

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 561

Chapter 561

After the plane landed in Arcadia, Griffon quickly pulled out the IV needle on the back of his hand. He stood up and got off the plane.

Seeing that Griffon couldn't even stand properly as he staggered out, Zack hurried over to grab Griffon, supporting him as they left the airport.

Andre, who learned that Griffon was back in the US, had already arranged a ride for him.

Upon seeing him coming out of the airport, he hurriedly greeted him. "Alpha Knight." Griffon nodded coldly and looked at Zack. "You can go back."

Zack respectfully replied "yes" before turning around and leaving quickly.

He was Greyson's companion and could only show up when he was on a mission.

After Zack left, Andre looked at Griffon, who was pale and thin.

He remembered that four months ago, Griffon was in a decent mental state. Right then, however, he looked haggard.

Taya was the only one who could do that to the icy, noble Griffon.

The two of them must have met in Washington and had some kind of conflict, which made Griffon feel so ill.

Andre could tell what was going on, so he didn't ask any more questions and just helped Griffon get into the car quickly.

"Alpha Knight, I'll take you home and ask Stella to come over to give you a check-up," he stated.

The man sitting in the Koenigsegg raised his bloodshot eyes and glanced at Andre.

"Take me to Harper's place," he instructed.

Andre wanted to persuade him to let his body recover first, but when he saw Griffon's anxious eyes, those words wouldn't come out of his lips all of a sudden.

He had no choice but to start the car and drive toward Harper's villa. A dozen luxury cars followed behind.

Harper was doing some gardening on the terrace when she saw a row of luxury cars approaching from a distance before stopping at

the entrance of the villa.

She put down the gardening shears in her hand and frowned slightly when she saw the man getting out of the car.

physically and mentally. After taking just a few steps, he had exhausted all his strength.

Relying on Andre to support him, he walked to the door of the villa step by step. He raised his hand to ring the doorbell, but the door suddenly opened. After opening the door, Harper was taken aback when she saw how pale Griffon was. She quickly recovered from the shock and asked politely, "Are you here for Taya?" Griffon nodded lightly. "Is she inside? I'll need to see her."

He leaned against the wall and was about to rush in to look for Taya, but was stopped by Harper. "She's not here."

Hearing that she was not there, his hopeful heart sank in an instant. "Where is she...?"

Harper apologetically replied, "She and Neil went to the next project site to do some survey."

Griffon, who had pushed his physical strength to its limit, suddenly flew into a rage before coughing up a mouthful of blood.

Harper was shocked. "W-What's going on?"

Andre turned pale too. He wanted to send Griffon to the hospital, but Griffon pushed him away.

Griffon took a handkerchief from his bodyguard, patted at the corners of his mouth, then questioned Harper, "The exact address?"

Harper was still staring at the blood on the ground in a daze, but she came to her senses when she heard his hoarse voice. "I don't know."

Griffon thought Harper didn't want to tell him so he looked towards the second floor of the villa. "Does she not want to see me?"

Harper followed his line of sight. Looking back, she shook her head and said, "She's really not here."

Griffon didn't believe her, so he gave Andre a look, who immediately apologized to Harper. "Ms. Duke, I'm sorry."

After saying that, he quickly walked into the villa and rushed to the second floor to check every room. Even so, he didn't see Taya.

Only then did he give up searching. He quickly went downstairs, went up to Griffon and shook his head at him. "She really isn't here..."

Chapter 562

Griffon clenched his pale fingers as he lowered his arrogant face and begged Harper. "Ms. Duke, I have something very important to tell her. Could you please tell me where she is?" Harper watched as Griffon, who was far superior to her, spoke to her in just a humble pleading tone. She was in disbelief.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she replied, "I really don't know, but I can be certain that this project of theirs is within the US. They should be back in a few days. How about you go back first, and I'll let you know once she's back?"

Griffon didn't want to waste a second. "Ms. Duke, can you contact her for me?"

On his way to the villa, he had used many different phone numbers to try to get through to Taya, but she never picked up.

Taya had blocked his work phone number and she wouldn't answer calls from unknown numbers, so he had to ask Harper for a favor.

Seeing how dedicated Griffon was, Harper was at a loss. Despite that, she took out her cell phone to call Taya.

She made consecutive calls to Taya's new and old numbers, but no one answered.

Harper wanted to give up, but Griffon signaled her to keep calling. Thus, Harper could only continue calling over and over again...

Taya was in Quezon City's development zone. She was wearing a hard hat, bending over as she followed the architect around to survey the construction site.

She was recording data, so she didn't pay attention to her phone vibrating, nor did she take out her phone until she finished her work.

Seeing that it was Harper calling, she got up quickly and walked to a safe place before taking her helmet off to answer the call.

"Harper, what's wrong?"

Before Harper could speak, Griffon snatched the phone away from her.

"It's me. Where are you?"

When she heard that magnetic, deep and hoarse voice from the other end of the line, Taya's chest tightened.

She paused for a few seconds, then hung up the phone. It seemed like she didn't want to see him again as she pressed on the power off button heartlessly.

Seeing that she had hung up, Griffon hurriedly called again, but Taya had switched off her phone.

His heart suddenly ached to the point of him choking up. His grip on the phone tightened.

"Since Taya doesn't want to see you, perhaps you should forget about it..."

Griffon loosened his grip and returned the phone to Harper. He thanked her for her help before returning to the car.

Andre immediately followed suit. He got into the driver's seat and before he could even start the car, he received an order from Griffon.

"Go find out where she is now."

If she didn't want to see him, then he would go to her. There were some things that needed to be explained clearly. He couldn't let this misunderstanding go on. Andre thought that Griffon had given up. He didn't expect that he would turn to another way to look for Taya.

"Understood."

After replying respectfully, he added, "I'll take you home first."

Griffon nodded gently. He raised his fingers and rubbed his temples, which were throbbing from a headache.

After starting the car, Andre called Stella and asked her to come to the manor quickly to check on Alpha Knight.

Seeing the rows of luxury cars leaving the villa, Harper let out a heavy sigh.

After hesitating for a moment, she took out her phone again and sent a text message to Taya.

"Taya, Griffon coughed up blood because he was so anxious over not being able to find you.

How about you give him another chance?"

Harper wasn't sure what had happened between the two.

After Taya returned to the US the night before, she hadn't said anything else but the news of her separating from Griffon.

Harper could tell that she was exhausted after a long journey home, so she didn't pry further.

That morning, Neil came over in a hurry and told Taya to pack up so they could go to the construction site.

The two left in a rush. The only information they had given Harper was that they would be going to a neighboring city and that they would be back in a few days.

Griffon.

Even so, she would tell Taya about his current state.

However, she had no control over how Taya would react to it when she saw the message.

Chapter 563

Meanwhile, in the Knight Manor...

After running a check-up on Griffon, Stella frowned and explained, "You haven't eaten or drank anything for the past few days, and you've overworked yourself. You are not in good shape. If you don't take proper rest, I'm afraid that your body might not be able to handle it."

Griffon didn't take Stella seriously at all. He sat on the sofa in the study, staring out the window in a daze.

His eyes, which used to be bright like the stars, were empty and lifeless right then. They were like a black hole, not a single ray of light could break through.

Stella shook her head looking at him being in this state. After sticking an IV needle into the back of his hand, she once again told him, "Without keeping your body in good condition, how are you going to win Taya back? Pull yourself together and stop torturing yourself."

Stella did not receive any response from Griffon so she stopped speaking. She got up and left the study with her medical bag in hand.

Once Stella left, Griffon slowly retracted his gaze and glanced in

the direction of the safe. After staring at it for a while, he suddenly got up.

He pulled the IV needle, walked to the safe, and raised his fingers. to key in the pa*sword before retrieving his personal phone from it.

After charging it, he turned it on just in time to see a message from Taya.

“Greyson, since you know that I’m still alive, you should set up a time for us to meet and explain yourself properly.”

“Greyson, you used to reply so quickly. Why don’t you dare to reply now? Are you feeling guilty?”

“Greyson, are you too scared to see me? How did you have the guts to send me thousands of messages when you’re such a coward?”

“Greyson, why aren’t you picking up my calls?”

“Greyson, I’ll ask you out one more time. Let’s set up a time for us to meet. Are you coming?”

There were several other messages where she proposed to meet him.

Griffon was frozen after reading the texts.

When he checked the timestamps, he realized that they were sent after he went to the NASA. It had been more than a month since then.

After Taya returned to the US as Rosalie, she didn’t hear from Greyson and ended up blocking him.

Why did she suddenly unblock him and even ask him out?

Griffon stared at the messages. He read through them several times, but still didn’t quite understand.

Even so, regardless of why she wanted to meet up with him, at least she was willing to meet Greyson.

Griffon’ dull eyes showed a hint of color, and he typed with his fingers.

He tapped on the send button, then gripped the phone nervously, waiting for a reply that would never come.

After Taya heard Griffon’ voice on the phone, she was a little confused. She kept losing focus. Neil noticed it so he picked up a brick and tapped it on her safety hat.

“The last thing you want to do at a construction site is getting distracted, especially when you are collecting data!” he nagged.

With Neil’s reminder, Taya quickly pushed her thoughts behind her and concentrated on following him around the construction site.

After jotting down the data, they began to communicate with the project leader about the desired style of design.

The second project that Rosalie took over was different from that of the NASA’s. She had gone back to designing totally ordinary buildings.

What they wanted was a commercial building with some special features. It would be used as an office building so Taya would be facing more limitations in the design.

Taya listened carefully. She took notes and repeatedly discussed the style of design before ending the conversation with the project leader.

She put away her notebook, then looked at Neil who was following her. He hadn't interrupted the whole time. "Was I good enough this time, Mr. Sherwood?"

Neil forced a smile out of his stiff mouth. "If I had to rate you out of ten, I would give you a three at most."

Holding the notebook in her arms, Taya glanced at him speechlessly.

Neil looked at the darkening sky and urged her. "Hurry up and book a hotel, I'm sleepy."

Taya looked at him. "Didn't you bring your phone?"

Cheekily, he replied, "I have no money."

She scoffed. "You are a dignified chief architect. How can you have no money?"

At the mention of money, Neil was filled with resentment. "You managed to get your one million back, but I didn't. How could I have any money?"

Initially, she had lost more money than him, so he didn't feel too bitter about it. Who knew that Griffon would only help Taya get her money back, and leave Neil to fend for himself?

Looking at Neil's petty behavior, Taya shook her head. "Mr. Sherwood, if you ever get mated, I'll chop my own head off."

Unconvinced, Neil raised his chin. "If I do, I'll chop your head off myself even if you don't!"

Taya didn't bother responding. She took out her phone and powered it on. She was just about to book a hotel when a message popped up on her old WhatsApp account.

"Okay. When should we meet?"

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Chapter 564

Seeing that it was from Greyson, Taya was taken aback.

Greyson hadn't replied to her messages for several months. She thought he didn't plan to talk to her anymore. Unexpectedly, he finally responded after such a long time.

She squeezed the phone tightly, feeling a little nervous, and questioned Neil, "Do you still remember Greyson? He finally replied and he's asking me for a meet-up."

Neil took her phone, and glanced at it. Tapping the screen, he muttered to himself, "Yeah you guys should meet up. I'll kill him on your behalf."

Taya remembered that Greyson had indeed been forced to flee by Neil in the hospital parking lot last time. Thus, she was convinced that he was bad news.

She held the phone in her hand and lowered her head to type.

After doing so, she looked at Neil with a dazed expression.

"What time should I meet him? And where? How are we going to catch him after we meet up?" she blurted.

If she were to let Greyson decide on the time and place, she might end up being the one to meet her demise instead.

Neil snatched her phone away and quickly typed, "Tomorrow

night at ten o'clock. Compagnie Hotel, room 2203. Come and see me there."

Seeing that he had asked Greyson to meet at a hotel, Taya's pretty eyebrows furrowed instantly. "Why did you invite him to a hotel?!"

Neil raised his eyebrows. "Isn't he trying to get in bed with you?"

How would we lure him out if we didn't invite him to a hotel?"

Taya thought about it carefully. She had met Greyson three times. It was true that every time, he only wanted to sleep with her.

Particularly, over a month ago, he had given her a severe stab wound in the arm in order to sleep with her.

When Taya thought of this, the resentment in her heart flared up again, and she couldn't help clenching her fists.

"This time, I must find a way to catch him!" she declared.

Neil was much calmer than Taya. "Let's see how he responds..."

Griffon had already given up hope. He didn't expect Taya to reply to the message.

When he saw her suggesting that they meet at the hotel, he was completely stunned.

He stared at the text and read it over and over several times, still in disbelief.

Why had Taya taken the initiative to invite him to a hotel?

Doubt began to plague Griffon, but he still couldn't help it and quickly replied, "See you soon."

He wanted to see Taya, no matter what her intentions were. Being able to see her was more important than anything else.

After Neil saw the response, he handed the phone to Taya. "Look. I asked him to meet at a hotel, and he immediately agreed. He must be some old pervert!"

Taya ignored Neil's complaints and worriedly asked, "The time and place have been confirmed.

So, how are we going to catch him?"

Neil was not worried at all and told her to rest assured. "That hotel is owned by my mentor. The staff inside will be working on my orders. When he enters the hotel, he will have walked straight into a death sentence. Just wait and see. I will definitely help you catch this criminal!"

Neil continued, "If we get the police to arrest Greyson, it will be more foolproof."

Taya nodded in agreement. "In that case, when I go back tomorrow, I'll call the police. You can arrange a hotel, and we can split the work."

Griffon was staring at the message she sent him in the study with a faint smile in his empty eyes.

The next day, at 7 o'clock in the evening, Griffon recovered his energy. He pulled the needle out of the back of his hand, then got up and went to the bathroom. After washing up, he put on a tailored white shirt and tidied his wet hair.

Reflected in the mirror was the man's flawless face. His

well-defined features as well as his tall and straight figure could be seen.

He raised his fingers to unbutton the collar of his shirt, revealing his S** y neck. After that, he picked up his suit jacket and went out.

This time, he wanted to tell Taya the truth about Greyson, and explain the misunderstanding between them.

Therefore, he didn't wear a mask, nor did he put on a disguise. Instead, he went to meet her as Griffon, no longer hiding anything from her.

He drove his Bugatti supercar and sped to Compagnie Hotel.

Taya and Neil instructed the police and hotel staff to guard the fire exit of room 2203.

They waited for a long time. When it was nearly ten o'clock, the elevator door opened, and a figure emerged.

There were only two rooms across from each other on that floor. After the man appeared, he glanced around casually, then turned around and walked toward 2203.

His back was facing them the whole time. No one could see his face clearly, but Taya felt that his back figure was far too familiar. While she was in denial, she saw the man raising his fingers and knocking on the door of room 2203.

Neil quickly told the police, "That's Greyson. Quickly, catch him!"

A group of people rushed out from the fire escape and quickly surrounded the man standing at the door of room 2203.

When Griffon heard the movement behind him, he withdrew his fingers from knocking on the door, and turned around slowly.

When Taya saw the person in front of her, she stiffened up instantly. Raising her disbelieving gaze, she looked at Griffon.

"You... are Greyson?" Chapter 565

In the face of her questioning, Griffon' lips parted, as if he intended to tell the truth.

Yet, in the situation where he was surrounded by police and hotel staff, he couldn't provide his response.

When Neil saw that the incomer was Griffon, he was appalled...

"Alpha Knight, don't tell me you have a fetish for forcing yourself on others using a fake identity?"

Griffon' thick eyebrows twitched. The frost that burst out from his eyes landed on Neil's body.

Neil's subconscious reaction when catching the gaze was to glance at his feet. Fortunately, he didn't wear slippers that day.

Griffon slowly withdrew his gaze. When he noticed Taya staring at him, he couldn't help panicking.

He couldn't wait to tell her the truth, but he forgot who he used to be and how he had forced her.

If she knew that he was Greyson, the resent she had for him might grow.

After all, in her eyes, Greyson was an unforgivable criminal...

Griffon stood where he was. After a few seconds of contemplation, the sullen look in his eyes gradually dissipated.

He questioned Taya in a light tone, "What Greyson?"

Hearing so, the shock in Taya's eyes faded, replaced by doubts.

When she saw Griffon appearing at the door of room 2203, it was true she had suspected that he was Greyson.

On second thought, she remembered that Griffon had been in the NASA more than a month ago, so he couldn't be Greyson who had hurt her.

However, she just didn't quite understand why Griffon would suddenly appear here and knock on the door of room 2203.

When Taya's thoughts were a mess, the elevator door opened to reveal Zack stepping out.

There were beads of fine sweat on his forehead, but he remained calm and composed as ever as he approached Griffon.

"Alpha Knight, you went to the wrong room. The room I booked for you is on the other side."

With that, Zack unhurriedly took out a room card and waved it at Griffon.

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Fortunately, Emelyn had reminded him to keep an eye on Griffon, so he paid extra attention in sending his men to follow Griffon.

Thank goodness that he came in time after receiving the news, else, Organization S would be doomed!

Hearing Zack's voice, Griffon forced himself to look away from Taya, sweeping his indifferent gaze past the crowd...

With just one glance, the policemen and hotel staff surrounding him stepped aside to make way for him.

Griffon picked up his pace to stride toward the opposite room,

without saying a word all while, but emanated oppressing pressure.

He walked up to Zack, secretly casting Zack a questioning glance, while the latter pretended to nonchalantly lead him to the opposite room.

When the two arrived at the door, Zack used a universal clone card to unlock the occupied room with a single swipe.

“Alpha Knight, please.”

Seeing them open the door to the opposite room and walk in, everyone’s doubts were dispelled in an instant.

It seemed that there was a misunderstanding, the policemen gave the duo who lodged a report a look of dissatisfaction, thinking that it was a waste of their energy and time.

“Did you report a false case? The criminal didn’t show up even after we have waited here for so long, and you almost mislead us to arrest Alpha Knight!”

Who was Griffon of the Knight pack? He was the economic lifeline of Arcadia and the leader of several major families.

What woman would the incomparably noble man not be able to lay his hands on? Was there any need for him to force himself on an ordinary she-wolf?

The police didn’t quite believe the accusation, but if it was true that Griffon had done such a thing, they would never hesitate to arrest him.

Griffon had just knocked on the wrong room yet the two informants immediately rushed out, causing the police force to run after them from behind.

Neil couldn’t listen to a single word the police officers said. Staring at the closed door opposite, he gasped.

Griffon was not Greyson and had just entered the wrong room, so what had he just said to Griffon?

He could hardly remember, and he prayed that Alpha Knight couldn’t remember either. It would be best if Alpha Knight could lose his memory and completely forget about his existence...

After Taya apologized to the police, she took out her mobile phone and sent Greyson a text. “Greyson, it’s past ten o’clock, when will you show up?”

Chapter 566

In the opposite room, Zack inspected the room after leading Griffon in.

Seeing that the occupant of the room happened to be absent, Zack breathed a sigh of relief.

He turned around to face Griffon and raised the card, a confident smile spreading across his face.

“My hacking skills aren’t too bad, isn’t it?”

Griffon gave him a firm pat on the shoulder to express his approval before his expression turned ice-cold.

“Zack, did you send someone to follow me?”

When Griffon' hand was on his shoulder, Zack felt an invisible pressure that weighed thousands of kilograms on him.

His body was stiff, his face pale. Zack was so secretly guilty that he couldn't even bring himself to look at Griffon. All he could do was maintain his head lowered as he confessed the truth.

"Ms. Davies was afraid that you'd expose your identity, so I had no choice but to send our men to follow you..."

Griffon' thin lips parted slightly as an icy glint flashed through his eyes. "Don't forget who you're working for."

The man's cold reminder was undoubtedly a blow to Zack's heart, who couldn't help feeling sorry for having disappointed Greyson.

Zack raised his head and vowed in a respectful tone, "I'm well aware that you are the one who saved my life, so there's no doubt that your orders are mine to obey. I was afraid that you'll be hunted down and murdered after you reveal your identity, so I took in Ms. Davies' advice, Alpha Knight, you have to believe that I am only loyal to you in this life, and I have no second thoughts."

Griffon naturally knew what kind of person Zack was. He did not blame him for it and withdrew his hand from Zack's shoulder...

Griffon rubbed his fingertips, lost in thoughts about why Taya had gathered troops of police officers to arrest him all of a sudden when his personal cell phone vibrated.

Griffon took out his phone, swiped the unlock button, and seeing the message from Taya, his eyes filled with gloominess once more...

He stared at the message and hesitated for several seconds before typing his reply. "I can't make it tonight, tomorrow at Nightshade, see you at eight."

After sending his reply, he instructed Zack in a cold voice, "Go and check about why Neil knows that Greyson forced himself on

Taya."

He and Taya were the only ones who knew about the two interactions they had when he was disguised as Greyson. It was impossible for a third person to know about it.

Even Zack and Andre, who were always by his side, had no idea that he had gone looking for Taya with his identity as Greyson.

Plus, the two encounters happened few years ago, while Taya had known Neil for less than half a year, so she would never have taken the initiative to tell him about it.

Plus, if Taya had made up her mind to arrest him, she would have thrown him into jail right after she returned to the US with Rosalie's identity.

Yet, not only did she not arrest him, she also blocked his contact after returning to the country.

Her actions clearly meant that she had decided to let Greyson go and that she no longer wanted to have anything to do with him.

After such a long period, however, she unblocked him out of nowhere and set up a trap to arrest him. It was clearly an odd scene.

After receiving his orders, Zack turned around and swiftly left the

room.

Taya, who stood outside the door, had her face sunk when she saw Greyson's reply.

It was evident that Greyson had agreed to her invitation but all of a sudden told her that they wouldn't be able to meet and changed the location to his lair.

Could it be that Greyson had arrived, and seeing that she had brought the police along to arrest him, he changed his mind to change the location?

Her gaze raised as she looked around the floor. Apart from the fire escape exit, there were only two elevators and two presidential suites.

There were two police officers in room 2203, and so was the fire escape exit in room 2204 blocked.

There wasn't any possible spot for Greyson to hide. It couldn't be that he had the ability to foretell and know it all in advance, could

Chapter 567

Feeling suspicious, Taya cast a look at the opposite room, wondering how it was too much of a coincidence for Griffon to appear there...

He had a private manor in Arcadia and was a total clean freak. No matter how luxurious the hotel was, he could never stay in it. How could...

While Taya couldn't figure things out, Neil took a glance at her mobile phone.

"What? Greyson is not coming?"

The policemen who had wanted to return to guarding the fire exit halted in their tracks when they heard Neil's startled voice.

"What happened?"

Taya explained to the police officers upon coming back to herself.

"Police officers, I'm sorry, but Greyson may have found out about our actions. He has informed us to change the time and location, so he won't be showing up today."

After apologizing, Taya gave the police officers another bow.

"I'm sorry that your trip is in vain.

Although the police felt that it was a waste of police force, they did not blame Taya and Neil for it, and instead, reminded them to seek their help again should they face any issues.

After Taya and Neil expressed their gratitude to the police, the police followed by the crowd of hotel staff scattered away...

Neil and Taya then took the elevator to come all the way to the underground parking lot before getting into the car.

As Neil started the car engine, he inquired with Taya. "Greyson is very cunning, will you be meeting him tomorrow?"

After setting up the huge trap and failing to capture Greyson, Taya was a little uncertain.

"Nightshade is his territory, who knows if I may not be able to make it back alive."

As soon as Neil drove out of the parking lot, he turned to glance at Taya sitting in the front passenger seat. "We got so many police officers to come for nothing today, and I'm too embarrassed to

get them to come with us again tomorrow, but if you want to arrest him, I'll get a group of gangsters to back us up!"

Seeing how Neil had always been enthusiastically helping her out, Taya's heart felt warm.

"Thank you, Mr. Sherwood..."

Neil let go of his right hand which was initially holding the steering wheel and waved his index finger at her. "Don't get me wrong, I

just like catching criminals! It's thrilling!"

Taya was at a loss for words.

She shouldn't have expected anything from Neil's "kindness"!

In the hotel, Griffon swiftly left the room after receiving the news. That those pacing outside the door had left.

He hurried into the elevator to go searching for Taya when Zack's

call arrived. "Alpha Knight, I found out that a month ago, someone impersonated you and injured Ms. Palmer with a knife in the underground garage of the hospital. That guy almost raped her

too, and it was Neil who saved her."

Griffon's eyes which were on the descending number in the elevator turned chilly. "Who is that guy?"

Who was it that had the guts to impersonate him and hurt his woman, plus almost took advantage of her?

Zack's respectful voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Someone whose figure is very similar to yours!"

Griffon's grip on the phone became tighter, his veins bulging. His face was so gloomy that ink almost flowed out of it.

Zack, who didn't see Griffon's face, could feel his monstrous anger through the phone, as his heart missed a beat.

Not only did he disguise himself as Greyson, but also tried harming Griffon's woman!

Huh! Just how outrageous it was for that person to risk his life by provoking Greyson!

While Zack seethed, Griffon's icy voice drifted into his ears.

"The address!"

After spitting out those words, Griffon hung up the phone.

He rushed out of the hotel and got into the sports car before starting the car engine and slamming on the accelerator.

The sports car, at lightning speed, sped all the way to the abandoned factory in the suburbs...

Chapter 568

After arriving at the destination, Griffon opened the door and swiftly got out of the car.

Zack, who waited at the gate of the factory, immediately handed him the tools.

"Sir, he doesn't seem to know Greyson's existence. He's just following orders to impersonate you to deal with Ms. Palmer."

Since the other party knew nothing about Greyson or Organization S, it was better for Griffon not to show his face, so as not to be discovered.

Pulling a long face, Griffon wore a mask and allowed Zack to stick the green dragon tattoo on his neck before putting on his black gloves.

His right hand was injured, so he would have to wear gloves whenever he appeared or made

his move. However, the wound wouldn't hinder him from eradicating the villains in the world! After transforming into Greyson, Griffon took cold, pressing steps toward the abandoned factory, leading a group of masked men in black suits.

The man tied to the pillar could see from a distance that at the gate of the factory...

A group of masked figures walked in, surrounding an incomparably noble man.

The man wearing a well-tailored suit had a build of nearly 1.9 meters tall.

The powerful aura his entire body emanated resembled a mighty ruler, oppressive and terrifying.

The tall and well-built figure, as well as the meticulously groomed hair, set off the nobleness of the man.

Like a divine being way beyond his reach, the charming eyes of the inhuman-like individual were covered with frost, eyes overflowing with only a cold and murderous aura.

Noticing the mask on Griffon's face, the man on the pillar came to an instant realization of who the incomer was. His pale face drained of all colors with fright.

His body was stripped off, and a ball of cotton cloth was stuffed in his mouth. He couldn't speak even if he wanted to beg for mercy, and all he could manage was struggle and whimper.

Griffon took large strides up to the man, and as if he were looking at a dead man, scanned the man with welts all over his body from head to toe.

They had different faces, but their body shape was oddly similar. He could indeed serve to be a remarkable substitute.

Yet, there could only be one Greyson in the world!

Condescendingly, he stared at the man for a few seconds and waved his hands before his men stepped over immediately to remove the cotton cloth from the man's mouth...

"Let me go, I don't know anything. All I know is that someone paid me a sum of money and instructed me to bring my men along to impersonate you!!!"

The man whose cotton cloth was removed, wailed, begging for mercy from the man with the bronze mask standing before his eyes.

"I don't know who behind all this is. After sending me the clothes, masks, and knives, they paid me a deposit and promised to transfer the balance over after everything was dealt with, but I didn't succeed, so the other party felt that I had failed them and refused to make the final payment!"

"I wanted to demand the rest of the money, so I tried checking the owner of the bank account, but he turned out to be an honest and responsible old man, who knows nothing. Plus, he's really poor, so how could he have sent me the money? I must have been framed, please, please let me go!"

Griffon unsheathed the golden knife, and with his long eyelashes

lowered to land his gaze on the man, pressed it against the neck of the frightened man whose tears and nose streamed wantonly.

“Where did you touch her?”

Sensing the chilly sharp knife that seemed to have absorbed tons of blood of the dead, he was sent trembling all over.

“I... I didn't touch her... I just...”

Halfway through the man's words, he felt a chill on his neck, followed by the cold touch of the flow of blood that sent him screaming.

“Ahh! Don't kill me!!!”

Seeing how noisy he was, Zack stepped forward and raised his hand to send a slap hard across his face.

“Answer whatever you're asked, shut your f*cking mouth!”

Chapter 569

The man suffering a slap in the face had his tears streaming in pain, but he dared not make a single yelping sound again.

After a so b, he spoke up, tremblingly, explaining everything to them.

“I just... tore her clothes, grabbed her limbs, and... got on her.”

“But I swear, I've only touched her as I mentioned, and I didn't do anything else to her. Please show some mercy on me!”

“I have a family to care for, I...”

Before he could blurt out all the lines he had memorized so well, Zack sent a second hard slap over.

“Shut up!!!”

He had dealt with so many bad guys, but he had never met someone as chatty!

If Alpha Knight hadn't stepped forward to deal with it himself, he would have blocked that man's mouth so that he wouldn't be able to make a sound!

Griffon didn't pay attention to the man's words at all. Instead, he

slowly shifted the Rhile

“Where did you hurt her?”

Without daring to delay any second longer, the man told the truth. “I just pierced her arm with a knife. I dared not go further.”

The task he received was to S**ually a*sault her, not hurt her. However, for fear of Taya's backups taking revenge on him, he dared not go all out.

Go d knew why the men avenging her would still come knocking on his door even if he had failed his task, not to mention how her backers had seemingly complex identities.

Upon receiving the answer, Griffon withdrew his knife.

Just when the man heaved a secret sigh of relief over Griffon letting him go, Griffon was seen holding the handle of the knife, and with a backhand, stabbed hard into his arm.

The knife, despite its size, was multiple times sharper than the knife sent by the mastermind behind his hired job.

The knife penetrated through, only to send agonizing pain piercing through the skin, numbing his mind with a jolting electric shock to the point where he could barely speak.

If pain from the group of masked men lashing their whip reached level eight, one stab from the knife was level ten!

Yet, the man with the golden and copper-colored mask didn't intend to let him go with such ease!!!

Before he had time to recover his senses, he saw the blood-stained knife gleaming with a dazzling glint raised into the sun, one after the next...

Ruthlessly, speedily, accurately, it plunged deep into his other arm, nearly perforating his bones! "Ah..."

A bloodcurdling scream in pain was released from the man's throat before he finally couldn't hold on and passed out with a roll of his eyes.

Seeing the drooped head, Zack sent his subordinate to bring a basin of cold water and poured it on the man's face at once.

The man who passed out from the pain, was awakened by a splash of ice-cold water after a few seconds of unconsciousness...

He saw that the masked Griffon before his eyes gripping a knife with a tilted head had his cold stare on him.

With dilated pupils, the subconscious fear overwhelming the man's eyes sent him breaking down, howling until tears and snot smeared his face...

Griffon patted the man's bloodless face with the knife in hand. "Do you know who I am?"

The man shook his head in despair. "I don't..."

Griffon's lips twitched as a bloodthirsty smile spread from the corner of his eyes. "If you want me to let you go, do something for me."

At the mention of Griffon releasing him, the man wasted no time expressing his loyalty. "As long as you can let me go, I'll do anything for you!"

Griffon gave him a mere cold glance before taking the handkerchief handed over by the bodyguard to wipe the bloodstained knife, shifting his gaze to Zack.

"Two things, change his clothes, and investigate the mastermind behind him."

He would find out no matter who was behind all this!

Then...

He would make sure those who picked on Taya would all go to hell!

Chapter 570

Zack had always been work-efficient. In less than two hours, he showed up at the presidential suite on the top floor of Nightshade with a pile of documents.

In front of the French windows, Griffon sat on a U-shaped sofa, his legs lazily crossed, the hazy lights casting over to highlight his nobility and composure.

Zack pushed the door and entered the room before striding up to Griffon, who was resting his eyes, and handed him all the information he had discovered.

“Sir, Tara is the one who instigated Robert to impersonate you. She’s the eldest daughter of the Thorin pack.”

Griffon opened his eyes to glance at the document, and instead of taking the entire stack over, jutted his chin, motioning for Zack to report everything to him.

“Few years ago, you ordered us to cause trouble for her once a month.”

“She held grudges against us, and that’s why she took advantage of our identities to take revenge on Ms. Palmer.”

Griffon’ thick eyelashes raised along with his cold gaze that fell on Zack.

“How did she find out about my identity?”

“She doesn’t know that you’re Greyson.”

Griffon’ eyes revealed his confusion, so Zack hurried to explain.

“I don’t know if you still remember, but on Ms. Palmer’s death anniversary few years ago, you led us to seek revenge on Ms. Thorin while you were drunk. That was the time she saw you wearing a mask, but she didn’t manage to recognize you. All she knew was that you’re our leader.”

“That’s why she’s able to find a substitute to impersonate you according to your figure. Her plan is to kill two birds with one stone.”

“She knows that you’re a loyal wolf, so she sent a fake Greyson to rob Ms. Palmer of her chastity to destroy what you care about most. She’s well aware that if you learn about the fact that Ms. Palmer’s innocence is tainted, you’ll deal with the culprit.”

“Ms. Thorin made a smart move. Her scheme is for the substitute to do the dirty work of robbing Ms. Palmer of her virginity and manipulating you into settling us all. The plan is well thought out and perfect. It’s just a pity she doesn’t know that you’re in fact Greyson.”

After Zack made everything clear, Griffon, who was leaning against the sofa rubbing his temples with one hand, was entirely shrouded in a horrifying murderous intent.

If it wasn’t for Tara being Simon’s lover and crush since young, he would have long dealt with her. Why bother keeping her alive?

Who would have thought that his one last bit of benevolence toward Simon had nearly harmed Taya to be defiled? How could he tolerate such outrageousness?

“Lock her up!”

It was one hour to eight o’clock. Griffon, who was anxious to meet Taya, had no time to deal with Tara.

All he could do was lock Tara up and settle scores with her only after he had explained everything to Taya!

“Noted!”

Zack retreated with the order.

At the same time, Neil hired a group of ruffians and led Taya to Nightshade in a hurry.

After the group got into the elevator, Taya silently sneaked several peeks at the bulky men surrounding her.

On each of their arms were bold tattoos of dragons and tigers.

Just listening to them talk made her feel that there was a vague sense of foolishness as if they weren't the smartest bunch alive...

Taya was starting to suspect if Neil was fooled by the so-called "gangsters", or if he was just too unreliable...

Just as she was starting to feel that the group of "thugs" could never go against Greyson, and the thought of retreating popped up in her mind, the elevator door opened.

The men immediately put on a show by raising the iron rods in their hands and rushed out in a boisterous bunch, so Taya had no choice but to bite the bullet and keep up.

There was only one presidential suite on the top floor of Nightshade. In a few steps, they arrived at the door to the suite.

Neil, too, was holding onto a small iron rod. With his chest puffed up in confidence and chin raised, he beckoned for Taya to knock on the door.

Taya's heart palpitated wildly in nervousness. She fidgeted with her fingers, rubbing them until they were warm before letting go.

After taking a deep breath, she raised her fair hand and clenched it into a fist before mustering the courage to give three knocks on the door.

Chapter 571

Soon, the sound of steady and powerful footsteps came from behind the closed door, step by step approaching the door before they came to a sudden halt.

Taya thought that the other party would open the door at once, but she found that no further movements were observed and were about to raise her hand for another knock when the door swung open.

A hand with distinct protruding knuckles grabbed her wrist and pulled her in at light speed... Neil standing outside the door had only seen a hand stretching out before Taya disappeared with a whoosh.

Not only the iron rods he had brought along and the ruffians he hired were useless, but also Taya ended up being held hostage as well...

He stood still, the corners of his mouth twitching, his face distorted in rage when a group of bodyguards rushed out from nowhere.

The leader pointed at him and yelled, "Send them to the police station and sue them for an intentional riot!"

When the group of gangsters heard that they were going to be sent to the police station, they screamed in fright, threw away the iron rods, and fled in all directions!

Those iron rods struck Neil's feet. Gritting his teeth in pain, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Before he could return to himself, the leading bodyguard crouched before him and gave him a friendly pat on the shoulder.

"Please come with us..."

With that, Neil was carried into the exclusive elevator by four professional bodyguards, vertically entering the elevator and carried out horizontally.

Taya's face was pale with fright after she was dragged into the room, but when the man's familiar scent drifted into her nostrils,

she raised her head in bewilderment.

The lights were turned on and the curtains were drawn open. The rising sun shone in to cast its rays on the man's face, reflecting his well-defined face.

He clasped her wrist with one hand, his arms around her waist with the other. With his thick eyelashes lowered, his unblinking eyes scanned her face. When Taya met those hawk eyes, the fear in her eyes turned into shock before they widened in disbelief.

"Griffon, how could it be you..."

Halfway through her sentence, she heard whimpering behind him.

Taya withdrew her gaze and looked past Griffon, her eyes landing on the man kneeling on the ground.

He wore a bronze mask on his face with a dragon tattooed on his neck, so he was undoubtedly Greyson.

She froze on the spot and remained to stare at Greyson for quite a while before shifting her gaze back to Griffon.

"What's going on?"

Wasn't it Greyson's presidential suite? Why was Griffon in the room? And Greyson subdued? Without responding, Griffon grabbed her hand and led her up to the man, condescendingly staring at the man kneeling on the ground.

"I heard you mention Greyson last night, so I ordered my men to investigate. Only then did I know that he had almost taken advantage of you in the parking lot of the hospital more than a month ago."

So it seemed...

Taya lifted her head to glance at the man beside her exuding murderous intent. "Thank you for your help in capturing Greyson..."

The man kneeling on the ground cried out hearing the words.

"I'm not Greyson. I was instructed to impersonate Greyson. That's why I hid in the parking lot, waiting for you on the day of your hospital discharge. Miss, please tell this gentleman to let me go. It's true that I'm not Greyson. Ah!"

Hearing those words, the doubts from within Taya's heart rose once more...

She took a step forward, squatted in front of the man, then reached out to take off his mask. It was a completely unfamiliar face, without sharp jawlines, and nor was there smooth skin. Instead, there were slightly noticeable flaws.

She had touched Greyson's face previously and could tell that it was God-chiseled with immaculate skin, but the man kneeling in front of her had a comparably rounder face...

Although she had never seen Greyson's face, she could tell that the man before her eyes was not Greyson the moment his mask was removed...

If the man was a fake, where was the real Greyson then...

Just as Taya turned to give Griffon a confused look, he raised his hand and waved at the bodyguards.

"Drag him out and deal with him."

Before the man kneeling on the ground had time to beg for mercy, he was gagged by the bodyguard and dragged out of the room with his limbs tied!

An instant silence lingered in the empty suite. Sunlight seeping in poured on the two, radiating with a faint golden light...

Taya's gaze was mixed with doubts as it fell on Griffon's clear skin.

"Greyson who hurt me in the parking lot of the hospital more than a month ago is a fake, but the one who sent a text and demanded I come over is the true Greyson. May I ask if you know who he is?"

Griffon raised his hands to cup her face, staring into her eyes as he solemnly replied, "Taya, it's me."

B

Chapter 572

"I am Greyson."

While he gently stroked her fair face with his index finger, the profound affection swirling in his eyes was brighter than the blaring sun.

Taya's stare was locked on the incomparably noble man before her eyes. Even if she had suspected Griffon to be Greyson, she had yet to believe what she had just heard from Griffon...

After a moment of being stunned, she picked up the golden and copper mask in her hand and put it on for him while standing on tiptoes...

The moment Griffon overlapped with the Greyson in her memory, Taya was thrown into a daze. Her gaze slid down to his lean neck where the green dragon tattoo was...

"It's not permanent."

Griffon seemed to be able to see through her doubts as he explained in a light voice.

Not a permanent tattoo? Was the dressing style, messy hair, hoarse voice, body scent, all a deliberate disguise?

Failing to accept the truth, she took a step back. "You... Why would you wanna lie to me and force me into doing what I don't want to?"

Her questioning in her usual soft voice was like a knife stabbing into his heart, adding to his guilt and fear.

For fear that he would lose her, he stepped forward to pull her into his arms, hugging her with all his strength, regardless of what she thought.

Taya pressed her hands against his firm chest but when she realized that she couldn't move an inch, she stopped struggling and looked up at Griffon.

"Did you think that I was stupid and found it fun back then, so you fooled me on purpose?"

"No!"

After denying her guess, Griffon wanted to explain when Taya's cold voice interrupted him.

"Why did you do that then?"

"It's because..."

"It's because you think I'm your doormat and that you have all the right to treat me as your plaything!!!" Taya shouted.

The anger that erupted from her chest sent Taya trembling with anger. The look in her eyes brimmed with disappointment.

"Griffon, I've been by your side for few years, but you do nothing other than hurt me, force me to

do what I hate, and lie to me. Do you take me as a human being?"

Seeing those almond-shaped eyes full of resentment gradually teared, Griffon' heart trembled. The overwhelming pain was suffocating.

"Listen to me..."

He took a step forward, but she withdrew the emotions in her eyes to turn around and walk toward the door.

Griffon ripped off the mask on his face to step forward and grab her wrist.

After pulling her into his embrace, he clasped her slim waist with one hand and lowered his head to press his lips against hers.

He eagerly pried her lips open, his tongue familiarly knowing its way of slipping in to conquer hers. Gently sucking her soft lips, he

inclined his face toward her, leaning in for more of her warmth.

The pa*sionate kiss left Taya gasping, reaching for breath. Her hands struggled to break free and before Griffon knew it, a hard

Slap

"You do know that we've broken up, don't you?"

Griffon looked to the side. Ignoring the pain on his face, he pushed Taya against the wall.

"I know, I just wanted to tell you..."

"The reason why I used Greyson's identity back then is that I missed you, to the extent where I was going crazy!"

"I can't control the urge and longing to meet you, to hug you, and to do it with you!"

"It's no different for now. I have the same thoughts, and I've never stopped wanting you!"

When Taya heard the bold confession, and at the thought of the texts he had sent, she affirmed the fact that he was a lunatic.

Meanwhile, Griffon lifted her chin to look into her resentful eyes, continuing in a hoarse voice.

"I couldn't show my love for you as openly as I could back then.

Through Greyson is the only way I was able to express my love for you."

"For now, I can do so since no one will ever hurt you again, so I'll be able to love you without holding myself back."

"Do you understand?"

Chapter 573

"No, I don't!"

With her fists clenched, Taya flared at the man before her eyes with extreme resentment.

"You used a false identity to force yourself on me, so I always thought that I was taken advantage of by a stranger."

"I feel sick whenever I'm reminded of the incident, and it has been hard on me..."

"Yet, you kept it a secret and never brought a word up about it. Have you ever considered my feelings?"

Upon hearing that, Griffon felt as if a silver needle had pierced his eardrum, bit by bit exposing his irrationality...

"I didn't hide it from you on purpose. Too many things happened between us after you came back."

"All I had in mind was how I should get you back, and I completely

forgot about Greyson...”

After his voice died away, he wrapped his tight arms around the fuming Taya.

“I’m sorry, Taya, no matter how I try to explain, I have to admit I was being too selfish and that I’ve never considered your feelings...”

Taya struggled to push him away, but she could do nothing to retaliate against his absolute strength as her petite body trembled all over.

Griffon raised his spindly fingers to stroke her on the back, gently comforting her...

“This is a mistake I committed back then. It doesn’t matter if you blame or hate me, but you’re not in good health, so don’t get mad, will you?”

He coaxed her with gentle words, but Taya wasn’t buying it. “Your greatest concern toward me is to let me go.”

Griffon shook his head lightly, his raspy voice carried a hint of sorrow. “I can’t let you go, if I could, why would I suffer all the time...”

Hearing so, Taya raised her head from his arms to look at the man. who hugged her tightly, unwilling to let go. “Since you’re in pain, why would you still come to me?”

If they were to never see each other again, time would heal all their wounds, so why would they stay entangled, tormenting each other?

Griffon stiffened, his tired eyes were covered with webs of blood vessels as his empty heart ached. “Don’t you care about me at all?”

The seething Taya blurted out, her fingers curled into fists, “Yes, I don’t!”

With that, she gathered all her strength into pushing Griffon away once more and finally managed to break free from his embrace.

Without even bothering to give him a glance, she turned around and went to the door. Before her hand could reach for the doorknob, there was a sudden ‘bang’ from behind.

The sound of a heavy thud prompted her to turn around, just in time to see Griffon’ body banging against the floor, his face completely pale.

Taya’s heart missed a beat. In panicked steps, she hurried forward, a little flustered in trying to help him up, but he stopped her by raising his hand...

“I’m fine, I just have a headache, don’t worry...”

Seeing the sickly Griffon, the resentment in Taya’s heart dissipated a little.

“What’s wrong?”

She crouched on the ground, at a loss, her worried eyes on the man rubbing his temple with one hand.

“Probably too tired.”

When Griffon saw the concern in her eyes, he knew that Taya claiming to not care for him at all were all words blurted out in a fit of anger.

With the corners of his lips hooked to a smirk, he forced himself back up from the ground, for fear that she would be a little too worried.

After stabilizing his figure, he picked her up and placed her on the couch before raising his head to stroke her dazed face.

"I came to you because I have something to tell you. Give me some time and the chance to make everything clear to you, is that all right?"

His voice carried a hint of a plea as if he had something urgent to explain to her.

Chapter 574

Taya raised her head to see the pale face. Her lips parted to say, "First, please visit the doctor..."

Back in Washington, he had mentioned having a headache, but he did give her a fright when he fainted right on the spot after she merely shoved him away. She wondered what happened to him.

"Nothing matters more than you do."

Griffon picked up Taya and sat her on his lap, leaning against the couch to look at her with his head raised.

They were locked in an ambiguous posture. Taya struggled to get off his lap, but he held her waist to refrain her from wiggling around.

"Don't move..."

Sensing abnormality in his lower body, Taya went still and could only stare at him, waiting for him to continue.

The man pressed her waist to restrain the restlessness in his body before uttering in a light voice.

"In fact, Greyson is not a false identity, but another identity of mine..."

"When I was seven, Master Davies set up an organization named Organization S for me."

"This organization dominates the entire globe, its members consisting of all prestigious packs, while I'm their Alpha."

Taya thought that Greyson was just a made-up name, but little had she expected him to have another identity.

It was no wonder that he could enter and leave the Washington Capitol Building at will and that the staff showed him the utmost respect.

It turned out that besides being the patriarch of the three major packs, he had such a powerful background that seemed forever beyond her reach.

The expression on Taya's face morphed from that of disbelief to realizing how unapproachable he was before her eyelashes fluttered with a flash of inferiority in her eyes.

Griffon mistakenly thought that she was intimidated by the truth, so he lifted her chin for her to look him in the eyes as he softly explained,

"This organization isn't an existence that endangers society. It's related to the business world and respected packs.

Don't be afraid."

Hearing so, Taya didn't say much. Only when she gave a slight nod of her head did Griffon continue. "In my lead, we resolved and dealt with toxic, dangerous people in the business world, and as a result, offended many people out there. If I reveal my identity, not only will I be hunted down, but it'll also get every member of the organization inflicted."

When Taya heard the words "hunted down", her heart skipped a beat.

Shocked and frightened, she gawked at Griffon, confused.

"Since your identity can't be exposed, why tell me about it?"

Griffon loosened his arms around her slender waist and raised his hand to feel the perfect facial features of the face he had always been obsessed with.

"It's because I don't want to lose you."

Keenly noticing how Taya couldn't understand the sentence, Griffon proceeded to mutter while rubbing her neatly trimmed brows...

"That night, you saw both Emelyn and me in the restaurant because something came up at the headquarters of Organization S."

"It all started when Emelyn's brother offended Johnny, and ended up getting the name list of all members of the organization exposed."

"There's a rule that whoever caused trouble will have to solve it, but Mr. Davies was injured in his previous operation, so he has to recuperate."

"Knowing that she's no match for Johnny, Emelyn stopped my car, invited me into the restaurant, and begged me to deal with on behalf of her brother."

"I remembered being so anxious to meet you, but when I heard that it's associated with the lives of thousands of members of the organization, as the leader, I had no choice but to compromise."

"The situation was significantly urgent that night. I didn't have time to return to you, so I had to call you and give you a heads-up, but you didn't answer. When I dialed the landline of the villa, the servants told me that you were asleep. I couldn't bear to disturb your sleep, so I stopped the maids from waking you up. Little had I expected you to be outside the restaurant that night."

Chapter 575

At that point, Griffon paused. His hawk eyes, which hadn't had a proper rest in the past few days, were red-rimmed once more when he looked at Taya.

"The French restaurant is not a romantic restaurant for couples.

It's just an ordinary western restaurant."

"The glasses installed in the restaurant is LOW-E glasses, which means guests can't see what's going on outside at night..."

Eyelashes of the stunned Taya fluttered uncontrollably when she

heard those words.

Griffon' fingers were gentle and delicate as always in stroking her eyebrows as if to overcome her insecurities.

"Emelyn's identity is quite unique in the sense that it involves the Aronland royal pack. If we had to go on a mission, we must forge an alibi."

"She requested my help for the two of us to act as a couple, but I didn't want to, so I looked out the window. It just so happened that you showed up at that time."

After his words died away, he embraced her petite figure in his arms, the pair of hawk eyes under the thick eyelashes were full of apology.

"I'm sorry that I didn't see you. Had I known that you were outside, I promise I would have gone out to you."

Taya frowned, staring blankly at the man, who raised a hand to soothe her frowns.

"After I exited the restaurant, I was wearing a headset and was in contact with the organization, so I didn't hear you calling my name."

"I'm sorry that you sat by the hotel, waiting for me in the heavy rain, and that you mistook both Emelyn and I for cheating on you..."

"To be honest, there's nothing between the two of us. After entering the hotel and forging the alibi, we left through the back door."

After Taya listened to all he had to say, she recovered from her daze and couldn't help blurting out asking with visible doubts in her eyes that confused her all the while.

"How do you know all this..."

"The surveillance footage."

Through the surveillance footage, he could see how desperate she had been with despair overflowing in her eyes, but she tried her best to chase after him nonetheless, never giving up.

If he had exited through the main entrance of the hotel that night, his Taya wouldn't have had to soak herself in the rain all night, let alone leave in sorrow and hopelessness.

"The texts and photos from Jessica are all fake."

"For me, Griffon Knight, you're the only woman I've ever had. I can't help feeling disgusted whenever I touch other women."

"Trust me, I've never let you down. I swear that I was just dealing with the affairs of the organization that night."

After Taya nodded her head lightly, her eyelashes lowered to hide the complicated emotions in her eyes.

Upon returning to the villa in Washington, the first thing he had done was to explain why he hadn't been able to return home in time.

He had made it clear that the reason he couldn't make it back in time was due to an emergency that broke out within the organization.

Her heartbroken self couldn't care less about what he had done, so she didn't bother to question him if his words were true and if

he had an affair with Emelyn.

Right then as he was telling her all the truth, she was at a loss of not knowing what to say...

As if he could sense her emotions, Griffon reassured Taya in his usual gentle voice, "It's all my fault. Before the incident happened, I didn't give you a heads-up, and after the incident, I didn't explain everything clearly to you. I mistook your departure as your excuse to meet Silas, and in a fit of anger, I hurt you, I'm sorry..."

After he apologized, he planted a gentle kiss on her lips. "Jessica has been dealt with, and I'll handle Tara in person since she's

hired someone to hurt you. Now that you and Silas have gotten a unmate and that we have cleared things up between us, let's get back together, shall we?"

Chapter 576

His kiss was as light as a peck.

He ran his fingers along her hair and eventually her face. It was a refreshingly cooling touch.

Taya looked at the finger rubbing her eyebrows and turned her head slightly to avoid his touch.

The barely noticeable action caused emotional turmoil, smashing against the walls of the man's heart, causing an instant pang of

pain.

The hawk eyes under the double eyelids were gradually smudged by affliction, with misty tears that moistened the eyes.

"You... don't want to?"

Although he knew the answer, he couldn't help blurting out asking out loud.

Taya gave a slight hum as a reply.

She nodded, the complex emotions in her pupils fading away to clarity.

Her response was the last straw that destroyed his faith as if he had reached the end of his life, powerless.

"Why..."

Why would she not want to get back with him after he had told her everything?

Why would he fail to hold onto her no matter how hard he tried?

Why couldn't he get her when she was all he wanted in his life?

Taya lowered her head, and after a moment of pondering, raised her clear bright eyes to stare at him.

"Do you know what I was like in the past?"

Her past few years ago belonged to Silas, so Griffon had no idea.

Although he didn't want to hear about the past between the two, he couldn't help shaking his head still when it came to her.

"If you love someone, you can give everything you have, without hesitation, but..."

Taya's eyes dimmed as if shrouded in the darkness of the past, dull and gloomy.

"I knelt in front of Silas, crying and begging for him not to abandon me, pleading for him not to forget me, but despair was all I received."

"Although few years later, he recovered his memory and told me that those were all misunderstandings, the fact is that I was hurt..."

“After the incident, I grew a lot more sensitive, and nor did I have the courage to love someone again...”

When she said so, she was once again imprisoned in her memories, struggling to break free while her eyes were on Griffon’s face, the face of the man who had tormented her for few whole years.

“Back then, although I knew that you’ll never mate or love me, I still couldn’t help falling in love with you.”

“After all the harm done, I no longer had the courage to boldly express my love, so staying by your side in silence was all I could do.”

“I look forward to hoping that there’ll be a possible delay to the date that we end our agreement, but you still ended it in advance.”

“Later, you and Tara became a pair. The two of you appeared before my eyes to hurt me, and that’s when I lost all my expectations of you...”

“I remember the most heartbreaking moment was when you warned me not to dream of you loving me. As a result, I died without hoping for you to fall in love with me...”

The tears in Taya’s eyes gushed out, pouring out the past grievances accumulated in her heart to the man hugging her tightly.

“I was hurt, I’m insecure, I’m sensitive, and I have weak trust in you, but under such circumstances, I mustered the courage to get back with you. Just when I was opening up to you, I saw you entering a hotel with another woman.”

“Even if you tell me now that it’s all made-up, I’d still be disappointed and terrified witnessing such a scene with my own eyes. My emotions torture me still, and I don’t even have the courage to question your words.”

“I’m no longer the person I was few years ago. I’m now sensitive and cowardly. The next time I encounter similar situations, I’ll still take a step back and retreat. If I continue staying by your side, it wouldn’t be good for the two of us. We’re just not meant to be together.” Chapter 577

Griffon raised his trembling fingertips to wipe the streaming tears on her cheeks.

Under the hawk eyes were looks of distress. The man, too, had his eyes brimming with tears. It was his first time hearing her express her love and cry out her disappointment in him. Only then did he come to the realization that his Taya loved him dearly...

Yet, he had hurt her, not to mention how he had never given her enough sense of security, which led to her being so insecurely sensitive.

He wanted to own her, but he had never considered how tortured she would feel...

His fingers weaved through her hair and clasped the back of her head so that her uncontrollable sobbing self could lean against his shoulder.

“I promise you that from now on, no other woman will appear by my side other than you.”

ere the

When he said so, it was like taking an oath. In his eyes were unwavering determination and a promise to her of his lifetime.

Taya, who lay against his shoulders, hugged him hard, and after crying her eyes out, raised her hand to wipe the dripping tears away.

She was still deeply trapped in the emotions of the past. When she slowly returned to her calm self, she sat up straight and looked at the man whose eyes were red-rimmed, but had never uttered a single word.

“These aren’t just what set us apart...”

The man on the sofa didn’t respond. Instead, he continued wiping her tears with his fingertips.

Taya parted her lips to speak, but Griffon rested his thumb on them.

“Your eyes, you shouldn’t cry too much, don’t ever cry again.”

He didn’t want to hear what she had to say about them being not meant for each other. To him, the only thing that was holding them back was not loving each other.

Taya gently pushed his finger away. In her light-colored pupils, only a clear and rational mind was all that remained after dismissing all sorrows from the past.

“I know you don’t want to hear this, make it clear to you.”

With his chin raised, the man’s bleary eyes were on Taya.

“I’m listening...”

No matter what she said, he would take it in. In a worst-case scenario, he would die for her. After taking a deep breath, Taya began speaking.

“You told me that the restaurant is not a romantic restaurant, but an ordinary western restaurant. I was deceived by Jessica because I couldn’t read French, but if I could, there would have been a lot less conflict between us.”

“And the LOW-E gla*s you mentioned. I don’t know anything, and I’ve never even heard of it, including equestrianism. I can say that I do not master any of all the skills and techniques you do...”

“I have little experience, and I don’t have a photographic memory either. Even if I make up for my shortcomings from now on, there’s still a galaxy between us...”

“Also, you’re from a family of plutocrats, the leader of the three respected packs, and the Alpha of a global organization. You have a prominent status that’s unparalleled, while I’m just an orphan with no background.”

“I have nothing, and I’ve achieved nothing, so...”

“Not only do we not share the same perspective, but our identities are also distinctly different. We do not belong to the same world.”

After revealing her inferiority hidden within the depths of her heart, Taya lowered her eyelashes, staring at the flawless face with the corners of her lips curled into a faint smile.

People of different worlds had different frequencies. Even if they were forced together, they would eventually drift away and part due to their differences.

Chapter 578

Griffon’ eyes scanned Taya’s face for a few moments before he spoke with certainty, “I’ve never minded your background. I love you, no matter what your identity is, or whether we share the

same thoughts and views. As long as it's you, it's all that matters..."

It was why he had never pondered about the issues that had never occurred to him that Taya was bothered by their huge differences all this while.

Despite that, to Griffon, those were not obstacles to be worried about.

He raised his fingertips to caress Taya's cheeks, muttering in his affectionate tone, "What I have is yours. As long as you want it, I can give you everything right this instant..."

Hearing his vows, Taya managed a weak smile without saying much.

He could give her everything, but he could never give her the mental support she desperately needed.

She had to rely on herself to gain the possession of such self-worth and mental strength, which Griffon would never understand.

Seeing the smile on her lips, a little helplessly, the man picked her up, turned her over, and pressed her onto the sofa.

"Taya, I'll make sure you feel secure and confident in time. These are not obstacles that can stand between us."

Taya raised her head. Looking at the obstinate and stubborn man above her, she heaved a heavy sigh.

"What about your future pup then?"

Griffon froze, along with the flash of a trace of panic in his usual determined gaze.

"You..."

Taya's gaze slowly shifted to her flat belly.

"I heard everything you told me in the hospital that day..."

"According to the doctor, I took too many birth control pills, so it's seemingly impossible for me to get pregnant..."

Griffon's deathly pale face had lost all its colors at the moment.

He let go of Taya, sat up straight, and dropped on the sofa in extreme fatigue.

At the sight of the usual tall and arrogant man dismounting his haughtiness to stare at the ceiling, dazed, Taya couldn't help sighing deeply once more.

"You're the patriarch of the Knight pack, so you must have a pup to inherit your pack business, but I can never give birth to any..."

Griffon had thought that she was blaming him for her infertility, but when he heard that she was thinking for his sake, the panic in his eyes faded away before he reached out once more, pulling her into his arms.

Hugging Taya tightly, he lowered his head to her ear, whispering with a calm soft hush, "The Knight pack has many descendants. There isn't any need for my pups to inherit the position. You don't have to worry about it, leave everything to me."

Taya, who sat on his lap, leaned over to give him a sidelong glance. "What about you, do you want a pup?"

Without any hesitation, Griffon replied, "I don't want anything, I just want you."

Taya lowered her head. Staring at the French window behind the sofa zoning into space, the sun shone brightly, but her heart was locked up in darkness without a single beam of light.

After she remained to stare at the clear sky for a while, she began to softly say, "But, I do, can you make it up for me..."

The man holding her went stiff. His body went cold with blood stopped circulating all over

Seeing that he was silent, Taya gradually withdrew her gaze to eye the man who hadn't said a word.

"As I said, I'm insecure, I don't have the same status as you do, and I can't give birth to pups. These are the obstacles that are hindering me."

"In the future, I'll try my best to do what I can to overcome the hurdles, but for now, we're not suited to be together. We should go our ways and take some time to calm ourselves. This is what works best for both of us."

Her extraordinarily rational words spoken in an incredibly calm and gentle tone left Griffon dazed.

He released his grip on the woman in his arms. Leaning against the sofa with his chin slightly raised, he remained to stare at her beautiful face...

Similarly, Taya's gaze was lowered in embarrassment while she looked into the eyes of the man holding her tightly.

Without saying a word, they went on, their stern and determined gaze meeting each other's eyes.

The wordless silence, along with the unnoticed elapse of time, slowly eroded the rare peace that existed between the two of them right then...

In the end, Griffon broke the silence. "Taya, since you think we're not suited to get into a relationship for now, let's break up..."

Just as Taya was about to nod, Griffon hooked her chin with overbearingness shining in his eyes.

"After a breakup, let me win you over."

Chapter 579

Taya turned her head slightly, she couldn't understand Griffon. "Did I not make myself clear? Or are you deaf?"

He stroked her cheek with his fingertips, and said softly, "I have never done that in the past, so let me start now. If you still think we're not meant to be, then I will let you go and never pester you again."

Taya parted her red lips as she was about to object, but Griffon pressed his fingertips against them. "You just need some time to overcome this emotional barrier, so let me do that with you." What Taya meant was to grow on her own, not with him.

But he said arbitrarily, "Then it's decided. You may leave now."

Taya lifted her well-trimmed brows. "You..."

Griffon put his arm around her slender waist, and tugged her forward forcefully, bringing her closer to his lower body.

"If you're not going to leave, then why don't you give me a hand."

As she felt something from his lower body grow hard, Taya's face turned red. She quickly pulled away from him.

Refusing to make eye contact, she turned to leave. As if something were chasing her from behind, she quickly left.

Seeing that petite figure disappearing from the room in a panic, Griffon suddenly collapsed onto the sofa.

He raised his fingers and rubbed his temples, which were throbbing in pain. The heavy eye bags under his eyes were the complete opposite of the hope that shone on them.

As long as Taya still loved him, that was enough. He was willing to get rid of any obstacles that stood between them...

He lay on the sofa, and after a short rest, pulled out his mobile phone and called Stella.

Stella was busy attending to a few patients at the hospital. When she saw his call, she quickly handed over the work to another doctor.

After she turned and walked out of the ward, she answered the call. "How can I help you?"

Griffon's deep voice came from the other end of the phone. "Taya is facing some difficulties getting pregnant. I need you to help her with that."

Stella couldn't believe her ears. Why was Griffon suddenly concerned about having pups? Did he and Taya make any progress?

There was audible excitement in her voice as she spoke.

"Congratulations, Alpha Knight! You two have gotten back together, when will be the..."

Before she could even say the word wedding, Griffon had already hung up.

Stella looked at the blacked-out screen and was puzzled. Weren't they planning for a baby already? Why was he still upset?

After ending the call, Griffon scrolled through his contact list and found Joe's number. He pressed the call button and made a call to Joe.

The other party picked up almost instantly. "How may I help you?"

Griffon said coldly, "Set aside a piece of land in the north to rebuild Knight pack's headquarters. I want Rosalie Carmine from Sumasa Construction Co., LTD to design it."

Joe was a little confused. "Mr-Alpha Knight, our current headquarters was also designed by a world-renowned designer. Is there anything wrong with it?"

Griffon replied without emotion, "I've just grown bored of it."

Bored...

The Knight pack's headquarters was so big that it would take a person more than two hours to circle around

Knight hadn't even spent much time in it, how could he have grown bored of it?

Joe figured that he had to persuade his boss to be more rational. Although he was loaded, he shouldn't spend money as it grew on trees. Unfortunately, before he could get in a word, Griffon had

already hung up.

Joe was at a loss for words.

Griffon put down his phone, rubbed his temples once again, and waited for his mind to settle before continuing to make calls.

The next person he called was busy handling the accounts. When he saw the phone call, he quickly got up and greeted Griffon respectfully, "Alpha Knight, hello."

Griffon leaned back on the sofa, looking extremely exhausted, but still maintained a steady voice. "I need you to recover Taya's identity as soon as possible."

Right then, Taya was still living as Rosalie. Only by recovering her identity could she participate in the international architectural designs competition with the design of the Knight pack's headquarters under her own name. Then, could he also transfer everything he owned to her.

Chapter 580

After giving his orders, Griffon put down his phone, braced himself, got up, and walked to the study.

He took out his business phone that he used to contact the organization members to send a message to Zack.

After Zack forced Tara into the basement, he ripped off the mask on his face, took out his vibrating phone, looked at the screen, and quickly replied, "She's in our hands now." Followed by an address. Griffon took a glance at the message, turned off his phone before picking up the coffee on the table and downing it in one gulp.

He put on a pair of black gloves, picked up his mask, and walked quickly to the door. As he was walking in the direction of the elevator, Neil's voice was faintly heard.

"You idiots! What are you up to? You don't beat me up, and neither do you curse at me. All you do is send me up and down the building."

Four strong men lifted his hands and feet respectively, lifted him down and up again, making his head spin that he almost lost his mind!

The door of the exclusive elevator opened to reveal a tall, broad shouldered man exuding a cold aura. Immediately, the bodyguards stopped playing tricks on Neil and threw him to the ground.

With a loud bang, Neil landed onto the ground. He was feeling so nauseated that he felt like he could see gold stars circling above his head...

As he was trying to gather his thoughts while still in a daze, a man under a gold copper mask entered his vision.

"Greyson?" he shouted in realization.

Neil struggled to get up from the ground. Leaning on the wall for support, weak and exhausted, he mustered up his courage and questioned,

"Where's Taya? What did you do to her? Why isn't she with you?"

Griffon glanced at him indifferently, and walked into the elevator without paying any attention to Neil.

Neil refused to let him go so he balled up his fists and rushed to block Griffon.

"If you don't hand her over, I will have hell rain on you today!"

The bodyguard who had been teasing Neil all morning supporting his forehead before sending a hard slap across Neil with a backhand, leaving Neil sprawling on all fours against the wall of the elevator.

Immediately, the bodyguard dragged Neil out of the elevator and while he was on his way, he didn't forget to press the close button

for Griffon.

Moments before the elevator door closed, Griffon's cold and bloodthirsty voice came from inside- "I want his right arm dislocated for three days."

Neil, who was dragged out of the elevator, heard this order and his face turned ugly with fear.

"My golden right hand is used to draw blueprints! You motherf*cker, can't it be my left arm instead?"

Griffon got out of the exclusive elevator and got into his Bugatti right away.

Taking off his mask, Griffon started the car, and quickly drove to the address Zack had sent him.

Half an hour later, Griffon put on his mask again, opened the car door and got out of the car.

He was nearly 1.9 meters tall, with a strong aura of someone with a high status.

Under his pants, his long legs glide steadily, step by step, into the extremely dark basement...

When Tara heard footsteps approaching, she shrank into a corner in fright. As they turned on the lights in the basement, she curled herself into a ball.

She raised her head and looked at the man who was slowly walking down the steps...

Seeing the golden copper mask, Tara was so frightened that she trembled all over.

This man was the Alpha of an organization. She had only met him once, but it was enough to leave a startling image in her.

That night weeks ago, he was also like this, walking towards her, not saying anything, but just staring at her coldly.

Tara didn't dare to even look him in the eye. She could only sense his daunting presence.

She still couldn't understand why they had to find trouble with her every single month.

Although he didn't hurt her too much, the pain of flesh and blood still stung in her memories.

She sent countless investigators to find out more about this organization, and every time they wanted to find something, they were immediately intercepted and the evidence would be destroyed.

Only then did she realize that these people weren't just anybody, but someone with a strong background. One so strong that even she couldn't reach it.

Seeing the man walking in front of her, tilting his head slightly in a condescending manner as he looked down at her, Tara raised her voice with her trembling lips. "Who the hell are you? Why are you torturing me like this?"

Few years was such a long time to be terrorized, even for someone ordinary, let alone her, the daughter of the Thorin pack..

Griffon raised his fingers, and took off the mask on his face, revealing his incomparably handsome, pale face...

His bold and arrogant eyes fell on her. Tara couldn't believe who this was as her eyes widened in shock...