

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 6

After exchanging pleasantries, Tara took Griffon's arm and followed Lila to the CEO's office.

Brielle craned her neck and looked at their backs with envy. "Alpha Knight personally picked her up and escorted her into the office on her first day of work? That HAS to mean he still loves her!"

Margaret patted her shoulder and said, "It's not just that. She's only just returned to the country and she's already taking over as CEO. The rest of the elders may not be completely convinced she's up to the task. By personally escorting her on her first day, Alpha Knight is warning everyone that she has the backing of the Knight Pack."

"He's so quick to show his love and support for her. Alpha Knight really is the perfect mate." Brielle sighed.

Margaret's eyes were also full of jealousy. "If she weren't Elder Thorin's daughter, she wouldn't have been chosen by the most powerful Alpha in the Midwest Packs," she said.

Brielle shook her head disapprovingly. "I don't think so. Ms. Thorin is accomplished too. She's highly educated and refined, and she'd obviously be beautiful. She'll make a perfect Luna for him. Speaking of her looks..." Brielle looked at me. "Taya... don't you think you look kind of similar to our new CEO?"

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Margaret came over to take a closer look. "Goddess. You do look a bit like her, Taya. But honestly, I think you're way prettier!"

"Don't be ridiculous," I said abruptly, and then I got up and went to the bathroom.

I heard Brielle behind me. "What's up with her?"

The Margaret chimed in. "Maybe she's jealous because she thinks Tara is so much luckier than her, even though they practically have the same face. After all, Tara is a true she-wolf."

Mortification washed over me at her words, and I walked faster.

I entered the bathroom and quickly took out my heart medication, turning on the faucet

and scooping up a handful of water to swallow it down.

After calming down for a few long moments, I splashed my face with cold water and looked up at my reflection.

It was clear that illness was ravaging my body; my cheeks were sunken, my skin dull.

But Tara...

While I was in a daze, the bathroom door opened, and in came Tara, her high heels clicking with each step.

Her face was soft and delicate, with a rosy glow, and she exuded an effortless elegance.

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It was like Brielle said. She wasn't just beautiful. She was

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educated, cla*sy, successful... The perfect she-wolf who would make the perfect Luna.

Everything that I wasn't.

When her eyes met mine, inferiority pierced through me. I quickly lowered my head, pulled out a tissue, and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute," Tara called out.