please don't misunderstand."

The man who had been rough on her stopped abruptly when he heard her explanation. A trace of guilt gradually appeared in his eyes.

He hugged Taya, feeling a little powerless, burying his head in her neck.

"Taya, I'm sorry. It's my fault..."

It was him who didn't feel secure. He was afraid that one day

she would leave him without hesitation.

This uneasy emotion tortured him, making him feel unreal even when he had her.

It was as if it was all a dream that would eventually burst like a bubble. It was just a matter of time...

Seeing his unease, Taya took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck and kiss him on the lips.

“I’m already with you. Please don’t be anxious anymore...”

She initiated the kiss, calling out his name softly as she did before...

Griffon was stunned, staring at the woman in front of him who was awkwardly kissing him for a few seconds before lowering his head to deepen the kiss.

Taya was right. She was already with him, there was no need to be anxious anymore...

She woke up in a sunny room, feeling like she had slept soundly and had regained some energy. She instinctively turned her head, but she didn’t see the familiar figure, only hearing the sound of running water from the bathroom...

Watching the tall figure reflected on the frosted gla*s, Taya’s lips curved slightly.

She got out of bed and picked up her bathrobe. When she was about to go to another bathroom to take a shower when her phone, which was scattered on the ground, suddenly rang.

Taya and Neil had been in contact for the past half month. However, Griffon didn’t allow Neil to come over. So, the two could only communicate through their phones.

After Taya walked out of the bedroom with her phone, she asked Neil, “Has the person in charge at the NASA been replaced?” Foreigners seem to work rather slowly. After Ryder was fired, the NASA planned to change the project leader. However, half a month had pa*sed and it still wasn’t done, so Taya didn’t start designing. She needed to communicate with the other side clearly about what style was required in order to design according to the customer’s requirements. This project was not like the award-winning work her sister did in a competition, which could be designed freely.

Neil replied, “It’s been changed. I’ll go to the NASA to communicate with them today. When it’s confirmed, I’ll send you all the requirements.”

Taya nodded, "Then I'll go buy some paper and some tools to prepare for the sketch."

Neil responded, "Okay."

When he was about to hang up the phone, he seemed to remember something all of a sudden. He uttered suspiciously, "It seems that Ryder didn't get fired, but disappeared. The people at the NASA reported it to the police, but they still haven't found him..."

Taya was shocked when she heard this and turned to look in the direction of the bedroom. On the night when Ryder drugged her drink, she vaguely saw Griffon kick Ryder and said something to him. However, she was not conscious at the time. She also did not hear what Griffon ordered the bodyguards to do...

She had always thought that Ryder was just being taught a lesson and then got fired, but she didn't expect him to disappear.

Chapter 519

Taya had some understanding of Griffon's methods, but she didn't want to dwell on it and simply continued, "Maybe he left Washington."

Neil didn't care about this and just replied to her with "bye" before hanging up the phone.

As soon as Taya exited the contact list interface, Harper called her on video.

Taya answered the call and saw Harper was holding a cigarette in one hand and her phone in the other, leaning against a bar in the video.

"Taya, you've been in Washington for over half a month. Do you miss me?" Harper asked with a grin.

"Of course," Taya replied with a smile, noticing the cigarette in her friend's hand and advising her, "Harper, you should smoke less."

Harper had a heavy smoking habit. She had only quit for a few days before starting

again. It was better for women to smoke and drink less, but Harper didn't care about that.

"I only smoke good quality cigarettes, which won't harm my body. Don't worry," Harper explained with a raised eyebrow.

Taya sighed deeply and asked, "Harper, have you been okay in the past half month?"

Harper glared at her with her bright eyes. "You only remember me now? I don't even know what you've been doing during this time. I messaged you and it took you half a day to reply..."

Taya felt a little embarrassed and lowered her head. "I..."

"Wait!" Harper interrupted her.

Harper looked like she had discovered something as she stared at the exposed neck of Taya through the screen. Her

eyes widened. "What are those red patches on your neck?"

Taya's face turned red instinctively upon hearing this and she hurriedly pulled up her nightgown to cover her neck. However,

the nightgown seemed to be against her and just as she pulled it up, it became loose and fell down.

Harper had sharp eyes and saw how embarrassed Taya was, so she deliberately teased her, "Were you bitten by mosquitoes?"

Taya opened her mouth to explain but Harper interrupted her

meaningfully, "I didn't expect the mosquitoes in Washington to be so big."

Taya laughed at her teasing, and her shyness faded a bit, but she didn't know how to bring up the topic to Harper..

Harper knew that Griffon was in Washington, and could see from Taya's expression what had happened between the two during this time. "Have you two made up?"

Taya, who was seen through by Harper, no longer concealed it and nodded slightly at the video. Seeing this, Harper felt relieved because she knew that Taya still loved Griffon, and that he loved her too. They had cleared up their misunderstandings and barriers. Sooner or later they would be together. However, while Harper was happy for Taya, she

also had some worries. She was afraid that Taya would be

hurt again. After all, someone like Griffon would find it difficult to stay in a mating.

But Harper didn't say her thoughts out loud. She always felt that Griffon loved Taya so much that he would overcome all difficulties and marry her.

Putting aside her worries, she looked at the hic keys on Taya's neck and advised her, "Be moderate and don't come back with a son-in-law for me." The blush that had just faded from Taya's face was instantly brought back by Harper's words.

"Harper, can you please not be so casual about it?"

With her sharp, manicured fingernail, Harper pointed at Taya's neck on the screen and retorted, "Look at yourself, who's the casual one?"

Chapter 520

Taya's face turned as red as a tomato. She was about to argue with Harper when a familiar figure appeared on the video.

The man in the white suit reached over and took the cigarette from Harper's hand, crushed it, and threw it into the trash can before looking down at her.

"How many times have I told you not to smoke? Why don't you listen?" he argued. When Taya saw Preston suddenly appear on the other end of the video, she froze in place.

Harper was even more surprised than she was. She didn't expect Preston to come to the nightclub, let alone speak to her.

Since their last unpleasant encounter at the nightclub, they hardly spoke to each other. It seemed like they had become strangers.

But after several months, Preston had condescended to visit her nightclub again and had taken her cigarette just like before.

This made Harper feel puzzled...

In fact, she had seen him at the hospital with a beautiful woman who seemed pregnant. Him being extremely careful to support her was a clear sign that he had impregnated her and was accompanying her to the gynecology to have an abortion.

Although he changed girlfriends frequently, he was always very focused on his current girlfriend. Why would he come to her if he already had someone new?

Harper was full of doubts, but Preston didn't show any expression. He just glanced up at Taya on the video.

"Taya, I'm going to borrow your friend for a bit."

He hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking.

Taya slowly came back to her senses as she looked at the end call screen...

The situation between Harper and Preston was complicated to say the least.

Taya had asked Harper about her thoughts on Preston, but she had only said that it was a chance encounter.

But after few years of being together, was it really just a chance encounter?

Taya thought about it, and decided that she should not interfere.

She put down her phone and supported herself on the revolving staircase as she went downstairs.

Her body was almost falling apart these past few days. Her going down the stairs even made her legs ache.

Step by step, she moved to the living room downstairs and found two servants who were cleaning. She began asking them about some shops nearby.

When the servants noticed that she wanted to leave the villa, they hurriedly asked her, "Ms. Palmer, what do you need? We can go buy it for you."

Taya knew that Griffon must have instructed them not to let her leave the house alone. Thus, she didn't say much and just told the servants everything she needed for her drawing.

After hearing her list, the servants respectfully replied, “Ms. Palmer, Alpha Knight’ study has all these things, you can just go there to get them.”

After hearing that everything she needed was in the study, she thanked the servants and headed towards the study.

When she opened the door to the study, rows of bookshelves and cabinets appeared in her eyes. She was shocked.

It seemed that Griffon was well-educated and knew many languages, which had a lot to do with the cultural influence he had received since pup period.

After admiring for a moment, Taya walked to the bookshelf and searched for the drawing tools she needed.

She couldn’t find them after a few rounds, so she turned and walked towards the row of cabinets, opening them one by one and looking down to find what she needed.

She couldn’t find them until she opened the last cabinet.

The top shelf was filled with all kinds of drawings, pens, and rulers that she needed.

She picked a few and was about to leave, but when she closed the cabinet and noticed something familiar on the bottom shelf.

Taya put down the tools in her hand and proceeded to open the bags. She noticed the things she had lost before immediately.

An album of her sister, Neil’s golden paintbrush, bank card, and various sketches...

As these things appeared before her eyes, Taya was completely stunned in place...