

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

## **Chapter 521**

### Chapter 521

With clear and bright eyes fixed on the objects, Taya looked stunned for a moment before she reached out and closed the bag. There was not a hint of hesitation on her rosy fair face. It seemed that once she made a decision, she would not easily change it over something trivial.

She was well aware that the reason Griffon didn't hand the lost items he found to her right away was because he didn't want her to leave so soon. Plus, she had already made up her mind when he disregarded his own safety to protect her and showed concern for her.

Since they had chosen to give each other one more chance, there was no need to pay attention to these small details...

After placing the bag back in its original position, Taya returned the drawing tools she had found back to the bookshelf. If she took these tools away, Griffon would definitely find out. So she pretended that she hadn't seen anything.

Taya was nowhere to be seen when Griffon came out of the bathroom. He panicked and went downstairs in no time. A group of servants saw his frosty appearance and were frightened, cowering to one side and not daring to make a sound.

Griffon surveyed the surroundings but still didn't see Taya's figure. His handsome face turned pale with anger. "Didn't I tell you not to let her leave alone?"

His cold yet angry tone made the servants understand why he got angry out of the blue. "Alpha Knight..."

The servant who had just spoken to Taya trembled while stepping forward. "Ms. Palmer hasn't left. She's in the study looking for drawing tools."

Upon hearing this, Griffon' anger subsided, replaced by extreme panic. He clenched his fists and headed towards the study quickly, where he saw Taya walking out. His footsteps

faltered, and he suddenly dared not approach her. The panic in his eyes made him look dull and lifeless.

Taya's serene and gentle face didn't show much emotional fluctuation, but the corner of her mouth lifted upward, smiling gently at him.

"I was told that there were drawing tools in the study, but I searched everywhere and couldn't find them. Can you help me look for them, Griffon?"

Upon hearing this, Griffon' tense expression slowly relaxed. His tightly clenched fingers loosened bit by bit. He walked over

and hugged Taya, tucking her body into his. His anxious heart was still unable to calm down.

He lifted her up and pressed her against the wall. He lowered his head and kissed her lips fiercely, with his hazy eyes full of affection for the petite woman in front of him. "Taya, remember, no matter what happens, I'm doing this because I love you."

Taya clung to his shoulders, looking down at the deeply troubled man, nodding gently. "I know."

"And also..."

He forcefully entered her body while whispering in her ear, "Next time when you wake up, don't just leave. Remember to say hello to me."

Taya was enveloped by his love, feeling her heart slowly opening up. She tightly held onto his shoulders and replied, "Okay," as he led her into his world.

Griffon' heart was finally at ease, but he was still reluctant to let her go. He used his tall and sturdy body to block her, who was wearing the bathrobe. He sealed her lips when she begged for mercy, swallowing all of her moans, whimpers, and whispers, not letting anyone hear them.

After he finished, his clothes were not wrinkled at all, with only

his slightly damp hair indicating that he had taken a shower. He bent down slightly and looked at Taya, who was blushing intensely from the intense encounter. "Taya, do you want me to look for the items for you while you take a bath and eat?"

Taya's legs were weak, and she leaned on the man in her arms, lacking the strength to respond. "I'll head to the bathroom, and you can help me to look for the tools."

Hearing her soft voice, the corner of his mouth curved slightly and carried her into the bathroom. Not long after, Taya realized that her answer to go to the bathroom was an

## Chapter 522

After fussing around all morning, Griffon finally brought in a pile of drawing tools from his study.

Taya reached out to receive them, but he grabbed her hand and led her to another study room instead.

This study room was even larger than the previous one, with sunlight streaming in and filling the room with warmth against the European-style decor.

After putting the things on the long wooden table, Griffon lifted his fingers and affectionately touched Taya's short hair.

"Can you use this study room?"

"Sure."

She needed to draw architectural drawings, and this solid wood desk was large enough and convenient for her to measure and do so.

As she sat down at the desk and was about to lay out the drawing paper and frame, he suddenly picked her up.

Taya fell into his arms, with resistance and shyness in her eyes.

"No, I... I can't take it."

As soon as Griffon heard it, his face, which was pale, regained a smile. "You haven't had lunch yet, let's go get something to eat."

Misunderstanding his intention again, Taya blushed slightly and buried her head in his firm and strong chest, letting him carry her to the dining room.

In the afternoon, Neil communicated with the other party about the style and sent everything to Taya, letting her make a draft.

Taya slid her fingers over the screen of her phone, she had a rough idea in her mind after repeatedly looking at it a few times.

She went to the study room and stood in front of the desk, Picking up a pen and measuring tape, she began to draw on the paper.

The warm spring sun in Washington in May shone through the trees outside the window and sprinkled on her.

It made her already fair and attractive face appear half-lit and half-dark in the light, becoming more seductive...

The man sitting under the window was leaning against the  
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sofa, holding a book in one hand and propping up his head with the other.

His eyes, as indifferent as mist, moved away from the book and slowly gazed at the woman who was drawing attentively in front of the desk. With just one glance, he became engrossed and unable to extricate himself, and his eyes gradually lit up with brilliance that was full of dim stars.

He watched her silently, while she quietly drew. The two of them stayed in the study room, which seemed warm and beautiful...

Taya had been drawing since the morning, and her eyes began to ache. She only lifted her hand to rub her eyelids, and Griffon, who was accompanying her, immediately stood up.

He walked over to her, and with one hand, pressed down her hand that she was using to draw. "Don't draw anymore. It isn't good to overwork your eyes."

Taya raised her head and looked at Griffon, who was full of concern. "Don't worry, I have been taking medicine. There shouldn't be too big of a problem."

Since she had already started, she wanted to finish designing everything in one go and send it to the client as soon as

Only by making the other party satisfied could they consider the first project to be a success.

She pushed away Griffon's hand, picked up the measuring tape, and continued to design the house structure on the long paper...

Griffon followed the direction of her pen and glanced at her design, his eyes revealed a hint of astonishment out of the blue.

The Knight pack headquarters was designed by world-renowned designers and had always been a landmark here.

But the buildings designed by Taya were comparable to the Knight pack headquarters, and even with more ideas about the future world.

She not only complied with the requirements put forward by customers, but also added a touch of science and technology about aerospace and a sense of mystery of the universe.

This was the pinnacle that was difficult for many designers to reach, but Taya, who was only a beginner, was more talented than anyone else.

Brightly

Her talent should not be buried. A natural designer should show her work on the stage that belonged to her shining brightly.

Chapter 523

"Taya."

Griffon pressed on the paper and looked down at Taya, who was serious and focused on drawing

"I'll help you restore your identity and set up a company for you. You can design under your own name in the future," he offered.

Hearing this, Taya's hand, which was holding the measuring ruler, paused for a

moment. She looked up at Griffon and shook her head without hesitation.

"If you're going to restore my identity, then wait till I fulfill Rosalie's dream first," she replied.

Rosalie had taken on more than fifty projects that she was interested in and ended up pa\*sing away before she could get started on them.

As her sister, Taya had to finish all of them so that Rosalie could rest in peace.

"Forget about setting up a company, too," she added.

She wanted to stand on the same stage as him with her own ability after fulfilling her sister's dream.

Although it was impossible for her to reach his level, at the very least, she wouldn't remain like how she was right then: lacking education and connections.

Griffon seemed to be able to read her mind. He said, "I'm willing to do everything for you. You don't have to think too much."

Taya stood up straight and looked up at Griffon under the sunlight. "I know, but there are some things I want to do by myself."

If he was willing to mate her one day in the future, then she had to climb to the top by herself so that others wouldn't accuse her of riding on someone's coattails.

The determination in her eyes showed confidence Griffon had never seen in her before. It was as if her daintiness was completely gone, making her seem untouchable.

Seeing her like that made his love for her grow stronger. However, he didn't say much, because he would do everything that he had to for her sake.

Taya was completely focused on her drawing, and Griffon couldn't persuade her so he could only prepare her medicine

and some food for her while he silently watched from the side.

She toiled away until the early hours of the morning. Taya's sketches had finally taken shape, but they still needed to be polished.

Seeing her bent over as she continued to draw, Griffon picked her up and walked toward the master bedroom.

Taya was placed on the bed by him. While surrounded by soft pillows, her tense nerves

relaxed.

For the time being, she put away all her thoughts about designing and raised her gaze to look at the man who was unbuttoning his shirt with one hand.

At the sight of his toned abs, Taya's heart skipped a beat.

Based on his demeanor, she surmised that he desired it once more. Frightened, she quickly bundled herself up in the blanket and rolled to the corner.

Griffon, who was about to go to the bathroom, couldn't help smirking when he saw her do that.

He walked over and grabbed Taya's feet, dragging her to the side of the bed before propping himself up with both hands on either side of Taya and gazing down at her.

"Do you want me now?"

Taya was speechless.

He was the perverted one yet he had the audacity to ask her that.

She pushed Griffon away, hugged the blanket, and tumbled away to the corner once again.

She covered herself tightly, only her eyes exposed, staring at him defensively.

The dotting smile in Griffon's gaze intensified.

"I won't do anything to you tonight. Sleep well."

With that, he turned around and went to the bathroom.

Seeing the frosted glass door close, Taya relaxed.

She turned over to hug the big pillow, rested her head on it, and fell asleep peacefully.

When she woke up the next day, Taya saw the sunlight pouring in from the French windows and it was shining on

Griffon's face.

Nestled in his arms, she raised her head slightly and looked at

that flawless face...

Griffon was truly sculpted by God.

His eyes, especially when they were open, were breathtakingly deep and brimming with complicated emotions, and when they were closed, she could see his thick, long

eyelashes,

which were enviable.

When Taya saw his long eyelashes which were longer than that of most women, she couldn't help stretching out her fair little hand, wanting to touch them.

Before she could do so, however, he grabbed her wrist. When she looked up again, she was met by his eyes, which seemed

to be dotted with stars.

He picked her up, moving her to lie on top of him. He pressed her waist, and asked in a hoarse voice, "What did you dream about last night?"

## Chapter 524

Taya froze, staring blankly at the man in front of her. Her mind went blank.

Griffon slightly raised his chin, quietly staring into her eyes, as if he was waiting for her answer.

She lowered her head and thought about it carefully, but she couldn't remember anything, so she could only say. "I don't remember..."

If she had called Silas's name in her sleep like last time, then their relationship would probably be over.

Her hand on his chest tightened slightly. "I'm sorry. I'll go now..."

She got up and wanted to leave, but Griffon turned over with her in his arms. He pressed her under him, gazing at her with his beautiful eyes.

He didn't say anything and just kissed her cheek lightly before getting up, carrying her into the bathroom.

Later on, the woman's subtle inhalations, the man's subdued moans, and the intermittent sound of water splashing

reverberated throughout the bathroom...

The last thing to be heard was a man's insatiable, yet magnetic voice.

"You finally called my name in your dream..."

Taya was absolutely exhausted, but still pushed herself to continue designing, cursing



out Griffon in her heart all the while.

In the end, when she completed the last stroke and put down her ruler amidst her rage, she collapsed on the chair.

Before she could even rest for a few minutes, Neil's call came in. "Are you done with the drawing yet?"

Taya replied weakly, "I'm done. I'll take a picture and send it to you."

Neil responded, "A picture won't do. I need the original copy. Send me your address, and I will come to pick it up later."

Taya glanced at Griffon, who was sitting next to the windowsill and quietly reading a finance magazine. She told him, "Mr. Sherwood needs to come and get the original drawing."

Griffon raised his eyes and glanced at her. "Ask him if he dares to come."

Neil, who was on the other end of the phone, heard Griffon's cold voice. He immediately stated, "Sorry for bothering. Goodbye."

Taya stared at the dark screen, stunned for a few seconds. She didn't seem to understand why Neil was so afraid of Griffon.

While feeling puzzled, she received a series of texts from Neil.

He said, "Your man is too scary. I think it's better if I don't go."

"Just send me the address. I'll get my maid to pick it up."

"I'm worried the drawing will get stolen if I get someone else to take it, though."

"Argh!"

A frantic emoji was attached to the last sentence. Taya couldn't help laughing when she saw it.

Seeing her chatting with Neil so happily, a glint of jealousy appeared in Griffon's eyes.

He uncrossed his legs, got up, and walked to Taya. He snatched her phone away and made a video call.

Neil was still waiting for Taya's reply. When she suddenly tried to video call him, he quickly accepted without thinking.

He was about to ask Taya why she was video-calling him when he saw an icy face staring at him.

"Sancastle. Meet me there in ten minutes."

After Griffon finished speaking, he immediately ended the call and returned the phone to Taya, then left the study without saying a word.

Taya glanced at his arrogant back, and then at the message from Neil on her phone.

"Help."

Seeing his desperation, Taya couldn't help laughing again. She replied, "Sorry, I can't save you."

Neil threw his phone out of frustration. "D\*mn it! I'm a famous designer. Why should I be afraid of him?"

Having filled himself with courage, he jumped up from the bed and rinsed his face before putting on a pair of slippers and leaving.

## Chapter 525

1/5

When Neil arrived at Sancastle and saw the fort-like villa in front of him, the calm expression on his face collapsed instantly.

He lowered his head and glanced at his slippers, which were supposed to express his indifference for Griffon.

Looking at the villa again, he suddenly felt that the decision he made was rather hasty.

The door to the villa was opened. Neil gulped and walked inside.

Seeing that the interior of the villa was even more resplendent than the outside, Neil regretted it even more.

“Taya, do you know where I stayed the day you were taken away by Alpha Knight?” he asked.

While browsing through the drawings, Taya asked, “Where?”

Neil flashed a clean, stiff smile. “I stayed under a flyover with a bunch of homeless people.”

Taya’s finger, which was tracing the drawings, paused for a

moment. Apologetically, she murmured, “I’m sorry. I didn’t know...”

2/5

Neil waved his hands, showing that it was fine. “Even though your living conditions are better than mine, you lost a million dollars.”

As long as she was worse off than him, he wouldn’t feel that things were so unfair, but...

“If you mate Alpha Knight, it seems that one million is no big deal,” he murmured.

Neil reacted belatedly. Suddenly, everything seemed very unfair. His face was twisted.

D\*mn it. They had both gone to work abroad, but she had found herself a rich guy. He, on the other hand, had none. Why was there such a huge difference?

Taya glanced at Neil, who had all kinds of expressions on, and handed the roll of blueprint to him.

“You should go and get to work. If the clients aren’t satisfied, you can write down their requests, and I will make the changes later,” Taya said.

Neil retracted his ferocious expression. He took the blueprint, turned around, and walked out of the study angrily.

As soon as he left, he saw the man leaning against the handle of the spiral staircase with his arms crossed, jutting his chin toward him.

“Mr. Sherwood, come to my study. Let’s have a chat.”

“How about no. What do we have to talk about?”

Neil backed away in fright, but two bodyguards suddenly appeared behind him, one in front of the other, and carried him into the study.

Griffon walked in slowly with laidback steps and ordered the door to be closed. His subordinates shut it with a bang.

Immediately afterward, Neil's voice could be heard from inside as he kept trying to plead his case.

"Alpha Knight, even if you want to deal with me, at least find a better excuse. It's not against the law for me to wear slippers!"

After Taya finished working on the design, she relaxed and sat in the study quietly, waiting for Neil's feedback.

In the evening, Neil's message came in. "The people from the NASA are very satisfied with the sketch. No changes are needed. The production work such as the follow-up rendering can be done by the client."

Taya had just typed "OK". Before she could even send it, she received another text.

"Buy me a pair of slippers as compensation."

Taya frowned and deleted what she had written, sending three question marks instead.  
4/5

Neil didn't explain. He only replied, "They have to be made of gold."

Taya was stunned. Was it even possible to wear gold slippers?

She thought for a long time before sending him a concerned emoticon.

After waiting for a long time, he didn't respond, so she put down her phone and was about to go to take a shower to relax.

As soon as she got up from the chair, she was picked up into Griffon's arms. While in his embrace, he bent down and kissed her.

With her lips touching his, Taya heard him say, "There's an outdoor swimming pool in the backyard, Taya. Let's go try it out."

## Chapter 526

In the swimming pool, tiny clear waves appeared one after

another, slowly rippling under the moonlight...

1/5

Griffon pressed Taya against the wall of the swimming pool, bewitching her with a charming voice. "You haven't said that you love me yet..."

Telling someone "I love you" felt like a promise, and an oath to one's loved one.

Taya, who lacked the courage, looked at the bright moonlight in the night sky. She didn't know where to start.

Griffon stared at the woman in his arms, quietly waiting for her to say that she loved him, but he never got a response.

His lowered eyes trembled slightly, then he raised his thin lips and smiled faintly. "I was too greedy."

Taya parted her lips, wanting to say something, but Griffon picked her up, wrapped her in a towel, and carried her back to the bathroom.

That night, Griffon didn't say anything to her. He just hugged her tightly from behind, as if that was enough for him.

Taya looked back at him several times, but he never responded. He would only open his eyes whenever Taya tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep.

2/5

He caressed her back, coaxing her to sleep. "Go to sleep, Taya. I'm taking you somewhere tomorrow."

With his coaxing, Taya gradually fell into an uneasy dream...

She didn't remember what happened, but she was in a trance after waking up.

Griffon didn't notice the subtle emotions she was hiding. Thus, after feeding her breakfast, he took her to a horse-riding arena.

Taya thought she was there to relax, so she had only put on some light makeup. Unexpectedly, she was there to meet his friends.

Griffon's friends were noble sons from several foreign families. They were from Canada,

Aronland, and France, and there were also some of the mixed race. Their height and appearance were all superior. On top of that, all of them were gentlemen. Even the way they nodded and smiled exuded nobility.

Taya communicated with them but when she wanted to say more, a tall figure blocked her sight.

Griffon's actions made one of his mixed-race friends laugh out loud. "You're so on edge, Mr. Griffon. Relax."

The man patted Griffon's shoulder and raised his chin towards the others. "We've all seen the pretty lady, now let's give them some space."

The group of noblemen in equestrian clothing stopped looking at Taya and went to the riding track in black helmets.

After they left, Taya was a little surprised. She raised her head and looked at the cold man beside her. "How did you manage to make friends?"

Hearing that, Griffon raised his handsome eyebrows slightly. "Are you saying that I'm not supposed to have friends?"

Only then did Taya realize that the question she asked was rather ambiguous. She quickly waved her hands. "No. It's just that you're usually..."

He was usually like a statue made of ice. The aura emanating from his body made him unapproachable.

It was unbelievable that such a cold-tempered person who didn't even like to socialize actually had friends.

Griffon hugged her. He lowered his head and explained, "Our aristocratic families have been in contact since we were pups. That's why we're all pretty familiar with each other."

Taya nodded subtly. However, she was still thinking about how Griffon was born in Rome, which was completely different from her environment.

No matter whether he was the talkative type or not, people would approach him as long as he just stood there, whether it was the children of the aristocrats or rich packs.

A trace of insecurity flashed in Taya's eyes, but she quickly covered it up. "Your friends

seem like such gentlemen even when they're riding horses."

Griffon' expression gradually turned frosty when he saw that her gaze was fixated on the group of men galloping on their horses.

He lifted Taya's chin so that she was only looking at him and arrogantly argued, "You haven't seen me yet..."

Taya saw a trace of dissatisfaction in his eyes, and couldn't help grinning. "In that case, when are you going to show me, Mr. Griffon?"

## Chapter 527

Seeing her bright smile, Griffon felt the dull pain that had been looming in his heart since the night before had suddenly dissipated a lot.

He took her hand and led her to the changing room. After personally helping her change into horse riding clothes, he turned around and ordered someone to fetch his own exclusive clothes.

Taya, who was waiting outside the door, leaned on the railing and kicked the stones on the ground out of boredom when the door behind her slowly opened.

He emerged facing the sun with a face as cold as snow. He was wearing a pair of black sungla\*ses, which made his facial features even more well-defined.

He had perfect body proportions, with white, body-hugging clothes on his torso and a black belt tightly wrapped around his toned waist.

His lower body was dressed in white breeches, and his thighs are outlined to make them taller. Below the knees, there were a pair of black high-riding boots.

The man held a helmet in one hand, turning his head slightly against the glow.

Colorful, barely visible rays of light followed the direction of his tilted head, and reflected on the sungla\*ses.

With a cold aura around him, he looked like a nobleman straight out of a painting.

He walked up to Taya, raised his fingers, and put on the helmet in his hand for Taya.

With every gesture, he was flaunting his inherent nobility and elegance...

Taya was a little dazed to see him like that, but he didn't care at all. He took her hand and led her to pick a horse.

He chose an extremely docile pony for Taya, helped her get on it, then led the horse by the reins to circle around the infield.

Taya looked down at the man who carefully taught her how to ride a horse. A faint smile gradually appeared in her gaze.

"I probably won't be able to get a hang of it quite yet. Why don't you go and accompany your friends?" she suggested.

He was leading a pony that wasn't even as tall as him, and it looked quite funny. The nobles galloping on their horses in the

distance laughed at him when they saw it.

3/5

Taya felt that if she let him lead her around in circles again, he might get teased to death by his friends. Thus, she asked him to go hang out with them.

Griffon glanced at the group of men who were pulling their reins and pointing at him, then turned to Taya and said, "Wait here for me, then."

He didn't want to go horse riding. He just wanted those ignorant guys to stop laughing.

He carried Taya off the horse, told a group of bodyguards to guard her, then turned and got on a tall white horse.

He grabbed the reins and quickly rode toward the distant arena where he could gallop freely...

Looking at the tall and straight figure sitting on the horse's back, Taya grinned slightly.

Sure enough, those aristocrats' horse-riding skills were nothing compared to Griffon!.

She was sitting in the rest area, watching Griffon teach his friends a "serious lesson" when an elegant figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

"Long time no see, Taya."

4/5

The woman who was also wearing a white horse riding outfit,



had her hands behind her back. She looked down at Taya in a condescending manner.

Hearing this familiar voice, Taya raised her head to glance at the woman blocking her view. Upon seeing that it was Jessica, her expression soured slightly.

Jessica ignored the subtle changes on her face and sat down right next to her, staring at Griffon in the distance with an infatuated look in her eyes.

“You know, when I was in college, I immediately fell in love with him when I saw him riding a horse...” she confessed.

Taya’s eyelashes trembled slightly, as if she didn’t want to hear Jessica’s description of that long-gone past. Regardless, Jessica kept talking.

“At the time, Griffon agreed to participate in the competition to help the medical faculty,” she elaborated.

“As soon as it was his turn, he amazed all the medical students, especially me. Since then, I’ve loved him so much that I can’t let go.”

“However, he’s so indifferent and aloof. Almost none of the

girls dared to approach him, nor would he allow them to...”

5/5

At that point, she paused for a moment, then turned her head to look at Taya with puzzled eyes. She looked her up and down.

“You’re beautiful, but I don’t think I’m bad, either. Why does he give you such special treatment when he won’t even look at me?” she wondered aloud.

## Chapter 528

Earlier, Jessica had watched Griffon help Taya put on the helmet. His gentle and nostalgic actions made Jessica envious. and jealous at the same time.

She and Taya were equally pretty, and even her background and academic qualifications were much better than that of Taya.

Even so, Griffon just didn’t like her, and instead fell in love with Taya who was nothing

compared to her. It was unbelievable.

Taya glanced at the confident and calm Jessica before softly replying, "You'll have to ask him yourself."

Taya didn't know why Griffon fell in love with her at first sight either, so she couldn't answer Jessica's question.

However, Jessica took that as a provocation, and her pretty face darkened in an instant. "Where do you get that sense of superiority from, Taya?"

Taya frowned with a puzzled look on her face and asked her: "Well, since you're asking, Dr. Simmons, I'll answer you truthfully. What does this have to do with a sense of superiority?"

Jessica pursed her lips slightly and snorted coldly. "You only have the guts to put on airs in front of me because you have Griffon backing you up."

Taya felt like it was pointless trying to communicate with Jessica, so she pursed her red lips and stopped replying to her.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Jessica thought it was a sign of Taya's submission. A hint of disdain appeared on her haughty face.

Despite that, she continued to act superior as she questioned Taya, "Did he propose to you, Taya?"

When Taya heard that, she subconsciously lowered her slightly curled eyelashes. She stared at the black riding boots and remained silent.

Jessica could see through her at a glance. "I knew it. How could he propose to you so easily?"

She seemed to relax all over as she leaned back on the bench, and folded her arms over her chest. She raised her chin and gave Taya a warning.

"As your former doctor, I would like to give you a quick reminder. Don't think that he'll marry you just because he's treating you like you're special right now," she thundered.

"Noble sons like him usually get mated to young ladies from aristocratic packs. the Knight pack will definitely look down on someone with your status."

She continued, "So, you have to accept reality. He's nice to you now, but he's just

playing with you. When he gets tired of you, he'll dump you without any hesitation."

"A woman in her thirties won't be able to entertain a man for long. Don't waste your time and effort with a man who won't mate you."

When Taya heard those harsh words, she was even more embarrassed, especially since she already felt inferior.

She clenched her hands tightly. With clear and bright eyes, she looked away from the riding track and looked at Jessica beside her.

"Let me give you a reminder as well, Dr. Simmons. You have liked Griffon since you were in college, but he has no interest in you. You've wasted more than ten years of your youth fighting for a man who's never loved you. What's the point?" she fired back. Jessica's face froze after getting slapped in the face like that. Just as she was about to refute, Taya spoke again.

"There's one more thing that you're wrong about. There are many people like me in the world, and many wealthy packs started out the way I did. How do you know that I won't become rich with my own power in the future?" she added.

4/4

When Taya said the last sentence, the firm determination and confidence in her eyes showed a sense of tranquility that even Jessica didn't possess.

She had lived an insecure life since she was a pup. However, with the help of Rosalie's heart and identity, she was granted another chance at life. How could she submit to fate so easily?

Jessica, who had always boasted about being untouchable, looked at the woman in front of her who seemed to have been

completely reborn. She could barely recognize her as the woman who was lying on the hospital bed two months ago.

Jessica marveled at her changes but felt that her confidence was entirely due to Griffon, so she didn't take Taya seriously.

She picked up her helmet, stood up, and said disdainfully, "I bet he will never mate you. Let's wait and see."

## Chapter 529

Watching as Jessica gracefully made her way back to the riding track, Taya clenched her hands into fists and tightened them.

She locked her gaze on Jessica, who got on the horse and quickly caught up with Griffon as if she had said something to him.

Griffon slowed down, and then he followed the direction in which Jessica pointed and saw Taya sitting in the rest area.

He and Jessica were riding their horses side-by-side. They seemed like a perfect match, while Taya, who couldn't ride a horse, could only watch from a distance.

The fact that those born at the bottom of the social ladder were at a disadvantage since birth was despair-inducing. It was harder for them to learn things like that after growing up.

Although Taya had gotten Jessica riled up, she still felt insecure deep down. Thus, she slowly looked away, got up, and walked to the changing room.

Jessica told Griffon, "Griffon, Taya is relying on you to back herself up. She's deliberately acting arrogant in front of me.

Aren't you bothered?"

After Griffon glanced at Taya, he looked away before pulling out a slender whip from the saddle. He raised his hand and aggressively whipped Jessica's horse.

The horse raised its front hooves in pain, and after neighing,

it went crazy, stomping on its hooves and galloping wildly toward the track.

Jessica, who hadn't managed to balance herself, tried her best to hold on to the reins so that she wouldn't fall off. However,

her upper body was hanging upside down on the horse's back, making it difficult to get up.

She tilted her head with her eyes wide open. She looked at the man wearing sunglasses, who was riding a white horse and staring at her coldly. She felt increasingly indignant.

Why was he so gentle to Taya but so cruel to her? If she wasn't skilled at horse riding, that whip would have killed her.

Griffon retracted his icy gaze. He turned his horse away without saying a word and quickly ran toward the stable.

Seeing Griffon's sudden anger, and the look on Jessica's face, his friends were disgusted.

"Who invited Jessica here? Don't you know that Griffon hated

her back in school?”

“Was it Leo? He’s close to Jessica. He must be the one who let her know.”

Leo Warren, who had been accused, immediately grabbed hold of the reins to retreat. He slipped away quietly as if he didn’t know anything.

Just as Taya left the changing room, she saw Griffon striding over to her.

He took off the sungla\*ses on the bridge of his nose, looking down at Taya who had already changed. “Are you tired, Taya?”

Taya nodded lightly. Before she had time to respond, Griffon said, “Wait for me. I’ll go change.”

After he finished speaking, he turned around and quickly made his way into the changing room. As soon as he entered, the other noblemen in the distance rushed to the changing room one after another.

Griffon quickly changed his clothes and came out. He bid his friends farewell before leading Taya toward the exit.

As soon as they reached the door, they encountered a woman wearing a white feather mask,

The mask only covered her eyes, as if she had just attended a masquerade party and forgot to take it off.

What made Taya’s eyes light up was not the mask, but the face under it.

Tara and Jessica were considered the cream of the crop among all the pretty women she had seen before, but the woman in front of her was even more stunning.

Her skin was as white as snow, so fair and smooth that no pores could be seen. Under the mask, those slightly slant ed, fox-like eyes clearly possessed a captivating nature. However, it was suppressed by the coldness and arrogance in her eyes, so she simply looked beautiful.

She was tall and slim, and had a pure and untouchable aura. It made her seem ethereal.

The elegant and glamorous woman paused her graceful steps at that moment, staring at Griffon.

Griffon glanced at her indifferently, then looked away. He took Taya’s hand and walked out the door.

When the two pa\*sed by the woman, she raised her fingers and tapped the mask lightly

three times.

Only Griffon understood her Morse code-like actions. After walking past her, he suddenly stopped.

5/5

He lowered his head and whispered to Taya, "Wait for me a little longer..."

Taya seemed to have understood that he was going to talk to that woman. She grabbed his hand and squeezed it subconsciously.

Her intuition told her that the woman wearing the mask would make her even more insecure than Tara and Jessica had.

However, Griffon let go of her hand. He turned around, quickly followed the woman's pace, and walked toward a corner.

## Chapter 530

The emptiness she felt after Griffon let go of her hand left a void in her heart as well.

She looked at Griffon, who was standing in the distance, listening to the woman's words. Her expression gradually became gloomy.

"Do you know who she is?"

Jessica came to Taya's side and looked into the distance with her.

Taya didn't answer, but Jessica continued muttering to herself.

"She's Emelyn Davies from one of the four major European packs. She's the apple of Master Davies' eye."

Jessica turned her head to the side and looked at Taya, whose expression had changed slightly. Even so, she pretended to be calm.

"Her background is enough to scare even me away. You can't even compare to me. Will you be able to steal Griffon away from her?" she provoked Taya.

Taya clenched her hands and turned her head to the side, glancing at Jessica coldly.

"Dr. Simmons, if you have to snatch someone away just to

2/5

get them to love you, I would rather not do it. I advise you to forget about doing that," she retorted.

She turned around and wanted to leave the turf club by herself, but Jessica followed her relentlessly.

"Taya, if Griffon really loved you, he wouldn't have let go of your hand just now and left with Ms. Davies without hesitation," she insisted.

"He clearly doesn't care about your feelings and doesn't value you. If you keep going, I'm afraid you're going to get seriously hurt."

Taya stopped suddenly. She swiveled around and looked at Jessica icily. "You might not know this, but I've already been hurt once. I'm not afraid of getting hurt the second time."

Jessica was completely unaware of Griffon and Taya's past, so she felt that there was a deeper meaning to Taya's words.

She reacted quickly and soon realized that the two of them might have talked it over before. That didn't matter, though.

She folded her arms across her chest, raised her chin, and

stared at Taya arrogantly.

"If you've been hurt once, there will be a second time. I'm waiting for you to get hurt twice by the same man."

3/5

With that, she turned around and walked in the direction of Griffon and Emelyn.

Taya looked at the untouchable group of people and suddenly felt that they were living in two completely separate worlds.

She clenched her fists, spun around, and escaped from the suffocating turf club. Her petite back looked lonely, but so out of place.

The moment Griffon looked up, he saw Taya leaving and immediately looked back at Emelyn to quickly end the conversation.

"Next time something urgent happens, tell your brother to come to find me," he stated.

"My brother got injured. He asked me to-"

Before Emelyn could finish, she saw him hurriedly chasing after Taya, which made her shake her head uncontrollably.

Griffon seemed so entranced by Taya. Emelyn wondered if they would get implicated because of Griffon's relationship

with Taya in the future.

4/5

When Jessica passed by Griffon, she wanted to settle the score with him. After all, that

whip almost made her fall off her horse.

However, Griffon didn't even spare her a glance. He just walked past her and quickly made his way out of the turf club.

Jessica's pretty face instantly turned pale with anger, but in front of Emelyn, she suppressed her emotions.

She smiled and greeted Emelyn. "Ms. Davies."

Emelyn stood on the spot, sizing her up. "Who are you?"

Seeing that Emelyn was willing to talk to her, Jessica quickly introduced himself with a smile. "I am Jessica Simmons, an internationally renowned dermatologist."

When Emelyn heard that, she nodded her head lightly, her face was cold. "I see. I don't know you."

Jessica was not annoyed. She simply explained with a grin, "You may have forgotten, Ms. Davies. I once went to your house to give Mr. Davies a skin check-up."

Upon hearing Jessica mention her older brother, Emelyn's expression turned cold. "Dr. Simmons, right? You are not qualified to talk to me. Get lost."

Jessica thought that Emelyn would be a friendly person. Unexpectedly, Emelyn's attitude changed in a split second, leaving Jessica embarrassed.

5/5

There was no way Jessica would have taken the initiative to strike up a conversation with Emelyn if not for the fact that the Davies pack was one of the top packs in Europe. Jessica stopped smiling. She turned and left with an icy face, but her heart was trembling with anger.

She internally fumed, "Emelyn, with how badly your brother's back is burnt, he'll definitely ask me to treat him in the future."

When the time came, even if Emelyn knelt down and begged her, she would refuse. She would just have to wait and see.

## Chapter 531

After Taya left the turf club, she was suddenly a little dazed

when she saw dozens of luxury cars parked outside.

She was in an unfamiliar country and environment with



strangers all around her. She didn't know a single person.

That feeling of loneliness made her want to escape.

She stood at the door, her heart feeling heavy and depressed when a hand took her tiny hand and held it tightly.

"Taya."

Griffon's concerned voice could be heard from above her head.

Taya didn't dare to look up at him. She lowered her gaze, looking at the hand that was once again holding hers.

Griffon followed her gaze and glanced at their interlocked fingers, only to belatedly remembered that he had let go of her hand just now.

He panicked and hurriedly lowered his head to apologize to her. "I'm sorry, Taya. I should have let you know what's going on, instead of letting go of your hand and following another woman. I was so inconsiderate. It's my fault."

When Taya saw those bright eyes full of nervousness, she wondered if she was making too much of a fuss.

She felt insecure, and her thoughts were confused, but she still shook her head at him. "It's okay..."

Her words left Griffon even more flustered, and he bowed even deeper.

2/4

It wasn't until he was at eye level with her that he saw her gaze clearly. It was so full of sorrow, and his heart suddenly felt suffocated.

Griffon, who was afraid that she would be disappointed in him because of this, turned pale with tension on his handsome face.

“Don’t get me wrong. She’s my business partner. I’ve never been involved with her in that way,” he explained.

Seeing that he was about to kneel down in front of her, Taya slowly let go of the gloom in her heart.

It was normal for a man like Griffon to have some high-quality women around him.

As long as he didn’t betray her, there was no need to worry too much about such trivial matters.

After Taya thought it through, she squeezed his hand again, then raised the corners of her mouth, and smiled. “I believe you.”

The tension on Griffon’s face melted away with her grin. He was about to continue explaining, but Taya said, “Let’s go home, Griffon.”

Those words warmed Griffon’s heart, and moved him even more than when she said she trusted him.

He couldn’t help but hold Taya’s face in his hands and kissed her lips desperately in front of everyone.

When Jessica came out of the turf club, she was greeted by that blinding scene, and she froze in place.

She couldn’t believe that the god-like man in front of her was frantically kissing a woman she despised.

Judging from the posture, it was clear that he was far more in love than she was. Taya didn't even raise her hand, but the man was hugging her waist and taking the initiative to be intimate with her.

It probably wasn't the first time they had shared such a bold and pa\*sionate kiss. It seemed that Griffon, who was rumored to have never gotten close to women before, had already

slept with her.

4/4

Thinking of Griffon's first time being given to Taya, Jessica was so jealous that she went insane.

She had fantasized about being hugged and kissed by Griffon countless times, or being pressed down by him and doing it with him.

However, she could only watch him from a distance as he remained an enigma. He had never even spared her a glance.

She thought he was not interested in women, but that wasn't the case. He just hadn't met someone who caught his attention yet.

When Jessica saw Griffon's lustful and seductive look as he

kissed Taya fiercely, she felt increasingly uncomfortable.

That man's dominance, madness and lust should have been directed at her, not the useless Taya.

Jessica clenched her fists. She watched quietly for a while, then picked up her phone and made a call.

## Chapter 532

After Griffon carried Taya into the car, he said, "There's still an hour to go until we get home, so you should rest for a while."

Taya nodded lightly. She wanted to lean against the car window, but under his expectant gaze, she took the initiative to sit on his lap.

She used to think that Griffon didn't love her, so she never dared to express herself.

Right then, she was sure that he loved her. Since she still loved him, she wouldn't worry about anything else.

It was true that she was afraid of being hurt twice by the same man as Jessica said.

However, before that happened, she would give it her all and love bravely.

She rested her head lightly on Griffon's shoulder, looked at his flawless side profile, and murmured, "Wake me up when we arrive."

Griffon tilted his head to look at her and gave a light peck on her red lips before picking up the blanket next to her to cover

her.

2/5

He raised his fingers to stroke her back. While coaxing her to sleep, he muttered, “Thank you, Taya.”

Her kindness gave him the opportunity to have her again. No matter what happened in the future, he would never lose her again.

Taya heard what he said, but didn’t respond. She just leaned on him, looking sideways at the fleeting scenery pa\*sing by outside the car window...

After returning to the villa, the sleepy Taya was carried into the bathroom by Griffon. At first, he just wanted to help her take a bath, but then...

Taya felt weak all over as she came out of the bathroom. She sat down in front of the dressing table and was about to apply her skincare when she got a notification on the phone next to her.

She swiped the unlock button and saw a message from an unknown number.

“Ms. Palmer, Griffon told you that he and Emelyn were business partners, didn’t he?”

Taya was taken aback. She subconsciously looked at Griffon,

3/5

who was still in the bathroom. Before she could look back at her phone, she received another text.

“Don’t believe what he said. He and Emelyn knew each other many years ago. If you don’t believe me, I’ll send you pictures.”

Immediately afterward, she received a few pictures, all of which were photos of Griffon and Emelyn meeting up.

Another text came in. “Look carefully. These photos are time stamped.”

The other party added, “At that time, Griffon was not yet in charge of the Knight pack. There was no need for him to interact with Emelyn, but they met up frequently.”

“You might not know this, but when they were in college, someone exposed that they were secretly dating.”

“However, someone covered it up. The person who exposed it said that Griffon spent a lot of money to keep it under wraps.”

“Ms. Palmer, that incident and these photos combined are enough to prove that Emelyn is his ex-girlfriend.”

“He let go of your hand after seeing his ex-girlfriend. That means he clearly cares about his ex-girlfriend more than you.”

Taya's fingers trembled slightly when she saw the photos and

texts that the person had sent.

4/5

However, she was only stunned momentarily. She proceeded to reply, "Don't bother trying to use tricks like this to steal him away, Jessica. It's pointless."

Jessica seemed to have expected Taya would say that so she quickly responded, "Believe whatever you want. I'm just telling you what I found."

Naturally, Taya wouldn't believe her. She picked up the phone and wanted to ask Griffon for clarification, but the moment she stood up, she hesitated.

What Jessica said wasn't credible, but she was right about one thing.

After she agreed to be with Griffon, he hadn't proposed to her.

He hadn't even mentioned it.

She wasn't sure if Griffon just didn't want to marry her, or if it was because of her background. That alone made her lose courage.

Taya took a deep breath. She picked up the phone again, hesitated for a moment, and deleted all the messages and photos Jessica had sent her.

She said that she would trust Griffon. In that case, she must

not be easily defeated by a woman who had just sent her a bunch of texts and photos.

## Chapter 533

1/5

When Griffon came out of the bathroom, he saw that Taya was sitting at the dressing table with her hair still wet as she put on her skincare products.

He frowned slightly, picking up the hair dryer at the side. He walked up to her and helped her dry her hair carefully.

Looking at the man who took care of her in every possible way through the mirror, Taya's anxious heart gradually calmed down.

After he helped her dry her hair, he brought her medicine, fed her some food, then picked her up from the chair.

"Tomorrow, I'm taking you to Finland to see the aurora," he stated.

When he was with her in the past, he saw that she had searched for pictures of an aurora. He guessed that she probably wanted to go and see it.

At the time, however, they were testing the waters with each other and exhausted the feelings they had for each other. He never did the things that he should have done for her.



He wanted to spend the rest of his life making up for the

2/5

regrets he had, healing the pain in her heart, and giving her the best memories possible.

Taya was nestled in his arms. She looked up at his sharp jawline and nodded gently.

Griffon put her on the bed. Worried that she would be too tired, he didn't dare to touch her again. He just hugged her and fell asleep.

Taya looked at the man hugging her with a dazed look on her face. She didn't know why, but her intuition told her that she wouldn't be able to go to Finland...

Sure enough, it was as she expected. The next day, before they were even able to have breakfast, more than a dozen vehicles from the NASA appeared in front of the villa.

Due to Griffon's identity and the large group of bodyguards, the people from the NASA did not dare to come in. They simply sent someone to invite him to their base.

Griffon wanted to take Taya to see the aurora, so naturally, he refused to follow them. However, the director then showed up personally.

The two went back and forth for a long time in the study.

Eventually, the director came out with a gloomy look on his

face, and Griffon didn't look too happy himself.

3/5

Seeing how unhappy they both looked, Taya quickly advised

Griffon, "We can see the aurora anytime, but this project can't

be put on hold. You should go back to the base to deal with

work first..."

Her voice was soft and possessed a magically soothing power, which calmed Griffon down.

He raised his fingers and touched her fair, dainty face. "Don't worry. I'll deal with it."

Griffon was stubborn, and he rarely changed his mind. Thus, Taya stopped persuading him.

Seeing that the people from the NASA were still outside, she knew that she had to persuade Griffon in another way. "It's

because I don't want to go to Finland, Griffon."

Griffon looked frustrated. "Don't sacrifice yourself for me. the

Knight pack is constantly receiving projects from the NASA.

With him having seen right through her, Taya's heart felt

warm. "I'm not sacrificing myself. I really don't want to go.

Don't force me."

Griffon was a little flustered by the word “force”. He replied, “Don’t get me wrong, Taya. I just wanted to give you a surprise

in Finland...”

4/5

Hearing that, Taya thought the surprise was a marriage proposal, and the smile in her eyes became brighter. “In that case, we’ll go when you come back from the base, okay?”

Griffon stared at the grin on her face. His uneasiness didn’t subside. “Come with me, Taya.”

Taya looked at the group of aerospace workers. If he was allowed to bring outsiders into the base, then he wouldn’t have argued with the director earlier.

Taya didn’t want to embarrass him, so she smiled and told him, “Don’t make them wait for you for too long. Hurry up and go. I’ll wait for you at home.”

Her last sentence inexplicably eased the tension in Griffon’s heart.

He took Taya into his embrace, lowering his head and kissing her forehead. He whispered, “Three days, Taya. I’ll be back once I’m done.”

Taya nodded, taking the initiative to wrap her arms around

his waist. She leaned into his chest, hugged him tightly for a moment, and urged him. "It's getting dark."

Only then did Griffon reluctantly let go of her. He turned

around and told the servants to take good care of her, then ordered all the bodyguards to stay in the villa to protect her.

Once again, he gave Taya a deeply affectionate hug. "Wait for me."

Taya smiled softly. "Okay."

After getting a response, Griffon let go of Taya, then turned and walked toward the car from the NASA.

When she watched him get into the car, Taya's heart skipped a beat suddenly, and a sense of discomfort gradually crept into her heart...

Fortunately, time flew by, and three days passed in a blink of an eye. Just as Taya was looking forward to Griffon's return, she received another photo from Jessica.

"Look, Griffon met up with Emelyn again. They're going on a date at a restaurant this time, Taya. Don't you want to come and have a look?"

Chapter 534

Taya opened the photo and saw Griffon and Emelyn sitting

face to face in the restaurant.

Although the restaurant was one for couples, there was a sense of distance between them.

Maybe they were just negotiating business as partners. It didn't mean anything.

Taya didn't want to believe it, so she threw away her phone, ignoring Jessica's malicious slander.

However, Jessica kept sending messages. Her phone was still on, and she kept receiving photos of Griffon and Emelyn in bed.

When Taya saw those shocking photos, she couldn't control herself and picked up her phone again.

Do you really think that Griffon has been working on space projects at the NASA for the past three days?"

"Don't be silly. He's been with Emelyn the whole time. These

With trembling hands, Taya swiped through the photos one by one. Her already fair face was now so pale that it was almost white.

She clutched her phone tightly, pretended to be calm, and called Jessica. The moment the call went through, Taya was furious.

“Jessica, do you think I’ll believe you just because you sent a bunch of edited photos?” she yelled.

“I know what kind of person Griffon is!”

“I trust him. He would never betray me!”

“If you really want to get him, then look for a way to make him fall in love with you instead.”

“Doing despicable things to get rid of his woman will only make him hate you more.”

Hearing Taya’s hoarse voice, Jessica felt that she was already winning. Her mouth curled into a smirk.

She mocked, “It seems that you still don’t understand men. Before they’ve got you, of course, they will take care of you and make you feel special.”

Jessica added, “But once they’ve won you over, they won’t

cherish you anymore. What’s more, he hasn’t even proposed to you, which means he doesn’t want to marry you at all.”

“You’re not young, so you should have enough social experience. I’m sure you understand the games played by the rich, do you not?”

Taya was so angry that she hung up the phone. Just as she was about to block Jessica, Jessica had already sent her an address.

“Since you don’t believe what I said, then come and see for yourself.”

“Since you’re his official girlfriend, if you see your boyfriend meeting other women in a romantic restaurant, you should at

least ask him for the reason.”

Jessica double majored in psychology. She was skilled when it came to playing with and crushing people’s hearts. There were all kinds of methods she could use. She was certain that Taya would go.

Taya sat on the sofa, staring at the address on the phone. She looked at the gradually darkening sky outside the window with a gloomy expression.

Griffon said that he would come back once he had settled work matters at the National Space Administration after three days. Instead, Emelyn was the first person he went to meet...

She gripped the phone tightly. Emelyn’s face was so beautiful that she hardly seemed human. Her figure was so slender that even a model’s figure was not comparable to hers.

She knew that Jessica had sent her those edited photos to rile her up, but she still couldn’t control her thoughts from running wild.

She was already insecure about their relationship, and in the end, she was completely defeated by Jessica’s haunting words.

Even so, she still maintained some rationality. She felt that

she had to go looking for Griffon and ask him face-to-face instead of coming up with outlandish assumptions.

Thinking of that, she put her phone in her pocket, then got up and walked downstairs quickly.

Seeing that she was planning to go out, the servant quickly stepped forward to stop her. "Ms. Palmer, where are you going?"

Taya glanced at the servant, then at the bodyguards outside the villa, and replied softly, "I'm not going anywhere."

She spun around, and when she reached the spiral staircase,

she stopped abruptly. Turning her head, she told the servant,

"I'm a little tired today. I want to go to bed early, so I don't need dinner. Don't bother me."

The servant respectfully replied with a yes, and Taya went straight upstairs. When she got to the master bedroom, she picked up a bolster and lifted the blanket before shoving the

bolster under it. While the servants and bodyguards weren't

paying attention, she left through the back garden.

## Chapter 535

After leaving the neighborhood, she hailed a taxi and quickly went to the restaurant.

When she got out of the car, it was already dark and drizzling. Despite that, it didn't affect the romantic atmosphere of the



restaurant at all.

Taya stood by the road, looking at the restaurant across from her. Two good-looking people were sitting in a private booth.

The man was wearing a black suit, leaning back on the sofa. His head was tilted slightly, staring at the woman opposite who was speaking with her lips...

Meanwhile, the woman was wearing an alluring red dress. She leaned back on the sofa, staring at the man across from him, talking about something in detail.

Taya couldn't see their expressions clearly, but the atmosphere reminded her of the time he took her to a French restaurant.

She didn't want to believe that the two were on a date, but her heart wouldn't stop racing at the thought of it.

2/5

Her fear completely overwhelmed any courage she had, and she didn't even dare to walk over.

She froze in place, hesitated for a long time, and finally mustered up the courage to walk towards the restaurant.

As soon as she crossed the sidewalk and got to the side of the road, she saw Griffon suddenly turning his head and looking out of the window.

Upon meeting his gaze, which seemed to be fixed on her, she quickly raised her hand and waved at him, but...

There was no expression on his beautiful, ethereal face. It was so cold that it could make one tremble.

The indifference in those eyes was colder than the look in his eyes he had when they were together three years ago.

Taya 's raised hand froze in mid-air in the face of that unapproachable, icy expression.

She remembered that when she first agreed to be with him, she was worried that he would treat her coldly after getting

what he wanted.

Right then, he possessed her, both in body and soul. Was her fear coming true?

3/5

Taya stood on the spot, numb for a moment. Then, she slowly lowered her hand.

She squeezed her fists tightly and looked at Griffon carefully, but still couldn't believe that he would look at her with such eyes.

She suspected that he only looked like that because he hadn't seen her at all. Thus, she picked up her pace and walked a few steps closer.

However, the man in the seat looked aloof. He only lowered his eyelashes and gave her a frosty look.

Seeing his icy gaze, Taya stopped in place, and the blood all over her body went cold.

She couldn't believe it. The man in front of her, who had treated her like she was the center of his world three days ago, was turning his head away and treating her indifferently.

The light in her eyes gradually faded, and all the courage she had built up also dissipated, making her afraid to take another step forward...

However, it was exactly because she had always backed off that they had such a horrible past.

Since she was right in front of him, she had to ask for an answer...

4/5

Taya clenched her fists. She mustered up her courage again and quickly went to the door of the restaurant.

She wanted to rush in to go to Griffon, but the security guard stopped her.

"Miss, this place has been reserved by Ms. Davies. Please show your invitation card if you want to come in," he said.

"I'm here to see Ms. Davies and Alpha Knight. Please let me in..."

Taya kept repeating herself, but the guard refused to let her

1.

She could only stand at the door of the restaurant at a loss, turning her head and looking at the people inside.

Griffon had been staring out of the window, and he was probably able to see how she tried to beg the guards, but he remained unmoved.

Taya's heart ached, feeling suffocated. Tears rolled down her face uncontrollably.

At that moment, however, the nighttime rain was getting heavier and heavier, pouring down on her body.

Taya was drenched in the rain. She picked up her pace and moved to the window step by step, staring at Griffon.

5/5

After quietly staring at his gorgeous side profile for a moment, she stood on her tiptoes and reached out to knock on the gla\*s.

Chapter 536

Before she could touch the gla\*s, Jessica grabbed her wrist.

"Taya, you've seen his attitude towards you. Why don't you give up?" she asked.

Holding an umbrella, Jessica looked down at Taya who was drenched.

"How pitiful. You should have listened to my advice earlier, so that this wouldn't have happened to you."

Taya broke away from Jessica's hand. After shooting her a cold look, she still refused to give up and knocked on the window.

With sharp eyes and quick hands, Jessica stopped her with the umbrella in her hand, looking at her with greater contempt.

"You begged the security guard to let you in just now. Even though Griffon could see you, he didn't do anything. What does that mean?" she prompted.

She continued, "Clearly, he doesn't want to help you in front of his new lover. Think about it. He's already being so heartless. Why are you still begging him and refusing to give up?"

Taya clenched her fists so hard that her fingernails dug into her palms, pricking her skin and causing them to bleed. The pain made her feel a bit better.

She was not in the mood, nor did she have the energy to argue with Jessica. Despite that, Jessica kept nagging her.

"Hurry up and wake up, Taya." she taunted.

"Griffon is only with you because he thinks you are pretty and have a good figure, and you can entertain him in bed."

She continued, "As soon as he finds a new target, he'll become cold to you. Don't think that he still loves you just because he hasn't broken up with you."

"Men always give the cold shoulder to force women to break up with them. I'm sure you're well aware of that, right?"

"So, you should stop putting on such a bitter act here. No one cares, and Griffon won't sympathize with you, so why bother..."

Taya, who had been pushed to her limits, raised her hand when she heard those harsh words. She gave Jessica a violent slap to the face.

“Shut up!”

Her slap was full of power. She used all her strength to smack Jessica’s cheek quickly, and within a few seconds, it began swelling up.

Jessica froze in place, as if she didn’t expect the delicate and weak Taya to use violence. It made her tremble all over with anger.

She raised her hand and wanted to slap her back, but Taya grabbed her wrist.

Before Jessica could fight back, she was pushed to the ground.

With an icy look on her face, Taya raised her foot and stepped on Jessica, who was about to get up.

She crushed her aggressively, as if she was venting all the rage in her heart.

If Jessica’s bodyguard hadn’t rushed over to push Taya away in time, Jessica might have been trampled to death by her...

Jessica, who was powerful in Washington, would never let Taya go after getting bullied by someone insignificant like her.

“Hold her down for me!”

After Jessica ordered the bodyguard to hold Taya down, she raised her hand and prepared to give her a hard smack to the

face.

4/6

At this moment, a group of people in black suits came out of the restaurant. Jessica instantly caught sight of Griffon.

She was so frightened that she immediately withdrew her hand. After quickly waving her hand to make the bodyguard

retreat, she turned around and ran away, giving up on her revenge.

Seeing Jessica leaving in a panic, Taya turned her head and looked at the man who appeared at the door of the restaurant.

“Griffon...”

Just as she was about to call out to him, she saw him open up a big black umbrella for Emelyn, who was following him.

He didn't look at her from the beginning to the end. Taya wasn't sure if he didn't see her, or if he was completely ignoring her existence.

She simply stared blankly at the man who had said that he would make it up to her for the rest of his life as he held an umbrella for another woman.

Taya was dazed for a moment. She comforted herself, thinking that it was raining heavily, and that it was natural for

a gentleman like Griffon to open up an umbrella for his

companion.

5/6

She gathered all the courage she had, stepping through the puddles while drenched in heavy rain, and quickly caught up to the group of people.

“Griffon!”

She ran and called his name, but he didn’t respond. Maybe it was because the rain was too heavy that he couldn’t hear her.

Taya could only speed up. However, they were walking very fast, as if they were going to do something important. Taya couldn’t keep up at all.

When Taya was finally out of breath, the group of people suddenly stopped in front of a luxurious hotel.

She thought Griffon was just dropping Emelyn off at the hotel, but she saw him entering the hotel side by side with her.

Taya’s heart sank. She chased after them frantically, but her feet slipped in her panic, and she fell to the ground.

On the ground, she watched the two disappear into the hotel. For the last time, she parted her red lips and gently called out

his name.

Chapter 537

Her voice was soft, as if she had exhausted all her strength and courage just to shout his name. The rain was pouring

down heavily, smashing against her petite and dirty body that was covered in mud and debris.



She lay in the dirty puddle, lifeless, looking up at the night sky. When she saw the raindrops that were larger than beans falling from the sky along the street lights, she smiled wryly. Even God was mocking her foolishness...

What gave her the courage to start over with Griffon while disregarding everything despite being hurt once before, just for those three unshakeable words? Couldn't even a near-death experience wake her up?

How much did Taya love Griffon, to the point of not being able to hurt him once, and to the extent that she was willing to retrace their old path without hesitation?

Thinking of the painful past that had torn her apart, Taya suddenly laughed. The bitter smile on her pale face was even uglier than death.

She propped herself up with her hands that had open wounds, and stood up from the ground. Perhaps she was

unwilling to give up, or perhaps she had decided to admit defeat.

2/5

She wobbled towards the hotel. However, before she could step inside, she was stopped by several security guards.

"Miss, this is where the Aronland royal family stays. Outsiders are not allowed to loiter here. Please leave as soon as possible."

The Aronland royal family... such a background was something she could never reach in her lifetime. But she still deluded herself that such an exalted man would mate her...

As if she had figured it out, Taya smiled brightly, nodded at the guards, and said, "Okay, I'll leave..."

She turned around and went down the steps one by one. Her petite figure looked extremely thin and lonely in the rain and wind.

She wanted to wait for closure, so she didn't really leave. Instead, she chose to sit on a bench far away.

She waited quietly, in this unfamiliar country, alone in the rain. Looking at the hotel's entrance, she was waiting for the man who said he loved her to the moon and back.

In her heart, she repeatedly told herself that she would

choose to believe whatever he said if he came out right then.

But...

Taya waited for a whole night. She waited until the rain subsided and the sky cleared up. As the empty streets started to fill with numerous foreigners looking at her, the man who promised to take her to see the aurora did not show up.

She lifted her numb legs and put them on the bench, hugging her knees and burying her head in her arms. Curling up like this, she found a sense of security but it made her feel like an abandoned pup all of a sudden. Thus, she cried uncontrollably, not caring about how others would think of her.

She had never been so devastated, not even when he slapped her. This was the second time she felt that way because of the same man, a pain that no one could understand.

However, she did not blame anyone but herself. She knew that Griffon was stubborn and would become indifferent to her after getting what he wanted yet she still accepted him again and again at his insistence.

She had never made the right decision, so it was her fault for being hurt twice by the same man. She deserved to experience the pain of going from full of anticipation to disappointment and then to despair again.

She cried bitterly, as if to cry out all the grievances of the past few years. The loss of not being able to even ask him face-to-face, made her feel extremely broken.

4/5

She had no powerful background, no connections, and no high education. Even what she had in the designing world was her sister's. How could she, a normal human being, dare to expect Griffon's unattainable love? Why should she even have the audacity?

When Taya was crying her heart out, her phone in her pocket suddenly rang. She fumbled for her phone while crying, which had been soaked in rain but still had a good waterproof

performance.

When she saw the name displayed on the screen with her blurred vision, she burst into tears as if she had seen a loved one. She didn't answer Neil's call, but only looked at the message he sent.

"The result is out. The National Space Administration is very satisfied. The first project is successfully completed, and I'm returning home. Are you following?"

Taya slowly raised her head and looked toward the hotel's entrance. A pale smile reappeared on her tear-stained face.

Griffon, this time, I really tried my best to be brave. But loving

you was just too exhausting, too exhausting...

## Chapter 538

1/5

Taya sat on a bench for a long time, wiping away the tears.

on her face. After replying to Neil's message, she found that there were several calls from a foreign number. She glanced at them briefly, but her phone blacked out. It was displaying a low battery sign when she turned it back on.

She didn't bother herself over those missed calls. She put her phone back in her pocket, and hailed a taxi back to the villa. She entered from the backyard and didn't disturb anyone, quietly arriving at her bedroom on the second floor.

The servant who received a call from Griffon hurriedly replied respectfully, "Ms. Palmer hasn't woken up yet, Alpha Knight." Griffon, who couldn't get through Taya's phone, furrowed his brows slightly and asked, "She's usually awake at this hour, why hasn't she gotten up yet?"

The servant was alarmed by his reminder and replied, "Wait a minute, let me go check." The servant didn't dare to hang up the phone and quickly walked in the direction of the master bedroom. After gently pushing open the door, she saw Taya was lying on the bed with her eyes closed, sound asleep. The servant's heart that was hanging in suspense suddenly relaxed. She quickly left the room and picked up the telephone receiver to tell Griffon, "Sir, Ms. Palmer is really

Griffon finally relaxed, instructing the servant, "Prepare a nutritious breakfast and encourage her to eat more when she wakes up." Then, Griffon quickly hung up the phone as if he

didn't have time, throwing his mobile phone to Emelyn beside him.

Emelyn, who was being ruthlessly treated, looked up at the man wearing a blue and green mask. A hint of impatience flashed in her eyes, "Before the mission, in such an urgent situation, you decided to call your wife. The mission isn't over yet, but you can't wait to call her."

"You not only called her, but you also borrowed my phone. Can't you just get your own phone?" Griffon ignored Emelyn's complaints. He felt a sense of unease in his heart that made him increasingly irritable.

"How much longer until it's over?" Emelyn, who had a white feather mask on, turned to the side as she snorted again.

"Greyson, how can you still have the nerve to ask how much longer it will take? If you weren't distracted last night, two important targets wouldn't have escaped." Griffon's face remained cold, with no response, as his mind was full of Taya.

Originally, he was supposed to head back to meet up with her after finishing the mission at the NASA. However, something

happened within the organization. Although he didn't want to

deal with it, Emelyn ordered someone to intercept the car he was passing by while waiting in the restaurant...

After hearing about the involvement of several thousand lives in the headquarters, he was persuaded by Emelyn to take her brother's place in solving the problem. However, before the operation, he borrowed Emelyn's phone and called Taya.

He wanted to talk to her in advance, but no one answered the phone. Thinking that something had happened, he quickly called home, but the servant told him that Taya had already

gone to bed. He didn't want to wake her up so he didn't let the servant wake her to answer the phone. Because he didn't hear her voice, he was anxious all night.

The uneasiness distracted him during the operation, which resulted in two individuals escaping from under his grasp, something that had never happened before.

Before the two individuals escaped, they had unmasked

Emelyn. If they didn't handle it properly today, "S" would be exposed to the public...

Thinking of this, Griffon looked up at Zack, who was regulating the tracking route, and asked, "Have you located them?"

Zack's fingers operated on the keyboard for a while before he

respectfully replied, "Sir, they are in the slums."

Griffon withdrew his gaze and coldly scanned the driver,

"Drive!"

4/5

It had to be finished within an hour. He had to hurry back to meet Taya.

Emelyn, who was sitting aside, was dissatisfied and glared at Griffon again.

Her brother and she had never made such a mistake when

working together, but Griffon...

She didn't know why their adoptive father had established Organization S for him and had everyone serve him.

Clearly, her brother and she were their adoptive father's children, while Griffon was just an outsider, yet the adoptive

father valued him greatly.

Despite her doubts, Emelyn was still very impressed when she saw Griffon deal with the escapees without distraction.

At least his methods of dealing with those bad guys were not

inferior to her brother's.

## Chapter 539

After leaving the slums, they parked the car in an

unmonitored area outside the back entrance of the hotel. Griffon and Emelyn removed their masks simultaneously, and threw them to Zack for destruction. They quickly got out of the

car and strode towards the hotel.

They entered the elevator, which had been modified to avoid

surveillance, and quickly made their way back to the room through a special passage.

As they closed the door, Emelyn

walked up to Griffon.

"Thank you for standing in for my brother and helping the headquarters deal with those people. I couldn't have done it

by myself."

“And I tend to catch people’s attention due to my identity. Thank you for pretending to be my partner last night to help me forge an alibi.”

Griffon didn’t have time to say much to her. He turned around and was about to leave through the main entrance.

“Wait, Greyson.”

Emelyn walked over in her high heels and continued, “We’re

being investigated both domestically and abroad. My brother asked me to remind you not to expose your identity, even to your closest confidants.”

Griffon’ handsome face gradually turned cold. “If he didn’t pick a fight with Johnny, would anyone investigate you?”

Emelyn was silenced by his words. It was true that the recent crisis in Organization S was caused by her brother’s provocation against Johnny.

Realizing she was in the wrong, Emelyn didn’t say anything more and just nodded. “I’m sorry. We’ll be more careful in the future.”

Griffon retracted his icy gaze and quickly left. He walked through the lobby and towards the car parked outside the

hotel, under the watchful eyes of onlookers.

Once the servants left, Taya got up from the bed and went to the bathroom. She took off her wet clothes, filled the bathtub



with water, and took a bath.

After cleaning herself thoroughly and tending to the cuts on her palms, she changed into a fresh set of clothes and went downstairs to the study room.

She opened the last row of bookshelves and took out the pile of lost items. She came to the living room and placed them on

the gla\*s table. She sat on the sofa quietly, waiting for Griffon.

She sat on the sofa, quietly, waiting for Griffon...

Not long after, a Lincoln limousine stopped at the entrance of the villa.

The tall, cold and noble man pushed open the car door and strode into the villa.

When he saw Taya sitting in the living room, his flustered heart finally settled down.

Even the pair of bloodshot eyes which had not been closed for four days couldn't help but show a hint of a smile.

He adjusted himself, raised his thin lips, and walked towards Taya with a smile. "Taya..." When he walked to her, he wanted to reach out and hug her, but Taya avoided him. She was being polite and distant to him, as if she had seen a stranger. "Since you're back, we should clear some things up."

Griffon' expression froze. The uneasiness that had just subsided rose again because of this cold sentence. His thick eyebrows furrowed, looking at Taya who had turned ice-cold. "Are you angry with me for not coming home on time yesterday?"

He squatted down, kneeling in front of her with one knee, explaining, "I have an organization in Europe, and something

happened over there yesterday. That's why I couldn't come back in time. I called you, but you didn't answer..."

Taya remembered those strange phone calls from Washington, thinking they were harassment calls. But it turned out to be him.

## Chapter 540

She lowered her eyelashes and stared at her injured palm for a few seconds before nodding at Griffon.

"It's okay."

No matter what he did last night, Taya, who was exhausted from this relationship, didn't care anymore.

As she sat on the bench on the streets of Washington all night, she finally realized...

She and Griffon were simply people from two different worlds, one from the bottom and the other from the top of the ladder.

She couldn't understand what kind of a world Griffon was in and she could only see the narrow side of it.

Her narrow perspective was that the fragile trust she had just built with Griffon was shattered by someone from the top.

She had never thought deeply about the issue of unequal status before, thinking that as long as she bravely loved, she could have a beautiful ending.

But...

When they went on a date at a French restaurant, she couldn't understand the menu written in French.

When they visited the Washington Capitol Building, people bowed to him.

When he took her to meet his friends, they were all nobles from around the world that he had known since childhood.

She saw him with another woman at a restaurant and wanted to go in and ask him about it, but was stopped by security at the door.

When she chased him to the hotel in the pouring rain, only to be told that it was a place where the Aronland royal pack frequented...

She realized that the problem between them was not just about trust, but also the huge gap in their backgrounds.

After promising to be with him, she had hoped to stand shoulder to shoulder with him through her own efforts, but during this time...

He made her realize how many obstacles an ordinary person had to overcome with their own hands to climb to where he was...

Just as she was trying to overcome these obstacles, he shattered her trust, destroyed her sense of security, and made her utterly exhausted...

Whether it's love or mating, it ultimately depends on compatibility. She and Griffon were really not suitable for each other...

Griffon saw the wound on her palms and felt a pang in his heart. "How did you get hurt?"

Taya didn't care and replied softly, "I fell."

Upon hearing this, Griffon grabbed her hand and called for the servant to bring first aid.

However, she pushed his hand away and uttered, "I've already applied the medicine. It's nothing serious..."

Griffon saw her distant attitude and his suspicion grew stronger. "What happened to you? Did the servants and bodyguards bully you while I was away? Did they hurt you?

Tell me and I will deal with them."

The servant, who had just come with the first aid, was frightened by his words and turned pale.

Looking at Taya's eyes, the servant panicked as if he was looking at some venomous snake or fierce beast, making Taya feel even more burdened.

4/5

She quickly shook her head at Griffon. "They've been very nice to me and never bullied me. It was my own fault for falling.

Don't accuse them."

Upon hearing her words, Griffon' anger dissipated and took the first aid kit from the servant.

As he placed it on the table, he noticed the items that were placed on the table and his handsome face turned pale in an instant.

It turned out that she had suddenly become polite and distant, not because she was angry with him or because of the servants and bodyguards, but because she had discovered these things.

He stood dumbfounded for a few seconds, trembling fingers, and opened the first aid kit to take out the iodine solution.

He grabbed her hand and tried to apply the solution to her palm, but once again, he was pushed away by Taya...

His hand which was holding the cotton bud dipped in iodine, froze in mid-air, and he slowly looked up with bloodshot eyes.

"Is it coming to an end?"