

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 581

Chapter 581

"Griffon?"

How could it be him?

The person who had been torturing her for the past few years was actually Griffon?! It was the Griffon who she had spent her entire life chasing after; the one whom she tried to get closer to by seducing his older brother!

She loved him so much! How could he do something so cruel to the person who truly loved him?

She didn't want to believe it. Tears streamed down her face as she shook her head desperately. "You're not behind this, are you?"

Griffon's gaze slowly shifted to the mask in his hand, as if he felt sick even to look at her a second longer.

Tara raised her head, looking at the cold, noble and untouchable man in front of her. She was still in denial about what had happened.

"Why are you doing this to me...?" she trailed off.

Griffon took his time to reply, caressing the mask while staring at her coldly.

"You still don't get it?"

Tara wanted to shake her head and deny it, but how could someone as smart as her not piece things together?

All because few years ago, Shelly and her had laid their hands on Taya in the shopping mall's toilet.

But... Tara still couldn't accept this, so she yelled at Griffon,

"You bought over the Thorin pack just to avenge that b*tch?!"

"Because of you, my father went from being the chairman to an executive director! You're the reason why I became a mere manager with no more power over the company!"

"You have taken everything that belongs to me, why do you still get this bunch of men to

terrorize me every month?”

She despised the fact that Taya had gotten the heart of the man she had chased after someone who she'd never obtain so easily.

Plus, she had only bullied that b*tch once, who gave Griffon the right to punish her for the entire few years?

She unwrapped her hands from around her body, crawled up from that dark corner and stomped over to him in her heels.

“Griffon, I can still remember the time you slapped her. It really pleases me every time I think about it. If only you had slapped her to death, things would've been much better.”

He had her abducted to this basement, and even showed up personally. Griffon even went as far as to reveal his identity in front of her.

This meant he knew about her hiring people to impersonate the 'masked men' to defile Taya; he knew that she was still alive...

So Tara knew very well that Griffon didn't come to beat her up this time, but to finish her off...

Since things had already reached this point, why should she beg him like the idiot she was before?

Griffon's eyes were as cold as snow, like he was staring at a corpse. After giving her a stare, he turned around and sat on the leather chair.

Under the well-tailored trousers, his legs overlapped lazily. The incomparably noble man leaned his back lightly against the back of the chair and ordered,

“Two times.”

Zack, who was next to him, quickly understood his command. He walked up to Tara, raised his hand, and slapped her hard on the face twice.

Tara covered her swollen cheeks, and looked at the man sitting in the distance in disbelief.

“So I get a slap for calling your woman a b*tch and also your men idiots?”

“Okay, well played...”

Tara was so angry that her face contorted beyond recognition, she rushed toward him with a hideous face covered in heavy makeup.

Before her hand could touch his shoulder, she was pushed away by the tall and mighty masked man next to Griffon.

Her entire body shook in anger.

“What’s so good about that useless b*tch? Why do you love her so much?”

As soon as she finished speaking, Zack slapped her across the face once again.

“Ms. Thorin, if you call Ms. Palmer profanities again, don’t blame me for doubling the slaps!”

Tara, who was already extremely furious, didn’t pay Zack any attention. She didn’t care about him, or her own face.

With her watery eyes, she stared at the man who deemed himself too far above her to even speak to him

“Griffon, I don’t understand. We look the same, so why do you like her but the

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The man on the leather chair still refused to answer her questions. It was as if he really didn’t want to engage in any forms of conversation with her, he was only interested in seeing what she had in mind next.

Tara looked at his cold and ruthless face. The spite in her eyes faded, and tears rolled down her face again uncontrollably.

“Griffon, for the sake of your pup period sweetheart, and also the girl who had a crush on you for so many years, answer me this once...”

Griffon tilted his head slightly, his eyes swept Tara from top to bottom.

“I never thought she looked like you. If this is some kind of a delusion you have, you’re just tarnishing her beautiful face.”

As soon as these words spilled out from his mouth, tears ceased from the corner of Tara’s eyes. Her pupils dilated as she stared at him in disbelief.

“You...”

Before she could speak, she was pressed to the ground by two

masked men.

Immediately afterwards, they used a small knife to carve something onto her face.

The cold touch of the knife's blade cutting through her skin made her shriek in pain.

"Ah-my face!"

Her father once complimented her for being the best looking among her siblings, and it was also her pride!

Right then, Griffon had ruined it for that b*tch! How can she not hate Taya and harbor vengeance towards her?

"You will regret this!!!"

He continued to stare at her nonchalantly with frost in his eyes.

"If it weren't for the sake of my brother, I would have done the same as you did to Taya!"

Tara froze.

What he meant was that he'd send someone to defile her, just like she did to Taya.

She sat on the ground, covered her bloody face, and looked at the man she had loved for half her life.

"I never thought that the masked man would be you. If I knew, I wouldn't have sent someone to impersonate you!"

"Instead, I would've just kidnapped her without making a hash of it."

Skin her alive, carve out all her flesh, reduce her to bone and dump her in the ocean so you'd never find her!"

Since she was about to die, she didn't have anything else to worry about. Tara decided to unscrupulously provoke the man who had been watching her go crazy with cold eyes.

But...

Despite her cursing and lashing at the woman he loved, it was as if she still didn't catch his attention.

Griffon just sat there, as if he was watching a clown. Without saying a word, he stared at her with frosty eyes, without a trace of emotion in his eyes.

It was as if he tolerated her brash last words to show kindness for his brother.

After Tara saw through his thoughts, she sat up straight and suddenly fell back...

She had tried so hard for so many years, but still failed...

Griffon didn't love her and he would never love her.

After Zack slapped Tara twice, he heard Griffon's cold-blooded and heartless voice.

"Clean this all up."

He got up and left without even looking back.

Tara stared at his back, and suddenly raised her red lips and smiled.

"You can't kill me yet because-

"The only person who knows the truth about Simon's death is me..."

Griffon halted in his tracks.

He turned around, eyes already bloodshot. But right then, they

turned even redder with fury.

"What did you say?"

Tara raised her blood-covered chin, staring at the man who had paused his steps for her.

This time, she didn't speak again. Instead, she looked at him arrogantly and smiled like a fool.

He would definitely spare her life this time. Tara thought.

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Tara's eyes revealed a confident, haughty and provocative smile.

The man who had always been condescending and defying the world, was only stunned for a moment before returning to his cold-blooded and ruthless self.

"Clean it up."

What!

Tara thought that Griffon would walk up to her and ask her what happened at the mention of the cause of Simon's death.

Who would have thought that he was only slightly surprised for a moment before returning to bark orders. Could it be that he didn't care about Simon at all?

Tara found his actions hard to believe. With widened eyes, she stared at the wolf who had never had any feelings for her since she was young.

"Don't... you want to know the truth about your brother's death?"

Griffon took off the gloves slowly, while coldly sweeping his eyes towards Tara who was kneeling on the ground.

"Even if you don't tell me, I'll find out."

His message was clear. He didn't care if she was telling him the truth or lying.

His current goal was to get rid of her, so that she could no longer cause any troubles. As for the rest, there was nothing on this planet that Griffon couldn't find out.

She knew very well about Griffon's brazen, cut throat attitude. Tara knew that he left no room for negotiation.

Before this, she had only heard rumors about it. Now that she was experiencing it herself, Tara found this man terrifying.

But—

"There's no way you'll find out about that old news. Only I know the truth!"

The man standing under the steps seemed to be tired of dealing with her, so he just looked away and turned to leave.

Looking at his resolute figure, Tara was so angry that she clenched her fists, the resentment bursting out from her eyes was stronger than ever!

"Griffon!!!"

"Your brother loved me so much, if he found out you treated me like this, how are you going to face him in the afterlife?"

"You also promised your brother you'd mate me and take care of me. Did you forget all these promises?"

Hearing this, Griffon sneered. "He had you in his thoughts until his last breaths, yet you cheated him of his feelings. Are you even worthy of his love?"

The side profile of his face was beautiful yet blood lust under the dim light. "You should first think about how to face him when you see him later!"

With that, he left the basement without even looking back.

Tara trembled all over, her eyes widened, the tall figure in the corner of the room flickered in her mind.

Just as she was about to glance over, a masked man put a cotton bag over her head, and the darkness that invaded her vision made her scream.

"Ah-Griffon, don't forget, my father is still here, if he knows that you did this to me, he will never forgive you!"

However, Griffon was long gone from the basement. He blocked out the blood curdling screams that rang from the door he just

closed behind him, as if he didn't care if anyone died or survived.

After leaving the room, he handed the black gloves in his hands to

Zack. The sun was still shining brightly outside, radiating down on his body, but he felt no warmth.

He looked at the trees swaying in the wind, as his chin raised slightly, revealing a smooth jaw line. His hawk eyes were lost in thoughts of the past...

A five-year-old pup in a suit, kneeling on the cobblestones after taking one blow after another...

All the adults stared at him coldly. No one came out to help him as he bled on the stones.

Only his brother rushed out, using his thin young body to shield him, and shouted at the woman.

"Mother, don't hit Griffon anymore! He didn't break the vase, I broke it. You should hit me instead..."

The little pup looked up and saw his elder brother who was barely a head taller than him, with shock in his eyes.

He didn't think that his brother, who had just returned from overseas, would stand up for him ...

What shocked him even more was that the woman had let him go because his brother had begged for mercy.

This was a first, so the little pup couldn't believe it. Stunned, the little pup stared at his brother in a daze.

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The little pup’s brother squatted down, raised his little hand, and lifted the blood-stained clothes
from his body...

Seeing that there was not a single piece of intact skin on the little boy, tears the size of pearls
rolled down his cheeks.

He took the little pup’s arm and gently blew on his wound, thinking that if he blew on it, the little
boy would no longer be in pain.

After that, he raised his hand and stroked the little pup’s hair. He comforted the pup, “Griffon, let
me protect you from now on.”

However, that high-spirited young man had failed to keep his pup period promise in the end,
dying at the young age of twenty.

Griffon shut his eyelids slowly, and after a few minutes of silence, he ordered Zack in a cold
voice, “Go and look into the cause of

Simon’s death...”

From pup period to now, he lived under the care of his father and
the whip of his mother, and it was only his elder brother who had
loved and protected him.

Therefore, he didn’t care whether Tara was lying, he had to look.

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At Harper’s villa, after Stella was done checking Taya’s pulse, she finally understood why Alpha
Knight was unhappy.

She glanced at the calm Taya, then at her pulse, and finally forced a smile.

“There would indeed be more difficulty conceiving after taking medication for an extensive
period of time, but please trust my skills.”

Stella was a doctor proficient in both modern and traditional medicine, and she had helped
many women with infertility issues too.

Taya’s case was indeed a tricky one. Her body was weak, and she just had a major operation.
Plus, the medication she was on now didn’t help her situation.

But Stella believed that with her proficiency in traditional medicine, there should be a way to
recuperate Taya’s body...

When Taya heard this, she withdrew her hand and smiled at
Stella.

“Thank you for your hard work, and for making a special trip for
this.”

As soon as Taya returned to the villa, Stella had already arrived with a medical bag.

Seeing how Taya reacted to her comments, Stella realized that the decision to treat her body
had been made by Griffon alone.

Taya felt that no matter what she did, someone who was on long term medications like her
would always have difficulty conceiving.

But seeing how enthusiastic Stella was, rushing in to see her without even properly removing her white coat, Taya didn't have the heart to refuse her.

After Stella wrote a string of incomprehensible medicinal materials on the prescription list, she raised her head and said to Taya, "I've prescribed some herbs for you, then you can go try out with Alpha Knight and see if it works.."

Taya's face turned red when she heard this. She had to finish the herbs, and tried it out with him to see if it worked...

Seeing that the tips of her ears were turning red, Stella purposely made a joke. "We won't know if it works unless we try."

Taya always thought that Stella was a serious, cold, and resolute person, so she didn't expect her to speak so boldly.

She picked up the coffee on the table, pretended to be nonchalant, and took a sip. Before she could swallow it, Stella's

Voice was heard once again.

"I'm not trying to be rude but may I ask if you and Alpha Knight had intercourse in Washington? How many times did you guys do it..."

The sip of coffee slipped halfway down her throat, and the other half was still in her mouth. She tried her best to swallow the rest down, but ended up choking.

Taya could only pull out a tissue while coughing, spit all the coffee on the tissue, and finally recover her composure...

However, Stella was still looking at her with a half-smile.

"Don't be shy, I'm just a doctor, I will need to record it to help regulate your body."

What kind of doctor would record something like this?

Taya suspected that Stella was tricking her, but when she saw Stella's sincere and innocent eyes, she couldn't help but believe her.

"Yes, we did..."

"But I don't remember how many times..."

After she finished speaking, her face burned so hot she wanted to bury it into the cup of coffee. and fair face showed a bright smile.

Taya, who glanced secretly at Stella, saw her malicious smile, and realized that she had been fooled.

"Stella!!!"

Stella got up immediately, picked up her stuff, and left.

While walking, she turned around and explained, "I just want to know how far you and Alpha Knight have taken it. Excuse me, goodbye..."

Taya looked at her figure disappearing into the garden, she couldn't help but feel annoyed and amused...

She looked at Stella's little red car through the white fence, and reminded her, "Drive slowly and be careful."

Stella lowered the car window and waved at her, "I'll deliver the herbs to you tomorrow."

Taya smiled and nodded, then Stella started the car and drove back to the hospital.

After watching Stella leave, Taya picked up her phone, intending to call Harper...

When she returned, the nanny informed her that Harper had been

Busy With the matters at the nightclub and she hadn't been back since the night before.

She wanted to ask Harper if the club was going well, but before she dialed anything, a phone

call from Neil flashed across the screen.

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She picked up the call to hear Neil's sorrowful voice from over the speaker. "Taya, you're still alive..."

After Taya left the presidential suite in Nightshade, she didn't see any signs of Neil. All the calls she made to him were left with no reply.

She thought that nothing would happen to Neil since he knew so many mobs, so she just sent him a message and went home.

Listening to Neil's tone right then, her heart skipped a beat, and she asked nervously, "Mr. Sherwood, is everything alright?"

Neil smiled wryly and nodded. "I'm fine, I just want to tell you that besides the golden slippers, you still owe me a golden right hand."

Hearing that he was fine, Taya breathed a sigh of relief, then frowned as she asked, "What golden right hand, I have no idea what you're..."

Neil smiled cunningly. "You don't need to understand anything, you just have to pay me back..."

She was getting tired of hearing the word 'gold', so she just went along with it. "Okay, I'll talk to the gold shop owner once I finish the NASA project."

Seeing that she had agreed to the deal, Neil was at ease. He

replied, "Remember to add in a left hand as well. It will look better if it's balanced..."

Taya nodded continuously. "Yes, yes. I'll do anything you want since you're my teacher."

Neil put down the phone on his desk, and pressed the loudspeaker button before leaning backwards against the chair. Feeling relieved, he folded his arms over his chest.

"Well, having an apprentice isn't too bad after all," he thought to himself. "However..." his thoughts trailed off as he stared at Joe, who was dressed smartly in a tuxedo, standing outside his office.

The wide smile on Neil's face immediately collapsed. "There are two good news and two bad news, which do you want to hear first?"

Taya replied without thinking, "The bad news."

Neil hesitated for a moment, obviously he had brought up the good news first, so why didn't she go in that order?

Neil was forced to reply. "Okay, the good news is that Knight pack is planning to rebuild their headquarters, and they want us for that job!"

"Wasn't the Knight pack's headquarters in good condition? Why rebuild it now?" Taya wondered.

She frowned slightly. She was about to voice her thoughts to Neil, but before she could say anything, another piece of good news came.

"It has always been my dream to gain the rights to the Knight pack building designs, then use these designs to enter the international architectural competition. By doing this, I can kill two birds with one stone and defeat my master, Amon Yardley. Who knew my dream would be fulfilled so early in life!"

Hearing this, Taya threw away the doubts in her mind, and said happily for him. "Then congratulations, your dream is about to come true."

The corner of Neil's mouth twitched. "You are saying that too early, I still have two pieces of bad

news..."

Seeing that he helped her many times in the past, Taya held the phone and asked patiently, "Please tell me what they are."

While staring at Joe outside the door, Neil took a deep breath. "The first bad news is that the Knight pack is asking you to lead the design, not me!"

He had been praying for the main building of the Knight pack, or perhaps a subsidiary building, even a small branch to crumble...

Now that the opportunity presented itself, they were requesting his apprentice to design it, not him!

How could he not be furious?

"Me?" Taya's eyes grew wide with shock.

Taya was a little dazed, not understanding what Griffon intentions were.

Hearing only silence, Neil thought that Taya was silently rejoicing. His face was distorted with anger. "You must be overjoyed."

Taya came to her senses and shook her head. "I still have more than 50 projects on hand, and I don't have time to take on other projects, so you can have it."

Neil had been yearning to hear these words from her. "My great Taya, I'm really pleased to have such a great apprentice, but unfortunately, I can't accept it..."

Taya frowned slightly. "And why is that?"

Neil looked at his right hand, gritted his teeth and said, "This is the second bad news, I've dislocated my golden right hand!"

The thought of the threat of Griffon chopping off his foot still lingered in Neil's mind.

"What happened?" Taya asked, clueless.

"Never mind what happened, just report to work as usual tomorrow and we'll pick up the project together!"

After Neil finished speaking, he hung up and stared at Joe standing outside.

He said to Joe, "My boss and I will head over to your headquarters to sign the contract tomorrow!"

Neil had wanted to refuse the deal, but not everyone would get the opportunity to work on a project by the Knight pack, plus they still had to uphold the reputation of the Sumasa Construction Co., LTD.

Joe raised the corner of his mouth and smiled. "Mr. Sherwood, my boss will pay you a visit to sign the contract tomorrow. You and Ms. Carmine just have to wait for him."

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Griffon would be visiting their company to sign the contract in person?

While Neil was astonished, he couldn't help feeling equally puzzled.

Didn't Griffon abandon Taya in Washington? Why would he still meet her?

Could it be that Griffon couldn't let Taya go, so the project was just an excuse to approach her?

Neil slowly lowered his head, his gaze falling on his right hand...

Vaguely, he could tell that there was seemingly something amiss with the timing of the dislocation of his right hand, but he couldn't figure out what went wrong.

Taya's eyes overflowed with doubts as she gawked at the blacked-out screen.

Why did Griffon demand that she take on such a huge project?

After a moment of contemplation, she dialed Neil's number.

“Mr. Sherwood, I think it’s better that we reject the project. I have so many projects to catch up on, there isn’t just enough time...”

After having just sent Joe off, the perfect smile on Neil’s face fell upon hearing Taya’s words.

“There isn’t any need for you to conduct site visits for the rest of the projects. Hand all of them to me. All you need to do is concentrate on your designs.”

Just as Taya was about to refute, Neil dismissed her words by saying, “We’ve come to a mutual agreement with the other party, so that’s it.”

Taking a helpless deep breath, Taya gave Harper a call to ask when she would be back...

According to Harper, the insane Preston had booked her place for three days, so she wouldn’t be coming back any time then.

She did not forget to remind Taya that she should go to Griffon once she was back in Arcadia.

According to Harper, Griffon was in urgent need to meet her.

Taya had wanted to tell Harper that she was back and had met Griffon when Harper hung up halfway through their conversation...

She had no choice but to put her mobile phone aside and enter the study to catch up on the drawings for the second project...

By the time she took a rest, it was eight o’clock the next morning. There was only a rough sketch on the sketchbook on the table.

Without the time for any touch ups, she threw her pen aside and went straight into the bathroom to wash up before rolling up her sketch and hurrying out the door.

Rosalie’s office was a two-story red brick manor, the hue of the walls varying from russet to autumnal browns. Inspired by French architecture, it had a unique dome design and was one-of-a-kind.

After she arrived at the company, she called Neil, who soon skipped down the stairs wearing a pair of slippers...

Seeing his exaggeratedly bandaged arm, Taya’s facial features couldn’t help drawing to a frown. “It looks serious, are you all right?”

Neil managed a stiff smile. “It’s nothing much, it’s just a dislocation. Would you like to give it a try? I can help you out.”

Taya pretended not to hear as she continued walking in the direction of the office...

The office supplies were all in even numbers, including the number of designers there. There were eight of them.

Neil went on talking about how there had been nine designers in the past and how annoying the number had been for him, so he made up his mind to fire one of them, feeling a lot more at ease

While listening to his rambling, Taya followed Neil to the second floor.

Neil took her to Rosalie’s office. The moment he opened the door, a look of sorrow crept up his face, as if he was reminiscing about the past...

Seeing the goofy Neil showing such emotions, Taya’s hand raised to feel her wolf.

“This company run by your sister doesn’t have a large scale, but it’s one of the best in the construction industry.”

“After she died, Amon was supposed to take over the management, but he became some kind of a lunatic after that and ended up handing the company over to me.”

“Since you’ve returned to the country as Rosalie, this company will be handed over to your

management..."

Hearing Neil's words, Taya returned to her senses to look up at Neil leaning on the door frame, all the more laid-back.

"I have no experience in managing a company, no way..."

"How would you know if you don't give it a try?"

With rare solemnity, he gave Taya a reassuring pat on the shoulder.

"Have some faith in yourself."

As if to have been poked in her sore spot, Taya's head drooped in embarrassment.

"This company is built with your sister's painstaking effort. With her name, you shall help her pass the architectural tradition on. You could say that you're fulfilling her dream."

When Neil's gaze scanned Rosalie's office, his eyes were full of respect without the slightest disregard for Rosalie...

Besides Amon, Rosalie was the only architect he admired.

A prodigy architect recognized for her talent since young, insisted on continuing her career although she suffered from ALS.

In the chaotic world, such persistence was rare. He was eagerly hoping for Taya to pass the spirit on.

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Looking around the huge office, Taya's heart started pounding, beat by beat.

As if Rosalie's blood circulated within her, it boiled and clamored, urging her to nod to Neil.

"All right..."

As soon as her voice died away, the screeching of a convoy of luxurious cars against the road came from the lower floor. More than a dozen luxury cars, led by a Koenigsegg, stopped at the val door.

The bodyguards in black suits and ties hurried to exit their cars and formed two lines that flanked both sides of the Koenigsegg...

In the Koenigsegg, Andre got out of the car and went up to open the door of the passenger seat. Under the sunlight, the shadow of the man's statuesque figure was cast onto the ground, his facial features were well-defined and flawlessly stunning.

Under those well-kept eyebrows, there were almond-shaped eyes unveiling his elegance and a face that could captivate the hearts of many.

the tall nose was a pair of gold-rimmed glasses with large lenses covering his thick eyelashes.

The man standing by the car door had a change of his usual style of black suit and white shirt when he was seen wearing a royal blue suit.

The bespoke suit set off the man's nobleness of a European aristocrat, flaunting his nobility and elegance in his every gesture.

With a raise of his defined chin, he raised his fingers and gave a gentle push of his glasses when looking in the direction of the first floor...

By the window, the words "a scoundrel in polished clothing" flashed through Taya's mind when she saw the man's actions...

Neil, who was next to her, seemed to be able to hear her inner voice as he added with his teeth gritted, "A beast with a facade!"

Taya turned her head to give Neil a surprised look. "Why is he here..."

Neil raised his dislocated arm to point at the man on the lower floor. "There isn't any need to ask to know that he must be here to pick up girls!"

As he spoke, his meaningful, implying gaze swept past Taya, who had her eyes lowered. "Don't hide, that girl is you!"

Taya's lips parted to refute, but she was at a loss of what to say, so she could only withdraw her gaze and leave the window.

Holding onto the age-old business mantra that "customer is king", Neil explained that Griffon was here to sign the contract before turning around and heading down to welcome Griffon's arrival.

Leading the eight architects, his previous expression with gnashed teeth had long disappeared and it was replaced by a flattering, perfect smile as Neil walked up to Griffon.

"Alpha Knight, we're glad to see you here, it's such an honor."

With a bow, Neil gestured the way.

"Alpha Knight, please come with me. My boss is upstairs, eagerly awaiting your arrival..."

For the sake of business, it was no big deal to use Taya a little since the three of them all knew what's going on between Griffon and Taya.

Griffon's gaze, from the window on the second floor, was slowly retracted before it indifferently swept past Neil...

The light refracted under the lens, along with the icy chill in his eyes, sent Neil subconsciously shivering.

Could it be that Griffon had overheard him calling him a beast with a facade?

While he was lost in deep thoughts, the man picked up his pace in entering Sumasa Construction Co., LTD.

Just as Neil was about to catch up, he watched as Andre brushed past him and gave him a cold look.

"Mr. Sherwood, you're a little ugly when you smile."

So be it if it was a jeer, but why would he have to be so polite in addressing him as Mr. Sherwood?

Neil's fists clenched in rage before he sped up to catch up with Griffon and lead him up to the second floor.

Taya, who sat at the desk, raised her head at the sound of the door opening.

In strides, Griffon marched in...

Neil, who trailed from behind, had wanted to enter the door when he saw the man with his back facing him kick the door shut before he could even take a single step forward...

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He approached Taya, his towering figure creating an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Seeing that he was leaning in close, Taya stepped back, a little nervously, to keep the distance between them.

The eyes of the man underneath the gla*ses estimated their distance before taking another step forward.

Subconsciously, Taya retreated, but he was persistent in doing the same.

As the cycle continued, Taya found her lower back pressed against the desk, nearly forced to sit

on it.

A little embarrassed, Taya held her head up to look at Griffon.

"You..."

The man leaned over, pressing her against the desk as he whispered softly in her ear, his raspy voice uttering, "I'm here to sign the contract."

Taya leaned further back, her gaze falling on him from atop his head. "Okay... You don't have to get so close..."

The corners of Griffon's lips quirked as he leaned in some more, sticking his lips to Taya's ear.

"We've tried closer postures, so we shouldn't be bothered..."

The bold words, accompanied by the warm seductive breath tickling her neck, scorched and numbed her ears.

Averting her head to one side in uncomfortableness, Taya gave Griffon a forceful push before getting off the desk to walk up to the lounge of the office.

Calming her frantic self, she assumed the posture of a "boss" waiting for a business talk as she beckoned Griffon to the couch, with Rosalie's identity.

"Please take your seat."

She was wearing a white professional suit with a clean bob haircut. Her striking face exuded intellectual and elegant beauty.

Griffon's affectionate and longing eyes fell on her. How he wanted to embrace her in his arms, but he feared that he would terrify her if he acted too hastily.

He resisted the urge to pounce on her and settled on the couch as she had said...

As soon as he had taken his seat, Taya called out to the door: "Mr. Sherwood, make a cup of coffee!"

Once Neil came in, she would no longer be as awkward and uneasy. Taya thought.

Pushing Neil against the wall, Andre sealed his mouth up with his hands. The helpless Neil could only gawk at Andre's handsome face as the two engaged in a staring contest.

Andre returned an equally unhappy glare. If he wasn't afraid of the guy disturbing Griffon, how could he have held him back in such an "ambiguous" posture?

At the same time, Neil was equally disgusted by their current posture. He cursed inwardly, "You're taking me as a woman by putting me against the f*cking wall, you might as well just punch me to death!"

Seeing that no one came in through the door, Taya hopped to her feet, intending to do it herself when Griffon grabbed her hand.

As soon as he exerted a little force, Taya fell on his lap. Her heart jolted in fright as she hurried to get back up.

"I don't drink coffee..."

"What would you like to drink then, I'll get it for you..."

Taya took the opportunity to leave, but he held her struggling body down once more.

His blatant gaze moved to her pink pillowy lips. They seemed to be... very thirst-quenching.

At the sight of him staring at her lips, Taya knew what he was thinking as she tried to break free from his embrace with all her might.

Pushing against his chest, pressing him down hard, and with the repulsing force, she had finally

managed to get back up.

As soon as she stood firm, a finger slid around her narrow waist.

The man picked her up from behind and sat her on his lap.

With his strong arms wrapped around her petite back, Griffon lowered his head to snuggle himself in her delicate silky hair.

The skin on her back was searing with a spike in its burning sensation, but the man exuded a vague seductive fragrance from his body wash.

The faint scent filled her nostrils. Taya was starting to suspect if he was there to seduce her.

With her head lowered, her eyes were on the arms hugging her tightly. "Don't forget, you're here to sign the contract."

With a smile that reached his eyes, Griffon softly uttered two words, "No rush..."

Taya showed no mercy in rebuking, "You're not in a hurry, but I am..."

Griffon loosened one hand to hook her chin, forcing her to look into his eyes. "Huh? What are you in a hurry for?"

As if to tease her on purpose, there was a cheeky chirp in his voice.

Taya squeezed her palms, warning the man wearing gold-rimmed glasses. "If you continue to behave this way, I'm afraid we'll need to call it a day."

Griffon's thick eyebrows quirked in surprise as if he hadn't expected the method of seduction to not work on Taya.

It seemed that the manual of winning girls Preston had passed on to him the previous night wasn't working.

Chapter 589

After Griffon said his apologies, he released Taya and sat back upright to look back at the door. "Andre."

Hearing the cold voice, Andre wasted no time letting Neil go before turning around to pick up a briefcase and walk in.

Glowering at Andre from behind, Neil vowed deep down that he would someday, get his revenge and vent his anger on the big guy!

After gritting his teeth and secretly swearing, Neil walked in, just in time to see Taya tidying her messy clothes...

Neil took a subconscious glance at the wall before shooting Griffon a contemptuous look. He leaned into Taya's ear and whispered a reminder to her.

"He's a little fast. Why don't you give it a second thought and more consideration, after all, it's related to your lifelong Sexual happiness."

Taya gagged on his words. "What nonsense are you talking..."

Neil had wanted to continue persuading Taya when he sensed a cold and bloodthirsty gaze locked coldly on his left hand.

He turned his head slowly, just to see the clear eyes fixed on his left hand unblinkingly...

The way Griffon looked at his left hand was a little familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it...

Andre then withdrew three contracts from his briefcase and placed them one by one on the glass table.

Neil took the opportunity to hide his left hand behind his back before a perfect smile spread

across his face as he flashed it at Griffon.

“Alpha Knight, let’s sign the contract...”

With that, he pushed Taya forward as his shield. “Boss, hurry up and sign the contract.”

After giving Neil a side eye, Taya settled on the couch across Griffon and picked up the contract. When she saw the figure printed on it, she momentarily froze.

Her head jolted up in disbelief, wide-eyed at Griffon. “One billion?”

It was just an architectural drawing. A billion was too exaggerated!

Neil heard the amount and screamed. “How much? One billion?”

the contract from Taya before flipping its pages to count the zeros with trembling fingers.

After confirming that the figure was correct, he thrust it back to Taya. “Quick, sign it!”

Taya ignored Neil while she fixed her eyes on Griffon.

Was he trying to use such an extreme method to skyrocket her status after she mentioned the difference in their status?

In the face of her questioning, Griffon didn’t reply, and it was Andre who explained.

“We’ve always offered this figure for architectural drawings for the headquarters of the Knight pack.”

Taya turned to Neil to dart him an inquiring look.

Neil couldn’t answer. The architect who had designed the headquarters of the Knight pack had long passed away. Who knew how much money was actually rewarded?

Seeing that the two remained doubtful, Andre added, “There’s a condition as to why we offer such a sky-high price.”

As soon as he heard that there were prerequisites, Neil grabbed the contract from Taya and flipped through the pages, carefully reading every word.

Except for the clause of compensation for breach of contract, the other clauses had no particularly strict requirements. There was only one which seemed peculiar...

“Will the work be used to participate in an international architectural competition?”

Neil was a little confused. Should the engineers be concerned about that?

“That’s right. If we take the work to join the competition and gain our fame, we’ll be able to earn more than one billion dollars in profits.”

After Andre spoke, he pointed to the terms and conditions page. “Of course, the copyright rightfully belongs to you.”

Neil took another careful look at the contract again and agreed that it would only make sense if the architect held the copyright to the design.

He returned his gaze to Taya and gave her a nod, indicating that everything was going alright.

The staggering amount offered by Griffon was probably just to hook Taya up.

Deep down, Neil was elated. His new boss was indeed a God of Wealth. This project alone would be enough for him to slack off for entirely three years.

When Taya heard that her work would be joining a competition for profits, she was less worried, but...

Once again, she looked at Griffon and gave him a heads-up.

"I have a lot of projects to catch up on, so I may not be able to complete the drawings in such a short period."

With one finger, Griffon pushed his gla*ses. "It doesn't matter how long, I'll always be willing to wait for you."

His words had an underlying meaning to them, with his gaze strong. After Taya hastened to avoid making eye contact with him, she picked up her pen to sign.

Before she could sign on the paper, Griffon' cool voice which was amazingly pleasant to the ears came from atop her head. "Sign your name, Taya."

Taya's hand holding the pen paused. A little puzzledly, she eyed Griffon.

"Rosalie is a world-renowned architect, and I'm just a newcomer."

"It's impossible that you'll ever win an award with a work that has my name attached to it."

3, Taya Palmer died three years ago.

Griffon uncrossed his languidly overlapping legs, sat up straight, and reached out to stroke Taya's short hair.

"Listen to me."

The way he coaxed Taya as if regarding her as his girlfriend fell into Neil's eyes, who seethed at the thought of how undeserving Griffon was of Taya.

Feeling a little uncomfortable, the discomposed Taya lowered her head to avoid his touch, hurriedly signing her name.

After she signed and stamped her fingerprint as well as the official seal, she handed over the contract in triplicate to Andre.

Andre took the hint to motion for Taya and Griffon to shake hands, showing that they had come to mutual cooperation.

Neil was one step further in extending his left hand up to Griffon. "I look forward to working with you!"

The man on the sofa gave the moving left hand a cold gaze through the lens.

With just one look, Neil shuddered, well aware that if he didn't withdraw his hand anytime then, his left hand would end up in the

same state as his right hand.

had no reason to stay any

longer. His silent gaze remained on Taya for some time before he got up and walked out the door.

Taya, as the "boss", naturally had to see the "client" off, so she followed Griffon, intending to send him downstairs.

After Andre and Neil stepped out of the office, Griffon' tracks

came to a sudden halt.

Taya, who trailed from behind with her head lowered, ended up bumping into his toned figure.

Just as she was about to rub her sore nose, Griffon turned around to hug her.

His head lowered to whisper in her ear, "I'll wait for you downstairs..."

Taya craned her neck back and asked, visibly uncomfortable, "Why would you be waiting for me?"

Griffon leaned closer. "To send you home."

Taya had wanted to reject his offer with the excuse that she would take a taxi back, but Griffon continued in his steps after releasing her.

Staring at the haughty and elegant back, Taya's fist clenched in nervousness.

ople

always stir hearts in turmoil, but

Griffon had always been the only one capable of doing so.

With a soft sigh, she turned around and picked up the contract on the table, rubbing her finger against its cover as she walked up to the window.

Like the way Griffon had come, Neil respectfully sent him to the car before returning to the company only after he watched as the convoy of vehicles disappeared into the distance.

On the upper floor, Taya saw the leading Koenigsegg driving to the parking lot before Andre exited the car and entered another vehicle behind him.

The group sped away, leaving only the Koenigsegg remaining silently on the spot, far into the distance.

Standing tall and proud, like the owner in the car, it remained stubbornly still...

Chapter 591

Neil trotted up the stairs, and very excitedly, rushed up to Taya.

"One billion, we must celebrate!"

Hearing so, Taya withdrew her gaze and shifted it to Neil. "How do you want to celebrate?"

With his arms folded around his chest, stroking his chin, Neil pondered out loud, "I heard that Rustic Place is better than Nightshade, perhaps... we shall visit the pub and have fun!"

Seeing through his lustful thoughts, Taya jokingly teased, "Shouldn't you be all proper and set yourself as a role model?"

With a serious face, Neil corrected her, "You're wrong, I'm not a role model, and nor should I even be considered a human being. I'm just an intelligent animal." Taya couldn't help laughing. She retrieved her phone and called Harper to book a private room.

It just so happened that they received their payment from the NASA that day so from the company's financial account, Neil transferred the money to Taya so that they would have enough money to thoroughly enjoy their time.

Out of worry, Taya couldn't help asking Neil, "The staff in the company should have probably seen my sister. Will there be any problem with it?"

Neil waved. "Rosalie permanently resided in Aronland. She hadn't been back much. Plus, I was the one who recruited all the members of the company."

Hearing so, Taya heaved a sigh of relief. "If that's the case, the celebration party will be the day after tomorrow."

She was exhausted from staying up all night working on her drawings the night before and hadn't had much sleep.

Plus, Preston had reserved Harper's place for three days, and they would have to wait for Preston to vacate the rooms.

Seeing that Neil had no objections, Taya turned around, picked up the scroll on the table and handed it to him.

"This is the drawing for the second project. I only managed to produce a sketch, and I'll need your help to finish up the rest. Plus, please complete the site surveys for the rest of the projects, only then can I come up with the drawings as soon as possible."

Watching as she gave her orders, Neil seemed to have seen the former Rosalie as he couldn't help obeying Taya in awe. "Yes, boss!"

After Taya greeted the architects in the company and got familiar with the environment, she picked up her bag and left the company.

As if expecting her to exit the building at the moment, the expensive Koenigsegg pulled up to a stop before her.

The noble man shrouded in an icy temperament got off the driver's seat and gentlemanly opened the door for her.

"Get in the car."

Taya gave him a glance, and after several seconds of pondering, walked straight toward him without any hesitation.

Just as she bent over to get into the car, Griffon shielded her head with his fingers.

The careful movements stunned Taya briefly. Griffon had never done such a thing... The man went around and got into the car before closing the door and looking sideways at Taya silently in her seat.

The faint scent of fragrance lingered in the narrow space, adding traces of ambiguity to their silent atmosphere...

Not at ease, Taya plucked up her courage to ask why he wouldn't drive when he leaned over and pressed down on her.

Noticing the tall sturdy figure and the flawless face approaching, accompanied by the scent of cedar, Taya tensed up.

Her hands subconsciously clenched as she looked into the eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses.

The overwhelming yearning for her cast through the lenses to sprinkle onto her heart.

The man's fingers circled the top of her head, reaching for the window before he gently pulled the seat belt and fastened it for

her.

Taya had thought that he would retreat after buckling her seat belt, but little had she expected him to press in a little closer...

As his tall nose brushed against her cheeks, his head averted slightly to the side, brushing past her hair while he gently nipped on her upper ear.

"Taya..."

The hot breath warmer than that in the office spread into her eardrums bit by bit, as if jolted by an electric current, left her entire body numb, shivering.

"Help me..."

Taya, shrunk in the car seat and dared not move an inch, had her clear eyes widened in surprise hearing his words.

As if not to have realized so, Griffon's lips slid down a little more, leaving a light kiss on her after one more gentle bite on her earlobe.

"Taya, help me..."

The cold touch intertwined with the warm sensation, accompanied by the deep raspy voice, once again carried a slight tremor that sent Taya's heart furiously pounding.

Her instinctive reaction was to land her gaze on his lower abdomen, and at the sight of the protruding part of his body under the suit pants, she gulped in nervousness.

"I...can't-can't help you..."

Griffon raised his dazed hawk eyes to rub his fluttering eyelashes against the itchiest part of Taya's skin by her ears.

"You can."

Just as Taya was about to say no, she heard the man's melodious voice, "Could you help me take off my glasses?"

B Chapter 592

Taya was at a loss for words.

She had every reason to suspect that Griffon had done it on purpose as she shot him a glare, questioning through her gritted teeth, "Don't you have hands yourself?"

When Griffon saw that the tips of her ears were flushed, the corners of his lips curved to a smirk. "I want you to help me."

Taya took a deep breath. Holding her annoyance in, she raised her fair hand to help him take off the gla*s'es on the bridge of his nose.

As soon as she took it off, the man was seen inclining his head to kiss her plump lips. Sucking onto the delicate lips in his mouth, he frantically demanded more of her.

While kissing her, one hand stretched out to support her waist from behind, pushing her close to his body, breathing heavily as he tasted their shared breath.

Taya resisted Griffon with one hand on his chest and pushed him hard, but nothing happened. All she could do was remain to glower at him...

Only when Griffon himself was about to suffocate did he reluctantly release the woman in his arms he was deeply addicted to.

2/4

He had tasted her countless times, but he would always be left unsatisfied. Only did he love a woman so badly would he react in such a manner.

He sat on the side, watching the panting Taya shoot him an aggressive glare, his eyes shining with the look to conquer her, and her only.

"Give me your phone."

When the seething Taya heard him asking for her phone, she ignored him and turned to look out the car window.

Once again, Griffon leaned in to coax her softly, "I'm sorry. Don't get mad, will you?"

He was terrible at coaxing women with words. All he was capable of doing was soften his tone and say gentle words. That was all he knew.

Taya snapped, "What do you want my phone for?"

Griffon raised his hand to smooth her short ruffled hair. "Give it to me, and you'll know."

Half dubious, Taya took out her mobile phone and handed it to him.

Griffon took it, and with a glance at the locked screen, softly asked, "Pa*sword?"

Of course, Taya would not tell Griffon what the pa*sword was.

She grabbed the phone over and turned sideways to his blind spot with her head buried in her phone to secretly enter the pa*sword.

Griffon glanced at Taya guarding him, then at the numbers reflected on the car window. His lips couldn't help but curl.

3/4

Taya, who thought she had done a perfect job, handed the phone to him after entering the pa*sword. "Don't try scrolling through my chat logs..."

Griffon took her mobile phone to tap on the call log, WhatsApp, Twitter and the rest of the social apps, removing himself from her blacklists one by one.

Taya had thought that he wanted to borrow her phone as he didn't have his by his side, but she hadn't expected him to be removing himself from her blocked contacts.

Once Griffon was done, he reverted his head once again, his almond-shaped eyes fixed on her face.

"Do you have a new WhatsApp account?"

Taya shook her head in an attempt to hide her new account, but she saw his fingers tapping

WhatsApp to switch accounts.

She hastily stretched out to grab her phone back, but she was about to press the close button when she saw Harper's text pop up.

"Taya, Griffon couldn't find you. He was so anxious that he vomited blood, why don't you give him another chance..."

It was a previous text sent. Taya was logged into her first WhatsApp account, so she hadn't seen the text from Harper.

Seeing the word 'vomit blood', Taya froze.

Her mind flashed with the scene of Griffon being not able to get back up from falling onto the ground after he was given a light push.

At the thought of his pale face and bloodshot eyes from that day, her fingers gripped onto the phone as her gaze slowly shifted to the man beside her.

"Harper said... you vomited blood the day you came looking for me, you... Are you all right?"

B Chapter 593

Griffon looked down at the chat log, and then slowly raised his eyes to look at Taya.

"Are you worried about me?"

His laid-back, casual voice was full of charm, as if he was deliberately bewitching her into telling him what he wanted to hear.

Taya didn't fall for it. She simply stared at him closely, looking up and down...

His deep and clear eyes were no longer bloodshot, but they still had a faint trace of redness.

Her lipstick stained his thin lips, masking its natural shade, but there was still an abnormal paleness to his face.

When Taya saw him like that, complex emotions ebbed in her gaze. She parted her lips slightly, and when she was about to speak, Griffon suddenly leaned forward.

Taya's heart trembled when his cedar fragrance grew closer. In an awkward manner, she pressed herself against the car window.

As soon as she did that, she saw his neatly manicured fingertips gently brushing past her cheeks before he stuck his palm to the car window.

Having cornered her, Griffon lowered his gaze. "Taya, answer me..."

When his handsome face approached her, she was met by a pair of expectant eyes.

The glowing starlight in his eyes gradually shone into hers. He didn't even have to try to charm her for her to subconsciously nod.

His thin and slightly pursed lips curved upward subtly. "I'm fine. Don't worry..."

His clear and powerful voice flowed into her ear. Like magic, it easily brought peace to her flustered mind.

Even since he revealed his feelings to her, what he had told her

the most was not to worry about him.

Taya reached out, wanting to touch his cheek like she had in Washington. However, when she got close to him, she suddenly lost her courage.

She vaguely retracted her fingers and wanted to put them down, but he grabbed her wrist.

He grabbed her hand and put it on his cheek tenderly. "Don't be. She shouldn't be afraid to touch him, love him, and start over with him. He would let her experience the most unique love in the world.

After a few seconds of silence, she spread her fingers gently on his face, feeling the abnormally cold temperature of his body. Taya frowned.

"Are you really okay?"

Griffon covered her small hand with his large palm and shook his head.

"I'm fine," he replied.

"Have you been to the doctor?" she asked.

Griffon didn't respond. He continued staring at her with his elegant and attractive eyes, as if he wanted to find a trace of affection from the change in her expression.

Seeing that he didn't speak, Taya belatedly realized that she seemed to be too concerned. Thus, she lowered her head and didn't dare to ask any more questions.

Griffon snatched the phone from her, scrolled through her contacts to look for Stella's number before dialing it and putting the call on loudspeaker. Seeing that he was calling Stella all of a sudden, Taya was a little puzzled. "Why are you calling Stella?"

Griffon lowered his head, using the bridge of his nose to lightly poke her cheek. "You refuse to believe that I'm fine, don't you?"

He was saying that Stella knew about his illness, and getting Stella to tell Taya directly would reassure her.

Despite that, if he were to take her mobile phone and use it to call Stella to ask about his condition, there was no way Stella would dare to say otherwise.

"I believe you. Give my phone back!" she insisted.

Taya reached out to grab it, but he was one step ahead of her. He leaned back with his arms. No matter how she tried, she couldn't reach it.

Taya was so angry that her face was flushed. At that moment, however, Stella answered the phone. "Hi, Taya. What's the matter?"

Hearing Stella's voice, Taya could only withdraw her gaze from Griffon to look at the phone screen. "Sorry, I-I accidentally dialed the wrong number."

Griffon turned his head to the side, subtly raising his bushy eyebrows. "Hm?"

Stella, who was leading a group of doctors on their rounds around the hospital, heard Griffon's voice. She was so shocked that she stopped in her tracks.

After standing there in a daze for a few seconds, she quickly withdrew her hand from the pocket

of her white coat and waved
to the group of doctors behind her.

After sending them off to make their rounds on their own, she hurried to a corner, covering her phone and murmuring, "Are you with Alpha Knight?" Stella had deliberately lowered her voice, fearing that Griffon would hear her. It made Taya feel helpless. "Yes. It was an accident, so I'm hanging up."

Once she finished speaking, she quickly raised her slender and fair index finger to hang up, but Griffon grabbed her petite hand. After forcibly interlocking their fingers, he muttered, "She's worried about my health. Tell her."

The cold voice from the other end of the phone startled Stella, but she soon came to her senses after understanding the hidden meaning behind his words.

Stella put one hand in her pocket and held the phone in the other, with a playful smile on her mouth. "Oh..."

Chapter 594

The meaning behind his words made Taya extremely embarrassed.

Before she could protest, Stella said something that made her even more embarrassed.

"Don't worry. Alpha Knight's body is very strong. It won't affect your desire to have pups at all." Taya was at a loss for words.

Did she think that Taya was concerned about having pups?
She...

Taya raised her eyes and looked at Griffon who was cornering her. Seeing how his face had gone stiff, she swallowed the scolding words that were already at the tip of her tongue.

After Griffon hung up and returned the phone to her, he raised his hand to stroke her hair, then let go of her and sat up straight.

He didn't say anything and silently started the car to send Taya back to Harper's villa.

The ambiguous atmosphere in the car faded away. The loneliness small space.

only left to leave a trace of sadness in the

Taya quietly looked at him through the corner of her eye. She had only taken one glance before the man suddenly let go of one of his hands on the steering wheel and grabbed her hand.

His fingers passed through her palm and intertwined with hers once again.

His firm grip made Taya side-eye him, who was driving with one hand.
"You-"

"You will have pups. You definitely will."

When he said that, he didn't dare to approach her and tease her the way he did earlier. It seemed that he had lost the courage to even face her when it came to this matter.

Taya lowered her gaze to look at the back of his hand, which had veins bulging because of how he was exerting so much of his

strength. She sighed lightly and agreed, "Yes. I will."

Upon hearing that, the tense lines on his handsome face softened a little.

"They'll be mine."

uys

OR In his eyes.

Taya belonged to him, and her pups would have to be his.

She didn't reply to him and just turned her head to look at the scenery pa*sing by outside the car window.

Since he hadn't gotten a reply from her, Griffon squeezed her hand even harder.

After a long time, he heard her mutter, "You're the only person I've ever slept with."

The knot in his heart was suddenly untied, which made his eyes water.

She had never said any of that to him. Usually, she would just respond to him with ironic lies.

Whenever she said that she had slept with other people, those words would pierce into his heart, causing him to bleed with pain.

Hearing her say that he was the only one she had ever slept with...

Griffon felt that it was the most beautiful love story he had ever heard.

He grabbed her hand and kissed the back of it gently.

It would only be him for the rest of her life.

That was what he silently swore to himself.

The car stopped at the entrance of the villa. He was holding her hand the whole time. After slowly letting go, he opened the door and got out of the car.

He opened the pa*senger door, unbuckled Taya's seat belt before taking her hand again and helping her out of the car.

When Taya stood firm in front of the car door, she told him, "Thank you for sending me home. I'll get going now."

Once she said that, she walked past him, but Griffon grabbed her wrist again. "I have a gift for you."

Taya turned to look at him. "Don't give me any gifts. I don't need anything."

The corner of Griffon's mouth twitched. He took her hand forcibly and led her to the other side of the villa.

There was a brand new luxury car parked there. It was a Koenigsegg, the same model as Griffon's.

The model, body, and color were exactly the same, not to mention the price. It was one of the top ten luxury cars in the world.

Griffon led her by the hand and walked to the car door. He raised his chin slightly, motioning for her to open it.

Taya raised her head and looked at the tall man beside her. "Is this car the gift you were talking about?"

Griffon nodded gently. He opened the car door, and told her, "Get in and see if you like it. If you don't, I'll get another one for you."

Taya didn't want to go in for a test drive so she said, "I'm not going to try it. You can return it."

She couldn't drive such an expensive car, nor did she know how to drive a sports car. For her, a car was just a means of transportation.

Griffon thought that she didn't like the fact that she would have matching cars with him, so he quickly took out his phone and made a call.

"Andre, drive that Aston Martin to Ms. Duke's villa," he ordered. After he finished speaking, he seemed to have thought of something and looked at the stunned Taya.

"You should come with me to my garage to pick out the ones you like," he stated.

He hung up the phone and dragged her back to his car, but Taya quickly broke free from his grip.

"I'm not going, and I don't want a car from you," she protested.

Griffon lowered his head and stared at her for a few seconds before finally understanding what she was thinking.

"This was given to me by another company. It didn't cost any money. Don't feel pressured," he reassured.

Taya parted her lips and wanted to refuse, but Griffon bent down and sealed her lips with a kiss, cutting off her unspoken words.

"Don't turn me down again."

He put his arms around her waist, tugged her close to his body, then lowered his head again to deepen the kiss.

Chapter 595

Under the dim streetlights, the man with a well-built figure wrapped his arms around the petite woman, giving her a deep kiss.

Taya was forced to raise her chin to meet his frantic, wanton kiss, and stared at him lightly with her clear and bright eyes.

"Griffon."

Taking advantage of the moment his lips parted slightly, Taya took the opportunity to push him away. "What are you doing?"

When Griffon, who was immersed in the kiss, heard her question, he immediately held back the desire in him. "I'm sorry."

He let go of her slender waist and took a step back, trying to distance himself from her but happened to stumble a little.

Fortunately, there was a car behind him, which allowed him to lean against the sturdy door...

The headaches he had been suffering from over the past few days made him couldn't help raising his fingers, wanting to rub his temples to ease the pain.

Despite that, when he saw the woman in front of him, he raised his hand to touch her hair instead.

He resisted the piercing pain and said to her in a hoarse voice, "The car is for you. I'm not taking it back. It doesn't matter if you don't want to drive it now. When you do, you can."

After he finished speaking, he quickly withdrew his fingers and took out the car key before

placing it in her palm. He murmured, "I'll go back first. You should rest early. I will come pick you up tomorrow."

As for what he was picking her up for, he didn't say. He just braced himself, turned around, and speedily walked toward the other end of the villa.

Without even daring to turn his head, he opened the car door and got into the car. He hurriedly grabbed a bottle of painkillers and dumped a few pills out before swallowing them.

Having calmed down a little, he raised his eyelashes and looked through the window at the woman who was still standing in front of the car. She was looking at him from afar.

When he saw her, he suddenly remembered something. He took out his phone, and sent her a message. "Taya, open the trunk."

He had put on a good act. Taya couldn't tell that anything was wrong with him; she just thought that he had walked away so quickly because he was worried that she wouldn't accept the car.

She stood where she was, staring at him, thinking about how to return the car to him. While she was thinking about it, her phone vibrated.

She opened it and glanced at the text. After being dazed for two seconds, she went around to the back of the car, picked up the car key and unlocked the trunk.

It slowly lifted up and the scent of roses wafted into her nostrils. A light pink bouquet immediately came into view.

Taya stared at the bouquet of flowers blankly for a while, then slowly lowered her eyelashes to hide the sadness that was quietly stained in her eyes.

She raised her hand and touched the beautiful flowers.

Once upon a time, she had asked him for light pink roses.

However, he had told her that she didn't deserve them.

The moment she saw that bouquet, her eyes suddenly watered.

She raised her head and forced back her tears, looking at the car parked in the distance.

She didn't dare go over and question him. She just picked up her phone and sent him a message.

"If I don't deserve them, why are you giving them to me?"

Griffon, who was in the car, stopped rubbing his temples. With trembling fingers, he typed his response.

"It represents someone's first love. I used to be jealous that your first love was Silas, not me."

Upon seeing that, the doubt in Taya's red rimmed eyes gradually dissipated.

When she was about to put down her phone, she received another message from him.

"My first love is you, Taya."

From beginning to end, he was only hers. She was the only one.

Taya stared at the message on the screen for a long time, then picked up the bouquet of flowers. She took the keys of the Koenigsegg Gemera four-seater sports car and passed by Griffon's car.

She didn't stop, walking all the way into the villa holding the flowers he had gifted her.

Griffon stared at her back, and a faint smile gradually appeared on

his pale face.

Taya returned to the bedroom. She brought two vases and took out the flowers in the bouquet one by one before putting them

After doing so, she turned around and opened the closet to take out a set of pajamas before going to the bathroom to take a quick bath and hurried to the study.

She sat down at the desk, turned on her phone, and signed up for a French language class. Because she couldn't read French, she ended up getting deceived by Jessica in Washington, so she had to work hard to pick up the language.

She used to be talented with languages back in school. Relying on what her teachers had taught her as well as what she had studied in her own free time, she could speak Spanish fluently.

Back then, her mind was calm and she was able to concentrate on studying. However, too many things ended up happening later on, and she could no longer keep her mind free of distractions.

Ever since she had taken over my sister's company, her architectural design skills had improved, and everything was developing in a good direction.

Thus, she needed to calm down and seize every minute and every second so that she could try her best to make up for her own shortcomings.

Those without a powerful background had no choice but to develop by themselves and become better people.

Taya put away her chaotic thoughts. She called the owner of the gold jewelry shop and asked him for a pair of golden slippers as well as a pair of golden hand sculpture

Chapter 596

Right then, the National Space Administration was funding her project with about 10 million dollars. It was enough to repay Neil for the favor he had done her.

If not for his "eloquent" and "careful" teaching over the past couple of months, she wouldn't have improved so fast.

After finishing all of that, Taya turned on the computer. She clicked on various construction-related software, and self-study videos.

She was a design student, so she had learned how to use all those software in school. She only had to review the process a few times, and she should be able to remember it.

She was rushing to complete a project at that moment, and all she had was a sketch. After completing her sister's projects, she had to continue taking on other projects as well.

Since that was the case, she had to go through the entire process from sketches to post-production renderings. That way, she could grasp every link faster and more clearly.

She continued studying until ten o'clock. In an attempt to take care of her eyes, she turned off the computer right on time, then got up and went back to the bedroom to rest.

Her who was in a light sleep.

She fumbled for the phone, glanced at it in a daze, and saw a message from Griffon.

He asked, "Are you awake, Taya?"

Taya, who was under the blanket, turned over and typed while lying on her stomach. "I'm up."

He responded, "I'll pick you up at nine o'clock."

Taya saw that it wasn't nine yet, so she put down her phone, closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

However, Mandy was knocking on the door. "Dr. Cobb is here, Ms. Palmer."

Even if Taya didn't want to get up, she had no choice but to do so.

"Mandy, tell Stella to wait for me in the living room for a while."

Mandy gave an affirmative response. Taya lifted the quilt and got up quickly.

After cleaning herself up in the bathroom, she changed into a white shirt and light blue jeans. and used a rubber band to tie it into a bun.

Her clean and fresh face reflected in the mirror looked a bit playful and lovely.

She applied some lipstick, then hurriedly picked up her pace and walked downstairs to the living room.

Seeing her coming down, Stella handed the box of medicine to Taya. "This contains half a month's worth of traditional medicine. I've prepared and packed them into pouches. You should avoid taking them with modern medicine. Take one pouch in the morning, afternoon and at night."

After Taya took it, she said gratefully, "Thank you, Stella."

Stella waved her hands. She raised her watch and looked at the time. "I'm going abroad for an academic seminar for the next few days. If you have any abnormal reactions after taking the medicine, just call me. I'll send a doctor over to you."

Once Stella was done giving instructions, she anxiously continued before Taya even got a chance to speak. "I have a flight to catch, so I'll need to get going now."

Taya hurriedly put the box on the table and grabbed Stella's arm. "I'll see you out."

The two walked across the garden together. After stepping the villa, Taya saw a Bentley parked at the door.

In front of the car door stood a man in a light gray suit with a clean appearance.

He had a gentle temperament and a good looking face. He looked young as if he had just graduated from university.

When he saw the two coming out, he looked at Taya politely. His gaze was clear, and when he turned to Stella, his eyes lit up.

Taya quickly caught on to what was going on, flashing a meaningful smile as she glanced at Stella. "Who is this?"

Stella was older than Taya, so she was not embarrassed at all.

Instead, she introduced Henry to Taya.

"A doctor in my hospital, Henry Brown."

After introducing him, she said to Henry, "This is my good friend, Taya Palmer."

Henry flashed a gentle smile and stretched out a friendly hand toward Taya. "Hello."

As soon as Taya raised her hand to shake it, Stella stopped her. "Stop. I don't want to be

hunted down by Alpha Knight.”

Initially, Taya wanted to make fun of Stella, but she didn’t expect the tables to be turned yet again.

She didn’t know what to say so she had to retract her fingers in an embarrassed manner. She gave Henry a slight nod. “Hello.”

After a brief meeting, Stella told Taya, “Dr. Brown and I are going to catch our flight now.”

“Okay,” Taya replied. When she saw Henry opening the door to the passenger’s seat for Stella, and then carefully fastening her seat belt, Taya was a little confused.

The two of them seemed to be more than just colleagues, especially Henry, who was looking at Stella with desire staining his gentle gaze.

Stella, on the other hand, was going abroad to hold a seminar with Henry alone. Obviously, she wanted to give Henry a chance to pursue her. What about Eric, then?

What would happen if Eric found out?

Chapter 597

Taya stood at the entrance of the villa for a while before Griffon’s car pulled up in front of her.

He rolled down the car window. Sunlight poured into the car, revealing his well-defined face with a pair of black sunglasses resting on the bridge of his nose.

Taya couldn’t see the look in his eyes as he tilted his head to look at her.

He pushed the door open and got out of the car. His tall and stalwart figure dwarfed Taya.

Through the sunglasses, he lowered his gaze and carefully looked at the woman in front of him, who was the embodiment of pure desire.

“Taya, today, you...”

He bent down and tilted his head slightly, leaning close to her ear. In a charming voice, he muttered, “You look beautiful.”

Taya raised her hand to cover her ears, blocking his scorching breath with the back of her hand.

“You... Can you stop getting so close every time you speak? It’s not like I can’t hear you clearly...” she grumbled.

His thin, pursed lips

He affectionately rubbed her round head as he commented, “Your hair has grown longer.”

It wouldn’t be long until he could see her with waist-length hair.

Hopefully, he would live long enough to see it.

He grabbed Taya’s hand, who didn’t say a word, and opened the passenger door to let her get in the car. He took out a bouquet of flowers from the trunk and handed it to her.

When Taya saw the beautiful roses, she raised her eyes and looked at Griffon. “Didn’t you give these to me yesterday?”

The man handed the flowers to her, and whispered, “From now on, I’ll give you a bouquet every day.”

As long as he was still alive, he would give her a bouquet every day until the end of time.

After quietly observing for a few seconds, Taya reached out to receive the flowers from him.

She held the flowers in her arms and side-eyed the man wearing

sungla*ses, who had yet to take them off. "What's wrong with your eyes?"

It wasn't summer, so the sun wasn't that strong. There was no need to wear sungla*ses to block the glare when driving, but he still did, which was rather strange..

Hearing this, Griffon said calmly, "I didn't sleep well, so my eyes are a little red. I thought you might get a shock if you saw it."

Taya's hand, which was holding his, tightened slightly. However, she still didn't have the courage to take off his sungla*ses.

Griffon took out an insulated container from the glove box and handed it to Taya. "Here's breakfast."

Taya glanced at the insulated container, then at Griffon. "Did you make it?"

He nodded slightly as he opened up the container. He questioned, "There's porridge, as well as some pastries. Which would you like first?"

To tell the truth, the porridge he made wasn't that good, so Taya's eyes fell on the pastries.

Griffon noticed her sk ipping past the porridge, and immediately understood that the porridge he had made was not good enough.

He took one of the pastries with a small fork and handed it to Taya. Then, he took a spoonful of porridge and put it in his mouth.

Seeing the way his expressions had changed slightly and his thick eyebrows subtly raised, Taya couldn't help but smile. "Maybe you should give up on cooking."

When he caught a glance of that smile, it made the terrible porridge taste much better. "Okay. I won't cook anymore."

He was too confident earlier, so he didn't even bother taste testing his porridge. He didn't expect it to be so unpalatable. As for Taya...

He looked at Taya, who was eating the pastries and drinking milk. "If it's so bad, why did you eat all of it the last time?"

Taya lightly took a sip of the milk lightly without answering. Instead, she changed the topic and asked him, "Where are you taking me?"

Griffon refused to fall for it, and his gaze under the sungla*ses was fixed on her. "Was it because I made it?"

Taya raised her eyes and gave him a look that implied he was being delusional. She then lowered her head and concentrated on eating breakfast.

Griffon smiled a little. He started the car, reversed it with one hand and drove away from the villa before steadily making his way toward the shopping mall.

Behind the cool sports car, dozens of luxury cars all drove into the most luxurious shopping mall in Arcadia.

Griffon opened the car door. Being a gentleman, he led Taya out of the car and held her hand in front of the pa*sing crowd.

Taya saw a lot of people staring at them. Feeling a little uncomfortable, she wanted to shake off Griffon' hand, but he refused to let go.

He leaned over slightly and whispered in her ear, "This is what I owe you."

Taya raised her head and looked at his tall figure. "What?"

While leading her to the mall, Griffon replied, "Being open about our relationship."

During those five years, she had been hiding in the dark and could not see the light. From then on, he wanted her to live proudly.

Chapter 598

He brought Taya to the jewelry area. All he did was ask if there was anything she liked.

Taya said no so he asked the shop assistant to send the latest collection of diamond jewelry to the villa without asking any further questions.

The shop assistant glanced at Taya with envy, then replied respectfully, "Yes, Alpha Knight..."

Taya, who was led out of the jewelry area by Griffon, stared at his back in a daze.

He was sending her cars, flowers, and accessories. Was he going to send her clothes next?

As Taya expected, Griffon took her to a clothing department selling haute couture garments. This time, he didn't even ask for Taya's opinion and directly asked the shop assistant to pack up a bunch of clothes.

Seeing the shop assistants frantically helping her pack clothes, shoes, and bags, Taya rubbed her forehead in helplessness.

She lowered her head and looked at Griffon, who was kneeling on one knee and helping her try on a pair of crystal high heels. "Who taught you all these tricks?"

Considering Griffon's personality, she found it out of character for him to be doing things like this. Someone must have been teaching him all these.

Griffon paused for a moment with his finger on the shoe, and slowly looked up at her. "Preston." Taya gasped. She bent down and looked into the eyes through the sunglasses.

"Next time, don't believe what he says," she warned.

When she suddenly got closer, the fragrance of roses as well as her own scent faintly flowed into his nostrils.

Her warm breath fanned out on his cheeks, like an electric current passing by. He felt so numb that he forgot to breathe.

His stare was fixated on her lips, and the images that flashed through his mind made his face heat up subtly.

Taya couldn't quite see the expression in the man's eyes, but she saw that the tips of his ears were gradually turning red.

She froze for a moment and wanted to straighten herself back up, but saw him lift his chin and kiss her lips.

The shop assistant next to them, who was holding several pairs of shoes, got excited upon seeing that and shot a meaningful look at his coworkers.

He was silently yelling at them to look at Griffon and Taya.

Immediately, many pairs of eyes turned around simultaneously to watch them secretly. People began to gossip.

"Is that Alpha Knight' girlfriend?"

"She seems more like his secret wife."

"I'm so envious..."

Hearing that, Griffon straightened up and made an open announcement.

"I'm still pursuing her. In the future, she will be my she-wolf," he declared.

The shop assistants were even more worked up than ever when they saw the usually cold and noble man Griffon was actually talking to them.

"I wish you get to mate her as soon as possible, Alpha Knight!!"

Having received their good wishes, Griffon put on a smile and asked them to wrap up all the clothes in the store.

Taya hurriedly stopped him and protested, "That's too many. I

Griffon caressed her head and affectionately replied, "It's my sister, Rebecca's shopping mall, so it doesn't cost me any money."

Rebecca, who had been standing outside the door for a long time, raised her elegant eyebrows when she heard that.

"Griffon..."

Taya looked away from Griffon to glance at the woman who was walking in.

She was wearing an haute couture gown with waist-length wavy curls and delicate makeup.

She was tall and slender, exuding a noble and elegant aura all over.

Standing next to Griffon, she appeared to be only half a head shorter than him.

They were like two sculptures as they stood side by side. They looked so flawless that they appeared to have been carved by God.

Taya had seen her before at the mall. She witnessed Rebecca holding Griffon's arm and getting into the car together.

She didn't know Rebecca, but when Rebecca called Griffon in such a familiar manner, she could tell that the two were very close.

She thought they had something important to talk about, so she stood up self-consciously, intending to excuse herself. Despite that, Griffon grabbed her wrist.

After doing so, he held her tightly in his arms, then faced Rebecca and nodded politely to her.

"Rebecca."

Taya was stunned. In disbelief, she glanced at Griffon, and then at the smiling Rebecca.

She was the sister he mentioned moments ago?

Didn't that mean she had misunderstood them last time?

Rebecca didn't even look at Griffon. Her gentle eyes scanned Taya in front of her.

Seeing that the girl was pure, with a clear and kind light in her eyes, she was very satisfied and nodded.

"Taya, you must have suffered a lot because of my brother."

Like a big sister, she took Taya's pale hand and patted the back of it gently.

"You've gone through too much," she added.

Those words gradually warmed Taya's heart. She was a little moved, but also a little surprised. She looked at Rebecca.

"I know everything about what happened between you two,"

Rebecca explained.

She looked at Griffon who was standing at the side and looking at the woman in his arms the whole time.

"Hurry up and mate her."

After Rebecca said that, she waved her hand at the shop

a*sistant. "The limited-edition haute couture gown by Mr. Edison is a gift for Taya."

Mr. Edison was a world-renowned fashion designer. There was no way Taya could afford a dress made by him, so she hurriedly waved her hands. "Ms. Knight, you don't have to..."

Faced with her refusal, Rebecca smiled gracefully without saying anything. All she did was turn around and take the gift bag from the shop a*sistant.

After she handed the bag to Griffon, she told Taya, "I hope that you can wear this dress to the Knight pack's banquet next time."

Chapter 599

Rebecca had shown up just to meet Taya. Having met her, she thus spun around and left.

Looking at her graceful and composed back, Taya, who was so nervous that her heart leapt to her throat, gradually relaxed...

She thought that the members of the Knight pack would despise her, look down on her, and even speak ill of her, just like Shelly.

Unexpectedly, Griffon' eldest sister was so gentle and elegant, without any arrogance whatsoever.

Even if she did, it was only because of the way she had been raised in a rich pack, as well as the way she viewed the world, which was saturated by the knowledge she had obtained.

Griffon lowered his head and asked, "When will you come back to the Knight pack's house with me for the family dinner?"

Taya raised her clear eyes to stare at his flawless face and thought to herself, "In the future."

At that moment, she had yet to reach a position where she could be a proper match for him and attend the Knight pack's banquet.

He didn't get a response from her, but she reached out and took the paper bag in his hand, indicating that she agree

Griffon put his arms around her waist, pulling her closer to him, and lifted her chin.

"I'll wait for you."

Taya, who was nestled in his arms, smiled faintly.

"Shall we go?"

He witnessed her subtle smile, which was sultry like a rose. It was as if the clouds and mist in his eyes had dispersed, leaving only the moonlight.

"I like your smile, Taya," he confessed.

His thin lips curved slightly and his voice was full of joy.

He loosened his grip on her waist, interlocked their fingers, and led her away from the shopping mall.

Taya thought that the trip would be over once they were done shopping, but he took her to the beach after that.

It was impossible to tell where the sea ended and the sky began.

The clouds were reflected on the sea surface, emitting a clear blue light, which was endless as far as the eye could see.

The sea breeze was blowing, lifting the hair on one's temples, causing it to sway with the wind. There were seagulls in the distance that stopped on the beach, coming and going as they pleased.

A man with a tall figure was holding hands with a slender woman as they walked quietly on the beach...

The sun shone on the two of them, drawing long shadows that overlapped and separated behind them.

Griffon lowered his eyes and glanced at Taya, who was looking down and kicking at the fine gravel. The smile on his lips gradually grew bigger.

He took out his phone, opened up the camera, and took a photo of their interlocked hands under the golden light.

Taya looked up just in time to see Griffon taking the picture, her expression slightly awkward.

"Are you... taking pictures of the scenery?"

Griffon put down his phone and stared closely at the woman in front of him through his sunglasses.

"To me, the most beautiful scenery is you."

Taya was stunned for a moment, as if she didn't expect that Griffon would use his phone to take pictures of her.

In the past, she had wanted to keep some memories and summoned up the courage to ask him to take a picture of her, but...

He had refused.

Right then, he took the initiative to take pictures of her, which gave Taya indescribable feelings.

Griffon was making up for the love she didn't get and the things she wanted in the past...

Taya raised her chin slightly, facing the glare of the sun, and looked at the man who had his back facing the sun.

"Thank you, Griffon..."

She was thanking him for healing her old scars, and for making up for past regrets.

Griffon's drooping eyelashes trembled slightly, but he didn't say much.

He squeezed the phone tightly and asked, "Let's take a photo together, okay?"

They had known each other for few years. It was a pity that they had not one picture together.

Chapter 600

Upon hearing Griffon's words, Taya didn't refuse. Instead, she nodded, "Okay..."

Seeing that she agreed, a faint smile appeared on Griffon's lips. He opened the camera app once again, extended his long arm, and held Taya's waist.

Before pressing the shutter button, Griffon pinched Taya. Feeling the pain, Taya instinctively raised her head and looked at the man beside her. She parted her lips and wanted to say something but before she could utter a word, Griffon lowered his head and kissed her.

At the same time, his fingers with distinct knuckles pressed the shutter button...

Taya thought that he only wanted to take a photo together, but she didn't expect it to be this kind of photo.

After Griffon put away his phone, Taya quickly tiptoed to take a look at the screen...

When she saw the image of her tilting her head back and Griffon kissing her sweetly under the blue sky, her cheeks turned red.

"Quickly delete it and take another one..." Taya ordered Griffon.

Griffon grabbed her fingers that were about to hit the delete button, and quickly put away his phone.

"I'll take you to dinner now." Griffon held her hand tightly and led her to the lounge area, while Taya stared at the pocket of his suit. She thought that she would sneak on his phone if he happened to take off his coat later during dinner. However, what was the password to his phone? Taya wondered.

"My password is your birthday." Griffon seemed to know whatever Taya was thinking and answered without hesitation before putting his phone into his trouser pocket.

Taya's gaze fell on the phone close to the root of his thigh, and she immediately abandoned her plan to "delete the photo secretly".

Griffon took Taya onto a four-story private yacht that was white on the outside, spacious and luxurious. The inside was simple and clean.

When the staff on the yacht saw the two of them approaching, they quickly led them to the top floor restaurant...

A luxurious and sumptuous Western-style lunch was placed on an exquisite dining table, with the magnificent sea view outside the floor-to-ceiling windows. As they sat down to eat, the ship slowly started, and the silver-white waves it stirred up swept over the sides of the ship, creating endless ripples.

She ate with her head down, watched her quietly. Although they didn't speak, the atmosphere was calm and beautiful.

After finishing their meal, they went down to the first floor where the crew had already set up two spacious and comfortable white loungers on the deck.

Griffon helped Taya lay down and brought a thin blanket to cover her stomach, gently brushing her hair with his fingers.

"Let's take a nap," he said.

Taya had woken up early and had been walking on the street and along the beach for a long time. She was a little tired, so she lay down on the lounge and fell asleep deeply.

When Griffon saw her shallow breathing gradually become steady, he gently lifted her up and let her lay on top of him. He put one hand around her waist and took off his sunglasses with the other. His eyes were bloodshot, showing how exhausted he was. The crew member next to him was startled and wanted to ask him what was wrong, but he raised his hand to stop them. Griffon rubbed his reddened eyes and put his sunglasses back on.

The headache that had been suppressed by painkillers started to appear again after the medication had worn off. Griffon endured the pain, tightening his fingers and holding the woman in his arms, one bit by bit.

Taya woke up and found herself laying in his arms. She stiffened and saw that he seemed to be asleep, so she quietly got off him.

She sat next to him and stared at his handsome face for a while before picking up the blanket and gently covering him with it.

She stood up and walked to the railing, facing the sea breeze and looking at the distant ocean. The frustration in her heart slowly dissipated.

After showing her the best scenery, and the best of each other, Griffon sent her back to the villa.