

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

## **Chapter 541**

### Chapter 541

Taya gently lowered her head. "As you promised, once your have found the lost item, our relationship will come to an end.

Now that the item has been found, let's end it here."

Griffon' body stiffened. His fingers were covered in a dense and throbbing pain, which made the desperate pain gradually spread from his fingertips to his heart, making it difficult for him to breathe. He gritted his teeth and the veins on his forehead bulged. But he still chose to endure the pain and forcibly took her hand to apply iodine to her.

Taya looked at Griffon, and she suddenly put up a defensive barrier in her heart. She would never be moved by his actions again. After Griffon finished bandaging her hands, Taya said in a flat tone, "I have already bought my plane ticket back home. I will leave the villa today. Thank you for taking care of me during this time."

When Griffon heard her say these words without any reluctance, his heart felt as if it had been torn apart. He raised his reddened eyes and stared at Taya, "We spent nearly a month together in Washington and in this villa. We created so many memories together, and all you can say is thank you?"

Taya curled her lips and asked, "Besides that, I did contribute

my body, didn't I? That should be enough?"

Griffon' pale face was drained of color when he heard that.

"Do you realize what you're talking about?"

When they were intimate, although it was initiated by him, Taya willingly participated. But now, she used the word “contribution” to describe their fleeting memories.

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She felt that she might have gone overboard, so she didn't say anything more. However, her silence made Griffon even more heartbroken. He lifted his trembling hand and touched Taya's face. “I knew that you would leave without hesitation once you found these things, but I never thought that you wouldn't feel anything towards me...”

It had only been four days since she went from calling him Griffon to Alpha Knight. She seemed like a completely different person, which Griffon couldn't accept. He looked at Taya with a puzzled expression and asked, “Were all the kindness and goodness you showed me during all this time just an act?”

Taya stared at his pale face and after a moment of silence, she replied, “Since I promised to be with you, of course I had to be good to you.” In other words, it was all an act...

This truth was even harder for him to accept than her change in behavior. He remembered how she called out his name, sat on his lap, and willingly complied with his wishes. He felt that

Taya at that time was not acting.. But now, upon discovering the truth, he wasn't sure anymore.

He touched Taya's face and caressed it. He held onto her as if she was the most precious thing, unwilling to let her go. "I know that I can't compare to Silas in your heart, and I don't expect you to divorce him for me. I just hope that you won't treat me like this."

She had given him hope twice but was now on the brink of despair again. The pain was enough to kill him, so he begged her not to treat him this way.

Taya was surprised. She thought he knew she was mated from Silas and that was why he asked her to be with him. It

turned out that he didn't know anything about the unmate.

She stared at the man in front of her, and after a moment of hesitation, she said firmly, "We agreed to be together for only a short time in the first place."

Griffon' tired eyes were gradually filled with pain. "Taya, I don't want to be with you for just a short period of time. I want to be with you forever. If you really want to go back to see him, it's okay. I'll send you back. But please don't end our relationship..."

He was willing to be her lover, willing to endure the pain of her going back to be with Silas, but he was not willing to let her

1.

When he chose to let her go, he could lock himself up in the NASA to stop himself from going to her.

However, fate brought them together again in Washington, and he had her back in his arms. The moment he had her, he knew that he would die if he couldn't have her...

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Taya was shocked as she looked at Griffon, unable to believe that he would say such a thing...

She frowned, looking incredulous. "You don't actually love me that much, so why bother..."

Griffon interrupted her. "Do you have to take my heart out for you to believe that I really love you?"

Recalling the past few days, Taya realized that he had risked everything to save her. He had taken care of her in every way possible – there must be love in it.

But it was also true that he could be indifferent after getting what he wanted. After last night's experience, Taya felt that he was a little volatile.

She smiled inwardly. No matter what, they were not suitable

for each other, and there was no need for any more meaningless entanglement.

Taya pushed away his hand that was holding her face, took out the two bank cards he had given her from her bag, and handed them back to Griffon.

“Here, take them back.”

When Griffon saw the cards, he froze, feeling a pain that seemed to chill him to the bone.

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He knelt on one knee in front of her, his posture extremely humble, but he was so cold and noble that he seemed like a god who had been pulled down from his altar.

He lifted his defined fingers and tried to touch Taya’s face again, but she avoided him before he could make contact...

Griffon’s smile became increasingly desperate. “What am I to you all this while?”

Taya looked at him coldly. “It’s just a fling, why are you being so serious?”

She gave him no hope, as if she was a messenger from hell sent to collect his soul.

Griffon' tall and sturdy body couldn't bear it and sank down,  
as if he might collapse at any moment.

With one hand on the sofa, he raised his head slightly and  
looked at the woman in front of him who refused to give him  
even a hint of mercy.

when you were with me, you didn't feel guilty towards Silas at  
all? It was because you were just playing..."

Upon hearing this, Taya smiled. "You only realize the truth now, aren't you a little too  
foolish?"

Griffon' body, which he had been trying hard to hold up, collapsed completely. His eyes  
staring in disbelief at the

woman in front of him who smiled but was full of coldness.

After touching his heart that had become numb with pain, he  
raised his hand and grabbed the back of her head, pulling her  
towards him.

Taya struggled to push him away, but he tilted his head back and bit her red lips. "You  
were just fooling around, but I took it seriously. I really thought that as long as we  
continued like this, you would fall in love with me again. But now you are telling me not  
to take it seriously? Do you know what I have been hoping for every day? I was hoping  
that after you fell in love with me, you would unmate Silas, and I would give you a grand  
wedding. But you're telling me it was just a fling?"

The man, who was shocked by the truth, went crazy and bit

her lips fiercely.

With his large hand, he tore her clothes apart...

He pulled her off the sofa and onto the ground, flipping her

over and did it, ignoring everything else.

The gentleness from before was gone, replaced by ferocity

and coercion...

4/5

After a while, Griffon suddenly smiled, his thin lips curling up...

Touching her wet privy parts, he said to Taya, "You see, your body still reacts to me. So what you just said was just to provoke me, right..."

Taya did not respond, looking indifferent as she said, "Anyone would have a reaction."

His smile disappeared at the sound of her harsh words. His

eyes were full of pain. His face pale, and his heart that was hurting to the point of numbness continued to bleed.

He stared at the woman under him who showed no reaction

as they did it, and shook his head in disbelief. "All this while,

whenever we did it, I could feel that you loved me. Why won't you admit it?"

Taya looked up at him and ended everything with the most

ruthless words, cutting to the chase. "When we were at the

pool, you asked me to tell you 'I love you,' but I didn't say it.

Don't you understand why?"

the most emotional moments. It turned out that she really didn't love him, not even a bit, which was why she couldn't say those words to him.

The woman beneath him asked him coldly, "Are you done? If you're done, let me go. I still need to catch my flight."

Griffon slowly lowered his long and thick eyelashes, and the tender affection in his eyes slowly faded away, replaced by a strong possessiveness that surged up uncontrollably. The

possessiveness instantly dyed his beautiful eyes red, making him look incredibly sinister and cold.

He held onto her waist and brought her closer to his body before biting her shoulder. His deep and hoarse voice sounded in Taya's ear, "You haven't even conceived my child, so why the rush?"

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Taya felt a sharp pain on her shoulder as he bit down on her, as if he wanted to leave his mark on her forever. She endured the pain and turned her head to look at the man with bloodshot eyes. "You're only making me hate you more by doing this."



He paused for a moment, but he shrugged it off. "Then hate

1. At least it proves that you still have me in your heart."

His thick, dark lashes flickered before he lowered his head and continued to bite her. He bit hard, causing Taya to break out in a cold sweat. He was like a madman, determined to mark her as his own.

When he was finally satisfied, he released her and ran his icy fingers down her bare skin. "Okay, it's time to have a pup now."

With those words, he picked her up and sat her on his lap, holding her waist to guide her down. As he entered her body,

Griffon went wild. He kissed her aggressively with a look of ferocity in his eyes.

Taya had to endure all the pain he inflicted upon her. With each pa\*sing moment, her desire to leave him grew stronger.

That night, Taya missed her flight. Griffon kept her up all night, tormenting her until she pa\*sed out. It wasn't until morning

that she opened her eyes to find Griffon sitting on the edge of the bed, staring at her quietly.

"Are you awake?"

Taya tried to get up from the bed but couldn't even muster the strength to struggle, she was completely immobilized.

Griffon reached out and helped her sit up, then brought a bowl of porridge for her. He stirred it while saying to her, "Try the porridge I made." He scooped a spoonful and placed it by her lips, gesturing for her to eat it.

When her blurry eyes saw the porridge handed to her, there was no emotion in them, only disappointment. Seeing that she still refused to eat, Griffon was somewhat helpless. "Do I have to feed you like last time?"

Taya still didn't react to his words, just sitting there at the head of the bed like a porcelain doll that could be played with at will. Griffon put down the bowl, lifted the covers, and picked up Taya like a puppet. He held her on his lap, tilting his head slightly to look at her.

"Say something. Respond to me."

Taya had been in the rain all night, her head hurt, and her eyes were now too blurry to see clearly after crying so much.

She didn't have the strength to speak, nor did she want to...

Griffon saw that she was ignoring him and he felt like his heart was bleeding. A faint smile appeared on his handsome

face. "If you don't want to respond to me, then let's continue to work hard and have a baby as soon as possible..."

Taya's eyelashes trembled slightly, and she slowly looked up at

Griffon, who was holding her, with her dim eyes. "You said that finding the lost things would end it, why did you break your promise?"

Griffon traced her eyebrows and eyes with his fingers. "I don't want it to end. I want to be with you forever. So let's have a pup and settle down in Washington, and never go back again, okay?"

Taya turned her head to avoid his touch, which angered Griffon. He grabbed her chin and didn't let her move. "You're done with him now, so you're not letting me touch you, huh?"

He raised his chin, bit her lip, and said coldly, "Let me tell you, I'm not done with you yet! Don't even think about going anywhere!"

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He pinned her down on the bed, and after a series of torture, Taya, who suffered from a headache, started trembling in pain.

She locked her stare on Griffon whose eyes were cold and frosty as disappointment in her eyes grew deeper, "If you've had enough fun, will you let me go?"

Griffon's fingers caressed every inch of her skin. "I can never get enough of you, so give up the idea about leaving."

Such a cold touch terrified Taya. She intended to avoid skin contact, but he held her body down, not allowing her to resist.

With her fists clenched tightly, she raised her head to look him in the eyes. "Did you think that if I was pregnant with your pup.

I wouldn't leave?"

A bloodthirsty smile appeared on the corner of Griffon's lips. "With a pup, my Taya will stay by my side forever."

His face was full of smiles, as if he was imagining a picture of their family of three living happily together.

Taya remained to stare at him for quite a while before she cut

2/

his thoughts off with a cold voice. "Even if I'm pregnant with your pups, I'll leave."

His fingers touching her skin momentarily froze. A trace of

pain filled the man's eyes before they were immediately plundered by the cold.

"That's not up to you!"

He implied that he would lock her up in the villa.

He stubbornly thought that if she was pregnant with a pup, she would not leave.

Taya, whose freedom was restricted and tortured, starved herself, did not take medicine, or drink any sip of water.

She was lying on the bed, motionless, her dull eyes on the sea of flowers outside the French windows...

Griffon sat by the bed and gently coaxed her with the pills in

hand. "Even if you refuse to eat, you should take the medicine."

The person on the bed showed no response still as if she was completely immersed in her own world, forbidden to

outsiders.

A pang of powerlessness struck Griffon. "Do you really want to

go back to see him that much?"

He stared at her back and waited for a while, but she

remained to ignore him.

3/5

Griffon' hand that was holding onto the pills clenched into a

fist before he took a deep breath and let go of his grip.

"You promised me that when I come back, we'll watch the northern lights in Finland. As long as we visit Finland together,

I..."

He paused briefly without getting the last sentence out. His dark bloodshot eyes were full of nostalgia and reluctance...

Staring at her, after a long silence, he opened the pill box in

his hand, took the pills, and forced them into her mouth.

The bitterness of the pills spread, making Taya's eyelashes

tremble.

Even the slightest reaction could ease the pain in Griffon' agonizing heart.

Overjoyed, he picked her up from the bed. "Could you eat at least a little?"

Taya's eyes were dazed and lifeless as if she couldn't hear him, dizziness struck her before her vision went dark all of a sudden.

Griffon had just scooped up a spoonful of porridge to feed her when her head fell on his shoulder.

Griffon' hand which was holding the spoon froze. He immediately looked at Taya, only to see that her eyes were tightly closed as if she had pa\*sed out.

His face paled, and his heart stopped beating.

In fright, he picked Taya up, trembling in terror as he ran out the door.

"Here!!!"

The servants and bodyguards rushed over when they heard his panicked and anxious voice.

"To the hospital!!!"

The bodyguards immediately went to fetch the car.

After Griffon carried the unconscious Taya into the car, staring at that thin and bloodless face, his heart ached to the point of suffocation.

What the hell was he doing? If she wanted to leave, he should have let her go. Why was he pressuring her to stay? Was he trying to force her to death again?

Griffon' tightened his grip as he held her tightly in his arms. In his eyes, apart from fear, regret was all that remained.

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The car soon arrived at the hospital. He rushed into the emergency room with Taya in his arms...

When the director received the call, he wasted no time hurrying over to push the unconscious patient into the emergency operating room.

1/5

Once again, Griffon slumped onto the cold floor. Looking at the closed door, his whole body seemed to have been sucked emptied, rendering him soulless.

It wasn't until the director reappeared that he slowly raised his eyes to look at the man in the white coat.

"Don't worry. It's a result of malnutrition and exhaustion that she fainted all of a sudden. It's nothing serious."

Hearing those words, a slight sensation pricked in Griffon' numb heart...

He raised his eyes to look at the director. "What about other parts of her body..."

The director reassured him in a gentle voice, "There isn't any other problem, don't worry about it."

His fingers resting on the knee curled up. Although he knew the answer, he refused to give up. He asked, "Is she pregnant?"

The director was visibly stunned before he shook his head.

"No, it's quite difficult for Ms. Palmer to get pregnant..."

Griffon' face was pale as he asked, his voice trembling in disbelief, "Why?"

2/5

The director told the truth. "Firstly, she took too many birth control pills, secondly, her body has suffered physical

trauma through all sorts of major operations, and thirdly, the



medicine she's now taking has serious side effects."

Birth control pills...

The three words bolted Griffon's heart like a lightning strike, draining his face of colors as if he had lost all the blood circulating in his body.

He wanted a pup to keep her by his side, but little had he expected a past mistake of his had crushed the last hope he had for the past few days.

His thin lips curled into a soft self-deprecating smirk as he hyperventilated, laughing till tears streamed down his face...

It was the first time the director witnessed Griffon, who had always been mean and resolute, show such a distressed expression on his face, rendering him slightly at a loss.

"Mr-Alpha Knight, you..."

The tears in Griffon's eyes dried as his icy gaze swept past the director.

The stare, which was enough to freeze one to death, prompted the director to make the wise decision to retreat.

After some thinking on the spot, Griffon supported himself against the wall to get up and stagger into the ward.

Taya, who was lying on the hospital bed, was awake with an IV injected through her hand.

When she saw Griffon coming in, she didn't react as always, as if to silently resist him.

Griffon bitterly chuckled. After unsteadily settling by the side of the hospital bed, he stroked her face with distress.

He was sorry. He was the one who harmed her, to the point where it might even be impossible for her to conceive.

At the thought of how she might never have her own children, Griffon felt beyond ashamed of himself...

"I promised you that I'll make it up to you for the rest of my life.

I want to make up for you, but I..."

"I'm sorry, I had no idea how to make you stay, so I imprisoned you. I thought only then you'd stay by my side."

"Little had I expected my actions would end up sending you to the hospital once again. I've always been hurting you..."

"I'm not qualified to be your man, I should, I should..."

His lips parted as he tried several times but failed to get the words "let you go" out of his mouth.

When she had promised to get back with him, he had been full of hope...

The short time they spent together was the happiest time of his life.

Hopeful, he was as joyful as a pup, drowning in her tenderness.

He was desperate to open his heart and taste the honey-like sweet sensation she gave him several times over.

He thought the relationship between them could go on as it did forever, but she ended up giving him a slap...

That slap was not a sharp pain on the face, but a hard slap on his heart.

He got her and possessed her twice, so how could he say that he would let her go?

If he insisted on not letting go, however, he would be forcing

Taya, the woman he loved and was willing to die for, to death.

Griffon bent over in pain with his elbows propped on his knees

as he brushed his thick hair. What should he do...

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Taya took a glance at him and said, "Will you let me go after I give birth to your pup?"

The man in extreme pain froze. With his head lowered, he couldn't brace himself to look up at her...

Failing to notice his emotions, Taya continued saying, "I can give birth to your pup, but I hope you can let me go after that."

Griffon's face was pale as a chill was sent all over his body...

He slowly raised his head to stare at the woman lying on the hospital bed. At the sight of her bloodless face, his heart ached to the point of suffocating.

After staring at her for a while, he stretched out his cold, trembling hand and stroked the cheek he could fall for with a

smile.

“No more babies, I’ll... let you go.”

The last three words seemed to exhaust all the strength in his whole body, as they were spoken in an awfully slow and light tone.

Eyes full of nostalgia, tears of forbearance, and unwillingness to give up, intertwined with the helplessness of having to let her go.

He had hurt her and harmed her from the very beginning, resulting in the fact that she could very likely lose the chance to be a mother.

Such a fatal mistake couldn’t be made up for in a lifetime...

It was no wonder that he couldn’t grasp happiness.

It turned out that he was the cause of it all.

He deserved it.

Taya was a little surprised, looking at Griffon whose face was so abnormally pale.

He was willing to let her go? There wasn’t any need for her to give birth to his pup? Was it a result of her pa\*sing out?

Taya didn’t know why he gave in, but her spirits lifted. “When can I leave then?”

Griffon’ lips curled into a bitter smile. “I’ll take you to the airport when you’re recovered.”

Hearing so, Taya gave a slight nod before closing her eyes,

losing all energy to speak.

Seeing how she had lost tons of weight over the past few days, Griffon felt horrible.

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In distress, he held Taya's hand and planted a light kiss on the back of her hand, his eyes full of unwillingness to part.

"I'm sorry that you took the pills, which is why it's now tough for you to get pregnant..."

So it was right for her to leave him, he didn't deserve her, nor

did he deserve love.

In fact, Taya didn't fall asleep. Her eyes remained shut as she

heard everything he said.

It was no wonder that there was no news of her pregnancy even if they had S\*\* multiple times.

It turned out that she had previously taken too many birth control pills, so that was why she...

Uncomfortableness surged from within the depths of Taya's

heart...

She was an orphan. Although she found her sister, she was still an orphan after her sister pa\*sed away.

As an orphan, she had always been looking forward to

building a small family of her own when she grew up.

4/5

The family and the pups would prove that she was no longer an orphan, but right then...

It was likely that she would not be able to conceive a pup...

The heart-wrenching pain strangled her heart, suffocating

her.

Under the quilt, she grabbed the sheet, tightening and loosening her grip several times before letting go.

Forget it. God would always make sure she lost what she owned. She had better not place any expectations on such things and focus on her career.

Like her sister, it would be more meaningful to leave some iconic buildings behind to prove that she had once existed in this world.

She knew that Griffon wouldn't tell her and chose to let go as he couldn't bring himself to face her, but Taya didn't blame him.

Some things were fated to be from the very beginning. No one was to be blamed. All they could push the blame on was the fact that they did not belong to the same world.

Taya was lying on her side without opening her eyes. She didn't want to embarrass him, nor did she want to face the cruel outcome...

One of them was lying down, while the other sat. They were geographically close, but it was as if they were separated by overlapping mountains, running in

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Griffon watched her silently for a while before gently releasing her hand and tugging her in. Only then did he get up to leave the ward.

He returned to the villa and headed straight for the kitchen. to cook some porridge. He put his heart into cooking it as if it was his last time doing this for her.

He poured it into a thermos flask and prepared a few of her favorite side dishes before bringing them back to the hospital.

Upon arriving at the ward, he found that the exhausted Taya had woken up from a nap. At the sight of him entering the ward with a bunch of bags, she froze.

Griffon set each of the lunch boxes on the side table before retrieving a small bowl to fill it with porridge.

He sat by the hospital bed and noticed Taya quietly staring at him. "You haven't eaten for days, you must be hungry, aren't you?"

Taya's eyelashes trembled slightly, but she didn't respond. Griffon raised her hospital bed, scooped up a small spoonful of porridge, and served it to her mouth.

She didn't open her mouth and remained to stare at him.

Seeing her in a daze, the corners of Griffon' lips twitched in helplessness.

"Have some, and only then will your body get better."

His voice was soft as if saying his final farewell to her.

Taya parted her lips to eat the porridge bit by bit.

2/5

Griffon then took out some side dishes and continued feeding her.

Taya no longer resisted. She would eat whatever he fed...

The two were so calm that they seemed to have time-traveled back to when they could get along, warm and harmoniously.

Yet, they were the only ones who knew how tormented their hearts were beneath the calm surface.

Seeing that she was almost done, Griffon placed the bowl aside, took out the medicine for her eyes and raised it to her lips.

"Take some medicine."

Taya glanced at him before slowly opening her mouth. Just



after the pills were inserted into her mouth, he handed over a gla\*s of water.

As took a sip of water and swallowed the medicine, Griffon handed her a piece of tissue to wipe the corners of her lips.

His movements were immersively gentle, a complete difference from his manic self. Perhaps he had everything figured out and his emotions under control.

After receiving IV drips and eating some food, she was a lot more energized but still weak nonetheless, without the energy

to even take a bath.

Griffon saw that she had been looking in the direction of the bathroom. After waiting for the nurse to pull out the needles, he picked her up and carried her into the bathroom.

He placed her on the sink, drew the curtains of the bathtub, and adjusted the temperature of the water before helping her

take off her clothes and carrying her into the bathtub.

He was the one who had bathed her for the past few days.

Having been used to it, she didn't feel awkward in the situation, and on the contrary, was naturally accustomed to it.

Griffon' fingers gently stroked the tooth marks on her shoulder...

He had a\*sumed that if he left his mark on her, she would never have the guts to leave.

Yet, never had he once thought about what she should do after Silas saw it, and how she should face it...

4/5

Such a childish and selfish man deserved to suffer the pain of losing her over and over again.

With red-rimmed eyes, he hugged Taya from behind, embracing her tightly in his arms.

The strong unwillingness to part with her was what made him lose the courage to apologize to her.

Taya lowered her head to look at the right hand covered with knife wounds...

They were always hurting each other. Whether it was physically or psychologically, they were scarred and indeed

inappropriate to stay together.

After washing up, Griffon picked her up and placed her back on the hospital bed. The weak Taya fell asleep in a split second.

Griffon, who hadn't closed his eyes for a rest since he entered the NASA days back, was mentally exhausted.

Yet, he was as stubborn as always, forcing his eyes open to stare closely at the figure on the hospital bed.

5/5

He stared at the petite figure without moving an inch, as if he didn't take a few more glances, he would never have another chance to do so...

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Taya was on IV drips for a few more days in the hospital, and with Griffon by her side, taking meticulous care of her.

On the day she was discharged from the hospital, Griffon couldn't hold on anymore and had almost collapsed to the ground while she was in the bathroom washing herself up.

At the sight of the scene, the terrified bodyguards standing at the door rushed in to hold him up. "Sir, are you alright?"

Griffon pushed the bodyguard away to lean against the wall with one hand, stabilizing his figure, as he ordered in a cold

voice, "Go get the car."

The bodyguard was a little worried about him, but he was in no place to defy Alpha Knight's orders, so he had no choice but

to turn around and walk out of the ward.

Griffon settled onto the sofa, propped his forehead with one hand, and rubbed his aching temples.

When Taya exited the bathroom, she saw him sitting still with his eyes closed, looking unwell.

With her clothes in hand, she walked towards him and saw

him opening his eyes before she could even ask.

2/5

"I have a headache. Could you let me get some rest before I send you back to the villa to pack up?"

Taya nodded and gave him another look before asking, "Do you need the doctor?"

Griffon waved his hand to refuse. "No need..."

After his voice trailed away, he closed his dull hawk-eyes.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Taya turned around and packed up her clothes.

Not long after, the bodyguard showed up. "Sir, the car is ready."

Griffon opened his eyes once more and gave the bodyguards another look, motioning for the bodyguard to come and help him up.

The bodyguard who had stayed by his side for some time understood it immediately and strode forward to offer his assistance.

With the support of his bodyguards, Griffon got up from the sofa to stabilize his figure before walking toward Taya whose back was facing him.

"Are you ready?"

3/5

With a slight nod, Taya reached out to lift the suitcase on the ground.

Yet Griffon responded by taking her hand, saying softly, "Let them do it."

With that, he led her by the hand, all the way to the elevator, before sending her to the car...

Griffon didn't get anyone to help Taya pack her stuff, perhaps to selfishly stay with her just a little longer.

He turned his head to look at the quiet woman beside him, instinctively raising his fingers to tousle her hair which was fluttering in the wind...

Before his hand could touch her, he paused, allowing Taya's fine hair to brush across his fingertips along the wind...

He was eager to hold firmly onto love and the woman, but he dared not do so, for fear that if he did, the wind would snatch him of his beloved, just like how it was for him right then.

The glaring sunlight seeped in, shining on his eyes. He let go of his hands and covered his pink-rimmed eyes.

The car soon arrived at the entrance of the villa. Griffon didn't open the door for her. Instead, he said, "I'll be waiting for you."

Taya turned her head in response, opened the car door and got out of the car, walking towards the villa.

The bodyguard turned to give the pale-faced Griffon a worried look. "Sir, can you still manage it?"

Griffon nodded lightly. At the very least, he had to hold on until he sent her to the airport and witnessed her leave before succumbing to his exhausted body....

He would never allow Taya to worry...

As the thought crossed his mind, Griffon let out a self-deprecating laugh.

What was he thinking? Why would she worry about him?

In fact, Taya's things were all packed. The main thing she had

to do was to take her phone.

While Griffon wasn't paying attention in the past few days, she charged her phone and contacted Neil.

She had requested Neil to return to US without her, but Neil

insisted that since she would be leaving Griffon, he would wait for her before they leave for US together.

During the few days in the hospital, Griffon prepared a plane. ticket for her and Neil after he agreed to let her go.

Taya replied to Neil's texts, and after they agreed to meet at

the airport, she walked out of the villa with her belongings. and returned to the car.

Griffon reached out to her and requested. "Let me hug you again..."

Taya's eyelashes lowered with her gaze. After a few seconds of stillness, she shook her head to reject his pleas.

Seeing so, Griffon slowly withdrew his arms which were freezing mid-air, his fingers curling into a fist with his fingernails piercing into his palm.

## Chapter 549

The car soon came to a stop at the airport. Taya pushed the door open but was held back when Griffon swiftly grabbed

her hand.

With a pale face, he gripped her wrist tightly, his voice hoarse. "Let me send you in."

Taya parted her lips and was about to say something. Griffon interrupted her in time. "I'll leave after seeing you off. Don't reject me."

He led her out of the car, ordered the bodyguards to take her

suitcases, and sent her into the airport in person.

When Taya saw Neil sitting in the terminal, she raised her head slightly to tell the man beside her. "Here will do."

With that, she added, "Thank you for everything all this while."

When she tried to withdraw her hand, she found Griffon

clutching her wrist tightly, refusing to let go.

Taya raised her eyes to look at him after some slight struggle.

"Are you going to go back on your words again?"

Griffon shook his head as he pulled her into his arms, giving her a tight squeeze, as if to crush her into his bones.

He rested his head on her shoulder, unwilling to give up as he begged, "Could you give me one last hug?"

Hearing those words, Taya's ruthless heart shuddered, but instead of reaching out to hug him, she stood numbly rooted

to the spot.

Griffon waited for a few moments yet failed to receive any response from her. The pain and suffocation rendered him powerless before he released her.

"Taya, go, don't look back."

Taya's gaze swept past him before she took her suitcases over from Griffon's bodyguard and turned around without hesitation to walk towards Neil.

Looking at the petite figure from behind, Griffon's eyes welled

up in tears...

His Taya abandoned him after all...

Sure enough, it was like a bubble dream that had burst with a prickle. Everything was just a dream that belonged to him alone.

The thought sent a smirk across his proud face. His tragic

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smile took up so much of the strength in his exhausted body that he could barely stand still.

He raised his trembling hand to support himself against the shoulder of the bodyguard, but his stomach was sent swirling in a turmoil of blood...

The bone-shattering pain in his body gnawed on his bones. that he couldn't hold himself from spitting out a big mouthful

of blood...

"Sir!!!"

The bodyguard jumped in shock and helped Griffon, who had blood dripping out from the corner of his lips. He immediately

turned to shout at the rest of the bodyguards behind him.

"Quick! Send Alpha Knight to the hospital!"

To his surprise, Griffon pushed him away. With his hands propped on his knees, his eyes were bloodshot as they were

fixed on Taya.



She hadn't left, so how could he leave? Between the two of them, she was the only one allowed to leave...

Jessica, who hid in the distance, had a triumphant smile blossoming across her face at the sight of Taya and Griffon'

separation.

In the next second...

The smile on her face vanished...

4/5

She witnessed the aloof Griffon vomiting blood for a woman!

She couldn't understand why Griffon loved her so much, to such an extent?

Jessica stood still, stunned, and was only able to return to herself after a moment of shock...

Even if Griffon loved Taya to the core, so what?

Love didn't have a shelf life, so it would never last long.

Just like her father, a womanizer drowning in a pool of women, and she herself was not any different.

She had a crush on Griffon and believed in love, but she would never keep her chastity for him.

It was why she firmly believed that when time pa\*sed, Taya would someday disappear from the spot in Griffon' heart.

After all, it was impossible for a man in the world to love only a woman all his life.

Thinking so, she stepped forward, intending to take the opportunity to care for Griffon so as to provide him rea\*surance while he was feeling down.

5/5

Yet, Emelyn was seen one step ahead of her, walking towards Griffon.

Jessica halted in her tracks, her icy stare on Emelyn.

D\*mn it. She had just driven one away, then came another!

The man she fell in love with was indeed popular among women...

Chapter 550

Emelyn was returning to US for a mission, but she walked into the airport to see Griffon vomiting blood.

Surprised, she took off her sungla\*ses and rushed toward Griffon in her high heels.

After a frown at Griffon, she inquired about the situation. "What's wrong with Alpha Knight?"

The bodyguard shook his head at Emelyn, his eyes falling on the woman going through a security check in the distance.

Emelyn looked in the bodyguard's line of sight to see Taya, who had never once looked back.

With some sympathy, she shook his head at Griffon.

Her brother was right, Greyson was indeed someone who could do anything for love.

Emelyn grumbled, but she was still kind enough to order the bodyguard. "Next to the airport is my hospital. Send him there for an injection."

It was best to inject his brain to wake him up from all these

2/5

relationship issues. Griffon had better not sacrifice himself for a woman. Should he collapse, what would Organization S do?

Her adoptive father had been running Organization S since Griffon was in elementary school. It was her adoptive father's hard work for a lifetime, so Griffon had to live up to it!

After Emelyn finished giving her orders, she had to catch her flight. Turning around, from the corner of her eyes, she caught sight of Jessica hiding in the distance, whose cold bloody stare

was locked on her.

That jealous look stunned Emelyn briefly. With a subconscious glance at Griffon, she gasped in realization. Did Jessica...

With the sungla\*ses in her hand, Emelyn poked the female bodyguard who had never left her side. "Cindee, investigate

that woman..."

Cindee nodded, pushed the luggage over, and left in a flash. Emelyn took the suitcase over and returned her gaze to

Griffon.

"Alpha Knight, take care of yourself, goodbye."

Griffon only had Taya in his eyes. He couldn't see Emelyn, nor could he hear her speak.

As always, he stared at Taya, hoping that she would not look

back while hoping that she would turn around to look at him

even just once.

His Taya was still obedient as before, never looking back.

She had completely shattered his last bit of hope to rush forward and stop her for the last time regardless of everything.

Seeing the figure that had gone through the security check gradually disappear from sight, Griffon could finally not hold

on from tumbling over...

In the hospital next to the airport, Jessica hurried into the

elevator with a bouquet of flowers in her hand and arrived at the VIP ward...

Griffon had woken up and was on IV drips. Without blinking once, his dull eyes were staring at the IV tube.

Jessica wanted to find an excuse to sneak into the ward, but a group of bodyguards guarding the door refused to let her in...

She could only spend quite a hefty sum of money to purchase a nurse uniform and reapply her makeup to fool the guards into sneaking into Griffon' ward.

After she got in, she went straight to Griffon. Seeing that he was awake, she greeted him with an elegant smile.

"You're sick. You don't mind that I'm here to visit you, do you?"

After an enthusiastic greeting, she sat on the sofa at the foot of the hospital bed, resting her chin on one hand to admire his face.

Although he was not as energetic as before, his pale, sickly face was still handsome, which others couldn't help feeling sorry for.

The increasingly fascinated Jessica couldn't help blurting out

saying, "When you were in school, you and Johnny were both popular, but I only had my eye on you. With how much I like you, could you give me a chance?"

The man on the hospital bed seemed to be dead, showing no response, which rendered Jessica a little at a loss.

“Griffon, you’ve broken up with Taya, so why waste time on her? Look at me, will you?”

Hearing that, Griffon’ thick and beautiful eyelashes trembled slightly.

Noticing his reaction, Jessica thought she had managed to change his mind as she stretched out her arm, wanting to touch Griffon’ face.

Before her fingers could feel his skin, he clasped her wrist

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swiftly. The man exerted great strength to dislocate her wrist within a second.

She was in so much pain that cold sweat broke out on her forehead, yet she couldn’t make the slightest sound of begging for mercy. All she could do was gawk at the man who was slowly looking up at her.

In his bloodshot eyes, there was a chilly glint. “How do you know that I broke up with Taya?!”

Chapter 551

A look of frantic flashed past Jessica’s eyes upon realizing that she was exposed. In a flurry, she shook her head at him.

Griffon endured his disgust for her and crushed her wrist at once. “Speak!”

Jessica, whose wrist was forcefully crushed, burst out screaming in pain, tears streaming down her face.

She had never expressed Griffon’ way of doing things. All she could feel was that he was unattainable.

Little had she expected him to be so cruel in using his means on a powerless woman.

He made such a move without even knowing the truth. If he knew the truth, wouldn’t he fume to

kill her?

As the thought crossed her mind, Jessica endured the severe pain and lied. "I saw it at the airport. After you sent her away, you vomited blood. Isn't it because you broke up with her?" The coldness in Griffon's eyes grew hearing that. "I sent her back to the US because she had to work, and I vomited blood as I'm suffering from gastric issues. We did not break up."

paled, not a result of the pain in her wrist, but a guilty conscience instead.

She thought they had broken up; she didn't expect it to be otherwise. If she came to Griffon, wouldn't it be no different from her throwing herself into a trap?

Griffon needed only a mere cold glance to see through her thoughts. With a wave of his hand, his cold voice was heard, "Come here!"

Zack, who had just arrived at the hospital, heard Griffon's voice. He rushed in with a group of bodyguards.

"Alpha Knight, what can I do for you?"

Griffon's icy look was on the woman clutching her wrist and had fallen to the ground, trembling with pain.

"No matter what you do, get her to speak within ten minutes!"

Zack, who received the order, raised his hand and gave it a wave. The remaining bodyguards received the instructions to grab

Jessica toward the bathroom.

Jessica turned her head and looked at Griffon in disbelief. The man was smarter than she had imagined.

It was just a slip of the tongue yet he managed to sense something was off, but instead of bursting into a rage, he tested her out first!

While she, with her guilty conscience, panicked and was seen. through at a glance, what should she do then as her doings were exposed?

Griffon took out a few wet wipes to wipe his right hand where Jessica had touched. The more he did so, the more disgusting he felt.

Yet, all he could do at the moment was suppress his nausea and wait for the result.

In the bathroom, the bodyguard drew the curtains to the bathtub and mercilessly pressed Jessica's head into it.

Jessica was suffering one hell of torture by the pain on her wrist before she had to, right then, put up with the pain of suffocation. Yet, she remained to grit her teeth, refusing to say a word about what she had done. She only insisted that she saw the duo parting ways at the airport, so she misunderstood their parting as a breakup.

Deep down, she was well aware that if she admitted to having sowed discord between Griffon and Taya, Griffon was bound to kill her, according to the means he had taken on right then!

One contrasting thought was that deep down, she felt that Griffon wouldn't have the guts to do so. The Simmons was a prestigious as he pleased?

Jessica, who had great confidence, didn't think Griffon would kill her at all, but nine minutes later...

His bodyguard pushed her to the ground before a group of five began tearing off her clothes. The terrified Jessica had her face drained pale...

"Stop!"

The bodyguards exchanged glances before they stopped as if they didn't want to touch her. It was all just a setup to scare her.

Seeing so, Jessica breathed a sigh of relief. Before she could return to herself, one of the bodyguards pulled out a knife.

Without any hesitation, he incised her wrist. "Ms. Simmons, Alpha Knight can find out everything, but since he's now anxious to know the truth, he demanded that we interrogate you.

He doesn't care whether you would die or not, so if you tell the truth, we might consider sparing your life, but if you don't say a word, you can only watch as you're drained out of blood. We have plenty of

time..." Chapter 552

After making things clear to Jessica, the bodyguard slowly stood up, and together with the others, stared coldly at Jessica who was lying on the ground, frantically applying direct pressure on her wrist to stop the bleeding.

Never in her wildest dreams would she have expected Griffon to be so smart, and his methods would be so cruel!

She had acted too hastily this time. With the assumption that he was injured, she thought she could care for him and strengthen their bond together, but she didn't expect...

While Jessica was secretly regretting, her anxious gaze was on her wrist that wouldn't stop bleeding.

It was not a wise choice to choose to die, be it right then or later.

Yet, she had no other choice. If she tried postponing her death, she might still stand a chance to escape.

So...

"Okay, I'll tell you everything!"

Jessica raised her head to look at the bodyguards and said, "First, get me a doctor!"

The bodyguard scanned her as if he was looking at a fool. "You're not qualified to negotiate terms with us!"

Jessica gasped at the harsh truth. Although trembling with anger, she had to swallow all her wrath.

She took out her mobile phone from her pocket and threw it on the ground. "Tell him to read the text messages by himself!"

One of the bodyguards picked up the phone, asked for the password, and strode out of the bathroom to come to Griffon and handed him the phone.

"She wants you to read the text messages."

Griffon took the phone and clicked on the chat log...

Except for all the texts that were enough to sow discord and crush hearts.

There were, too, photos that were secretly photographed when he met Emelyn at school, as well as countless intimate photos that were maliciously photoshopped.

As he took everything into his eyes, Griffon's face darkened in an instant, the look in his eyes more sinister and stern than ever.

What he resented the most was the photo of him being invited



into a French restaurant after being stopped by Emelyn's men, as display.

It was obviously just an ordinary restaurant, but relying on the fact that Taya couldn't understand French, Jessica called it a romantic restaurant to set Taya off!

It was no wonder Taya had shown not much of a response as he explained himself for not coming back in time since he was delayed by some matters at the organization.

It turned out that Taya wasn't sleeping at home that night. Instead, she had visited the restaurant and witnessed him and Emelyn in the restaurant together.

She must have misunderstood that he was dating Emelyn. Feeling all the disappointment in him, she didn't bother to even ask about anything in the face of his explanation.

While he, on the other hand, thought that she was anxious to leave after finding out her lost items were found so she resorted to using cruel words to end the relationship.

He didn't expect his Taya to leave him without hesitation as a result of others playing tricks on them!

At the thought of how it was all a misunderstanding, Griffon gave Zack an immediate order.

"Shut down the airport, stop Taya!!!"

Zack, who received the order, exited the ward and dashed in the direction of the airport.

Griffon then coldly ordered the bodyguards in the bathroom.

"Spare her. I'll deal with her when I get back!"

After saying that, he pulled out the needle on the back of his hand, wasting no time to get up and rush to the airport.

Not only did he not have a single nap or sleep for the past few days, but he also insisted on not drinking or eating anything since Taya was starving herself.

His worn-out body exhausted him to the point of fatigue when he rushed all the way to the airport.

Yet, he held on, and with the support of his two bodyguards, he walked into the airport step by step.

As soon as he arrived at the terminal, he saw Zack running towards him with disappointment written all over his face.

"I'm sorry that I didn't manage to stop her. Ms. Palmer's flight took off an hour ago..."

Griffon's face turned deathly pale. The powerlessness had almost sent him dropping to the ground once more.

Zack immediately stepped forward to support him. "Don't worry.

When you're in better health, we can still return to US to clear things up."

Hearing Zack's words, Griffon controlled his emotions to raise his chilling eyes and say, "Let's first deal with Jessica!"

Zack and the bodyguards nodded respectfully. "Got it!"

B Chapter 553

At the hospital.

"Drag her out!"

Griffon's voice was ice-cold to the bone that Zack couldn't help

shuddering. It seemed that Griffon was going to deal with her personally.

After receiving the order, Zack entered the bathroom to grab Jessica's crushed wrist and dragged her all the way up to Griffon. Jessica held onto her wrist which had stopped bleeding right then, trembling as she raised her fearful gaze to look at Griffon who exuded a murderous aura all over.

The man settling on the sofa had his eyes on Jessica no different from looking at a dead man before he reached out his arm with his palm facing upwards.

Zack behind him immediately took out a golden knife and handed it to him.

Griffon held the knife before tapping on the dollar bills on the glass table with the tip of the knife.

"Fifty million, your fee in helping her repair the skin on her back. I've repaid your favor."

Jessica glanced at the piles of dollar bills, terror filled her eyes, enlarging her pupils. Did Griffon repay her so that he could...

Before she thought of the word 'kill', Griffon got to his feet and walked up to her before his tall figure crouched before her eyes.

"Since the favor is repaid, the feud now starts..."

After Griffon stroked the knife in his hand before raising his eyes to fix them on Jessica's ten slender fingers.

Without even blinking an eye, he slid the knife across her fingertips!

"Since you sent her those texts with these ten fingers, they shall accept their punishment!"

Jessica screamed from the tearing pain in her fingertips. "Ah! Don't destroy my hands!!!"

Her hands would hold the scalpel and must never be harmed, but the unbothered Griffon was unbothered by her pleas as he continued to slash her fingers!

Jessica, who was held down by the bodyguards, had no choice. but to shout at the door of the ward. "Someone! Help! Someone is murdering me!"

Zack sneered. "Save yourself some effort. Whether it was the surveillance cameras or everyone on this floor, I've dealt with them all. Since you've offended someone you shouldn't have, you should brace yourself to accept whatever Alpha Knight does to you..."

When Jessica heard that, sweat broke out from nervousness.

Was it true that Griffon did intend to kill her?

In disbelief, Jessica hollered, "Do you know that I'm the daughter of the Simmons pack, a prestigious pack well known throughout entire Washington. If you kill me, my pack will come for you!!!"

Griffon acted as if he hadn't heard her, his scarlet eyes stared coldly at the knife in his hand, carving her fingertips like a work of art.

With her eyes on the extremely heartless man, tears couldn't stop streaming. "Why are you doing this to me? I did all this because I like you and I want you, is it wrong to like someone?"

Griffon paused briefly as a burst of sharp bone-piercing coldness erupted from his eyes. "It's not wrong for you to like me, and I won't beat you up because of it. However, you used nasty tricks against my woman so you can't blame me for not showing mercy!"

Jessica's expression turned cold upon hearing his words. That was right. She had liked him for years, and he knew it, but he had never hurt her because of that. It was just that he had never been bothered to respond to her feelings, but the treatment he gave her right then was all Taya's fault! The seething Jessica was stubborn to push all the faults on Taya. "If you want to blame, you can blame Taya. It's because she doesn't trust you enough. I made a few words up, and she believed all of them. Everything is caused by the fact that there is no trust between the two of you. That's the reason behind her leaving!"

Griffon sneered. "Do you know why she trusts your words so easily?"

Jessica looked at Griffon in confusion. "I don't know..."

#### Chapter 554

Griffon's eyes dimmed. It was because his Taya was hurt in the past.

He once hurt her badly. How could the heart riddled with a thousand gaping wounds have trust in him?

Griffon didn't answer Jessica's words. Instead, he maintained a chilling face as he clenched onto the knife in his hand, aiming at Jessica's other hand...

Seeing that he didn't intend to let her go, Jessica burst with rage. "It's you, it's you who treated her with indifference. That's why her disappointment in you overflowed. It has nothing to do with me!!!

Griffon was stunned. When had he ever treated Taya indifferently?

His sharp cold glance swept past Jessica before he raised the knife in his hand to stab it into her fingertips.

"Make your words clear!"

Sensing that it could potentially save her life, Jessica knew that she must not tell him everything so easily.

"If you promise to let me go, I'll explain."

Griffon was a man of his words. As long as he compromised, she could escape a close death! She was waiting for Griffon's answer, but a loud and confident voice was heard...

"You don't have to tell him, I found out about everything!"

In a long red gown and high heels, Emelyn marched in with her arms crossed, stepping into the room with a female bodyguard.

After throwing the surveillance footage to Zack, she walked up to

Griffon and waved at him.

“Go and see the truth. Give me some time to teach her a lesson!”

Hearing those words, Jessica looked up at Emelyn in disbelief, her eyes were wide open.

“Ms. Davies, I didn’t offend you. Why would you want to teach me a lesson?!”

Without bothering to give Jessica a single glance, Emelyn took a pair of white gloves from Cindee and took her time to put them on.

He grabbed Jessica by the collar and lifted her up from the ground before raising her free hand to send a firm slap across Jessica’s face!

“You’re asking why?”

“You maliciously edited pictures of me and ruined my reputation, shouldn’t I teach you a lesson?”

“You spread rumors and made my crush misunderstood me, don’t you think I should teach you a lesson?”

“As a doctor, you have medical ethics but no morals, shouldn’t I teach you a lesson?!”

With every sentence Emelyn said, she slapped Jessica hard.

Only when Emelyn was left with swollen cheeks and blurred eyes was she thrown back onto the ground.

Emelyn took off her gloves and handed them back to Cindee, heaving a sigh of relief.

“It’s the first time I’ve ever given someone such a beating. How rude, but it’s quite satisfying. What’s going on?”

Looking at the elegant woman in front of her, who showed no mercy when making her move, Cindee couldn’t help chuckling.

“Ms. Davies, please do not forget. This isn’t the first time you’ve given slaps, you just do not like wasting time and will just get rid of them directly.”

Emelyn agreed and hounded

After a great stretch, she walked up to Griffon and saw the screen on the tablet in his hand, which happened to show Taya at the restaurant searching for him, but after noticing the look in his eyes, she dared not take another step forward.

She pointed to the gla\*s of the restaurant shown on the screen and explained to Griffon, “It’s LOW-E gla\*s. When the light from the outside is stronger during the day, the people outside won’t be able to see through the window. At night, the opposite happens. When the lights inside are brighter than the outside, the inner surface of the gla\*s serves as a mirror and one wouldn’t be able to see what’s happening outside while everything is visible from the outside.”

“Unfortunately, when Taya came for you, it happened to be at night. I begged for the two of us to act as a couple and requested your help in forging an alibi, but out of unwillingness, you turned your head to the window with your face cold. Taya, who thought those sitting in the restaurant could view the outside of the restaurant, probably took it as your indifference toward her after seeing her, so she was heartbroken...”

After Emelyn’s words came to an end, she glanced at the pale Griffon and couldn’t help complaining to herself. Couldn’t this good-looking face smile a little more? Was there any need for

Griffon' face to be cold all day long just like her brother's? Did they think that it was cool?

#### Chapter 555

After Emelyn's grumble, she continued, "I have to admit that Taya is quite brave. She stood stunned for a while before rushing to the door of the restaurant, probably to demand an explanation face-to-face, but she was stopped by the security."

"This is my fault. Out of consideration that someone might eavesdrop on our conversation, I booked the venue, and for fear that members of the organization would come to me at any time, I reminded the guards to only allow whoever handed the invitation card over to enter. As you know, the invitation card is the secret code of the organization..."

The screen swiftly turned to the scene where Jessica stopped Taya from knocking on the gla\*s. Seeing so, Emelyn turned around and landed her palm on Jessica for another slap.

"You know that the restaurant is equipped with LOW-E gla\*s, and not only did you not tell Taya, you stopped her. D\*mn it!"

Jessica suffered from such a vicious beating that she was rendered at a loss of fighting back. The pain in her fingers, wrists, and cheeks forced her to lie on the ground, unable to speak a word.

After giving Jessica a slap, Emelyn looked away and returned her gaze to Griffon who was trembling all over again.

"I'm sorry. When we left the restaurant, I was the one who requested everyone to put on wireless headphones so that it'd be more convenient for all of us to get in contact, so when Taya ran from behind, trying to catch up and calling your name, no one noticed. Plus, the sound of the rain that night was too loud, so we couldn't hear her voice while we were talking to the headquarters."

Griffon stared at the monitor the whole time without saying a word as he watched Taya running behind him all the way and ended up tripping over into a muddy puddle. His heart ached so much for her that his eyes were red-rimmed.

It turned out that not only did she visit the restaurant, she tried her best to catch up with him, which he failed to notice at that time...

Griffon tightened his grip on the tablet, shuddering uncontrollably, as his trembling fingers stroked the desperate she-wolf on the screen.

He stared closely at her figure, to see that not long after, she braced herself to get back up, staggering all the way to the hotel.

Although she was disappointed to the extreme, she had never given up on searching for him. Yet, the hotel was the territory of the Aronland royal pack, so how could Taya ever get in?

Griffon' heart stopped beating when he saw the wry smile on her pale face after being driven away by the bodyguards...

He thought she would leave just then, but he didn't expect her to settle on a bench not far from the hotel after wobbling down the steps.

Drenched in the pouring rain, silly, she sat where she was, with desperate eyes, motionless, looking at the entrance to the hotel.

She was waiting for him, waiting for him to come out, but he never came out, and for the sake of their organization, he left through the back door of the hotel...

Taya knew nothing. What she saw was that he entered the hotel with other women, while she didn't even have the right to step into the lobby of the hotel.

He would never know how desperate she had felt when she sat on the bench with rain pouring, drenching her from head to toe.

All he knew was that he was a b\*stard, while he didn't give her enough sense of security. Instead, he hurt her, over and over again.

His heart ached so badly that he suffocated, especially when he saw how Taya was hugging her knees and crying her lungs out when she saw no signs of him.

He was so distressed that he couldn't breathe. The tears that he'ding back couldn't help but roll down his cheeks.

His Taya, after crying bitterly, completely gave up on him. Only then did she find her lost pile of items...

No! How could it be such a coincidence? How could she have found her lost items just as she had lost all her faith in him?

#### Chapter 556

The scene of where she entered the study to search for her drawing tools flashed through his mind. Perhaps back then, Taya had found the lost items, but she pretended not to see them because she had made up her mind to stay by his side....

He was the one who shattered her heart for the second time, and it was why she took out the items to end things with him.

Yet, he failed to notice anything. He lost his mind out of rage when she said that everything between them was just a fling and he shouldn't have taken it seriously. Not only had he forced himself on her and imprisoned her, but he, too, desperately compelled her to conceive his pup. After seeing him behaving in such a manner, his actions might have worn out the very last bit of hope Taya had in him, which could be why she didn't even want to say a single word to him.... He was such a fool. His IQ would drop to zero as soon as he encountered anything that had to do with her, to the point where he would lose control of his emotions and rationality.

With trembling hands, Griffon threw away the tablet with his hand covering his eyes, his head lowered as he felt endless remorse, sending him chills all over...

The problem between the two of them was no longer as simple as a misunderstanding. It was Taya's heart, repeatedly impaired, that was tough to be repaired.

Seeing the side of him, Emelyn standing on the side apologetically chimed in, "I happen to be returning to US. I'll explain to Taya once I'm there. It might be a little troublesome since I can't reveal our organization or identities to her. It may not be convincing enough, but I'll try to make things clear."

Although Emelyn was helpless at the fact that Griffon was completely head over heels for Taya, it was natural for her to feel guilty, about being the cause of their breakup.

Jessica, lying on the ground, heard Emelyn mentioning the organization, and soon came to realize their hidden identities.

As if she had grasped onto their biggest weak points, she raised

her wounded finger to point at the two and threatened.

"My father once told me that there's a mysterious organization in the world known as Organization S. I never would have expected the masterminds to be the whole lot of you!"

"Huh! Since I've learned about all this, just wait and see, I'll make sure to expose your false masks and ruin your reputation!"

When Emelyn heard that noisy voice, she couldn't help but sneer.

"Do you think you can get out of here alive?"

The delight on Jessica's face froze. Before she had time to refute, Emelyn added on another slap. "I'll never reveal a word about the organization in front of a living person. How lucky you are to hear it from me!"

Jessica's ears buzzed from the slap as she could no longer hold on from the pain from the bleeding at the corner of her lips. Her eyes rolled, and she passed out.

Seeing how weak and fragile she was, Emelyn's eyes rolled. "Weak, yet she can't stop causing trouble. What an eyesore!"

With that, she turned around and instructed Cindee. "She used to date many guys at the same time. Send photos of them in bed

to every one of her exes, blur the men's faces, and upload the pictures to her social media so that she could get a taste of what it means to have her reputation ruined. Cut off her tongue and send her to Myanmar!"

Jessica had feelings for Griffon and assisted Taya in repairing her skin. Just that alone made it impossible for Griffon to use his cruel means on Jessica.

It was most appropriate for Emelyn, the third victim, to deal with such incidents with the "do unto others as you would have them do unto you" method!

After Emelyn gave her orders, she turned to Griffon. "Alpha Knight, I'll be taking my leave. As for Taya, you can leave her to me."

Seeing the man stand or saying?

word, Emelyn left.

Before reaching the door, a deep and voice came from behind. "I'll see her myself

Write your comment

Gifts

Seeing the man sitting on the sofa not raising his head or saying a word, Emelyn left.

Before reaching the door, a deep and voice came from behind. "I'll see her myself..."

## Chapter 557

What Griffon meant was that she should not interfere.

Great. It was between Griffon and Taya. If there was a misunderstanding, it would be better for the parties involved to resolve it in person.

Yet, Emelyn was still a little worried. She was afraid that Griffon would expose the organization

and reveal his identity to explain everything clearly.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Emelyn turned around and reminded him.

“Your identity is related to the lives of everyone in Organization S. You can explain to her, but don’t reveal your identity...”

Griffon raised his dark red eagle-like eyes and gave Emelyn a cold glance.

“I trust her.”

He wanted to tell her everything about him and not hide anything from her again.

As such, Taya would not misunderstand him again whenever it came to anything that had to do with the organization.

Emelyn could barely hold herself back from lashing out at him and lecturing for being a fool when it came to relationships.

Yet, she suppressed the urge, said nothing, and only gave Zack a wink before walking out of the ward as if nothing had happened.

Upon receiving Emelyn’s hint, Zack gazed at Jessica who had passed out and took the opportunity to say, “Sir, I’ll take Ms.

Simmons out.”

The man on the sofa didn’t respond. Zack saw that he didn’t seem to care, so he decided to send two bodyguards to take Jessica away while everyone was not paying attention.

Emelyn was leaning against the wall with her arms crossed, waiting for Zack. Seeing him, she wasted no time saying, “You must keep an eye on him. Never let him reveal his identity.”

Hearing so, Zack nodded. “I’ll keep a close eye on him but I can’t guarantee that he’ll listen to me.”

Emelyn took a deep breath before giving Zack a helpless wave.

“You may leave.”

She had said what she should. If Griffon insisted on revealing his identity, she could only pray that Taya was as trustworthy as Griffon claimed her to be.

Emelyn waited for Cindee to finish dealing with Jessica before jet to the country.

In the ward, Griffon was sitting on the sofa, one hand rubbing his forehead as he ordered Zack, “Get ready, we are going back to US...”

Seeing his extraordinarily pale face and that he didn’t even have the strength to stand up, Zack worriedly pointed out, “Sir, let’s talk about it when you get better, you’re now...”

Halfway through his words, Griffon got up, supporting himself against the wall, and walked straight out of the ward, not paying attention to Zack’s words at all.

Zack had no choice but to step forward and hold him as he told the bodyguard behind him, “Send a doctor over. Tell him to come with us.”

The bodyguard left at once. Zack helped Griffon into the car and acted as the chauffeur to send Griffon back to the villa.



Griffon had initially planned to stay at the NASA for a year, and right then as he had to temporarily return to US, someone would need to take over his place.

Griffon, who was on IV drips, came to the study with the Doctor's support and opened the drawer to take out a bunch of work mobile phones.

"Charge them up."

After giving his orders, he closed his eyes in exhaustion.

Previously, he wanted to let Taya go, so to make sure he wouldn't receive any calls from anyone in the US, he locked them in a drawer.

After running into her once again in the NASA, she was all that was on his mind. He couldn't bother paying attention to anything else, no matter if it was the mobile phones or anything else.

Right then, as he had to temporarily return to the US, he had to contact Christopher so that he could take over the affairs at the National Space Administration.

The phone was soon charged. Zack unplugged the phone that was specially used to contact the members of the Knight pack and handed it to Griffon.

With the phone in his hand, Griffon saw a bunch of notifications popping up. They were flooding in so quickly that he couldn't take a proper clear look at any of the texts.

He ignored the texts and messages on WhatsApp and tapped on his contacts before dialing Christopher's number.

## Chapter 558

Christopher, who was concentrating on researching the transmitter, heard his phone ringing. He took off his gloves and retrieved his phone from his overalls.

Seeing that it was Griffon, Christopher quickly walked outside and answered the phone.

"Seriously, Griffon? You finally turned on your phone. Do you have any idea how much of a mess the Knight pack is in because of Preston? We're all going crazy. You-"

Before Christopher could finish, he was interrupted by Griffon's cold voice. "Come to Washington immediately and take over the NASA's project."

Christopher thought he had misheard at first. After a few moments, he asked, "What happened?"

He was the original project leader for the NASA. Now that the project was returned to him, a major accident must have happened in US.

No way. Did Preston sell the Knight pack off?

Christopher didn't get an explanation from Griffon, only an order. "Come here immediately."

Right after, Griffon hung up the phone and looked up at Zack.

He couldn't wait for even a moment. He wanted to see Taya immediately.

Zack gave an affirmative response before ordering the servants to help Griffon pack his things as he contacted a charter airline.

After turning on his work phone, messages kept coming in. Griffon frowned and casually took out his phone to look at them.

There was a message sent to him by Stella four months ago, and Griffon was confused at the sight of it. What did she mean that there was no one taking care of Taya?

Wasn't Silas there to take care of her? He left because he saw Silas. Didn't Silas take care of her?

Griffon was a little puzzled and called Stella.

Before that, at the door of the hospital dean's office, US...

Holding a bouquet of flowers, Stella smiled and looked at the handsome Stella in front of her.

"Thank you for the flowers, Mr. Henry. I'm having a wonderful birthday."

When Henry saw Stella's soft smile, he was a little shy and scratched the back of his head.

"Then... can I ask you out again next time?"

Stella's hands, which were holding the flowers, froze for a moment. A little embarrassed, she replied, "I really like the birthday party you and the other doctors arranged for me, but I don't think I'll go on a date with you alone."

Henry's flushed face sank a little, and there was a trace of disappointment in his dark, clear eyes. "Why?"

Stella lowered her head. She hesitated for a moment before being honest with Henry. "You're three years younger than me. You're young enough to be my younger brother. Not to mention... I'm not pure and I don't have a uterus, so I won't be able to have pups in the future. I wouldn't be a good match for you."

When Henry heard that, there was no look of disgust in his eyes.

Instead, he breathed a sigh of relief. "I don't care about all that, Ms. Cobb. As long as you don't hate me..."

Stella looked at the man in front of her, who was a head taller than her and had a clean, tidy appearance. She was slightly moved by his words.

This was the first man who pursued her who didn't end up disliking her after finding out that she didn't have a uterus. His

heartwarming answer made her eyes water.

Despite that, it only took a moment for Stella to set the barrier between them "At my age, I date to matn

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background is prominent, though, and you come from a pack of scholars. Packs like yours place great importance on having heirs You should be more considerate toward your park

Even though she was obviously refusing him, Henry still refused to give up and shook his head 's because fam from a family of scholars that they will respect my choice more Please give me a chance to pursue you, Ms. Cobb.\*

Write your comment

age, I date to mâte, Mr. Henry. Your pack

background is prominent, though, and you come from a pack of scholars. Packs like yours place great importance on having heirs. You should be more considerate toward your pack."

Even though she was obviously refusing him, Henry still refused to give up and shook his head.

"It's because I am from a family of scholars that they will respect my choice more. Please give me a chance to pursue you, Ms. Cobb."

## Chapter 559

When Stella came to give a lecture at their medical school, Henry fell in love with her at first sight.

In order to be a worthy man for her, he did all he could to study medicine. Recently, he had made some achievements in the medical field, which was why he dared to confess his love to her.

Even so, he kept getting rejected by Stella, and he didn't know why.

It turned out that she had been hurt before. As for what happened, Henry knew without even having to ask. It was related to her feelings.

That was nothing to Henry, though. He liked her for who she was.

Therefore, no matter what kind of past she had, he would accept her as who she was...

Stella was about to reject Henry once again when an arm wrapped around her waist.

"You're quite open-minded, Mr. Henry. You're actually like a woman who had been following around with."

Stella's face turned pale when she heard the word "fooling around". The hatred in her heart made her push Eric away.

Eric's face darkened. Even so, he pretended not to care and raised his hand to grab Stella's chin.

"Are you afraid that I will say too much about what we've done in bed in front of Mr. Henry? Is that why you're pushing me away?" he taunted.

Stella clenched her fists. She raised her gaze, concealing the rage and hatred deep in her eyes, and looked at Eric.

"Are you jealous?" she asked.

"Humph!"

Eric sneered. "Do you think a used wh\*re like you is worth getting jealous over?"

As soon as he said that, Henry, who was beside him, punched him aggressively.

"Mr. Sinclair, I was a fool to think you were an outstanding representative of the medical field. I didn't expect you to be such a person under that hypocritical mask!" he yelled.

Henry did not hold back on that punch. When it landed on Eric's face, Eric's head tilted and the corner of his mouth began to bleed.

After running his tongue against the inner side of his right cheek, he grabbed Henry by the collar. He pushed him against the wall before violently smashing his face with his fist.

Eric kept a cold face. Without saying a word, he aimed punch after punch at Henry's clean and handsome face. He was going to beat him to death.

He wasn't doing this in retaliation. It was because Henry touched his woman, making him feel that Henry deserved to die.

When Stella saw that Henry was getting beaten up like that, she rushed over angrily and slapped Eric hard.

"Enough!"

The man paused as he raised his eyes to look at Stella in disbelief.

However, she wasn't even looking at him. She brushed his hand away which was holding Henry's collar and helped Henry to the ward.

Eric stood there, dumbfounded. His dark eyes were fixed on Stella's back who didn't even care to look back at him. The inexplicable fury he felt irritated him. He charged forward and grabbed Stella's hand.

"Can't you tell that he was the one who started it first?"

ending a stranger instead of checking on me first?" he demanded.

Stella ignored him. She shoved him away and went to support Henry again, leaving Eric fly into a rage.

He raised his foot and kicked them. After knocking the unsuspecting two people to the ground, Eric slowly squatted down.

With his hands, he grabbed Stella's neck. "Are you empathizing with this coward?"

Even while being treated roughly, Stella seemed to be used to it. Instead of responding, she smirked. "So what if I am?"

Eric's chest tightened upon hearing that, as if vines were tightly wound around it. The pain suffocated him. "Didn't you say that you would always love me?"

Stella smiled slightly, with an intentional look of disappointment. "I asked you before, and you said you wouldn't mate me, so why should I love you forever?"

Eric stared into her eyes. After seeing the disappointment in them, Eric became a little flustered.

"Give me some time, I'll deal with the Sinclair pack, and I'll..."

He didn't say he would mate her, but Stella understood that he was ready to do so right then.

1, It Was impossible for the Sinclair pack to agree to their relationship. He couldn't mate her, and she wouldn't mate him, either.

People said that the best revenge was not to make someone lose everything, but to give something to them and take it away.

The despair of not being able to get something he loved would kill him on the inside. He would be depressed for the rest of his life, and he would never be able to move on from it...

## Chapter 560

Stella held back her victorious joy and grinned expectantly at him.

"Okay. I'll wait for you."

When Eric saw the disappointment in her eyes gradually turning into anticipation, his flustered heart calmed down.

He let go of Stella and picked her up into his arms. His embrace was tighter than ever.

For some reason, he always felt that the woman in his arms would abandon him one day and be with someone else.

Eric couldn't imagine what he would do when the time came. All he could do was hold on to Stella helplessly...

Henry, who was beaten into a daze and unable to speak, lay on the ground. Watching the two leaving, he clenched his fists tightly.

After Eric carried Stella to the dean's room, he pressed her against the wall. He didn't even kiss her and went straight to S\*\*.

Stella, who was forced to deal with it, was splayed over his shoulders. The coldness in her eyes became more and more

heartless.

While the two of them were doing it, the phone on the desk kept ringing.

Stella wanted to pick it up, but Eric refused to let her go. He didn't let her go until he finally exhausted all his strength.

He picked up Stella, whose legs had already gone weak, and put her on the chair next to the desk. He turned around and took out some wet wipes to clean his fingers.

Stella stabilized her shaking body, picked up the phone, and saw several missed calls from Griffon. Her expression changed.

She quickly returned the call. Griffon, who had just boarded the plane, saw her calling and hurriedly answered.

"Your phone is finally turned on!"

Hearing Stella's excited voice, Griffon frowned again. "What did you mean in that message?"

Stella squeezed her phone tightly and anxiously replied, "Four months ago, you had just left the ward when Silas came to send Taya their unmated certificate. They got unmated a long time ago. I called you, wanting to tell you the news, but your phone was off!"

Griffon was stunned in place. After a few dozen seconds, he

asked in disbelief, "They... were unmated a long time ago?"

cally. "That's right, Alpha Knight. It happened

ages ago. The two of you left Taya at the same time. If it wasn't for Harper, who took good care of Taya and was always by her side to encourage her, Taya might not have been able to pull through."

As he processed each word that Stella said, his stiff face turned pale.

When Taya was most vulnerable and needed the most care, he and Silas left her.

He thought that if he gave up, Silas would take good care of her, but he didn't expect that...

When he thought about how Taya had spent those grueling three months alone, Griffon's heart ached, and his eyes began to well up in tears again.

Taya was suffering from the pain caused by sulfuric acid, and also from the pain of having no one to take care of her.

It was just as Stella said. How could Taya have survived alone if not for Harper?

Griffon's hand, which was holding the phone, couldn't stop trembling. He almost fell to the ground even though he was holding himself up.

Zack immediately supported Griffon and told him, "Sir, don't worry. We'll arrive in the US soon."

Hearing that he was going back to the US soon, Stella quickly advised him, "Taya is in Washington."

Griffon sat down. He felt a headache coming on and held his forehead with one hand. After getting a little relief, he quietly responded, "She has returned to the US."

Stella was startled. Griffon knew that Taya was back in the US, which meant that the two had met in Washington. In that case, why didn't he know that Taya and Silas were unmated?

Before Stella could pry, Griffon had already hung up. He put down the phone and looked out the window with bloodshot eyes...

He always thought that Taya agreed to be with him because she was softhearted. He never wondered why Taya, who was already mated, would betray Silas just because she was softhearted.

Also, she had consented to it when he wanted to sleep with her, but he thought that it was his repeated pleading that made her succumb to him, which was why...

Griffon felt that he was a total idiot. When Taya was with him, he never saw her calling Silas.

However, he did see her texting on her mobile phone, which made him mistakenly think that she was texting Silas. Overwhelmed with jealousy, it made him lose all rationality.

She unmated Silas a long time ago and agreed to be with him, which showed that she still loved him. Even so, he...

If he had calmed down and thought it through carefully, then they would already have been mated instead of being in their current situation.

Griffon' scarlet eyes were filled with remorse. He gripped his palm tightly, wishing that they could land in the US at that instant...