

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 601

Chapter 601

Taya walked up to the second-floor bedroom without turning on the lights. By the dim light, she could see the Koenigsegg downstairs and the man inside. Through the half wound window, Taya noticed that he was typing on his phone. A few seconds later, Taya's phone vibrated.

She took out her phone from her pocket and opened WhatsApp. She saw a photo he sent, a picture of the two of them taken at the seaside. He typed her a message with only a few words: "Don't delete the picture. Keep it as a memory."

A memory...

Why would it be a memory?

Taya wanted to reply to him, but she noticed that Griffon had his profile picture to a picture of her. Another message came in. "Taya, I love you. Goodnight."

After thinking for a few seconds, Taya replied, "Goodnight..."

The next morning, Taya received a bouquet of roses from him, which was delivered by Andre. He didn't come himself.

Andre explained, "Ms. Palmer, Alpha Knight has several international meetings to attend today, so he asked me to deliver BIKIS Behalf. I hope you don't mind it."

Taya shook her head and spoke, "It's okay. Please thank him for me."

Andre replied with an "okay" and got into the car. He made a phone call to Griffon after settling into the seat.

"Alpha Knight, the task you a*signed has been completed."

The man lying on the bed with a splitting headache couldn't even speak when he heard Andre's voice. He trembled as he hung up the phone and took some painkillers.

Taya went to the French language center and took cla*ses for the whole day. Afterward, she sent a message to Neil and agreed to meet at the nightclub at night. She ate something light and went to Harper's nightclub early.

At this time, the nightclub, which had been continuously operating for three days and the party was still on going.

Harper bent over and poured the wine. She held the gla*s in both hands and handed it to the man sitting in the sofa area, hidden in a dark corner.

“Mr. Preston, this is the last bottle of good wine we have here at Heaven on Earth. Please have a try. If it still doesn’t suit your taste, then there’s nothing I can do about it.”

face was stiff and expressionless, and she was so exhausted that she didn’t even bother to put on a fake smile.

Preston was leaning on the sofa casually. The ambiguous dim light projected onto his handsome face. He lifted his dark eyes and glanced lightly at the red wine in Harper’s hand, saying coldly, “Let my she-wolf try it first.”

Harper looked at Khloe, who was nestled in his arms. She was the headliner of the night and also Preston’s ex-girlfriend. Preston, who never looked back at his past, not only did exactly that, and also brought his ex here to challenge Harper.

Harper remained calm and looked at the time on her wristwatch. It was 7:53. At 8:00, Preston’s reservation would be over. From now on, she wanted Preston and his ex-girlfriend to go to hell. Harper and him would go their separate ways and never have any contact again.

With this in mind, Harper put on a bossy attitude, held the wine and handed it to Khloe, saying, “Miss Khloe, please have a try.”

Khloe saw the old woman, who had replaced her previously, was now showing such a humble attitude. She couldn’t help but laugh, “Ms. Duke, ever since you snatched Preston away from me, I have warned you that one day, I will get him back!”

Harper, calm and composed, corrected her, “Miss Khloe, he only got together with me after he broke up with you. Please get the timeline right. Don’t drag me down just because you can’t hold onto your m

Khloe choked with anger while her face turned red. She snatched the wine gla*s from Harper’s hand and splashed it viciously on her face, saying. “You b*tch, how dare you talk back

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Gifts

Chapter 602

The sudden chill of red wine splashing onto her face made Harper instinctively close her eyes, tugging her chin towards herself. She slowly lowered her eyelashes with a face full of embarrassment, making her look extremely weak and lonely, like a helpless pup.

Seeing Harper, who had always been confident and unruly, with such a helpless and isolated expression, Preston's heart skipped a beat. He was feeling sorry for her...

He quickly withdrew his hand, which was wrapped around Khloe's waist, and wanted to grab the tissue on the table. But Harper was one step ahead of him, extending her slender hand.

After wiping off the drops of red wine from her face with several tissues, she slowly straightened her body and lifted her chin...

Her gaze, indifferent, looked past Khloe and towards Preston. "Preston Knight, it's over."

What she meant was that his reservation had ended but Preston thought that she was talking about their relationship.

He was nervous and wanted to grab Harper's wrist. But before he could touch her, he saw her picking up a bottle of beer.

After shaking it a few times, she didn't even bother to use the bottle opener and directly bit open the cap with her teeth. The beer inside instantly spurted out. Before Preston and Khloe could react to what Harper was doing, they suddenly felt a cold sensation on their faces...

With an arrogant posture, Harper spat out the bottle cap and held the beer bottle with one hand. She aimed it at the two people on the sofa, fiercely splashing it over them!

"I've put up with your sh*t for the last three days. Now that time is up, it's time to switch roles!"

Beer was more stimulating than red wine. The sensation of it splashing onto their faces was extremely uncomfortable. Khloe, who was a clean freak, couldn't stand it and was the first to react.

Covering her face, Khloe cursed at Harper loudly, "You b*tch, stop it now!"

Harper sneered and continued to pour alcohol on them while commanding the waiter inside the private room to keep opening new bottles of alcohol.

"I will let you take a good beer bath today and see if it can clean your brain!"

Last time, when Taya had a video call with Harper, Preston came to her and asked to reconcile. She saw that he was drunk and talked a lot of nonsense, so she didn't agree to it.

Who knew that after a few days, he would bring Khloe to provoke and humiliate her.

Harper had been working in nightclubs since she graduated from high school and had been bullied countless times!

She went from swallowing her pride to realizing that good people were always bullied and taken advantage of. Some people were just afraid of the strong and soft on the weak!

Ever since, she developed a strong character. If she was bullied, she would definitely fight back! She had endured for three days, but only because she was the boss and didn't want to retaliate during service.

Now that it was over, she wouldn't let them go easily!

She took the bottles of beer that were handed over by the waiter and poured them onto the two of them...

Khloe wanted to resist, but was held down by Preston and couldn't move. She looked surprised as she watched Preston being continuously splashed with beer...

But he didn't even look at her. He just lifted his chin slightly and looked at the unrestrained Harper under the light.

After splashing enough beer, with a loud thud, Harper put the beer bottle in her hand on the table, coldly sweeping her gaze towards the two of them.

"Don't come here ever again, I won't serve you!"

She dropped the sentence and wanted to turn around to leave, but Preston spoke in a calm voice.

"I'm afraid it's not up to you."

Harper took a deep breath and wanted to counterattack, but the private room door was pushed open and the manager walked in.

"Boss, Mr. Brook is here and wants to reserve the place."

Harper turned her head back at the voice and looked towards

Preston who was sitting on the couch, "Preston Knight, sorry, my wolf is here, I won't be able to serve you anymore!"

The man who was wiping his face with a handkerchief, looked up at the mention of the words "my wolf" and his expression froze. He dropped the handkerchief, quickly stood up and grabbed

Harper who was about to leave the private room. "Who is it?"

Harper tried to shake off his hand but couldn't, so she raised her chin provocatively and uttered, "A wolf you can't afford to mess with."

Preston held her wrist tightly and instinctively exerted force, "Be clear, since when did you get a wolf?"

Author's Note: Thank you all for your support. New episodes are about to commence!

Chapter 603

Harper smiled coquettishly. "It has nothing to do with you."

Nothing to do with him?

Preston had always been a gentleman towards women but at that instant, his face darkened as he spoke. "Harper Duke, are you sure you want to provoke me?"

Harper felt that he was reversing right and wrong, and her face also darkened. "Please get it straight. You're the one who came to provoke me with another woman."

"That's because you rejected me without thinking the other day!

The indignation in Harper's eyes turned into confusion in no time.

Preston had had many women before, but he had never been serious with any of them. He would never lower his status to try to reconcile after breaking up with them. But that night, he hugged her like a pup and nuzzled her neck.

"I miss you a little. Please don't leave me, okay?"

She thought he was just talking nonsense due to the alcohol in him, but she never expected him to be serious.

Harper was surprised for a moment, but then regained her composure...

Regardless of whether he was serious or not, his behavior in the past three days was unforgivable!

She didn't respond to Preston's words and forcefully broke free from his grip before turning and leaving.

Preston stared at her carefree figure and he didn't know what was wrong with him right then. He felt anxious.

After Harper left, she followed the manager and quickly walked up to the luxurious private room upstairs.

"How long has Mr. Brook been here?"

"He just arrived."

Harper walked into the elevator and pressed the button. She told the manager, "Mr. Jenkin, I mentioned that Mr. Brook is my wolf just now, could you please ask everyone to keep their mouths shut and not spread any rumors. We can't afford to offend Mr. Brook."

Mr. Jenkin nodded quickly and responded respectfully, "Don't worry, Ms. Duke. I'll handle it." After responding, he secretly took a glance at Harper.

Seeing that her hair and clothes were wet, he gathered his courage and took out a handkerchief from his pocket, handing it Mr. Brook..."

Without much thought, Harper thanked him and stepped out of the elevator. Mr. Brook had been here before and he was

someone who valued punctuality very much, so Harper didn't bother changing her clothes.

When she got out of the elevator, she quickly went to the private room.

Inside, there were several bodyguards in black uniforms surrounding the spacious and luxurious private room. When Harper pushed the door open, it looked quite scary.

She had experienced Alpha's grand entrance before, so such a situation did not surprise her. However, she was still a little nervous. After all, ordinary people like her would always have an inherent sense of fear towards those of the upper class...

Harper gestured for Mr. Jenkin to leave and while clenching her fists, she walked past the bodyguards towards the man in a suit and leather shoes sitting on the sofa.

"Mr. Brook, there was a delay downstairs, and I apologize for keeping you waiting. Please forgive me." Harper stood in front of him, being extremely polite and explaining before looking up at him.

The man was sitting on the sofa casually. Under the light, his handsome face was revealed. Under his thick and well-trimmed eyebrows were a pair of eyes as black as the night, brimming with His nose was sharp and tall and his lips were thin, fitting perfectly into that flawless face. He had an extraordinary temperament, but also exuded an atrocious intent, seemingly dissatisfied with every person and every place in this world.

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a sinister aura, like a hawk in the dark, emitting a sense of hostility.

His nose was sharp and tall and his lips were thin, fitting perfectly into that flawless face. He had an extraordinary temperament, but also exuded an atrocious intent, seemingly dissatisfied with every person and every place in this world.

Chapter 604

Harper looked at the man in front of her who emitted a violent and aggressive aura, and felt immense pressure. This reminded her of the first time she met Alpha.

They were exactly the same in terms of the overwhelming presence and oppressive feeling. However, the two gave off different vibes. Alpha was noble and restrained, emitting a chilling aura, while Johnny was... fierce.

Right then, seeing that Mr. Brook had not responded, Harper didn't even dare to speak again nor take a breath... She could still recall the time when Johnny booked the entire venue vividly where he had smashed a gla*s just because the waiter spilled the drink.

She could tell that he was someone difficult to get along with so she quickly asked the waiter to step back and went up to serve

him personally. Perhaps it was because her service was good that

Johnny revisited and specifically requested for her to serve him.

Harper thought that Johnny would ask her to pour the wine, but instead, he looked up with his dark eyes and stared at her intently.

The wild and arrogant gaze made Harper, who was usually calm, couldn't help but swallow her saliva.

"Mr. Brook, this is a legitimate entertainment venue. Besides beverage service, we don't offer anything else!" If it was another customer, this sentence would have been spoken directly. But Johnny was not someone she could afford to provoke.

As Harper muttered to herself, Mr. Brook withdrew his gaze and spoke in a deep, magnetic voice, "Do you know Rosalie Carmine?"

The low and magnetic voice traveled to her ears slowly, it was extremely pleasing to the ear.

When Harper heard the name, her heart calmed down a little.

Johnny couldn't possibly be interested in someone like her but

a woman like Taya. But wait, Griffon was the one who had an

interest in Taya, so Johnny shouldn't be interfering at this time...

Keeping her composure, Harper looked at Johnny and asked, "Do you know her? Is there something you need from her?"

Johnny raised his eyebrows in annoyance at Harper's questioning and demanded, "Where is she?"

From the way he spoke, Harper sensed that he wasn't fond of Taya and might be looking for trouble.

Harper was always cautious when it came to Taya, so she didn't hesitate to challenge Mr. Brook, regardless of his status or power.

If you want to see my friend, you'll need to tell me the reason first. Otherwise, I have no obligation to tell you anything."

The bodyguards, surprised that a nightclub owner would dare to speak to Johnny in such a way, began to reach for the back of their waists.

Seeing their synchronized movement, Harper's heart skipped a beat, but she kept a calm expression as she stared directly at Johnny.

After a brief standoff, the seated Johnny waved his hand, and the bodyguards withdrew to the side, watching Harper with a cold and guarded expression. Harper used to think that Mr. Brook had

a bad temper and had always been afraid of him, but right then, she could sense that he was extremely dangerous.

She wasn't sure if Johnny was looking for Rosalie, who had already passed away, or Taya, who was using Rosalie's identity right then. Since outsiders didn't know about Rosalie's death or Taya's true identity, Harper didn't dare to make the first move. She was afraid of alerting Mr. Brook, so she decided to remain silent and observe him.

Johnny struggled to control his impending outburst of anger and lifted his dark and icy gaze to stare at Harper.

"I need to talk to her about something."

"What sort of thing?"

Johnny's suppressed anger surged up at Harper's persistent questioning and he warned, "Ms. Duke, tell me where she is before I lose my temper. Else, don't blame me for being mean to you!" Chapter 605

Harper's heart trembled as she saw the bodyguards' hands reaching for the back of their waist once again, but she forced herself to stay calm and began to make up nonsense.

"She's in Aronland with Mr. Yardley. If you want to look for her, go to Aronland..."

That's right, he should go ahead and deal with Amon. Harper wanted to see who would come out on top.

Upon hearing this, Johnny's repressed anger burst out of his dark eyes.

"I found out that she had returned from Aronland, and the first person she met up with was you, right here!"

The first time he came here, he was actually looking for Harper to ask about Rosalie's whereabouts. However, he was so furious at the waiter that he couldn't speak.

After adjusting his mood, he revisited the place. However, he never expected that Harper would dare to play dumb. This was simply unbearable!

He stood up out of the blue, and his tall and burly figure towered Harper, whose height reached his chest despite being in heels.

Stare at Harper.

"Ms. Duke, I'll ask you again. Where is she?"

Harper was scared by his questioning posture and took a step back, but he grabbed her arm with so much force that it almost broke!

"She's in Washington!"

Harper was not a people pleaser. The more Mr. Brook questioned her, the more she didn't want to tell him the truth. She would let him search the haystack for the needle!

Johnny stared at Harper's eyes as if trying to distinguish the truth from them, but he saw her blinking her large eyes and throwing a coquettish look at him.

Johnny pushed Harper away with disgust and stood up, saying coldly, "If she's not in Washington, I'll come back and take your eyes out!"

Harper swallowed hard and responded, "You can check the flight records. She went to Washington over a month ago, I'm definitely not lying!"

Mr. Brook was too temperamental and impatient to bother checking any travel records. Even if he did, it wouldn't matter. Harper was just trying to send him away and then go find Griffon

to tell him that someone was looking for Taya's whereabouts.

As long as Griffon, the patriarch of the three major families, stepped in, Mr. Brook wouldn't dare to do anything to Taya, no matter how powerful he was.

As for her eyes, when Johnny comes back looking for them, she would just say she didn't know Taya had returned, and that would be the end of it.

After getting the information he wanted from Harper, Johnny left the private room with his bodyguards.

As Preston walked up to the private room, he saw the man coming out. His expression darkened. "Johnny Brook."

Griffon's lifelong enemy had actually returned?

As Johnny and Preston brushed past each other, Johnny turned his head and sneered.

The provocative smile made Preston clench his fists and he rushed over, planning to beat him up, but Harper held onto Preston's arm.

"Please don't cause trouble here at my place..."

When Harper heard of Johnny's name, she thought that he was just one of the young masters of the Brook pack, but she didn't expect him to be the patriarch of the Brook pack.

Due to the nature of her work, she had done some research on the patriarchs of the major packs, and only realized Johnny's identity when Preston called out his name.

The Brook pack and the Knight pack were both financial giants, one in Europe and one in the country. Their strength was evenly matched.

If one had to say, then Griffon, who was the Alpha of the three major packs, was even more powerful. Therefore, the only person who could stand up to Johnny was Griffon.

When Preston heard what Harper said, he thought she was defending Johnny and he got even more furious that his face turned pale.

He turned around and pushed her against the wall in the corridor.

"What did you guys do in there just now?" He stared at her lips which were covered with bright red lipstick, and saw traces of it coming off.

His chest felt tight all of a sudden. "Did that crazy guy touch you?"

Preston found it difficult to accept and raised his hand to wipe her mouth. Chapter 606

This was the first time Harper had seen the carefree playboy, Preston, in such a flustered state. Did he really fall for her?

"Are you so concerned and nervous because you have really fallen for me?" Harper teased.

Preston's fingers paused, and he lowered his gaze to Harper's beautiful face, momentarily lost in thought. How could he have fallen for her? He just couldn't move on for the moment because they had been in a casual relationship for the past few years.

Preston had been with so many women, how could he possibly have feelings for a unmated woman like her? It was impossible!

"Johnny is Griffon's enemy, and you are my ex-girlfriend. It's best not to have any connection with him," Preston stated. His reason sounded weak and unconvincing to Harper but she did not pry further.

Preston was too much of a playboy and not a suitable partner for her. Also, she was a unmated she-wolf, so she wasn't his ideal match either. Their few years together were just a fling, and neither of them should have feelings for each other.

"It's good that there's nothing between us," Harper nodded before turning her attention to Ms. Khloe, who was waiting for Preston at the end of the hallway. "Although Ms. Khloe may be childish with a bad temper, she does care about you. Since you've chosen to reconcile with her, treat her well and don't fool around anymore. She-wolf can't afford to waste away their youth on a bad guy."

With those words, Harper pushed Preston away and walked towards the elevator.

Watching the elevator door close, Preston slowly withdrew his hand from the wall he had been leaning on. Meanwhile, Taya walked into the nightclub's elevator after buying some of Harper's pastries.

She came out of the elevator carrying her things and looked up to meet a pair of eyes filled with viciousness and hostility. She was scared by those eyes that she quickly looked down and moved aside to walk past.

"Stop!"

A voice as pleasant as a voice actor filled with magical power made Taya stop in her tracks. She slowly turned around to face the man who had already walked up to her. "Is there anything I can help you with, sir?"

The man was about the same height as Griffon. When Taya spoke to him, she had to look up. Johnny towered over her so he was looking down at her. "You look familiar, have we met somewhere before?"

Taya was taken aback for a moment. This opening line sounded like a pickup line, but Johnny looked a little impatient.

She politely shook her head at him. "I haven't seen you before."

After answering that man, Taya was about to turn around to look for Harper, but Johnny grabbed her sleeve, "Hold on!"

Taya felt a trace of disgust as he pulled her sleeve. "Don't touch me!"

She quickly retracted her hand and stepped back, but bumped into Johnny's bodyguard.

The bodyguard held Taya's shoulder and pushed her to Johnny.

Johnny did not touch her again, instead, he lowered his head and carefully examined her face.

From her eyebrows, to her nose, her red lips, and facial features. He looked at her patiently and carefully.

He suffered from prosopagnosia, but he was in a hurry and forgot to bring a photo along, so he couldn't recognize who she was.

He reached out and tried to touch Taya's face, wanting to see if he could recognize her by touch.

But before his long hand could touch her face, someone grabbed his wrist from behind.

Before he could react, he saw a man with prominent knuckles pulling the woman in front of him towards him.

The tall, handsome, and noble man, with his hand around Taya's waist and his other hand gripping Johnny's wrist.

His bright eyes turned dark with atrocity in them.
“Johnny, are you tired of living? How dare you touch my woman?”

Chapter 607

Griffon hugged Taya tightly as he stared deeply at Johnny with cold, deadly eyes.

Griffon grabbed Johnny's wrist hard, almost squeezing it. If

he exerted any more strength, Johnny's wrist would definitely dislocate.

Johnny couldn't struggle and he became irritated. He glared at Griffon and shouted.

“You are courting death!”

After he finished speaking, he raised his other hand and motioned for his bodyguards to come forward.

When Taya, who was nestled in Griffon's arms, saw the group of bodyguards running towards them, her heart started pounding in

his chest.

“Griffon, you have to go now.”

Listening to the conversation between the two, it was obvious

that they knew each other and they had grudges. Griffon did not

have any bodyguards

with him at this time, so he might not be able to take down Johnny and his team of bodyguards.

Worried, Griffon suddenly lowered his head and gave her a reassuring look.

“Don't worry.”

As soon as he said those words, he lifted his leg and kicked fiercely at the bodyguards rushing over.

The bodyguard who was kicked to the ground felt an intense pain

on his chest. In the next second, he spat out a mouthful full of blood.

When the other bodyguards saw this scene, they quickly reached behind their backs and pulled out their guns that they were carrying.

But at this moment, Griffon, whose fury sprang to life, suddenly wrapped his hands around Johnny's neck and pushed him towards the elevator!

The sound of Johnny's back hitting the elevator door resounded through the corridor.

The circling echo filled everyone's ears, which sounded extremely brutal!

The veins on Griffon's hand as well as his forehead were bulging due to the intense force he exerted.

Griffon slowly lifted his head and his eyes, covered with frost and full of coldness were fixed on Johnny's face.

"Do you still dare to... touch my woman?!"

In the first half of his sentence, his voice was clear and cold, exuding a bone-piercing chill, while in the second half, his tone suddenly became heavier, which made him sound oppressive.

Johnny, who was restrained on the elevator door, could not move. His face turned from red to purple, but he had determined eyes and refused to admit defeat!

"Shoo... Shoot!"

When the bodyguards heard Johnny's order, they all took out their guns and pointed it at Griffon.

Taya, who was in Griffon's arms, turned pale with fright when she saw the amount of guns being pointed in her direction.

At this time, Griffon tightened his hold around Taya's waist, making her cheek pressed against his warm chest.

Taya raised her head and looked up at the man. She felt a sense of security in his arms.

When the bodyguard was about to pull the trigger, Griffon suddenly lifted Johnny up by the neck...

This movement brought Johnny to the verge of death-like suffocation. He felt uncomfortable and could not breathe.

He felt a shot of pain course through his veins, crushing his arrogance, but it could not suppress the resentment in his heart!

He couldn't speak. He could only stare at the man who wanted to strangle him to death with his eyes full of ferocity.

If he hadn't been in poor health and could not practice martial arts, he would not have been bullied and beaten by that b*stard Griffon since he was a pup!

Taya was afraid that Griffon would strangle him to death, so she hastily pulled his shirt, "He didn't touch me..."

Hearing this, the coldness in Griffon's eyes disappeared a little, but he still refused to let Johnny go, instead he increased his strength.

Seeing him like this, Taya understood that the grievances between the two were not caused by her, but had been accumulated for many years.

She was very afraid that Griffon would be shot by Johnny's bodyguards if he let Johnny go, and she was also afraid that something serious would happen if Griffon strangled Johnny to death.

She subconsciously hugged Griffon's well-defined waist and cried out, "I'm scared, but I'm even more afraid that something will happen to you."

Chapter 608

She was in a state of confusion as she hugged Griffon tightly. Then suddenly, a group of bodyguards dressed in suits and ties, who were under Preston's leadership, rushed out of the elevator and the emergency exit, surrounding Johnny's men.

"Griffon!"

Although Preston knew that Johnny was no match for Griffon in terms of physical strength, he was still worried.

He did not expect Griffon to take matters into his own hands and strangle Johnny against the elevator door, making him unable to move.

Preston breathed a sigh of relief. He glanced contemptuously at Johnny who was suffocating.

"Give up. You are no match for my brother!"

Johnny might be in poor health, but he had his pride. He refused to give up and retorted, "I dare you... to kill me!"

His refusal invited a harder chokehold from Griffon. If Taya hadn't tugged at Griffon's sleeve again, she was afraid that Johnny might be strangled to death.

Griffon thrashed Johnny to the side. He took a wet wipe from the Bodyguard, wiped his fingers, and looked down at him in disdain.

"Get your a*s back to France. I don't ever want to see you again!"

After Johnny was released, he started gasping for air. He eventually managed to calm down and his face returned to its normal color.

It's just that those manic eyes were replaced by irritability and resentment. His eyes flashed with crimson anger, as if he wanted to kill all of them to vent his anger!

Seeing that he was about to have an episode, the bodyguard quickly supported him. He

whispered to Johnny, "Mr. Johnny, calm down. Don't expose yourself."

It was better not to let the members of the Knight pack know that Johnny had a disorder, otherwise they would definitely take advantage of his weakness to harm him!

Johnny was so upset that he clasped the bodyguard's hand tightly, his nails dug into the flesh, which made him calm down.

"Let's go!"

He uttered coldly. With the support of the bodyguards, he turned and walked into the elevator.

The moment the door closed, he saw that Taya's face seemed to overlap with the woman in the photo.

"Rosalie!"

No, she looked more like his aunt!

How could Griffon's woman look like his aunt?

Maybe she was indeed his aunt's daughter, but his mother said that his aunt only had one daughter, and her name was Rosalie.

But Griffon's woman was still different from Rosalie in the photo, which means she was not Rosalie.

Johnny was full of doubts. He grabbed his bodyguard's arm and ordered in a cold voice, "Go and find out who that woman is."

The bodyguard responded respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Johnny!"

After the group of people left, Taya, who was still nestled in Griffon's arms, was still in shock. She almost forgot to let go of the hand holding her slender waist.

Griffon looked down at the woman hugging his waist, his thin lips slowly curved slightly, and he waved his hand.

After Preston received his orders from Griffon, he left with his bodyguards. After a few steps, he reluctantly turned his head and glanced at the two people behind.

Life truly had its ups and downs...

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he one hugging a girl in front of Griffon, but now it was different. Griffon was the one who had a girl in his arms.

However, Johnny has his eyes on Taya, not Harper. Preston somehow found it a little comforting.

He was looking forward to it. Johnny and Griffon had been competitors for many years, it started out in business and now, it was women. Preston had no idea how things would turn out.

Griffon hugged Taya while gently stroking her back. "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

His voice was not as gloomy and cold as before, instead it was as soft as a feather, soothing her flustered heart.

Taya leaned against his chest and nodded lightly, even though she realized that she was still holding him, she did not let go...

Griffon felt that she cared and worried about him, and his heart seemed to be filled with honey, a sweet feeling flooded his heart.

He lifted her chin, lowered his head and looked into her eyes. He asked in a low, charming voice, "Can I kiss you?"

Taya glanced at him and was about to answer when she heard Harper's hurried voice from behind.

Chapter 609

"Are you alright?"

After Harper finished talking with Preston, she immediately went to the office.

She quickly washed up and changed her clothes. When she came out, she overheard Mr. Jenkin's conversation.

He said that Griffon caught Johnny flirting with Taya and that they were fighting downstairs. There were also guns involved.

Harper was so frightened that she did not even have time to put on her high heels. She quickly wore her slippers and she rushed down in a hurry with her hair still wet.

When Taya heard Harper's voice, she hurriedly pushed away Griffon, who was about to kiss her, and turned to face Harper who was rushing towards her in a panic.

"I'm fine. Be careful, don't run."

Harper rushed to Taya and quickly examined her just to make sure she was alright.

Seeing that she was indeed unharmed, Harper immediately relaxed.

"I was scared to death. I thought something happened to you. My heart was literally about to leap out of my chest!"

Taya raised her hand and comforted her. "Don't worry, Griffon is here."

It was only then Harper realized that Griffon was here. He simply stood like a sculpture behind Taya.

She felt that Griffon looked at her with an inexplicable feeling...

It was as if he wanted to kill her, but because she was Taya's best friend, he had to bear with her...

Harper thought about it briefly, but still could not figure out what Griffon wanted, so she took Taya's arm and said to her, "The VIP

lounge is amazing. It's ready for you. Come, I'll take you to have a look. I'm sure you'll love it!"

When Griffon was pa*sing the nightclub, he happened to see Taya entering the elevator, so he stopped the car and asked the

bodyguards to wait while he went to find her alone.

He thought she was here to visit Harper, but he did not expect that she made a reservation here. When Griffon heard it, his expression suddenly darkened.

He grabbed Taya's other arm, forcefully pulling her from Harper's grasp.

You made a reservation?"

Taya wanted to say she was here to organize a celebration party for her company, but Harper pulled her back in defiance.

"Taya, how many male models do you want?"

Taya and Harper grew up together and were dependent on each other. They were basically inseparable. Did Griffon think he could come in between them? Harper thought.

Hearing this, Griffon raised his eyebrows. He bent over slightly and looked at Taya with glaring eyes.

"You're.. looking for male models?"

The hot and aggressive breath sprayed on Taya's face, making her feel uncomfortable. She unconsciously shrank her neck.

Just as she was about to shake her head, Griffon stretched his fingers gracefully.

"Male models are not as interesting as I am. Be good, come home with me."

This bold and blatant remark made Taya's face turn red, and she whipped her head to look at Harper.

Harper's expression did not change, but she cursed inwardly, ay

She pushed Taya back to Griffon and waved at the two of them, saying, "Go do whatever you two want!"

Griffon wrapped his arms around Taya's waist and lowered his head to her ear. "I promise that once we're done, you won't be thinking of any male models."

Taya did not want to hear his nonsense anymore, so she covered her ears and said, "I came here to host a celebration party for my company. I'm not here to see male models! Don't be fooled by Harper!"

The jealousy in Griffon's eyes dissipated a bit. "Really?"

Seeing her nod, the smile on the corner of the man's lips became wider, "I'll accompany you then."

In the VIP lounge, Taya glanced at the cold, sophisticated man sitting next to her. "You..."

Seeing her open her mouth, Griffon turned sideways, propped one hand on the edge of the sofa top and looked at her affectionately.

Taya tried several times to drive him away, but was distracted by his beautiful eyes, which made her immediately forget what she wanted to say.

"Taya..."

She forgot her words, so Griffon took the opportunity to cut her off. "It's a little hot in here. Please help me take off my coat."

Taya looked at his strong hands. "God gave you a pair of hands, didn't he?"

Under the dim and ambiguous light, Griffon sounded quite spellbinding. "I want you.... to help me."

He deliberately cut off the sentence, causing Taya to clutch at her own hands, but since he came to her rescue earlier, she leaned over to help him take off his coat.

When he felt her soft hands, a tingling sensation like an electric current penetrated into heart and the rest of his body.

He picked up Taya and sat her on his lap. He raised her chin slightly and wanted to kiss her, but Taya covered his lips with her hand.

"Quit fooling around. Neil and the others will be here soon!"

Griffon felt restless. His throat rolling up and down, he forcibly suppressed the sensation in his lower abdomen.

He pressed Taya's waist and let her sit on something hard near his

lower abdomen.

Taya's heart trembled and she struggled to get up. However, he held her down, not letting her move...Chapter 610

"Taya, unbutton my shirt."

By unbuttoning, he was asking her to unbutton the collar of his shirt.

Taya did not dare to touch him again. She was naturally unwilling to do it. "You do it yourself." Griffon's lower body moved a little and it brought a trembling sensation, which made Taya's ears turn red.

"If I help you unbutton your shirt, can you please let me down?"

The man let out a subdued and hoarse, low charming voice.

"Fine..."

Seeing that he agreed, Taya raised her hand and fiddled with his silver-white satin shirt.

After she helped him unbutton the top three buttons, she caught a glimpse of his chest...

His chest was firm and strong. His skin was flawless and his collarbone was attractive. His Adam's apple was provocative.

Once she looked up, she was met with his charming eyes.

Taya looked at Griffon who exuded a seductive aura, the more she looked, the more she felt that he was seducing her...

"I miss you so much."

The man rested his head on the sofa and looked up at the woman sitting on his lap. He did not touch her for a long time, and he missed her.

Taya, who had been under his influence for many years, naturally understood him. However, she pretended not to hear it and changed the subject.

"You promised to let me down once I unbutton your shirt!"

Not only did Griffon not let her down, but pressed his fingers on her waist. Taya, who was off guard, landed on him completely.

The man clasped her waist with one hand and caressed her back with the other. When he raised his head and wanted to kiss her fiercely, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his temple.

It immediately followed by a splitting headache causing his face to turn pale in an instant. His lips too turned pale.

He subconsciously let go of Taya. He endured the pain and placed her on the side of the sofa. He wanted to leave...

The uncontrollable pain and frantic movements made him suddenly fall down on the sofa like a thin sheet of paper.

"Griffon!"

Seeing him falling down suddenly, Taya quickly reached out to help him, but the man just happened to fall on her lap.

She hurriedly hugged him tightly. She was at a loss as she lowered her head and asked him, "Are you alright?"

The last time at Nightshade, he had also fallen down suddenly like this. Now, he collapsed again. What was going on with him?

Griffon seemed to be afraid that the woman he loved would worry

about him. He forced a smile.

"I'm fine, I just have a headache. I'll be fine after some rest."

He forced himself to turn sideways and hugged Taya's waist, thinking that if he buried his pale face in her abdomen, she would not be able to see it.

Taya raised her hand and touched his abnormally cold face.

A sudden fear struck her heart. "We need to get you to the hospital!"

She had difficulties helping him up. At this moment, the man clasped her waist with trembling hands. "I don't want to go to the hospital..."

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Griffon did not answer her, but only asked, "Will you be sad if I'm gone?"

Taya's face darkened and she said coldly, "I don't understand what you're talking about. All I know is that if you don't intend to be with me, don't bother me again."

She has endured heartbreak twice. She did not want her heart to be broken for the third time, or she would go completely crazy!

Griffon forcibly suppressed the pain. He raised his hand and touched Taya's cheek. "I'm sorry. I'm talking nonsense. Please don't be angry, okay?"

Taya looked at Griffon, whose face was as pale as a sheet. The anger in her heart was overwhelmed by worry. "What's exactly wrong with you?"

The corners of his lips turned up and he comforted Taya with a soothing voice, "Don't worry, it's just a migraine."

Taya refused to believe his words. Migraines would not make a person stumble and fall, but Griffon insisted on getting up slowly from her body.

He leaned back on the sofa as if nothing happened. He turned his head to the side, looked at her and smiled. "I just need some rest."

Taya frowned and leaned in front of him, trying to persuade him to go to the hospital, but at this moment the door to the VIP lounge was pushed open!

Holding the golden slippers in one hand and the golden glove in the other, Neil led the whole company into the VIP lounge!

"Boss, look..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Griffon who was sitting on the sofa, hiding in a dark corner and looking icy.

"You, you...What are you doing here?"

Chapter 611

Neil received the item from the owner of the goldsmith shop. He originally wanted to give it to Taya and at the same time, show off.

Who knew that Alpha Knight would be here! He had such bad luck!

The smile on Neil's face disappeared. "How dare you!"

Neil was disappointed when he saw Griffon. How were they going to have fun now that he was here?

The designers, who followed behind Neil, froze when they saw Griffon too. The smiles and excitement immediately faded.

They did not even dare to enter the door. They stood at the door, pushing and shoving each other. "Hey Neil, after you..."

When Neil saw Griffon, he was extremely humble. He waved his hands desperately, "No, no, the young ones should enter first..."

Taya glanced at the designers who were afraid to come in, then at Griffon who exuded a terrifying aura.

She said in a low voice, "Why don't you go out first? I'll take care of things here first before going to the hospital."

Griffon let go of his balled fists, which were clenched due to the unbearable pain. He stroked her hair. "I'll go to the hospital tomorrow. I'll accompany you tonight."

Then, he raised his indifferent eyes and coldly glanced at the person at the door. "Come in."

The loud and clear words made the designers tremble in fright. They resisted in their hearts, but their feet betrayed their thoughts. as they walked into the room.

They sat down as far away as possible from Griffon. No one dared to approach him at all, except for Neil, who bravely walked up to Griffon.

"It's a great honor for you to come to our celebration party..."

He mustered a stiff smile and looked at Griffon. Actually, he wasn't happy that Griffon was here. In fact, he wanted him to leave as soon as possible!

Griffon' starry eyes seemed to have the magic power to penetrate people's hearts, with just a quick glance, he could see through Neil's thoughts.

He raised his hands and patted the sofa next to him. "Mr.

Sherwood, would you like to sit down and have a talk?"

When Neil saw those cold and gloomy eyes staring at him, fear trickled down his spine.

"I would not want to interrupt your conversation with Taya. I'll ask the manager to bring some food over. I'll be back!"

He turned around and left, but bumped into Andre, who had just rushed over. After staring at each other for a while, Neil was pushed in.

"Go and have a good chat with Alpha Knight..."

Neil was not as strong as Andre, so he was forced to sit beside Griffon.

The hands holding the golden gloves and golden slippers could not help trembling.

He slowly turned his head to the side, looking at Griffon, who exuded an intimidating, icy aura.

"Well... Alpha Knight, what would you like to talk about?"

Griffon' cold eyes moved to his hands. "Who gave it to you?"

Neil raised his head toward Taya. "My boss!"

Griffon raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced meaningfully at Taya.

He had never received a gift from her, but she actually gave a gift to another man!

Taya

mouth, wanting to explain.

Neil held up the gold and presented it to Griffon.

"Check this out. Does it look good? Is it on point?"

Griffon lightly ran his fingers along the sofa. Then, he raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

Andre, who was waiting outside the door, immediately walked in

with a group of bodyguards. "Yes, Alpha?"

Griffon ordered in a cold voice, "Call a young man over here and ask him to accompany Mr. Sherwood."

Chapter 612

What did he mean?

Neil did not understand and looked toward Taya.

Taya did not understand either. She shook her head at him.

Just as Taya and Neil were confused, Andre walked in from the outside with a handsome guy with makeup.

Neil was still thinking that the man might be a gigolo. Andre raised his hand and pointed at Neil.

"Go and have fun with him!"

Neil looked at the young man who was walking over with his hips swaying and arms swinging.

His heart started pounding in his chest. He could not help but curse inwardly.

He was so frightened that he got up and ran away, but was pushed down on the sofa by the strong and handsome young man.

The smell of perfume filled Neil's nostrils and he almost vomited.

"What the! Let go of me!"

Not only did the young man not let go, he even stretched out his hand to touch his handsome face. "I'm all yours tonight. I'll help

you vent your anger!"

"No way..." Neil only felt a chill on his cheeks before he was cut off.

His shining pupils suddenly dilated until he completely broke down!

"D*mn it! I need to wash my face! I'm tainted!"

The designers sitting in a group in the distance laughed hysterically when they saw this scene.

"Neil, you are one lucky man!"

Neil stubbornly resisted, refused to obey, and struggled desperately. What he wanted was a woman, not a gigolo!

It was the first time for Taya to see such a scene. She stared blankly at Neil and the young gigolo's battle of wits with bright eyes.

Just when her heart was surging with excitement, her eyes were covered by a large hand. Then, she heard a warm breath in her

ears.

"Come with me."

Taya's heart trembled. After avoiding his touch, she shook her head at him.

"The celebration hasn't even started yet. I can't just leave right now, wait for me..."

Before she finished speaking, her body suddenly rose into the air. The man lifted her from the sofa.

He held the woman in his arms and announced, "This party is on me. You can order whatever

you want.”

After that, Griffon walked out of the lounge.

Neil, who was pressed on the sofa, watched in despair as Taya was being carried out of the room by Griffon.

“Remember, you owe me a golden face!”

When Taya heard Neil’s wailing voice, she felt a little sympathetic and tugged at Griffon’s sleeve.

“He is my teacher, don’t prank him...”

Griffon lowered his eyes and looked at Taya in his arms.

“Don’t worry, I’m just playing with him.”

Hearing this, Taya breathed a sigh of relief. After a moment, she raised her hand and patted his arm again.

“Please let me down.”

His face was still pale. He probably still had a headache, how did he have the strength to carry her?

The man did not say a word and he held her tightly in his arms, unwilling to let go.

Facing the dim light in the corridor, Taya looked up at the stubborn man.

“Griffon...”

“Yes?”

He responded softly, his voice trembling a little. It was as if he was trying to suppress the pain.

Taya’s hand on his shoulder tightened subconsciously. “Let’s go to the hospital now.”

A faint smile flashed across Griffon’s pale face. “I’ll go tomorrow, don’t worry.”

It’s okay, don’t worry, rest assured. These were the words he would use to calm her down.

She looked up at the man’s charming face and thought of the question that he had asked earlier.

“Would you be sad when I’m gone?”

“Would I?” she asked herself.

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his chest.

“Griffon, you’ll be fine..”

He was such a force to be reckoned with that no one could take him away, not even death

“Alright...”

He gently responded to her. It was as if he was making a promise, giving her unlimited hope.

Chapter 613

As they were about to enter the elevator, Harper suddenly appeared in the corridor.

“Wait a minute, I have something to tell you guys.”

Just now, Harper was only worried about Taya’s health and forgot to tell them the purpose of Johnny’s visit.

“Alpha Knight, Taya.”

Harper walked up to the two of them and said to them, “Johnny came here to find out about Rosalie’s whereabouts.”

Hearing this, Taya quickly motioned for Griffon to put her down. Once she had both her feet on the ground, she frowned and

looked at Harper.

"Why does he want to know my sister's whereabouts?"

Could it be that Johnny knew her sister? Was that why he said that she looked familiar?

"He sounded very angry. It seems like he came to look for trouble."

"Is he my sister's enemy?"

Harper shook her head, expressing that she did not know.

"I only know the reason he came here. It's because he found out that I was the first person you met when you came back from England. This is the place where we met, that's why he came."

"When I learned that he only knew your whereabouts, I had a feeling that he did not know the news of Rosalie's death, so I deliberately lied to him and told him that Rosalie went to Washington. I asked him to go to Washington to find her. I don't know if he will be fooled?"

The news of her sister's death had long been suppressed by Amon. Except for a few people who knew her, no one knew that she had passed away.

Johnny did not even know about the news of Rosalie's death, which meant that he was not someone she knew well. He was probably here to seek revenge.

After Harper clarified the whole story, she looked up at Griffon.

"Taya is still using Rosalie's identity. She might be in danger."

Griffon naturally understood but did not say much. He just nodded to Harper. "Don't worry, leave it to me."

Those words made Harper inexplicably relieved. "Okay, then I'll hand this matter over to you."

After she finished speaking, she patted Taya on the shoulder and said, "You need to get back to work. You should go back and get some rest."

Taya nodded, waved her hand at Harper, and was led into the elevator by Griffon.

He raised his eyes and looked at Andre who was following behind him. "Use Rosalie's identity to deal with it. Do not let Johnny find her whereabouts."

Andre nodded respectfully. "Yes, sir."

After Griffon gave his orders, he lowered his head and said, "I have ordered someone to restore your identity, so you can use your own identity from now on."

Taya was stunned for a moment. Then, she looked up at the tall man. "My sister's project has not been completed yet..."

Griffon raised the corners of his lips and ran his finger along her hair. "You can continue to use her identity to help her complete the project."

Rosalie was from mixed nationalities, while Taya was a national citizen. Even if there was a conflict of dual identities, he would help her deal with everything behind the scenes.

His words gave Taya a sense of security. Her worries gradually disappeared. "Is it true that Johnny won't be able to find me?"

She went to Washington and met the project leader at the NASA.

As long as Johnny checked the surveillance cameras, he would find out her real identity.

At that time, Johnny would realize that she was not Rosalie,

instead she was her younger sister. Who knew if he would take revenge on her because of this? Griffon bit his lips and sneered. "How is it possible for Johnny to find anything if I'm two steps ahead of him?" Seeing the confident and haughty look in his eyes, Taya could not help but smile along with him. With him around, she seemed more and more at ease...

Chapter 614

In the extended limousine, Andre sat in the driver's seat and tactfully raised the divider after starting the engine.

Taya turned her head to look at Griffon and saw that his face was still pale. She couldn't help but worry. "Are you okay?"

Griffon shook his head. "I'm fine..."

"But..." Taya was about to say something when Griffon suddenly stretched out his long arm and pulled her into his lap. He tilted her chin up and kissed her passionately.

Taya's small hands clung tightly to his broad shoulders, grabbing his silver-white satin shirt, and bowing her head to endure his scorching passion.

Despite having his way, he felt that their lips were not close enough. He recklessly pried open her teeth with his tongue.

Taya was reserved and refused to open her mouth. His fingers roamed over her back before suddenly sliding down to her slender waist and gripping it firmly, pressing forward with force.

"Choose one out of the two: kiss or S**," he asked. He had already released her cherry-red lips and moved to her ear, biting her earlobe.

The scorching temperature seemed to pierce her eardrums, causing her heart to tremble and instinctively wanting to avoid it. But he raised his broad palm and pressed the back of her head, not letting her move...

"If you don't choose, let's start with a kiss."

Taya opened her mouth, wanting to say that she didn't want either of the options, but his scorching thin lips kissed her earlobe out of the blue.

The scorching sensation comparable to an electric shock instantly spread throughout her body from her earlobe.

She couldn't stand Griffon's teasing technique and pushed him away while turning her head to avoid it. But he took advantage of the opportunity and kissed her neck, gradually devouring her collarbone...

The feeling of lips and teeth invading her skin was so intoxicating that it made her shudder. Even the fingers clinging to his shoulders went numb.

Taya's petite body trembled uncontrollably under his wild kisses...

Sensing her quivering, he took advantage of the moment and flipped her over, pressing her against the car seat.

He leaned down, capturing her lips while his big hand caressed her curves. Their hot bodies were tightly entwined.

As the kiss became suffocatingly hazy, Griffon grabbed her small hand and placed it on his belt...

With a husky and seductive voice, he murmured, "Help me take it off."

When Taya's gaze fell upon the expensive leather belt, her face flushed. "No, we can't..."

As if suddenly waking up from a trance, she pushed away the man who was pressing down on her, sat up straight, and tidied her disheveled clothes.

Griffon, who was pushed away, was already consumed with lust and stared intently at her beautiful profile. He then extended his long arm and scooped her up.

"If it's not convenient in the car, shall we do it at home? Hmm?"

He didn't touch her again, but asked this question instead, causing Taya's face to turn even redder.

"Is your headache gone?"

"It still hurts."

"Then why did you..."

He lightly pecked her lips again. "To prove to you that I'm fine."

No wonder he kissed her out of nowhere. It was because of this.

After taking a deep breath, Taya lifted her slender hand and gently ma*saged his temples.

As she helped Griffon ma*sage his head, she softly uttered, "Your health is important. Let's head back and rest. Don't stay up late."

Her warm and caring words were filled with endless affection, and her soft and fair fingers relieved all his pain.

Griffon looked up at her, and slowly but surely, a trace of warmth rose in his icy heart...

It seemed like Taya was becoming more and more concerned about him, and that was great...

Chapter 615

The car quickly arrived at Harper's villa. Taya withdrew her hand from ma*saging Griffon's temples and suggested, "I'll accompany you to the hospital tomorrow."

After Griffon nodded lightly, he wrapped his arm around her waist.

He lifted his head and kissed her again before reluctantly letting go. "Goodnight..."

Taya replied with a "goodnight" before getting out of the car. As she reached to push the villa's door, she turned around to take one last look.

The partially lowered car window revealed a sharp and angular face, as pure and noble as moonlight. Taya smiled slightly at him before turning and walking into the villa...

Once the door closed, the man in the car, who had been forcing himself to sit up, collapsed onto the backseat.

"Andre, painkillers."

Andre quickly retrieved the painkillers, raised the divider, and

handed them to Griffon.

He took them and put them in his mouth. His face turned as pale as a sheet of paper without a trace of color.

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"When did your headache start, Alpha Knight?"

If he remembered correctly, Griffon's older brother also began experiencing headaches before he passed away.

Supporting his head with one hand, Griffon coldly swept his cold, snowy eyes at Andre.

"Don't tell anyone about my headaches."

Andre didn't nod obediently like he used to, but looked at him with worry.

"Is it because you've been taking too many sleeping pills for few years, coupled with lack of sleep recently, that's causing your headaches?"

Griffon's older brother was only 18 years old when he took over the Knight pack. He sadly died from overworking, with headaches being his initial symptom.

Griffon had suffered from physical injuries since he was young, enduring beatings and cruelty from his stepmother, Gloria

Leinster. After losing Taya, he also ended up being shot while saving Silas, nearly dying in the hospital.

Despite being saved, he continued to rely on cigarettes, alcohol, and sleeping pills to get through his days, often working without rest...

When Taya returned, he was unable to win her back and was heartbroken...

Recently returning from Washington, he had not slept well since his return. He would stay up until his eyes were bloodshot. Now, he had headaches.

Andre was afraid that Griffon would end up like his older brother and deteriorate his health due to overworking...

"It's just a headache, I won't die," he said coldly, and instructed Andre, "Transfer all my assets to Taya secretly, without her knowing."

Andre's face turned pale upon hearing this, and he asked, "Alpha Knight, what's really happening to you?"

Why would Griffon suddenly transfer all his assets to Ms. Palmer?

Was he really in such a bad state that he needed to prepare for his passing?

The man leaned back in his chair, rubbing his temples with one hand before speaking with a thin-lipped smile, "I promised to give her everything once she regained her identity."

Andre stared at him, trying to discern the truth from his words, but was unable to draw any conclusions.

Before he could ask Griffon any more questions, he heard the cold and indifferent voice in his ear.

"I love her. I love her very much."

That love had already seeped into his bones and blood. Thus, he was willing to give her everything without reservation.

Andre didn't understand love. He didn't understand how much

Griffon loved Taya to do this.

He only knew that the Griffon of the past was restrained, calm and aloof, not stained with even a trace of emotion.

But since he met Ms. Palmer, he had become scarred, full of wounds.

Andre clenched the steering wheel and looked at the man in the rearview mirror, sighing heavily.

“Alpha Knight, since you love Ms. Palmer so much, I hope you take good care of yourself. Don’t deceive me. And definitely don’t deceive her.”

Griffon turned his head, looked out the car window, and saw the warm yellow light shining from the villa’s second floor, with a glimmer of starlight in his eyes.

He had promised her to spend his whole life making amends. No matter what, he wouldn’t let her down again. Unless she didn’t want him...

Chapter 616

Taya had a restless night’s sleep and woke up feeling tired. She got out of bed and walked out of the villa with her phone and bag in hand, planning to meet up with Griffon and accompany him to the hospital. Little did she know, he was already waiting for her outside the door.

He was dressed in an expensive suit, wearing sungla*s and holding a bouquet of roses, leaning against the car door.

When he saw her coming out, he slightly curved his thin lips, forming a beautiful arc. “Taya...”

Taya also smiled at him, and the two of them took a step towards each other. Griffon handed her the bouquet of freshly picked flowers and explained, “These are freshly handpicked for you.”

Taya took the flowers and looked up at the man standing in the backlight. Suddenly, she gathered her courage and reached out to take off his sungla*s. When she took them off, she saw his beautiful eyes. They were originally sparkly like a sky full of stars, but now, they were occupied by red bloodshot veins and had lost their brightness.

“Your eyes...” she muttered.

Griffon lifted his hand and covered Taya’s eyes, saying, “It’s caused by a sleep disorder. I didn’t sleep well and it’s easy to get bloodshot eyes.”

After speaking, he took the gla*s back from her and quickly put them on his nose bridge as if nothing had happened. Then, he held her hand.

Taya looked at their fingers entwined and squeezed their hands tightly. She said, “Let’s go to the hospital for a checkup.”

Griffon nodded softly and let her into the car. He helped her fasten her seatbelt and fed her breakfast, before starting the car and driving towards the hospital, just as attentive as always.

Stella went overseas to attend a medical seminar and was not back yet. Griffon was received by the vice director, Mr. Brulee.

Firstly, Mr. Brulee checked his eyes and said that they were severely congested, caused by poor sleep. As long as he improved his sleep, there would be no problem.

Then, Mr. Brulee examined his head, but didn't say much about the neurological issues, only arranging for him to have an MRI...

Taya couldn't enter the MRI room, so she had to wait outside for about half an hour before he came out.

When she saw Mr. Brulee and Griffon come out together, she asked anxiously, "Is there anything wrong with his head?"

Mr. Brulee looked at Griffon, who had a cold expression, and replied, "It's just a migraine. Nothing serious."

Taya breathed a sigh of relief but remained cautious and asked Mr. Brulee, "Do you have the report?"

Mr. Brulee nodded and ordered a nurse to quickly fetch the report and handed it to Taya.

She carefully looked through it and confirmed that there was no problem. Finally, she was completely relieved that it was just a migraine.

Griffon saw her tense body gradually relax, he couldn't help but raise his hand to rub her short hair. "Don't you worry, Taya," he said.

Taya obediently replied, "Okay," and went to find Mr. Brulee, asking him to prescribe some medicine for Griffon's migraine and sleep...

After taking care of these things, she took out her phone and checked the time. Realizing that she was running out of time, she hurriedly told Griffon, "I have to rush to class now. You can go back after getting the medicine. Don't go to work just yet, and rest for a while..."

She wanted to leave, but Griffon grabbed her wrist and asked, "What class?"

Taya didn't tell him, only raising her lips and giving him a mysterious smile. "You'll know later."

When he saw her smile, he couldn't help but show a hint of a smile in his eyes. "I'll take you."

Taya refused and waved her hand. She felt a little embarrassed to tell him about secretly getting French class, so she just declined his offer.

Griffon watched the petite figure leave the hospital in a hurry, a bitter smile appearing on his lips.

He slowly averted his gaze and his bloodshot eyes under his sunglasses turned cold as he said to Mr. Brulee, "Don't let anyone know, including Stella."

Mr. Brulee looked up at him and replied respectfully, "Yes, Alpha Knight."

After leaving the hospital, Griffon got into his car and made a phone call to the dean in Washington...

Chapter 617

After hanging up the phone, Zack entered Griffon' car under disguise.

"Mr. Griffon, I've almost finished investigating the cause of Simon Knight' death," said Zack. Griffon put down his phone, feeling tired. He lifted his chin slightly, indicating for Zack to continue.

"Simon Knight did die of a sudden brain disease caused by overwork. I've carefully followed up with all the doctors, nurses, and everyone who had contact with him, as well as the medication he used. Their accounts are consistent with no discrepancies," said Zack.

Griffon frowned slightly, looking pale and cold. "So you're saying that Tara is lying?" Zack quickly judged, "Ms. Thorin is probably just trying to protect herself by using Simon Knight' cause of death."

Griffon recalled the past and felt a headache coming on. He didn't have the energy to delve into it any further, so he simply waved his hand at Zack.

As Zack was getting out of the car, he remembered something and turned back to ask, "Mr. Griffon, did we not perform an autopsy on Simon Knight?"

Griffon rubbed his temples and nodded slightly. In order to maintain Simon's appearance, neither the Knight pack nor the Leinster pack bear to allow them to perform an autopsy.

Zack tightened his grip on the car door handle. Without an autopsy, the doctors could only diagnose the cause of death based on his previous symptoms.

There was too much room for manipulation in this process. Perhaps there was some unknown hidden truth behind Simon's death.

Zack looked at Griffon, who looked exhausted, and decided not to tell him about this unfounded possibility.

Instead of letting Griffon worry along with him, Zack decided to investigate thoroughly first, then come to him with solid evidence.

After Zack got out of the car, Andre, who was waiting on the side, quickly got in and asked, "Is the report out?"

Annoyed with dealing with Zack, Griffon impatiently threw the report to Andre. "Read it yourself."

After scrutinizing the report several times, Andre's nervous expression relaxed and uttered, "It's good that there's nothing wrong."

Griffon glanced at him indifferently. He couldn't help but smile when he saw Andre, who rarely smiled, grinning from ear to ear.

"Is Johnny's matter taken care of?" he asked.

"It's taken care of," Andre replied with a smile. "Mr. Brook should be fishing for someone in the ocean now!"

In Washington, Johnny stood by the floor-to-ceiling window. His expression was restless as he listened to his assistant's report. "Mr. Brook, we found Griffon' woman, Taya. She's just an

orphan with no connections,” the a*sistant reported.

“An orphan?”

Johnny’s eyebrows furrowed, and his gloomy eyes impatiently swept over the a*sistant. “Have you checked her relationship with Rosalie?”

Without delay, the a*sistant hurriedly replied, “Yes, we checked. They have no interaction or any relationship with each other.”

Johnny became more irritated and smashed the gla*s in his hand.

“Then why do they look so alike?”

The shattered gla*s hit the a*sistant’s shoes, but he didn’t dare to move. “Is it possible that Aunt Abigail gave birth to the pup with Mr. Ronald?”

Johnny couldn’t stand the idea of Mr. Ronald and his mistress having a pup together.

The thought of this complex problem made Johnny anxious and unable to focus. His disorder prevented him from thinking straight.

When he tried to, his head would start to ache. His longtime special a*sistant noticed his boss was about to have another episode, so he quickly tried to explain the doubts in his mind.

“Mr. Brook, she cannot be the pup of Mr. Ronald and Aunt Abigail.

If that were the case, she wouldn’t be an orphan, but a rich young lady. Moreover, she wouldn’t have to rely on becoming Griffon’ mistress for money or use him to climb the social ladder...”

Chapter 618

The words of the special a*sistant gradually calmed Johnny’s restless mind.

“Griffon only deserves a woman like her,” he sneered. Turning around, he lazily sat on the sofa, a smug smile spreading across his face.

Seeing that Mr. Brook was smiling, the special a*sistant continued to flatter him, “In this regard, you are much better than Griffon.”

Naturally, that was the case. He could never be interested in a woman who sold her body!

Griffon, with his cold and aloof demeanor, probably couldn’t find any woman willing to be with him. Hence why he had to resort to a woman as such.

Johnny’s mood improved quite a bit. He raised his finger and gestured toward his a*sistant. “Where in Washington is Rosalie?”

The a*sistant, who had been standing still and not daring to move, quickly turned around and faced him when he heard his question.

“Ms. Carmine has already left Washington on a private jet to the Pacific,” the a*sistant reported. became agitated again.

“What is she doing in the Pacific?!” he demanded.

Was she so bored that she had nothing better to do?

The a*sistant hesitated before relaying the information he had found out. "They say... Ms. Carmine likes fishing..."

When Johnny heard the word "fishing", he was so furious that his whole body trembled. "What woman likes fishing?"

His a*sistant shook his head innocently and replied, "Mr. Brook, the information we found is indeed that way. If you don't believe it, I can take you to the NASA to confirm it."

Johnny's hands clenched into the leather sofa, trying to control his irritable emotions, and asked coldly, "Where in the Pacific?"

The a*sistant swallowed and spoke tremblingly, "I... I don't know, we can't find her exact location."

The man on the sofa suddenly grabbed the leather sofa and ripped the sponge inside.

"Useless! All of you are useless!"

He stood up and was about to kick his a*sistant, but was stopped by his special a*sistant. "Mr. Brook, calm down. It's better to know that Ms. Carmine is in the Pacific than to have no information for months like before."

Johnny clenched his trembling fingers and gritted his teeth.

"Prepare a private jet and go to the Pacific!"

The special a*sistant hesitated to advise Johnny to send someone to investigate the specific location before going, but was afraid he would get angry. Also, he felt that this modus operandi was very familiar, especially similar to how Griffon used to trick Johnny around the world.

During this time, after Neil convinced Taya to help him secure a project, he went on to survey construction sites all over the place.

He ran around non-stop, planning to visit over fifty project locations at once to connect with the other parties.

As a result, Taya could stay at home and work on design. drawings, which would then be completed by the company's staff.

After learning that Griffon only had a migraine, she was busy attending French cla*sses during the day and designing at night.

Meanwhile, Griffon, apart from going on a business trip to Washington, would have Andre send flowers and was always there whenever she opened the door.

Every time Taya received the roses that Griffon sent her, she would unpack the packaging, put them in a vase. She would occasionally take a break from drawing to gaze at them.

The soft pink and elegant petals were like him, bringing endless warmth, bit by bit, into her heart...

While she was staring at the flowers and being distracted, she heard Harper's voice from outside the door. "Taya, there's a Dr. Sinclair here to see you."

Dr. Sinclair? Eric Sinclair?

Taya put down the tools in her hand and got up to leave the study.

From afar, she saw Eric, dressed in a smart suit, standing in front of the car.

Chapter 619

Harper, who was sitting on the yoga mat in the living room, wiped the sweat off her forehead with a towel and asked Taya, "Who is he?"

Harper had never met Eric before, so naturally she didn't know who he was. Taya explained, "He is Stella's brother..."

Taya remembered that Stella had mentioned that Eric was her nominal brother, but they didn't have any blood relation. Their relationship was quite complicated.

Harper looked Taya up and down, and a hint of nervousness appeared in her eyes, "Is Stella's brother interested in you?" It was late at night, and if Stella's brother came to find Taya with the wrong intentions, it would not end well if it was known by Griffon.

Taya smiled and took the milk that the housekeeper brought. She handed it to Harper and replied, "Eric is Stella's man, don't think too much about it."

Harper had just taken a sip of milk and almost choked herself. "What?"

"Aren't they siblings?"

After teasing Harper, Taya laughed and walked out of the villa.

"Dr. Sinclair, it's so late now. Is there something you need from me?"

Eric was smoking when he saw her come out. He put out his cigarette and threw it in the trash can.

"Is Stella here with you?"

Stella didn't have many friends. The only ones she was close to were Taya and Harper.

Eric had been looking for her for almost half a month but couldn't find her. He could only come to Taya and ask.

Taya shook her head. "No, she's not here."

Eric's handsome face was full of anxiety. "Do you know where she went?"

Taya looked puzzled and replied, "Stella went abroad for a seminar. Don't you know?"

Eric's expression changed, and his face turned pale. "The seminar ended a long time ago, but neither she nor Henry Brown came back."

This caught Taya off guard. She didn't know how to respond. She could only stare at Eric's figure shaking in the dim streetlights.

Eric stood in front of Taya for a long time, but eventually didn't say anything. He turned and walked away.

Taya looked at his receding figure and murmured, "Dr. Sinclair..."

Eric opened the car door but stopped in his tracks without looking back...

Facing the moonlight and the cool spring breeze of May, he uttered with red eyes, "Do all you women like to seduce men, then choose to abandon them without hesitation?"

Taya wanted to explain to Eric on Stella's behalf, but he got into his car, closed the door, and

quickly drove away.

On the day Stella returned, Taya had just finished her medicine. Stella brought new medicine to her door, as if she had timed it perfectly.

Taya was sitting in the garden, arranging flowers in a vase and answering a phone call from Griffon in Washington when she heard Stella's voice.

"Taya."

She quickly turned around and saw Stella, wearing a red dress and looking seductive and charming, and stood up.

"Stella, you're back?" Taya asked.

Stella smiled and walked over to Taya with a medicine box in her hand, shaking it twice. "I brought you medicine," she said.

After Taya thanked her, she asked, "Have you met with Eric? He's been looking for you everywhere."

Stella's happy expression faded as soon as she heard Eric's name. "I don't want to see him," she responded.

Taya didn't ask why and just took the medicine box from her and placed it on the small garden table.

She had seen Stella and Eric being intimate on several occasions, but Stella didn't seem happy. Clearly she was being forced into it.

There must be an indescribable past between them. Since Stella didn't say anything, Taya didn't pry, so as not to touch on someone else's sore spot.

Stella didn't explain much either and changed the subject. "After taking the medicine for half a month, you can try it out with Alpha Knight."

From Taya's phone on the table, which was in speaker mode, Griffon' cold and indifferent voice came through. "What do you want to try?"

Chapter 620

Stella was taken aback. "M-Alpha Knight..."

How did he appear on the phone?

Taya quickly picked up the phone and said into the receiver, "Let's talk later. I'll call you back."

But before she could hang up, the man on the other end quickly responded, "Wait for me to come back, then we'll try it."

Stella chuckled, "I'll wait for you both to test it out before I give you a new prescription."

Taya blushed and quickly hung up the phone. Just then, Harper, who was lying on the terrace, shouted, "What are you testing? I want to try too!"

Stella couldn't hold back her laughter anymore, and her grin was brighter than the sun in the blue sky.

Eric, who was standing by the white fence, saw Stella's smile, and his cold expression softened slightly.

Taya's hand was on her forehead while she felt speechless. She

happened to see Eric outside the villa, and pushed Stella gently.

"What?"

Stella followed Taya's gaze towards the fence and saw the handsome figure. Her smile froze on her face.

After a moment of thought, she stood up and muttered to Taya, "I'm going out to see him. Let's chat later."

Stella walked out of the villa quickly and approached Eric with a forced smile on her cold face.

Eric saw the smile on Stella's face and felt like something had just stabbed his heart. "I only found out today that you've been fake smiling all this time," he said.

He had never seen such a sincere and natural smile from her before. She had always been using that false smile to deceive him.

Eric approached Stella, pressed her against the fence, and asked,

"Were you getting close to me and seducing me just to get revenge?"

Stella clenched her fists and shook her head, smiling, "I got close to you because I love you. How could I be trying to get revenge?"

Eric sneered, "If you love me, then why did you go on a trip with Henry after the seminar ended?"

Stella raised her hands and hooked her arms around his neck, smiling. "Are you jealous?"

He was supposed to respond with his usual remark, "How could I be jealous for a lowly woman like you?"

But instead, he became furious all of a sudden like a madman. He grabbed her face and lifted her up to his eyes, gritting his teeth as he roared, "Yes, I'm jealous! I went crazy looking for you for half a month, yet you went on a trip with another man!"

"Do you know what I've been doing for the past two weeks?" he continued.

"I've been begging the Sinclair pack to let me mate you, yet you..."

He didn't finish the rest of his sentence, but his deep and distinct black eyes suddenly turned red.

He had placed this woman in his heart, but in her eyes, he was no longer there... Perhaps, she had never had him in her eyes, and everything was just fake.

Stella watched Eric gradually lose control, and the coldness in her eyes became more and more apparent.

"So, did they agree for you to mate me?"

Eric didn't answer her question. He just asked with red eyes, "Stella, how far have you and Henry's relationship developed?"

Stella broke free from the big hand that was holding her, and spoke coldly, "I am ready to accept him..."

When Eric heard this, his heart became dull and painful instantly, making it difficult to breathe. But a cold smile appeared on his face.

"Did you forget that you are my woman?"

He grabbed Stella's waist and held her tightly in his arms, then lowered his head and bit her lips.

He punished Stella, who didn't obey him with full force, but was pushed away by her.