

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 621

Chapter 621

"How on earth am I your woman?"

Stella raised her head to question the man who was a head taller than her. "You haven't given me a title, a status, or even have the ability to mate me. So what am I to you? A bed partner? Friend with benefits? Eric, tell me, what kind of relationship is this?"

Eric's face turned pale for a moment. He stepped forward and hugged Stella again, pressing her head against his chest. "I will find a way to mate you. Can you wait a little longer for me?"

Stella saw the panic and anxiety in Eric's eyes, as if he was afraid that she would leave him because of this. Stella knew she had succeeded, but the final step remained... to send Eric to hell!

Stella nestled in his arms, without much expression, and asked him, "What do you plan to do to mate me?"

Eric was silent for a few seconds before answering her without reservation, "Leave the Sinclair pack and cut off ties."

He finished speaking and lifted Stella's chin, looking straight into her eyes. "I will mate you. Don't accept Henry."

Stella gently pushed away Eric, and when she looked at him again. There was no longer any love disguised in her eyes, only

She raised her rosy lips and smiled faintly, "But I don't want to mate you. No, I have never thought about mating you."

Eric's heart skipped a beat. Even though he had already guessed Stella's intention, he still didn't believe it. He reached out to hug her again, but was ruthlessly pushed away by Stella.

His hand froze in mid-air for tens of seconds. He forced himself to contain his impending anger and grabbed Stella's shoulder, exerting all his strength to hug her tightly. "Take back what you just said, let's just pretend that nothing happened."

Stella could feel his body trembling, seeming to be unable to accept the truth. She

couldn't help but laugh coldly, "Eric, you already know the answer in your heart."
His arms, which were holding her, stiffened for a moment. But then he uncontrollably hugged her tightly again. "Are you having an affair with Henry? Is that why you said those heartless words to me?"

Stella didn't continue to provoke him with her words when she heard this, but chose to remain silent.

Not because she sympathized with him, but because she thought that torturing someone was best done slowly and methodically.

She, Stella Cobb, knew how to provoke and hurt Eric bit by bit, muy, ping.

She wanted Eric to kneel before her and apologize!

She wanted Eric to spend his entire life repenting for what he had done to her in the past!

Eric received no response from her, and thought that she had fallen in love with Henry. His expression turned cold.

He grabbed her chin and stared coldly at the face that had once caused him to fall. He shouted again, "Speak!"

Compared to the emotional Eric, Stella appeared extremely calm, almost indifferent. She taunted, "It has nothing to do with you."

As soon as the words left her mouth, a palm strike with full force landed on her face, causing her to turn her head.

Drops of blood from her lips fell to the ground, strikingly heart-wrenching.

After Eric finished hitting her, he put his trembling hands behind him and stared at Stella with reddened eyes.

He stood still for a few seconds, then took a step forward.

However, Stella stepped back and begged, "Don't come near me, please."

She raised her hand to stop him from approaching, then touched

Her swollen face, looking up at Eric and asked, "When will you stop hitting me?"

After she finished speaking, tears streamed down her face out of the blue...

Since pup period, whenever Eric got angry, he always punched and kicked her,

destroying all the love she had for him when she was young.

Oh Eric, did you know that she once loved you with all her heart? But why did you have to be so cruel and destroy everything!

Chapter 622

The tears that flowed down in torrents stung Eric's heart deeply. His hand that was behind trembled uncontrollably.

He clenched his fingers and walked towards Stella, only to be stopped by Harper and Taya who were both rushing out of the villa.

Harper held Stella and looked down at her face to check for any injuries, while Taya stood in front of Stella and frowned at Eric.

"What are you doing?"

Taya didn't quite understand Eric. He obviously cared about Stella, why did he have to resort to violence against her?

Eric ignored Taya's question. His dark red eyes were confused and lost, staring tightly at Stella. Stella, who was still covering her face, was also looking at him. The emotions she disguised in her eyes faded away, leaving only disappointment.

After a moment of eye contact, Stella was the first to speak. "Eric, when I said I loved you and wanted to mate you all these years, it

was all a lie. I don't love you, and I don't want to mate you..."

Eric's handsome face turned pale at her words." What are you saying..."

Stella lowered her hand and revealed a face that was badly swollen. She tugged at the torn corner of her mouth and continued, "You hurt me in the past, and now I'm hurting you once.

We're even now. This is where our relationship ends."

After she finished speaking, she grabbed Harper and Taya's hands, leaning on their support, and turned around.

Eric watched her graceful back, feeling his heart ache.

"Stella, have you never loved me?"

Was everything just for revenge?

Stella stopped in her tracks, turned around, and looked at the figure that had accompanied her for half of her life. All of a sudden, a smile appeared on her face, "I loved you, very very much..."

Since the year she was fourteen, the moment he, the young man. she called Eric since pup period, bravely rescued her from the sea, she had fallen in love with him.

Such a strong love made her follow him no matter how he bullied or beat her. She never wavered in her affection for him, and even hoped that Eric would fall in love with her. But...

Stella cried again, "Do you know that I studied medicine Because of you? It was because you once told me that if I could become an excellent doctor like you, you would mate me. It was just a joke to you, but it made me spend my whole life learning medical skills that I don't even like..."

Eric heard her words and was even more pained, finding it difficult to breathe. "You never told me..."

Since she was young, she was silent. She would only follow him, unable to express emotions or even laugh. Faced with his teasing and mocking, Stella would only look at him quietly. Stella,

who couldn't be driven away no matter how hard he tried, was it because she loved him?

Stella's eyes were filled with tears, but she smiled as she looked at Eric. "On the night of my eighteenth birthday, I wanted to tell you that I had feelings for you. But Eric, what did you do that night? You sent people to gang-r*pe me. There were so many people holding me down on the ground. At that moment, I kept shouting your name, hoping you could come and save me. But you just sat in the car and did nothing!"

Stella raised her chin and pushed back the tears in her eyes.

When she looked at Eric again, there was no love in her eyes, only hatred.

She grabbed Harper and Taya's hands with all her strength, and screamed out the deep-seated hatred she had hidden for years.

"Since then, I became pregnant, and I don't even know who the father is. All I know is that my body is weak with a fragile uterus wall, so I couldn't get rid of the baby!"

"But you performed the surgery yourself and terminated my pregnancy. You even cursed the unborn pup as a b*stard and called me a sl*t!"

"Clearly, it was you who made me into a sl*t. Yet you turned around and cursed me?"

"It's one thing to curse me, but you even did a sl oppy job during the surgery, causing me to get an infection!"

"Aren't you a medical genius? You had ways to save me, but you didn't!"

"You took away my uterus and deprived me of the chance to be a mother. You even sent people to throw me into the wilderness when I was seriously ill!"

"Do you know that if it weren't for my cousin and Alpha Knight showing up in time that night, I would have died long ago!"

"So, tell me, how can I dare to tell you that I once loved you? How can I still like you?"

Chapter 623

Eric's face turned as white as a sheet, and the unbearable memories rushing through his mind made him tremble with fear.

"I... I didn't know you had feelings for me. I thought that night you were going to leave with another man, I..."

He stumbled over his words and couldn't speak properly. He took a step forward, wanting to embrace Stella and explain all the misunderstandings and grudges from their youth.

He wanted to tell her that she would die if her uterus wasn't removed. He wanted to explain to her that he didn't send someone to dump her in the wilderness.

Stella just looked at him coldly. "Do you know how I survived those ten years abroad? It was by hating you and using that

hatred to keep myself alive. Every day, I thought about making you fall in love with me, so I could take my revenge!"

She had been planning for ten years just for this moment, hadn't she?

Eric froze in place. Even though Stella was just within arm's reach, he felt as if she was

impossibly far away.

He stared at her intently, but he could no longer see any love for

So it turned out... that Stella was only using him for revenge...

All those sweet nothings, all those intimate moments they shared, were all fake.

The excruciating pain overwhelmed Eric's entire being, leaving him gasping for breath.

He looked at Stella deeply, his lips curled into a helpless and confused smile.

"You succeeded..."

She succeeded, entering his heart and staying inside forever.

From now on, the girl named Stella, couldn't be removed from his being anymore.

Stella watched the figure shaking and leaving, wiping away the tears from her cheeks.

She put away her usual indifference and looked at Harper and Taya who supported her silently without saying a word.

She smiled and apologized, "Sorry, I made a fool of myself."

Harper and Taya shook their heads at the same time, then hugged Stella without a word.

The wordless embrace made Stella's eyes teary again...

During the years she spent in Wolverly Capital, no one had ever given her any warmth.

The rich heirs only followed Eric to ridicule and mock her.

Staying at Eric's house, she was like a wet dog that anyone could trample on.

Thinking of those difficult days, tears rolled down her face again...

Taya lifted her delicate fingers and wiped away the tears from Stella's face. "Don't cry, and don't be afraid. We are here for you."

She used to think that Stella and Eric were reuniting lovers who couldn't bear to be separated. That was why their relationship had been on and off.

Now she knew that Stella had been gang-raped by her beloved one's men, and had her uterus removed by the person himself...

Taya couldn't imagine the pain that Stella went through at the age of 18, but she knew that she was very tough.

Driven by hatred for Eric, she endured ten years of storms and hardships abroad, with no one by her side.

The only thing accompanying her was her unbearable past, hell and feeling worse than death.

But all of this did not defeat Stella. She persisted, became an independent and outstanding woman, and was strong enough to make people feel heartbroken.

Taya hugged Stella tightly, and Harper lifted up the messy hair on her face like an elder sister and tucked it behind her ear.

"If you don't mind, let me and Taya be your family from now on, and let us protect you."

Stella, who had always been confident and outgoing, couldn't control her tears when she heard these warm words...

She raised her hand and hugged them tightly, crying out all the grievances of the past years...

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Chapter 624

The grudge between Stella and Eric began with Andre's mother. Andre's mother was infamous in the Wolverly Capital for being a homewrecker, seducing mated men as a mistress.

She used her pregnancy with Andre to climb up the social ladder. In doing so, she drove Eric's mother to her death.

At the time, Eric was only five years old. He witnessed his mother jumping off a building, falling right in front of him with blood splattered all over his face.

Since then, Eric's gentle and obedient personality changed drastically. At such a young age, he was cruel enough to pinch Andre, who was still a pup in his crib. Andre's mother feared for her pup's safety, so she sent him to the Knight pack, where their butler, who was then a close friend, could take care of him.

As for Andre's mother, she was both good and bad. On one hand, she took in her niece who had lost both parents, and personally cared for and taught her...

On the other hand, she forced Eric to call her as his mother. She treated him as her son. If he refused to do so, it would result in beatings from his father. Helpless against Andre's mother's power, Eric transferred all his pent-up hatred towards Stella, even though he knew Stella was innocent...

He wanted to kill Stella, but at the same time, he would also save her...

In this tangled web of grudges and contradictions, Eric and Stella were entangled for half their lives...

Meanwhile, Andre knew that everything was his mother's fault. He didn't want to return to the Wolverly Capital, nor did he want to see his mother. He had no idea what kind of life Stella was living, until he accompanied Griffon on a mission and found her half-dead. It was then that he learned about Stella's inhumane life in the Sinclair pack and begged Griffon to help her and send her abroad.

Andre thought everything had ended, but Eric was still entangled with Stella, unable to distinguish his true feelings. It seemed like he had been bound to Stella for half of his life and couldn't let go anymore...

After learning about these things, Taya and Harper held Stella tightly.

Due to the grudges between their elders, Stella's life was ruined.

No one had ever really cared for her...

Stella cried her heart out, and when she opened her eyes and wanted to comfort them back, she saw Henry not far away.

A bright, pure man, wearing a light gray suit, walked towards her step by step with a determined pace...

Stella quickly let go of Taya and Harper, turned around and wanted to leave. But she was stopped by Henry grabbing her wrist.

Stella turned her head and saw the redness in Henry's eyes, revealing a look of distress.

Stella took a deep breath and asked, "Did you hear everything?"

Henry nodded and didn't say anything. It seemed like he hadn't figured out how to speak yet.

After revealing her ugly past, Stella felt relieved and became straightforward when facing Henry. She still raised her confident chin and uttered, "My past is too unsightly. Don't come looking for me again in the future."

Her body and mind were in ruins, filthy to the extreme. Someone like her didn't deserve

happiness.

She pushed away Henry's hand and turned around again, but he was one step faster and blocked her way.

"If I could meet you in the past, I would definitely protect you," he held Stella's shoulder, looking at her with utmost sincerity.

"In the past, I wasn't there. But in the future, I will definitely create a happy future for you."

He didn't say anything like "I don't mind your past" or "I don't care about your past". He only made a promise.

He firmly grabbed her shoulder, as if holding Stella's future, giving her infinite possibilities and infinite strength.

Stella stared at Henry blankly, but he held her hand and politely

asked Harper and Taya, "May I borrow Stella for a moment?"

Taya looked at Stella, and seeing that she didn't object, she held Harper's hand and turned to walk into the villa, giving them space.

BChapter 625

Perhaps it was due to what Taya had found out about Stella's past, she had a sleepless night.

She woke up in a daze in the morning...

She checked her phone and saw that Griffon usually would have already video called her by this time, but not today. A sense of unease crept into her heart as she gathered the courage to dial his number. However, he didn't answer...

Taya put down her phone and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, staring blankly at the rising sun outside.

She and Harper had visited Stella at the hospital, attended a training center class, and completed a design project in the study, all without hearing from Griffon.

She lay on the bed, clutching her phone and staring at the chat box. She waited for an hour, then a whole night, but he still didn't call...

As dawn approached, she couldn't resist falling asleep. It was then she had a strange dream...

She couldn't recall the scene, but she remembered Griffon passing her with a cold face. She chased after him, grabbed his sleeve, and apologized tearfully, "I'm sorry, it wasn't intentional..."

He stopped walking, didn't look back at her, pushed her hand away, "I've really tried. I've even given you my whole life. I don't have the strength to chase after you anymore. Let's end it between us."

She stood there, watching him get into the car and drive away. Suddenly, she broke down, covered her face, and cried on the ground.

After waking up from this dream, Taya pressed on her aching heart and sat against the headboard for a long time to calm herself down.

In Washington, Griffon had just awakened from treatment and was alarmed by the time on the hospital wall clock.

He trembled as he turned on his phone and discovered that Taya had video called him. He quickly got out of bed and hurried out of the hospital after getting into his car.

Once inside the car, he tidied up his messy hair before dialing Taya's video call.

Sitting on the bed, Taya's anxious heart gradually calmed down when she saw his incoming call.

She clicked the answer button and before she could even speak,

she heard Griffon' anxious voice.

"I'm sorry. I was in a meeting for the whole day and night. That's why I didn't call you on time. It's my fault, I..."

Taya interrupted him, "When will you be back?"

Griffon gripped his phone and asked her with uncertainty, "Do you miss me?"

This time, Taya didn't avoid the question. Instead, she responded firmly, "Yes."

Griffon, who was on the video call, clearly froze for a moment, as if he couldn't believe she would miss him.

A warm feeling, like a hot spring, slowly flowed from his chest. "I'll be back today."

Taya nodded gently at the video and asked, "Do you want me to pick you up at the airport?"

Griffon slowly curved his lips and spoke in a low, magnetic voice, "Wait for me at home."

He took his private jet from Washington to Arcadia and arrived close to midnight.

Taya was about to fall asleep when the doorbell suddenly rang outside the villa...

She put on a thin coat and went out to open the door. Before she

up, her petite body fell into a strong embrace.

The man lifted her up, pressed her against the villa door, and took her lips in his, twisting and turning to taste her fragrance.

The light cedar scent on him lingered between her nostrils, giving Taya a sense of security in her empty heart...

She took the initiative to hug Griffon' waist and also took the initiative to tilt her head back and respond to him...

That dream gave her an answer, if Griffon were not around, she would collapse like she did in the dream.

Feeling the change in the woman's emotions in his arms, Griffon' restrained desire suddenly burst out.

"Come home with me."

Without responding to him, Taya just leaned her head against his chest.

The tall and sturdy man picked her up and put her in the car, quickly starting the car and driving towards the estate.

After the car stopped at the entrance of the estate, the man picked her up from the passenger seat and quickly walked into the villa.

Frank and the servants saw him come back holding someone, to the side without disturbing him...

Griffon held Taya and went straight to the master bedroom on the second floor. Without even turning on the lights, he pressed her against the wall and kissed her wildly.

With his fingers, he pulled off her clothes. Just when he held her slender waist against his abdomen, the man became even crazier about her.

"Wait, wait a minute..."

"Hmm?"

The man lifted his blurred eyes, filled with desire, and bloodshot. "Don't you want to try?"

Taya touched his thick hair and blushed, lowering her head. "I... I haven't taken a shower yet..."

With his distinct joints, he lifted her slender legs and tightly wrapped her around his waist, carrying her into the bathroom.

"I'll help you."

In the bathroom, Taya was pressed against the bathtub, enduring the waves of pleasure...

She held onto the man's back and lightly kissed his forehead under the light coming in from the window.

"Don't you let me down again."

Chapter 626

Griffon's reddish eyes were fixated on her face.

"I won't let you down in this life, not ever."

He lifted her chin and showered her with countless kisses on her lips, eyebrows, cheeks, and chin...

He kissed every inch of her body as if she were the most precious treasure in the world, gentle and meticulous...

He held her in his arms, and his feelings for her deepened. He whispered in her ear, biting her earlobe with a hoarse voice, "I love you."

From infatuation to deep love, may not seem like a long time. But it took all his courage to love and pursue her...

After opening her heart to him once again, Taya felt the utmost love that was fully from him...

That night, they experienced a feeling they had never felt before, a tender feeling that only two people in love could share...

Taya couldn't hold on any longer and was about to fall asleep. The man kept coaxing her, "Let's try a few more times, okay?"

She replied with a "no," pushed him away, and turned over. She hugged his pillow and fell into a deep sleep...

Even if he wanted her again, he couldn't bear to wake her up.

He resisted his desire, propped his head up with one hand, and silently watched the sleeping woman.

Not long after, she suddenly turned over and snuggled into his embrace. Her eyes were filled with a deep and affectionate smile...

"I promised you a lifetime, and for you, I will live well. Unless you want my life, no one can take me away from you! Not even death can lure me away!"

When Taya woke up the next morning, she was tightly held in the man's arms. Lowering her head, she could see his eight-pack abs.

When her gaze fell further down, her face turned red. She didn't know what he did to her after she fell asleep...

She gently moved away from him, trying to break free from his embrace, but her waist was held down by his broad palm.

"Sleep a little longer."

Unable to fall asleep, Taya nestled in his arms. After closing her eyes for a few seconds, she moved her body and reached for the water cup on the bedside table.

"Thirsty?"

She nodded, and Griffon released her, sitting up straight. He stretched out his long arm, picked up the gla*s, and held her waist as he fed her water.

As soon as Taya's lips moved away from the cup, Griffon lowered his head and captured them. The cold touch sent shivers down her spine.

What followed was a pa*sionate encounter.

"Want to try again?"

Taya's small hand pressed against his toned chest as she declared, "Bring it on."

The two of them continued until two or three o'clock in the afternoon, with Taya exhausted and unable to get out of bed, while Griffon emerged from the master bedroom full of energy. He had ordered Frank to bring up some food, and personally fed Taya before stepping aside and taking a few pills.

When Taya saw him secretly taking the pills, her beautiful brows furrowed slightly. "Is that the medicine for migraines?"

The stunning man turned his head and gave her a rea*suring look.

"Yes."

After putting the medicine in the drawer and letting Taya sleep for a while longer, Griffon turned and went to the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of water, Taya forced herself to sit up and pulled open the drawer, taking out the bottle of medicine that he had just taken.

She saw that the packaging on it was indeed for medicine to treat migraines, and when she opened it, she saw white pills and didn't find any problems with them.

She put down the medicine bottle and was about to close the drawer when she saw a golden copper mask, plant dyes, and brushes that were placed inside. Taya remembered that Griffon had sent countless text messages and WhatsApp messages after her death, in the guise of Greyson.

She had deleted all of these messages, but Griffon had them on his personal phone. She suddenly wanted to see what he had sent.

Taya reached out her small hand and picked up the phone lying on the table. She quickly unlocked it by entering her birthday...

Just as she opened the messages, the man wrapped in a towel walked up to her and quickly grabbed her hand.

"Don't look."

Besides the deeply ingrained longing, there were bold and explicit words that were better left unread.

Taya looked up at Griffon and saw a hint of blush on his incredibly handsome face.

She couldn't help but smile and tease him, "Are you shy?"

Why didn't he feel shy when he sent them?

Griffon raised his eyebrows but didn't reply. He just took his phone back from her.

Taya stared at him with reddening ears and stretched her hands in front of him, saying, "Give it to me."

After a brief laugh, Griffon leaned down and whispered in her ear, "The messages aren't worth looking at. Let me take you to see something better..."

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Chapter 627

Taya fell for his spell and believed in his mischief, actually thinking that he would take her to see

something serious...

He held her hand and made her touch that scorching hot spot, with a hoarse voice, gently grazing her neck.

"Is it amazing?"

It was him with red ears just now, but now it was Taya's turn, almost blushing to the point where the original color is unclear.

"N-no, it's not nice..."

He slightly curled his lips, with a faint smile, "Then... is it useful?"

Taya covered her reddened cheeks, looked up and glared lightly at Griffon, but collided with a pair of eyes with countless stars gathered inside.

Inside the eyes only held her figure and appearance, affectionately warm, like a gentle spring breeze blowing over a long distance, easily making people indulge in it and unable to extricate themselves.

On his face, a shallow smile slowly bloomed, highlighting his eyebrows and eyes, making him look pure and ethereal.

Taya stared at the sophisticated and restrained face, unable to associate it with the man who had been talking nonsense in her ear...

She looked away from him and tried to let go of his hand, but he held it firmly and asked, "Will you help me this time?"

Taya was always at a disadvantage in such matters. This time, she gathered her courage, stood on her tiptoes, and lightly bit his earlobe, saying, "No, I won't."

The warm and fragrant breath, tinged with a tingling sensation, entered his ear.

An electric feeling spread from his ear to his whole body. His stunning figure suddenly trembled.

He lowered his thick eyelashes and looked at the woman who was challenging him. The smile in his eyes became even deeper and more profound.

"Then I will help you."

The man bent down, picked her up, then placed her on the soft sofa. He pressed her down with his body.

"Griffon!"

"Yeah?"

He replied with an "okay", but didn't let her go. He held the back of her head and approached her lips, "Call my name."

Trembling all over, Taya couldn't help but softly call out his name, "Griffon..."

He patted her waist and seduced the woman who was staring at him in a daze. "Call me like you used to."

Blushing, Taya grabbed his strong and powerful shoulders and was once again bewitched. "Griffon... Knight"

Her single "Griffon Knight" called forth countless "Tayas"...

It turned out that the name he had been deeply calling out was always her name.

Harper called Taya to ask where she had been the night before, and why she hadn't come home yet that day.

Taya, who was having dinner on Griffon's lap, stammered and couldn't say anything.

Griffon reached out his hand, took her phone from her, and spoke gently, "Just focus on your meal."

After a moment of stunned silence, Harper said, "Sorry for bothering you." Then, she quickly hung up the phone.

As Harper wondered when Griffon had arranged for her to be picked up, she heard the housekeeper, Mandy, call her.

"Ms. Duke, there's a gentleman here to see you."

Harper thought it was Eric who had come to her doorstep again, but to her surprise, it was Preston. He sat on the front of the

Rolls-Royce, hanging his head low, revealing a head of thick and dense hair.

Under the yellowing street lamp, the man played with a lighter in his hand, with a cigarette sandwiched between his fingers...

Preston didn't smoke, nor did he allow Harper to smoke. But at this moment, smoke surrounded him.

Harper leaned against the villa's doorway, arms crossed, looking him up and down.

"What do you want from me?" she asked.

Hearing her voice, Preston slowly lifted his head. His eyes, reddened by alcohol, were moist and full of a hint of pity.

He had a hard time opening his eyes, half-closed his eyelashes, he looked at Harper. He raised his proud chin. "I've just been through a breakup."

Chapter 628

Harper had predicted that the world-famous womanizer, Preston would break up with Khloe one day or another, but she hadn't expected it to be so soon.

She didn't have much of a reaction. "It's nothing to do with me that you're heartbroken."

It wasn't as if she was the cause of his heartbreak, so why would he come to her? Geez!

Preston got up, staggering up to Harper in unsteady steps.

A strong scent of alcohol wafted into Harper's nose as she pinched her nose in disgust.

"Stay away from me, it's choking."

Preston didn't want to. He insisted on raising his arms up above her head and wrapped her in his embrace.

Like a pup, he buried his head in Harper's neck. "It's all your fault that I broke up with Khloe."

Harper's eyes rolled. "I think you don't have any place to throw up after being drunk, so you're here to make me sick."

As such, Harper lifted her pointed nails, aiming at his temples to poke hard for his head to slide off her shoulders.

Harper took the opportunity to shove him away, sending the tipsy Preston tumbling on the floor after her push.

A heavy thud was heard when the back of his head struck against the edge of the flower pot at the entrance of the villa.

Immediately after was the sound of tiles smashing into fragments, their rumbles shattering. Harper froze in place, horrified.

In contrast to her response, it seemed as if Preston couldn't feel any pain at all. Blinking his clear, untainted eyes, he remained to stare at Harper. "Help me up, there's dirt..."

Noticing that he seemed to be fine, Harper stood still unmoving.

"Get up by yourself, and get lost. Don't try faking an injury."

After several seconds, the pain slowly set in, spreading to his brain nerves. Preston's instinctive response was to reach out to touch the back of his head...

When his fingers came into contact with the warm liquid, he spread out his palm in Harper's direction and let her look. "Could you help me see if it's bleeding?"

Seeing the blood on his hands, the startled Harper stepped forward to help him up while lamenting about how annoying he was.

It was the first time Preston suffered such a serious injury. Not only did he not receive reassurance and comfort, but he also had to bear with Harper's non-stop nagging.

In irritation, he hugged Harper and pushed her against the wall before his head zoomed in to kiss her lips, blocking the chattering mouth.

Harper just couldn't break free no matter how hard she tried to struggle, judging from how drunk and strong he was.

Driven by anxiousness, she raised her foot and thrust it out, aiming at Preston's lower body!

To her surprise, he managed to catch onto her lean calf before her foot could land on his private part...

With a forceful pull, her leg was on his waist, while Harper with one foot on the ground could barely stand still and had no choice but to lean on him.

After getting full control of the upper hand, Preston grabbed Harper's hands and raised them over her head, drowning her in

his pa*sionate kisses while she could do nothing to fight back.

After kissing the woman in his arms until she gasped for air, no longer resisting, he let her go and provocatively asked, "Do you still have the guts to lecture me now?"

Harper, breathing in the fresh air, was only able to glare at Preston, cursing after she returned to herself, "You jerk, shameless jerk!"

When Preston noticed that she remained to blabber on, he kissed her once more. In short, he repeated the cycle until Harper finally closed her mouth...

Only after the buzzing in his ears quieted down did Preston raise his hand to point at the back of his head. "You pushed me, you should be responsible."

Holding her anger in, Harper dragged him into the villa and ran his fingers through his hair to search for the wound.

After finding that it was just a minor wound, she found a medical kit and poured a cupful of antiseptic before running it over his wound.

Preston's face was left deathly pale from the stinging pain. "Are you trying to kill me?"

Harper had her cheeks puffed. Without saying a word, she didn't hold back from applying the bottle of iodine onto his wound.

The wound hadn't hurt that much, but after all the mess Harper caused, Preston's forehead started dripping with cold sweat from the pain.

Had he known it earlier, he wouldn't have gotten Harper to deal with the wound. The woman, Harper Duke, was heartless in the first place...

Harper picked up the gauze, and as if to wrap tape with all her strength, rolled the

gauze bandaging his head in several rounds, gritting her teeth.

Preston, who had only felt pain in the back of his head, could feel his head throbbing.

“Just how ruthless you can be.”

Harper raised her hand to give his head wrapped in the shape of rice dumpling a pat before jutting her chin to the door of the villa. “Please, I won’t see you off.”

Preston turned his head to retort but by coincidence, the swollen lips from his kiss entered his sight.

After staring at it briefly, his expression resumed its solemnity.

“Harper, let’s make up.”

Chapter 629

Harper gave a firm shake of her head. “I’ll never be able to forget the humiliation from the previous three days. Please leave.”

After leaving the one sentence behind, Harper got back up to walk up the stairs without a single glance at Preston, as if to have gotten over him.

With his eyes on the unbothered figure from behind, Preston’s heart seemed to have been seized, sore, and aching.

Obviously, with his drunken messed-up thoughts, his injury, and by insisting to stay over at her house, he could blurt out anything he wanted to, regardless of whether it was appropriate.

Yet, for some reason, he couldn’t bring himself to say, “I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have done that to you”...

In the Knight Manor, Griffon took Taya’s hand as they came to the garden after dinner...

In the garden where all different flowers had been in full bloom, only a wide spread of lychee-pink roses were available at the moment. The tangy aroma of lychees refreshingly wafted into her nose.

Sniffing the fragrance of the flowers, and at the sight of the endless sea of pink flowers and the twinkling street lights, Taya was stunned.

The seemingly flawless man beside her raised his hand to gently tousle her hair. “Isn’t this place better than the text messages?”

To Taya, the romantic atmosphere seemed to have been ruined by his sudden words. “So was it a tease on purpose?”

The corners of Griffon’s thin lips curled. With a light chuckle, he stretched out a hand to wave at the maid. “Scissors.”

The maid soon brought a pair of scissors over. The man accepted the scissors and stepped forward to cut off eleven stalks of roses.

After carefully removing the thorns, he handed the flowers to Taya in both hands. “I haven’t delivered my flowers for today...”

When Taya reached out to accept the bouquet of flowers, she heard him say, “Eleven flowers for a lifetime.”

Hearing so, Taya bent over to lean up to the man standing amongst the sea of flowers, one head lower than her. "Where did you learn that?"

A guilty smile appeared in Griffon's eyes. Instead of replying to her words, he raised an arm to carry her down from standing on the flight of stairs.

Holding Taya in his arms, he walked through the flowers step by step and came to the hut in the middle of the garden...

After Griffon placed her on the recliner, he knelt on one knee, his eyes that were on her overflowing with affection.

"What is your dream mating proposal?"

Taya froze in place, a little dazed staring at the man kneeling before her. "Mating proposal?"

Griffon raised his chin for a grave nod. "I want to mate you."

There was no rhetoric, only four simple words, but the urge to burst to tears swelled in Taya's heart.

She once waited for Griffon to say "I want to mate you" for years...

Right then, however, he was humbly kneeling before her, even inquiring her opinion on the proposal...

She stared into his eyes shining with sincerity, and after a long silence, she spoke up asking, "At the Civil Affairs Bureau, I once filed for unmating, and I may not have pups. There's also a huge difference in our statuses, but you'll mate me?"

Griffon raised his knuckle-boned hands to cup the fair flawless face, firmly repeating his words, "I will."

The thought of mating her had stayed in his mind for years. After years of waiting for her to open her heart to him, the first thing he would group

Taya's heart shuddered. The claws he had on this hem of the skirt started rubbing in

menunkUOTIAINE

Seeing that she didn't reply a trace of visible panic flashed in Griffon's eyes "Taya, tell me, what's your answer?"

Write your comment

had to do was to mate her!

Taya's heart shuddered. The clenched hands on the hem of the skirt started rubbing in nervousness...

Seeing that she didn't reply, a trace of visible panic flashed in Griffon's eyes. "Taya, tell me, what's your answer?"

Chapter 630

Taya released her grip on the hem of her skirt and gave her final answer, "Let me think about it."

The alarm in Griffon's eyes intensified. "How long do you need?"

Taya's eyes lowered to her belly...

He didn't mind the fact that she was an unmated she-wolf, while hard work could overcome the disparity in their statuses, but for their pup...

For a respected and prestigious pack like the Knight, as the ruler of the Knight pack, how was it possible that he didn't have any pups?

On top of the debate from the media and public, it would, too, be tough for elders of the Knight

pack to welcome her into the pack.

Taya's worries held her back from agreeing to his proposal right away. After momentarily being lost in deep thoughts, her soft voice sounded, "About half a month."

Stella had mentioned that after consuming the packets of medicine, they could give it a try. They had made out several times in the past two days, so they could try it out to see if Taya would be pregnant in half a month.

Griffon was well aware that there might be some unforeseen changes after the delay, so he domineeringly rejected her words with an arrogant lift of his chin. "No, that's too long."

Taya stared at the deeply attached eyes. Instead of saying words of refusal, she shortened the time frame. "Ten days then."

Griffon's head tilted slightly to the side. His drooping strands of hair were scattered on his forehead, swaying in the evening wind, sultrily captivating hearts...

He remained to stare at Taya for some time before slowly coming to realize that she wanted to see if she could conceive a pup, and only then would she give him her answer.

After seeing through her thoughts, Griffon decisively announced, "Taya, it doesn't matter if you can bear pups, I want to mate you, for sure."

With that, he took her hand and interlocked his fingers with her, declaring in an arbitrary tone, "If you won't, I don't mind mating you by force."

Hearing so, the corners of Taya's lips curled into a helpless smile. "Since you're so determined to mate me anyway, why can't you wait for ten more days?"

Griffon gave her hand a tight squeeze. Rubbing his fingers against her smooth skin, he tentatively asked in nervousness, "Ten days later, if you aren't pregnant..."

Taya supported her chin with her other hand and jokingly looked at him. "You'll mate me by force then."

Griffon's tensed heart eased along with a smile that appeared in his eyes. "Sure, I'll wait for you."

That night, Griffon hadn't managed to escape Taya's pester as he compromised by giving her his private phone...

Nestling in his arms, a delighted smile blossomed across Taya's face as she scrolled through the thousands of texts.

After reading every single word, she placed the phone aside and raised her head, wiggling free from his arms to look at the man with his eyes closed.

Taking advantage of the sunshine seeping in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, she planted a light peck on the man she had loved for few years.

"Griffon, you shall plant roses for me throughout the seasons, and I shall devote to you for the rest of my life..." mumbled Taya to herself.

After the two of them woke up and cuddled together, Griffon sent Taya to the training center.

Only after watching as she entered the door did he take out his mobile phone and send a message in the pack group chat.

"All mated men, please meet me at the company immediately."

Preston, who muddled through his days in the company, typed his reply once he received the

text. "Are single and unmated men unworthy of meeting you?"

Griffon pondered. At the thought of how Preston's manual had been of quite some help, he added, "You can come as well."

Preston wasted no time taking off his lab coat and grabbing his suit to head over to the president's office...

In the power seat of the conference room sat Griffon, while the rest of the descendants of the Griffon pack took their respective seats.

Preston pushed the door in, only to see his brothers chattering, reviewing how they had proposed mating to their spouses years back.

Even the tanned William abroad tuned in through a video call projected on the massive screen, giving suggestions.

After listening to their conversation, Preston finally understood that Griffon would be proposing mating, so he was learning from the younger mated brothers.

Preston had one helpless hand on his forehead. "You did not win

Taya over according to the manual I sent you, did you?"

Griffon didn't reply. All he did was quirk his eyebrows.

Preston was rendered at a loss for words. How could he have succeeded with the cringy, wrong tips and examples?

He eyed the man who had a faint smile on his lips, and for some reason, was increasingly annoyed...

"Will Grandpa agree?"

As soon as the question was blurted out, a hush silence fell over the conference room as everyone shifted their gazes to the cold man.

Although Griffon was in charge of the Knight pack, they figured that he must receive their grandfather's consent for his mating.

Rumors claimed that the girl Griffon would be mating was not from an affluent or influential pack, not to mention how she was even an orphan. With her pack background, would their grandfather give his approval?

Griffon's fingers tapped on the table thrice before they came to a stop. When he raised his gaze once more, his eyes gleamed with an icy glint.

"What does it have to do with him?"

He would mate whoever he wanted to, no one could stop him!

Preston wanted to intimidate Griffon with the terrifying creature, their grandfather. Who would have thought that Griffon wouldn't be affected?

After giving him an indifferent glance, his nonchalant voice rang out. "I want to receive your mating proposal reports within an hour."

Preston groaned as he muttered to himself, "If I had known that the pack meeting would end with just such a sentence, I would never have come over no matter what it cost!"

The inner thoughts of the others were, "Just how exasperated it

feels to have a brother who has never gotten in a relationship and has never given a mating proposal!"

Chapter 631

Taya exited the training center with her books in her arms, just to see a group of men in suits and ties approaching her.

Griffon had told her that he would be sending his bodyguards over to pick her up after class, so Taya assumed that they were Griffon's men.

She stood where she was without stepping away, but was horrified watching how the leader with the scar walked up to her with viciousness written all over his face.

"Ms. Palmer, do you know Greyson?"

Hearing the words Greyson, Taya's heart tensed, the hands holding onto the books trembling. Griffon had mentioned that if Greyson's identity was revealed, his life would be in danger. How did the man come to know about Greyson?

With her palm clenched, she was forced to calm herself down before putting on a look of vigilance. "Who are you, how do you know my name?"

It was only natural for the man not to tell Taya who he was and what his identity was. All he did was press on in a cold voice, "Just

Although Taya was panicking, she had to maintain composure in her response. "Since you didn't answer my question, why should I do the same?"

Noticing how she seemed to be a tough one to deal with, a look of impatience flashed in the man's eyes. "You once lodged a police report of Greyson's harassment, am I right?"

Taya's face turned pale. Was it her previous police report that exposed Greyson's identity?

She clutched the book tightly, and after her repeated warnings to herself to keep a cool head, she remained calm in saying, "I remembered, it seems that there's indeed such a thing..."

"But I've compromised with Steve Parry. He gave me quite a hefty sum of money, so I've decided to let it slide. Why didn't the police close the case?"

The man with the scar frowned, questioning in doubt, "Steve Parry? Not Greyson hiding in the dark?"

Seeing that the man with the scar didn't seem to have details from the police report and only knew Greyson's name, Taya was instantly relieved.

She flashed the scarred man an innocent and harmless look as she made her words up. "Yeah. Steve Parry of the Parry pack, if you don't trust me, just ask him."

Steve had a worse reputation than Preston and was often rumored to be hurting women. He was a regular visitor of the police station.

The man with the scar was well aware. Although he was still skeptical, he was a little hesitant at the sight of Taya's clueless face.

The man beside him stepped forward and whispered a few words. Only after listening to the words and scanning Taya from head to toe did the scarred man leave with his group.

Seeing the vehicles speeding away, Taya released her sweaty grip on the book.

For fear that the group would come for her again after sensing something wrong, she hailed a cab without waiting for Griffon's men to arrive.

After she got into the car, she sent a message to Griffon, reminding him to stay on alert after informing him of the news

people were out there hunting for him.

While in the middle of talking to an international designer about the design for the diamond ring, Griffon' handsome face sank after receiving the news.

He got up and left the building, and while calling Taya, he sent Andre to get the car ready.

Seeing his phone call, Taya rummaged for her earphones from her bag, lest the cab driver heard the words "Greyson".

As soon as she pressed the answer button, Griffon' worried voice came from the phone. "Where are you, I'll come to you."

Taya replied, "I'm on my way back to Harper's villa, don't come looking for me, I'm fine. They just tried to probe around for more information."

After she briefed Griffon on the incident, she heard Griffon ordering Andre to alter their information before sending the others to deal with the bodyguards who hadn't been able to pick her up on time.

Taya hurriedly spoke up for the bodyguards. "Something came up for the teachers in our training center, so cla*s was dismissed half an hour earlier. It has nothing to do with them."

The decisive Griffon signaled for Andre to deal with it before giving another order, "Send twenty bodyguards to protect her."

Andre retreated to execute the instructions. "Yes, sir."

After making arrangements, Griffon' indifferent voice regained its tenderness. "Taya, tell me the number of the license plate."

Taya had no choice but to do as she was told to.

Twenty minutes later, more than a dozen luxury cars stopped the taxi.

The taxi driver witnessed with his own eyes that the man got off the Koenigsegg sports car, walking up to him like the descent of the Go ds.

The man, about 1.9 meters tall, then opened the door and bent over to pick up the woman in the back seat before leaving.

In disbelief, the taxi driver rubbed his eyes. After making sure that he had seen it all correctly, he picked up his phone, took a picture of the scene, and uploaded it on the Internet.

The post soon went viral on the Internet as news articles with the title "Alpha Knight and His Petite Wife" occupied the headlines of the trending list of topics in a matter of seconds.

News related to the president of the Knight pack would always be removed or taken down, but right then, no one was bothered to deal with it.

Netizens came to an instant speculation that the petite girl might be the future wife of the president of the Knight pack....

Chapter 632

When the man in Wolverly Capital received the news, his pale face gradually lost its color.

Although the face wasn't revealed, the woman's figure from the back was imprinted in his bones, never to be forgotten.

It was most likely that he would soon, very soon...receive the news of their mating...

The man confined to a wheelchair in the courtyard looked up at the blue sky and white clouds beyond the fence.

It was so warm with scorching sunlight, but why did he feel so

cold...

The coldness resembled vines that wrapped around him, leaving him restless all night...

Zoey and Nora behind him exchanged glances before taking a blanket to cover his lap.

"Mr. Sterling, shall we go looking for her?"

Hearing so, he raised the corners of his gentle lips to look at them, looking all youthful.

"No one is allowed to disturb her..."

In his life, no one was allowed to give her the slightest news about whether he was alive or dead, so let her be well with the man she loved.

Taya woke up from sleep, a little dazed, to see Griffon sitting on the head of the bed, rubbing his temple with one hand.

The trance faded away as she worriedly asked, "Didn't you take the medicine for migraine on time every day? Why does it still hurt so much?"

Hearing her voice, Griffon lowered his hand and turned to touch her face. "It hurts occasionally, it's normal, don't worry."

Sensing his face pale from the pain, Taya sat up straight, raised her hands, and gently massaged his temples.

Griffon looked at the woman whose eyes only reflected his figure. Enduring the pain, he said, "Taya, I'll be visiting Washington for a few days on a business trip. After ten days, I'll pick you up so that

we'll head over to Finland."

Taya was certain that he would be proposing in Finland. A sizzle of joy prickled in her heart, but...

Taya's brows drew to a light frown. "Aren't the projects at the NASA handed over to Christopher? Why do you still have to go there on a business trip?"

Griffon, he stretched out

his hand and hugged the dainty woman tightly in his arms. "I'm sorry, but there are many things that need to be dealt with."

Taya shook her head. "What's there to be sorry for with work? Go ahead. I happen to have something to work on too..."

She was going to give him a blueprint for the reconstruction of the Knight pack headquarters on the day of his proposal, so she wouldn't be able to spend much time with him in the next few days...

Griffon raised a hand up to the back of Taya's head and buried her in his arms, his eyes welling up with tears.

Hopefully, everything would go as he wished.

After sending Griffon to the airport, Taya went to the construction site at the northern part of the city under the protection of a group of bodyguards.

Wearing a construction site helmet, she surveyed the site under the lead of the main person-in-charge from the Knight pack before returning to the car to sort out the data received.

The scale of the Knight pack's project was multiple times larger than the other projects from Neil, requiring a huge amount of work

and more effort.

Yet, it didn't matter. Taya was not one to be afraid of challenges. As long as she concentrated on studying the plan and memorizing the measurement data, she could come up with a design. After busying herself with the drawings for eight consecutive days, she received a phone call from Stella on the morning of the ninth day, after a video call with Griffon...

"Taya, please come to the hospital. Let's do an examination."

While drawing with a pen and a measuring ruler, Taya asked, puzzled, "What examination?"

Stella arched the corners of her lips to a meaningful smile. "You'll know when you're here."

Taya had no choice but to put the tools aside and change into a new set of clean, casual clothing before driving all the way to the hospital.

Upon hurrying to the director's room, she smiled knowingly seeing Stella as she raised her hand to knock on the door. "Dr. Cobb, I'm here."

Stella, who concentrated on a patient's case, got to her feet seeing Taya's arrival. She walked up to Taya and urged, "Come with me to the gynecology department."

Hearing the word gynecology, Taya came to an instant realization radiance in embarrassment.

"Ah, you... how did you know?"

She planned to test it out with a pregnancy kit. Who would have known that Stella knew about it?

Stella's hands withdrew from the pockets of her coat to poke Taya's cheeks. "You're the most cooperative patient ever. Awesome!"

Taya tested it out as she was told to. The key point was that Alpha Knight was equally active in researching and knowing about the fact that the pregnancy test would reveal its results in 8 to 11 days.

Chapter 633

Covering her face, Taya followed Stella to the gynecology department. After a series of examinations, Stella led her back to the director's room to wait for the report.

Griffon, far away in Washington, was even more anxious than they were. His phone calls bombarded their phones non-stop before Stella decided not to hang up the call and turn on the speaker...

Taya, who sat on the sofa clutching a pillow, buried her head in it, so ashamed that she dared not even look at Stella.

Fortunately, the nurse delivered the report in no time. After Stella took it over, and with a glance at it, the anticipation in her eyes gradually faded.

From the look on Stella's face, Taya could tell that she was not pregnant. Faint disappointment surged in her heart. It seemed that it was a holy grail for her to get pregnant...

Stella placed the report aside and came up to Taya, comforting her, "The time's probably just too short, and the results can't tell for now, or it could be that you have to continue the consumption of the medicine. Wait a little longer. Don't worry, don't get anxious over this, and don't be disheartened..."

Hearing Stella's words, Griffon's heart seemed to be strangled by a massive hand. It ached to the point of him being not able to breathe. He was the cause of her

infertility.

With his hands gripping the phone, he resisted the pain and reassured Taya, "I only want you, not the pup."

Taya forced a smile, responding in a soft voice, "I know..."

He gave his hurting temples a firm rub before anxiously adding, "No matter what, you must mate me."

Sensing his uneasiness, Taya withdrew her low spirits to comfort him in a soft voice, "All right, don't you worry about it."

Griffon raised his bloodshot eyes to look at the director who signaled for him to hang up the phone, and frowned, "Wait for me."

After Taya obediently replied with another hum, he ended the call...

Putting the phone to one side, Stella wanted to comfort Taya more when there was a sudden commotion outside the door...

Henry, in a neat suit and high spirits, made his way up to Stella amidst the cheering of nurses and doctors with a bouquet of roses in hand.

He came to one knee before Stella, his eyes sparkling with sincerity.

'Stella, I like you. Would you like to be my girlfriend?'

As soon as he uttered the words, cheering from the crowd watching the excitement broke out in an uproar...

"Ms. Cobb, do it, he has a secret crush on you for a long time!"

"That's right, you're the wallpaper on the computer screen in his office!"

"That's right, Ms. Cobb, you've gotten Mr. Henry's attention since you were both in school!"

"Ms. Cobb, say yes, say yes!"

Stella lowered her head to land her eyes on the bouquet of red roses, then at Henry, as if she hadn't expected him to confess his love in public.

The hands in the pockets of the coat fiddled with the fingertips, but she failed to muster the courage to accept the bouquet of roses...

Stella had never been in a relationship, and nor had she ever been confessed to. It was the first time, so she was a little nervous and at a loss.

Instead of urging her, the keen Henry sensed her hesitation and was kind enough to say, "It's okay to reject me, don't be afraid."

He heard that Stella had never been loved the proper way, and nor had anyone confessed his love boldly.

It was the first confession of his love, and infinitely more to come...

He wasn't greedy in expecting success in just one try. All he hoped was that he could show her a little more love by doing so.

Noticing Henry's sincerity, Stella stretched out her hand from her coat, and was about to accept the bouquet of roses when a figure rushed over.

Eric snatched the bouquet of red roses and flung them to the ground. After trampling the flowers, he went forward and grabbed Stella's wrist.

“Come with me!”

Stella was taken aback by Eric's sudden appearance. “The heck!”

She tried her best to push Eric away, but she couldn't resist the man's strength and had no choice but to be dragged out the door.

Chapter 634

When Henry got up from the ground to see that Stella was suffering again, he rushed towards Eric with his clenched fist.

Yet, before the fist could even get near to the face, he was kicked to the ground by Eric, who had a black-belt in Taekwondo.

Eric's condescending gaze fell on Henry. “Are you even worthy of stealing my woman?”

After his voice died away, he raised his foot to give Henry fierce kicks one after the other, all the while claspings onto Stella's hand.

“How dare you confess your love to my woman. You're dead meat!”

When the rest of the doctors and nurses saw Dr. Sinclair, known as the genius, beating another doctor up in the hospital, they intended to step forward to help. However, they were surrounded by the bodyguards led by Eric...

Using his heavy leather boots, Eric's every kick landed precisely on the crucial points, rendering Henry at a loss of getting back up with each and every deadly kick...

When Stella saw Henry vomiting blood from the impact, she shook in rage. She resolutely opened her mouth to sink her teeth into Eric's arm.

With all her strength, she bit him hard until the man felt the pain and was forced to stop...

Eric's fuming, bloodthirsty eyes locked on Stella briefly before he bent over to carry her up in his arms.

Seeing that he was going to take her away by force, Stella desperately resisted with her teeth gnashed, “Eric, let me down, or we'll die together!”

Eric was clearly out of it. Not only did he not let go, but lowered his head and kissed Stella. “It's better to die together than to see you with other men!”

Stella tried his best to push Eric away by biting back before struggling to get back down, but to no avail when she was carried by Eric on his shoulder.

Thrown over Eric's shoulder, Stella, who resisted with all her might yet failed to harm Eric even the slightest, looked in the direction of the office.

Seeing Stella's tearful eyes full of pleading for help, Taya plucked up the courage to run over to stop Eric.

“Dr. Sinclair, you disregard Stella's wishes and forcibly take her away, it'll only backfire when Stella hates you even more...”

Eric had hurt Stella too deeply, so using his Method to Wilsher back would have only counterproductive effects.

Yet, it was obvious that Eric couldn't understand. Without showing Taya any mercy, he coldly rebuked, “It's none of your

business.”

Another glance at Stella shaking in rage, failing to say a single word, Taya continued persuading, “Dr. Sinclair, Stella is...”

The irked Eric raised his foot to kick Taya away, regardless of whether she was innocent.

“Go away!”

Taya, being kicked to the ground, felt a pang of pain in her chest. The suffocating sensation left her face deathly pale.

Seeing that she had inflicted Taya, the seething Stella swung her fists at Eric, resignedly pounding him.

“Eric, I’ll hate you forever!”

Unbothered, Eric carried her away.

To his surprise, Taya firmly grasped his feet as her cold glare fixed on him. “Eric, put Stella down, and I’ll let everything slide.”

Eric couldn’t help sneering when he heard her. “Just because you’ve hooked up with Griffon, you think you could speak to me in such a tone?”

Before Taya could shake her head, she heard Eric’s mocking laugh over her head.

“You have no right to say that because you’re no better than me!”

“At the very least, I won’t abandon the man who has taken care of me for more than 20 years after I’m acquainted with the wealthy!”

Taya’s heart trembled. In the empty corridor, a gush of breeze brushed over, lifting the short hair at the collarbone to cover her almost transparent pale face.

Seeing her turn pale with shame, Eric felt the joy of standing up for his friend!

As if ethically noble, he lowered his head to give disdain to Taya, who failed to get back up on her feet.

“Do you know what kind of life Silas has lived in Wolverly Capital these past few months?”

“As for you, you’re all lovey-dovey with Griffon and have nothing to worry about getting back with him. Don’t you think you’ve let Silas down?”

B

Chapter 635

Taya’s fingers gripping Eric’s trousers shuddered non-stop, her pale face giving away the dazed look.

Slowly, she raised her head and looked at Eric, who had contempt written all over his face.

“What... What happened to him?”

As he held Stella pounding on him down, Eric gave a cold snort.

“You don’t deserve to know!”

He kicked away Taya’s clinging hand, and with Stella on his shoulders, hurried toward the elevator.

The look of Taya helplessly lying on the ground flared guilt in Stella’s heart.

She feared that with a few words of provocation from Eric, Taya

might choose to leave Alpha Knight again.

The two of them have come so far with great difficulty, so how would she ever allow herself to incite their parting?

Once the thought crossed her mind, Stella's eyes filled with instant hatred. "Eric, I'll make sure you regret it for the rest of your life!"

Hearing so, Eric's hand that was pressing onto her from behind shuddered. He rem

not to say a

wrapped his arms more tightly around her.

return,

"Stella, I just want to take you home, back to Wolverly Capital, back to my side. Even if I might regret my choice for the rest of my life, it doesn't matter as long as you're back to me," he thought.

As the elevator door slid to a close, Stella watched as Taya supported herself to get back up from the ground, intending to make the final rush over.

Her heart warmed, and tears welled in her eyes. "Taya, don't worry, I'll be back safely, wait for me."

After the elevator door closed shut, the bodyguards retreated in a flash. Henry was carried into the emergency room, while a kind nurse inquired Taya if she was fine.

Taya shook her head, resisting the pain in her chest to grab the railing of the corridor as she staggered toward the floor-to-ceiling windows in unsteady footsteps.

Downstairs, after Eric carried Stella into the car, he fastened her seatbelt, holding back his anger even if Stella had slapped him in the face.

At the sight of the scene, Taya's expression fell into a trance.

Emotions of sorrow and joy intertwined, overlapping and stirring her heart.

She turned around and walked into the bathroom to turn on the tap and rinse her face with cold water before slowly, gazing at her reflection in the mirror.

"Do you know what kind of life Silas has lived in Wolverly Capital these past few months?"

The words were like a deadly poison, playing in a loop in her ears, leaving her heart in restlessness.

With trembling fingers, Taya grabbed a few pieces of tissue and wiped off the water stains on her face before hurrying to leave the hospital.

The bodyguards waiting downstairs panicked at the sight of Taya's bloodless face as she exited the elevator.

"Ms. Palmer, what's the matter?"

The dazed Taya looked up at the leader of the bodyguards to see that his face was full of worry and fear, so she hurriedly shook her head at him.

"I'm fine."

She had felt that it was just too much for her to crash into the

hospital with a whole lot of bodyguards, so she had told them to stay waiting for her. Who knew she would run into the mad Eric, but fortunately, he had done was to get rid of her.

Otherwise, the transplanted wolf spirit might not be able to bear the impact...

The bodyguard breathed a sigh of relief after hearing her words.

"Ms. Palmer, where should we go now?"

Taya took out the car keys and handed them to the bodyguard.

"Take me home."

In Harper's villa, Taya entered the study before picking up the measuring ruler and pen.

Her initial plan was to concentrate on completing the drawing she took forever to finish, but as she drew on, more mistakes she made, including messing up the structure...

In irritation, she threw the pen aside and picked up the phone to tap on her contacts, but when she scrolled up to Silas, her fingers paused.

She wanted to muster the courage for a phone call to ask about how he was doing, but her mind flashed with Silas's words that they were to never keep in contact again.

It was when she stared at the name in a daze that three texts popped up...

ever bother you again."

The second sentence was, "I'm living a good life, and I'm about to mate Ms. Cooke."

The third sentence was, "I wish you happiness."

Seeing the three texts, Taya's eyes grew red-rimmed.

Clutching the phone in hand, she typed her reply only after a long hesitation.

"I'm sorry."

"I wish you happiness too."

In "I'm sorry", it was to say that she had let go of Silas whom she loved since young...

In "I wish you the same", it meant to hope for her boy to stay alive and well...

Chapter 636

Like the freezing of time in the chat log, the two texts that would never receive their reply ended the conversation.

In her entire life, she couldn't tell who she loved more, Silas or Griffon. All she knew was that Griffon was the one she was madly in love with right then.

The name, like the imprint of his teeth on her shoulders, was deeply engraved in her heart, melted into her bones and blood, a part of her body she could never bring herself to part with.

Staying by his side, she had suffered pain, hurt, and joy, but she had never gone along with her heart, so that time, she wanted to give herself a chance, to boldly love him...

Taya placed the phone aside, along with which she let go of the guilt in her heart. Firmly, she picked up the pen and measuring ruler to resume her drawings...

She was going to give Griffon the blueprint on the day he proposed and determinedly tell him that she had loved him for few years. Never once had her heart for him wavered.

After staying up all night, Taya finally sketched out the outline.

She was about to wash up when Griffon made a video call.

features that stood out more than before, and at the sight of his thinner figure, Taya frowned.

"Did you not eat on time?"

Her gentle and meticulous concern calmed his anxious feelings.

The corners of his lips curled to a smile that overflowed with gentleness.

"Tomorrow morning, I'll be at the airport at ten o'clock."

Instead of answering her question, he only told her he would be returning home.

Taya stared closely at Griffon's pale face, worried.

"Are you alright in Washington?"

Griffon gave a light nod of his head. He could see the clear visible bloodshot eyes in his eyes that he tried his best to hide.

In the video, he averted his head to look in a direction Taya couldn't see before shifting his gaze back to her.

"Tomorrow afternoon, I'll pick you up before we head over to Finland."

After the sentence, he remained to have his eyes locked on her, as if unwilling to hang up the phone. "Now, I have a meeting I'll have to attend."

Taya felt that Griffon was hiding something from her, but she thought that Griffon would never lie to her. After a few more words, she hung up the call.

Griffon would be back the next day and was in a hurry to take her to Finland. Being so excited to propose to her, he should be fine.

After Taya reassured herself, she turned around and went to the bathroom, washing up before driving herself to the real estate agency...

She had taken a fancy to the villa next to Harper's and had set her eyes on purchasing it for some time, but since she hadn't had the money to do so, all she could do was look at it, thirsting.

Recently, they received payments from their projects, and seeing that her current assets were enough to purchase the villa, she did so without hesitation.

Taya knew that after he proposed, he would soon mate her...

By then, members of the Knight pack couldn't watch as Harper's villa acted as her parental home, could they?

Although Griffon didn't mind, the thoughtful Taya didn't want to embarrass him.

requested the hair stylist to add the extension of her hair to her waist.

When she had been back in Washington, she had once promised Griffon that she would keep her long hair for him...

She hoped once Griffon returned, the first thing he would see was her wavy hair from before...

Under the support of the bodyguards, Griffon exited the hospital to get into the car, enduring the pain as he withdrew his mobile phone to dial Preston's number.

"Tomorrow, the Knight pack, will visit Finland, mating proposal..."

Preston hadn't been able to understand what his words meant, but after careful connection, realization struck him.

Griffon wanted to bring the entire Knight pack to Finland, just to propose to Taya on the land of romance!

Just how much importance Griffon attached to Taya for him to insist that the Knight pack members were to witness the mating proposal ceremony.

B

Chapter 637

Preston was briefly shocked before he replied, "No problem, I'll get it done."

He wanted to hang up the phone after his words, but he heard Griffon's croaky voice.

"Also, Ms. Duke, Stella..."

They were her good friends, so they should also be by her side to witness her beautiful moments together.

He was meticulously thoughtful, his affection for Taya comparable to the deepness of the sea. Even Preston was touched.

"Griffon, you must be happy."

The love Griffon begged for, the Taya Griffon had always been longing for, would definitely, definitely bring him happiness.

Griffon curled his lips, his pale face was stained by a faint smile...

Very soon, happiness was just a stone's throw away...

Preston hung up the phone before proceeding to inform members of the Knight pack to arrange for a flight to Finland with their private jets on time.

He then dialed Stella's phone number. After making several calls to which no one picked up, he called Andre and instructed him to go searching for Stella.

After handling everything well, Preston picked up the wine glass on the bar and threw his head back to chug it all down in one gulp.

With a bang slamming the wine glass onto the bar, he picked up his suit on the seat next to him and got up to rush over to the nightclub...

With a bottle of red wine in hand, Harper was entertaining the guests in the VIP room when Preston pushed the door open and barged in.

When the guests on the lounge saw that Preston Knight was there, they respectfully got up to make room for him.

Without even bothering to cast them a single glance, Preston went straight to Harper, and stretched out his hand to her. "Come with me to Finland."

Harper flashed the guests a smile and said sorry before turning

over to shoot him a hard look. "Don't make trouble."

After they parted, Preston would come over to the nightclub to stir trouble whenever he was a little too free. No matter how thriving business was, it would all be ruined.

Preston's deep and clear eyes reflect Harper's glaring face. He didn't find it annoying and felt that she was adorable instead.

After staring at Harper for several seconds, his neatly trimmed eyebrows quirked. "Griffon is going to propose to Taya in Finland. He sent me here to pick you up."

Hearing the words mating proposal, Harper immediately put the bottle aside. Her fists clenched in excitement as she squeaked, "Mating proposal? Is it true?"

Taya had a crush on Griffon for years. After experiencing the parting of life and death, joys and sorrows, would they finally be able to come together?

It was the first time Preston saw her behaving as excitedly as a little girl. After a moment of trance, the corners of his lips

unknowingly raised to a doting smile. "Of course."

When Harper received an affirmative answer, her joy was beyond words. "Great, I'm going to tell Taya to get her ready!"

Yet, Preston grabbed her wrist and stopped her. "If you tell Taya about it, it will no longer be a surprise to her."

Harper agreed to it after some thought. After all, it was a mating proposal, and as the bride-to-be, it would be no fun if Taya knew about it in advance.

What she could only do was help Taya put on delicate and perfect proposal in her best self...

Harper had wanted to tag along with Taya to Finland the next day, but Preston took her to the airport instead.

In his words, he said, "Griffon will pick up Taya in person. You come with me to Finland and make all the necessary arrangements. Don't cling to his she-wolf all day long."

Harper, who hadn't even had the time to pack her luggage, rolled her eyes hard at him.

For the sake of Taya's happiness, she would have to suppress her anger for the time being...

Harper and Preston arrived in Finland one step ahead of the others, but...

Preston told Harper that he had no idea where the exact location of the ceremony was because...

The demanding Griffon did not take a fancy to any of the mating proposals submitted by brothers of the Knight pack.

After having suffered a beating from Harper in the hotel did

Preston call Griffon on the phone to ask about it.

Before boarding the plane, Griffon sent him the address and warned him not to pick on Taya's friends!

Preston sighed helplessly at the sight of the text. He had managed to trick Harper into coming to Finland in advance just to do so...

As soon as she received the address, Harper, who appeared not to be as gentle as Taya was, hired a translator and went straight ahead to Aurora Village.

Preston, with his failed plans, had no choice but to grab a taxi and follow Harper closely from behind, for fear of anything happening to her...

Chapter 638

At Arcadia, Andre couldn't get through to Stella's phone, so he ran all the way to her house to find that no one was around.

Feeling faintly uneasy, Andre sped to the hospital.

Only then did he learn from the doctors that Stella had been forcibly taken away by Eric.

On top of that, he was appalled to know that Eric, the b*stard, had kicked Ms. Palmer!

Just how bold and courageous Eric was to lay his hands on Alpha Knight' woman!

Andre, whose face was livid with anger, picked up the phone and called Griffon.

The response he received was an automated beep as Alpha Knight' phone was in flight mode.

Andre could only download the surveillance footage and send it to Griffon while he rushed right away to Wolverly Capital in search of Stella.

In the morning of the next day, Taya was holding a pencil, referring to the plan and concentrating on completing the last building when her phone rang.

With a casual glance at the screen of the phone, her hand jolted at the caller ID, going straight off the track she had plotted out.

She stared at Amon's name on the screen and gulped. Her fists clenched in nervousness before she reached for the phone....

After Amon returned to Aronland, he had never given her a call. Why would he call her all of a sudden? Could it be that he was coming back?

As she expected, Amon's first words were, "I'm back."

From the other end of the phone, a deep, laid-back voice came, sending Taya's heart thumping. She gave merely a soft hum and dared not answer his words, let alone probe into the purpose of his return.

Amon sat on the U-shaped sofa, and with his legs folded, he asked her in a casual tone, "Is Johnny looking for you?"

Taya had thought that Amon was back for her to fulfill the second agreement and had never expected him to ask about Johnny. She breathed a deep sigh of relief.

"Yes."

After she replied, she added, "To be precise, he's here for Rosalie."

Amon gave a cold snort. Dragging her two daughters around, Rosalie's mother had begged the Carmine and the Brook packs to help her out, but how had they reacted?

They did not hesitate to kick the mother-daughter trio out of the house and left them to fend for themselves on the streets by uttering harsh words. Nor had the Brook or the Carmine packs cared about their wellbeing.

For the dying woman in the Carmine pack right then, they had the nerve to come to Rosalie.

The audacity!

Amon raised his bloodthirsty eyes to remind Taya in an icy voice once more, "It shouldn't be

anything to look forward to, so don't reveal your identity to Johnny."

Even without his reminding, Taya was well aware. "Don't worry, he doesn't know the news of my sister's death, nor does he know that I've replaced my sister."

Amon said nothing in reply. With his finger rubbing against the wine glass accompanied by several light taps, he questioned, "Recently, Johnny went to countries around the Pacific Ocean to search for Rosalie's whereabouts. It's all Griffon' doing for you, isn't it?"

Taya hadn't expected Amon to know everything about her like the back of his hand when he was in Aronland all along. Indeed, he was Amon Johnson, the know-it-all. "That's right."

Seeing her resolute reply, a hint of contempt surfaced in Amon's eyes. "I told you that Griffon is not your good match, so why are you still getting involved with him?"

Taya put her pen aside hearing his words. With a frown, she asked in return, "You're always saying that both of us aren't a good match, what do you mean?" Instead of answering, Amon gave a brief response. "I'll come to you later, wait obediently at home."

Before Taya could question why he would come to her, he hung up the phone, no longer picking up when she dialed over.

Vaguely sensing that it wasn't a good thing for Amon to come to her, Taya swiftly rolled up the drawings and planned to head over to Griffon' manor to wait for Griffon.

To her surprise, the man with the scar crashed in through a window to cover her mouth with a spiked towel.

There wasn't even the time for her to call for help or struggle. In just several seconds, her eyes rolled as she lost all consciousness...

Chapter 639

The private jet arrived at the airport on time before a tall, intimidating man exited the airport under the protection of a group of bodyguards.

After he got into the luxury car, he took out his personal mobile phone to call Taya when a pang of splitting headache struck him. That incomparably handsome face was deathly pale to the point of losing all its blood in an instant, and so were the eyes bloodshot...

He threw away the phone, and with trembling hands, rummaged for the painkillers prescribed by the medical director at Washington before shoving several of the pills into his mouth in one go.

When one of the bodyguards in the front line saw that he was still in unbearable pain after having undergone treatment, he persuaded out of worry, "Alpha Knight, why don't you have the surgery?"

Surgery implied undergoing a craniotomy. God knew if he'd be able to wake up and recover from the surgery to see Taya once more? He would never agree to anything unpredictable.

Enduring the pain, Griffon raised his bloodshot eyes to sweep his cold glance past the bodyguard.

“You ignore my orders?”

The bodyguard fell dead silent. Alpha Knight had given the instructions that no one was to mention his condition upon returning to the United States. He had gone overboard. “I’m sorry.”

Griffon withdrew his cold gaze and raised his knuckle-boned hands to massage his temples, quietly waiting for the medicine to take effect...

When the headache no longer hurt as much, the car stopped at the entrance of the villa. Griffon braced all his strength to exit the car and stride into the bathroom.

After washing up, he entered the cloakroom to pick out a formal black suit and got a hair stylist to deal with his thick hair.

It was only when he saw that the man in the mirror was no longer as pale and eyes as red-rimmed did he open the safe.

Very carefully, he withdrew the three items stored, a scarf, a photo, and a diamond ring.

With much caution, he inserted the items into a box and walked out of the villa carefully holding onto them...

He wanted to be the only one to take Taya to Finland, so he didn’t get the bodyguards to tag along. After ordering them to stand by, he drove to Harper’s villa by himself.

Mandy hurried to open the door after seeing that it was Griffon.

“Alpha Knight, Ms. Palmer is working on her drawings in the study. I’ll go get her...”

Griffon nodded to Mandy. “Thank you.”

Mandy was really fond of the Alpha. Not only was he polite and a gentleman, and he was, too, good-looking. The cherry on top was the love he devoted to Taya.

Being extremely satisfied, Mandy returned a smile before she turned and walked into the study.

“Ms. Palmer, Alpha Knight is here, come out quickly...”

When Mandy pushed the door open and failed to see Ms.

Palmer’s figure, her words stopped halfway through.

Mandy let out a gasp, puzzled. “Strange, isn’t Ms. Palmer always in the study? Where is she?”

Griffon, waiting outside the door, saw Mandy leaving the study and walking up to the upper floor. His face sank as he stepped over.

With one step onto the first floor, he saw Mandy coming out of the bedroom frowning. He sped up forward to ask, “Is she not here?”

Mandy nodded, a little confused. “Ms. Palmer is not in the study, nor is she in the bedroom, where did she go?”

Griffon’s heart skipped a beat. A sense of uneasiness poured down upon him, filling his starry eyes with panic in an instant.

He dashed to the study room. In front of the large wooden desk,

no trace of Taya was found, only rolled up drawings. Griffon had long been thrown into panic, but he had to calm himself down. After sending Mandy to retrieve the surveillance footage, he returned to the car to fetch his phone. He swiftly reached for his mobile phone to call Taya, but even after making several calls, no one answered... The sound of the beeping and automated voice from the receiver sent the flustered Griffon trembling with fear. He had told Taya that he would come to pick her up, so she wouldn't wander around, unless anything were to have happened. Calming his frantic self down, he raised his fingers and waved at the group of bodyguards waiting outside the villa. He didn't have time to accuse the bodyguards of not protecting Taya. Instead, his icy voice rang out. "Go and find Taya. If you all can't find her, get lost!"

Chapter 640

The bodyguards turned pale with fright hearing the orders. What was going on? They had been guarding the door all along, how could Ms. Palmer have disappeared into thin air? Without the time to ponder about it, they respectfully responded, "Yes, Alpha Knight," before scattering away to search for Taya... Griffon wanted Andre and Zack to join in the mission, so he returned to the car to take out his work mobile phone that had not been turned on after the plane landed. Just as he was about to call them, he discovered that Andre had sent a video in the middle of the night... Keenly noticing Taya's figure in the video, he tapped on it, just in time to see Eric lift his foot and kick her chest. A beam of cold, bloodthirsty light gleamed from Griffon's eyes. "Eric, just how bold of you to harm my woman. I see that you're sick of living!" With his face livid, he was planning to chop Eric into pieces after he managed to find Taya when he heard him mention Silas. The sentence "Do you know what kind of life Silas has lived in Wolverly Capital these past few months?" stiffened Griffon's body. He saw Taya lying on the ground in the video. After hearing the words, her expression was in a trance, guilt overflowing in her eyes... Griffon froze in place, his flustered emotions gradually suppressed by dense pain. "Did you choose to leave without even a heads-up because you felt guilty toward Silas?" Yet, it was just too cruel. Time and time again, how could he ever stand her abandonment? His knees went weak as he collapsed against the car door. Even when he had learned of his illness, he had never been so in despair... As if his soul had been sucked out, he was rendered powerless as he raised his head, his blank stare falling on the villa she had once

stayed...

The starlight in his twinkling eyes dimmed, losing all its brilliance after being flooded by despair.

"Taya, you're my everything. If you leave, my life vanishes with you. Do you just have the heart to watch me die?"

Slowly, the corners of his lips raised to a bitter smile as he retracted his gaze to land it on the woman on the screen. The corner of his eyes caught a glimpse of the time of the video recorded...

Something didn't seem right. The time was wrong. Eric gave her a kick on the night of the day before the previous day, but they had talked on the phone the previous day...

Seeing that he had lost weight, she had shown her concern for him, so how could she have left him just because Eric brought Silas up?

Plus, Taya had promised that she would mate him regardless of whether she could be pregnant with a pup...

As she had firmly chosen him, she was guaranteed to never abandon him. Something must have happened to Taya!

After the thoughts in his mind cleared up, he strode into the villa, just as Mandy came forward with the surveillance footage.

Griffon took over the laptop and settled on the sofa, the eyes as frosty as snow locked on the screen displaying the footage.

Without missing a second, he witnessed as a scarred man avoided the patrolling bodyguards to sneak into the backyard.

Once the man came into his sight, the incident of Taya telling him about how a man with a scar had come to her to probe into Greyson's whereabouts flashed through his mind.

A look of horror appeared on his face, especially when he saw the man with the scar creeping into the study from the window, his heart tensed.

There were no surveillance cameras installed in the study, and within several minutes, a layer of cold sweat had broken out on the forehead of the nervous Griffon...

He watched as the scarred man threw the unconscious Taya out of the window before carrying her on his shoulders to get into a car without a license plate...

At the sight of the scene, Griffon's face, fingers clenched into fists, his knuckles creaking.

On the forehead, his veins throbbed as if he had been offended on his bottom line, emanating a viciously violent aura!

With a bang, he slammed the laptop shut, reaching for his mobile phone as he got into the car while giving Zack a phone call.

"At 11:20 in the morning, driving along the southern coast, a car without a license plate took my woman away!"

"The culprit's main characteristic is that he has scars all over his face and is related to Greyson. Speed up the investigation.

Whoever finds anything out should settle this immediately!"

After Griffon gave his orders, he threw the phone away, the car engine roaring as it insanely sped in the direction of the vehicle left.