

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 641

Chapter 641

On a deserted island along the coast, a dilapidated wooden house was hidden within the dense woods.

Taya was tied to the stool with several layers of adhesive tape tightly stuck to her lips. The suffocation slowly woke her up from the coma.

Opening her eyes, she saw more than twenty ferocious, bulky-looking men surrounding her.

They had a tall and sturdy build as they held onto iron rods, daggers and other crime tools in hand.

Sunlight poured in through the gaps in the wooden house, falling on the polished surface of the daggers, reflecting with a ray of silvery white light.

The dazzling light pierced Taya's eyes, instigating panic...

Her instinctive reaction was to struggle, only to find that her hands and feet were tied, rendering her at a loss of moving the slightest.

"Don't waste your energy, you'll never be able to escape..."

The man with the scar moved through the crowd, walking over stepping on his heavy leather boots.

At the sight of the scarred man, Taya came to the instant realization that they were after Greyson.

She had lied to the scarred man that Greyson, whom she lodged a report against at the police station, was Steve Parry. Only then had she been able to get away with her unconvincing trick on the spot.

She never would have expected the scarred man to realize that he was deceived in such a short time, and by avoiding bodyguards of the manor, tied and locked her up in who knew where it was.

Taya racked her brain for a way as she watched the man stepping toward her...

They kidnapped her, probably to pry who Greyson was.

As long as she insisted on never meeting Greyson, Griffon would be safe.

After she came to learn about the purpose of the kidnap, the sense of panic for the unknown faded away.

Yet, seeing how they were holding onto daggers and sticks, she figured that she would undoubtedly suffer some torture when she was being interrogated...

With her brows drawn to a frown, she put her mind into coming up with a solution to fool the group around, making sure that she would suffer minimal harm when...

The wooden house creaked with a push from the outside. A man in a suit and leather shoes with a pair of shiny sungla*ses stepped in.

Although his eyes were covered, Taya could still recognize who he was, Elder Thorin, a former chairman of Midwest Packs Corporation.

Seeing Elder, there was an inexplicable sense of familiarity, an oddly strange feeling...

She figured that it was probably because she had worked in his company that she found him familiar.

It was just that she had never expected the man behind the kidnap in an attempt to pr od Greyson's whereabouts to be Elder. Why would he be searching for Greyson?

Seeing Elder, the man with the scar was quick to react by sending his underling to fetch a chair over and place it in front of Taya...

After Elder took his seat, he withdrew a cigar, lit it up and put it in his mouth. While biting the cigar, he jutted his chin toward the man with a scar.

The scarred man came to immediate action by stepping forward to tear off the tape stuck on Taya's lips...

Taya endured the severe pain, gasping for breaths of fresh air...

Elder's arrogant gaze scanned her from head to toe. "Ms. Palmer, it's been a long time."

Taya did the same by sizing him up without saying a word of reply.

In such a case, it was best not to say anything.

Elder didn't care if she answered or not. Since he had kidnapped her all the way over, he had never thought about letting her go.

and didn't hold back in his words either.

"I thought you're dead, but I didn't expect you to come back from the dead later. Fortunately, I found out about the re-registration of your identity, else I wouldn't have known that you're alive and well, nor would I ever know where I should go searching for you..."

Taya was briefly taken aback hearing his words. "Why are you looking for me?"

Elder took a puff of his cigar before he began to slowly say, "Few years ago, you reported to the police at the West city that you were harassed by Greyson. I'm here to ask you, who's the Greyson, who has been harming you since three years ago?"

Taya's heart trembled. It turned out Elder came to her from the police report few years ago...

Chapter 642

Her face turned pale, which appeared guilty to Elder. "Ms. Palmer, you used the name and information of Greyson when you registered at the police station. Why did you lie to me and say it was Steve Parry? Did you fall in love with the man who assaulted you and want to protect him?"

Taya frowned. She had planned to deny it no matter what, but if she continued to do so, it would be suspicious. Elder would investigate the people around her one by one, so she had to admit it, but in a different way.

Thinking of this, her pale face gradually calmed down, "I lied to you because they were rude and aggressive when they rushed over, without any manners. Why should I tell these people the truth? Who knows if you guys are good or bad people? Besides, this is my privacy, and I have the right to say what I want!"

After hearing her words, Elder bit his lip and lifted his cigar. "You're still as eloquent as ever."

Taya was also proud and looked at Elder. "Mr. Thorin, I'm not just eloquent. I only speak the truth."

Elder sneered, "Okay, it doesn't matter if you want to protect him or not, it has nothing to do with me. I just want to know who he is." have never seen his true face. If you find him, please let me know so that I can take revenge."

Elder seemed to have anticipated her denial and took another puff of his cigar. "Before my good temper runs out, you'd better confess..."

As Taya's logical thinking gradually became clearer, she reached the crux of the matter. "What should I confess? If I really knew

who he was, why would I have reported him to the police multiple times? It's because I don't know that I reported him."

After hearing this, Elder was stunned for a few seconds. He looked at Taya through his sunglasses and no longer had the same disdain and contempt as before. Instead, he showed a hint of admiration. "I didn't realize before that you're so clever..."

Taya didn't respond to his compliment and quickly proposed a plan. "I really don't know who Greyson is. How about you release me first and let me go back to the city. I'll arrange to meet him and when he shows up, you can come out and catch him. Then you'll know who he is."

Elder's serious expression gradually turned into a cold sneer. "My experience is way more than yours. Your little tricks won't fool me..."

He raised his wrist and glanced at his watch. "You have three minutes to decide. If you talk, I'll let you go. If you don't, I'm sorry, But my men won't be at mercy."

Taya knew that no matter what she said, Elder would not let her go, but he would not kill her either.

For Elder, if he could find Greyson, he wouldn't have bothered to kidnap her, a nobody. He must have failed to find him, hence why he was now relying on her. But why did he have to find out who Greyson was?

Within the three minutes, Taya calmed herself down and asked Elder, "Are you also looking for Greyson for revenge?"

The word "also" meant that she chose not to speak.

Elder understood her intention and took the knife from the scarred man's hand, playing with it as he calmly replied, "It's not really for revenge. He kidnapped my daughter, and I want to look for him and ask where my daughter is..."

Taya's face turned pale. Griffon kidnapped Tara, but why?

Chapter 643

Before she had a chance to ask for the specific reason, the rope that bound her hands and feet was cut by Elder with a knife.

Taya thought Elder would let her go, but she didn't expect him to suddenly turn the blade and point the sharp tip of the knife at her neck.

Then, a majestic voice came from above her head, "Your neck is very slender. If I make a cut, it should be able to sever it, right?"

As the cold blade sliced through her skin, Taya's forehead broke out in a cold sweat that rolled down her face...

But she forced herself to remain calm and lifted her gaze to the middle-aged man above her.

"I don't know who he is. I really don't know. Even if you kill me, I won't be able to tell you. Why bother making things difficult for me?"

She spoke words of submission, but her eyes revealed a resolute expression.

No matter who it was, they couldn't pry the whereabouts of Greyson from her mouth. She was determined to protect Gritton and would not let him suffer any harm, even if she was threatened, she had no fear! Elder realized that she was still being stubborn, and knew that she must have guessed that he wouldn't kill her, which was why she refused to admit it. It seemed that she needed to suffer a bit, after all, when people felt desperate, they would naturally choose to survive...

Elder waved his hand and a man with a scar on his face immediately understood. He ordered someone to bring a huge water tank filled with water... Before Taya could react to what they were doing, someone held the back of her head and pushed her into the water tank. The feeling of suffocation and lack of oxygen invaded her, making it difficult for her to breathe. In just a short minute, her face turned pale.

However, Elder showed no intention of stopping, and was even interested, smoking a cigar and laughing as he watched her. "Your lung capacity is not bad. You managed to hold on for so long. Impressive," said Elder. Taya couldn't hear a word he said. All she saw in front of her were bubbles she couldn't exhale due to the lack of air...

As she struggled with all her might, her hands gradually lost strength. Before she lost consciousness, her life experiences flashed before her eyes... The tragic, the joyous, the times she was loved, all of it passed quickly. She had no regrets, except for not being able to fulfill her promise to mate Griffon... Just as she was about to pass out from lack of oxygen, the door of the wooden hut was kicked open.

A man appeared outside the door, with a magnificent figure and a noble temperament, like an unreachable star. However, the star was now shrouded in murderous rage. His breath alone was enough to devour bones and drink blood. When he saw Taya, who appeared lifeless and submerged in the water tank, his bloodthirsty eyes suddenly ignited with towering anger!

The person guarding the door, seeing him break in, raised an iron rod, intending to knock him out...

As the iron rod was about to strike, his wrist was caught. The sound of bones breaking immediately followed. The next second, the iron rod in his hand was taken away by the man. With just one strike, the gatekeeper's eyes rolled back and he completely lost consciousness...

Others noticed and rushed over, but were knocked out one by one by the red-eyed and fierce-looking Griffon!

In just a few tens of seconds, he ran from the entrance to the scar-faced man and broke the hand that was holding Taya's head with a single strike. He immediately reached out his long arm, pulling Taya out of the water. When he felt her icy cold body, his heart trembled violently...

He raised his trembling fingers to check her breath, but saw her suddenly coughing and spitting out several mouthfuls of water...

Griffon breathed a sigh of relief and hugged her tightly in his arms, kissing her forehead.

"I'm here, you don't have to be afraid anymore..."

He would make those who hurt her pay a painful price!

Chapter 644

Taya held her chest, struggling to breathe as she looked up at Griffon.

"You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a man holding a knife rushed at Griffon from behind.

"Be careful!"

With lightning-fast reflexes, Griffon swung the iron rod in his hand and struck the man behind him hard!

The man, who was hit in the vital point of the abdomen, couldn't even hold onto his knife and fell to the ground in agony.

The others rushed at Griffon, thinking they could overpower him, but they were no match for his quick and fluid movements!

He protected Taya with one hand while unleashing the full force of his strength with the iron rod to take on as many attackers as came his way.

His movements were so fluid that he didn't even blink, and the aura of his power made the people around him tremble in fear...

Meanwhile, Elder, who was being protected from a distance, calmly smoked his cigar as he watched Griffon's innate strength.

In the past, Elder would always regard Griffon highly, and never dared to easily offend him.

But Griffon abandoned his daughter for a cheap woman who looked like Tara, and even retaliated by acquiring Thorin pack!

How could he still hold onto this backstabber, going from a full-fledged chairman to an executive director?

Elder crushed the cigar he had just smoked underfoot, and looked up at Griffon with cold hostility...

Since he couldn't find Greyson, he would first take care of Griffon.

After all, these people were all his enemies!

He squinted his dangerous eyes and raised his chin towards the scarred man. "Bring all the people outside in!"

Even though Griffon was a lone wolf who was good at fighting, he couldn't possibly beat the group of professional bodyguards that Elder had hired!

Taya saw a new batch of bodyguards rushing into the cabin, and her worries and fears instantly surged.

The man who was fighting seemed to sense her unease, and subconsciously held her hand with a bit of force.

Don't be afraid, Taya...

Taya also tightened her grip on his hand and tried to keep herself calm, not wanting to affect him.

He had already cleared a path and could have taken Taya to escape, but they were surrounded by a constant influx of bodyguards.

Even though Griffon was skilled in fighting, he couldn't withstand the overwhelming number of people. The longer the fight dragged on, the faster he became exhausted...

On top of that, his headaches had started to become uncontrollable, tearing through him with excruciating pain that made it difficult for him to focus.

To make matters worse, the bodyguards suddenly shifted their focus onto Taya, constantly surrounding her and trying to harm her.

Seeing this, Griffon had no time to worry about himself, he only protected Taya, afraid that these people would hurt her in the slightest...

He had found this place based on his intuition, but in his haste, he forgot to notify Zack and the others, so there was no one coming to rescue them.

Griffon's face, once unwavering, gradually became cold as he tried to quickly take care of the attackers, but more and more people kept coming in.

As he turned to swiftly kick away the bodyguard attacking Taya, a metal rod hit him in the back...

Taya, who was tightly held in his arms, trembled with worry as she saw him being hit with a stick. She held onto his hand tightly, her eyes full of concern.

"You have to go!" She would rather be killed by Elder than let him get hurt for her sake!

But how could Griffon, who loved her more than life, abandon her and leave alone? He gave her a reassuring look, then quickly turned around, his eyes revealing a murderous intent as he swung the stick towards the attacker's head!

Unfortunately, there were just too many people. As soon as he took care of one, another one picked up a metal bar and hit him hard on the back of the head!

At that moment, the world suddenly went quiet, and he could barely make out the scenery or colors before him. He even felt as if... he couldn't see anything at all.

Chapter 645

In a moment of distraction, Griffon was hit with consecutive strikes to his back. Taya was frightened and immediately let go of his hand, wanting to block the hits for him.

However, Griffon regained his senses and grabbed her wrist, circling her against the wooden door while using his body as a shield against the attacks.

While he held her close, someone suddenly stabbed him in the back with a sharp knife...

Griffon groaned, and then a hand pressed against Taya's head, preventing her from looking up to see his condition.

"Just wait a little longer, someone will come to save you soon..."

Zack was highly efficient and he would definitely come quickly. As long as he protected Taya, she could safely leave this place.

He said "save you," he didn't say "save us," which made Taya's face turn pale and her whole body tremble.

"Griffon, let me go..."

She struggled to touch his back, but he held her tightly in his arms, his thick eyelashes hanging low with a deep affection for

"I'm fine. Don't worry..."

As soon as he finished speaking, another iron rod struck hard on his head. The sharp metal piercing through his forehead.

Blood quickly stained his hair, dripping down his forehead and rolling down his handsome cheeks.

The hot and bright blood dripping onto Taya's head and face scared her to the point of losing her strength in her legs.

She used her fingers, which were imprisoned above her chest, to touch the blood that had soaked her face.

The warm blood seemed to stimulate her visual nerves, making her crazy, struggling to break free, and looking up at the man in front of her.

He was covered in blood, and his deep and clear eyes were fixed on her in his arms.

"Don't look, Taya, it will scare you," he said.

But his back was stabbed again.

His face suddenly turned pale, as if his vital points had been hit, causing the hands that held her to tremble uncontrollably...

Taya saw how Griffon risked his life to protect her and her heart skipped a beat. She started to feel teary, and tears streamed down her face...

"You can escape by yourself. Please, I beg you. Go, don't worry about me..." she pleaded.

But Griffon shook his head and held her tightly in his arms, not letting anyone harm her.

Just when Griffon was willing to sacrifice himself, the door of the wooden house suddenly burst open with a kick...

With a black gun in his hand, Amon stepped in wearing his military boots with a steady stride.

He didn't hesitate to shoot at whoever was in front of him, not even blinking his eyes. It seemed like he had done this kind of thing many times before.

Elder, who had been watching the situation downstairs from the second floor of the wooden house, frowned when he saw someone with a gun come in to save the day.

He was afraid that the person with the gun would catch the mastermind behind this, which was himself. Quickly retreating a

few steps, he hid in an unnoticed corner.

Griffon, who couldn't prioritize capturing Elder first, heard the sound of the reinforcements and slowly turned his head to look...

Through his blurry vision, he saw Amon rushing toward them, and immediately forced himself up, grasping the iron rod once again.

Amon arrived at their location quickly, and after locking eyes with Griffon for a second, he said coldly, "Too many people, not enough bullets. I can only take one of you with me..."

As soon as Taya saw Amon appear, she felt like she had found new hope. But now, upon hearing that he could only take one person, her heart sank.

After a moment of sadness, she made a quick decision. "Take him with you!"

However, Griffon made an even quicker decision, pushing her towards Amon.

He then used all his strength to hold back the group of people, clearing an escape route for Amon.

Amon, who had run out of bullets, quickly threw away his gun and grabbed Taya's hand, pulling her out of the hut.

But Taya couldn't leave Griffon behind, even if it meant dying together...

She desperately tried to break free from Amon's grip to go back for Griffon, but he lifted her over his shoulder and charged out of the hut.

In that split second, as they ran out, Taya saw someone wielding an iron rod and viciously striking Griffon's head. Before he fell, his bright eyes slowly met Taya's gaze, as if confirming that she was

safe...Chapter 646

"Griffon... Griffon..."

Taya's heart-wrenching cries pierced through the silent forest and echoed through the wooden house, striking the hearts of all who heard it.

However, the man lying on the ground, covered in blood, couldn't hear a thing. All that remained was silence.

He was like a dying man, lifting his reddened eyes and gazing through the dense branches at the figure that was getting further and further away from him.

He parted his lips, wanting to call out to Taya one last time, but couldn't make a sound. He could only silently watch her from afar.

It wasn't until the figure gradually disappeared from his sight that his thick and long eyelashes couldn't support him anymore and slowly closed.

Taya, I promised you a lifetime together. If I break that promise in this life, I'll make it up to you in the next, okay...

As Amon forcibly carried Taya on his shoulder, she fought and struggled desperately like a lunatic, clenching her fists with all her strength and pleading with fear and desperation, "Let me go, let

me save him, please, let me save him!"

She couldn't imagine what she would become if she lost Griffon.

All she knew was that she had to save him, even if she couldn't, she had to stay by his side.

She wanted to share the same bed with Griffon, live and die together, and never be separated.

"I beg you, let me go find him, even if it means death, I want to be with him..."

She had never said "I love you" to him before. She wanted to go

back to tell him.

She wanted to say, "Griffon, there is a person named Taya Palmer, who has loved you for many years. Can you not leave her alone?"

When Amon heard that she wanted to accompany Griffon to death, a cold and ruthless expression appeared in his dark eyes.

"You can't die!"

He turned slightly and said heartlessly, "Your wolf spirit is mine!"

In this life, life and death were all decided by him!

Taya was so agitated by his words that she went crazy, "If you don't want me to die, then help me to save him! Without him, I will

Amon carried Taya and said nonchalantly, "I can't beat them..."

Besides, the previous generation of Griffon' pack had taken so much from the Yardley pack. Why should he save Griffon?

He only rushed in earlier to take Taya away. Otherwise, how could he, with that gun in his hand, bring only one person out?

He wanted Griffon to die there and then. This would not only avenge the Yardley pack, but also allow him to seize Taya's wolf spirit. How perfect.

The emotions in Amon's eyes were filled with coldness. "He is so seriously injured that even if he doesn't die, he'll be crippled.

There's no need to save him."

Not dead, but half-crippled...

He was Griffon, the high and mighty Griffon who was out of reach. How could he die or be crippled?

Taya couldn't accept it and frantically slapped Amon's back, "I don't care what he becomes, I have to go back and find him!"

Amon furrowed his sword-like eyebrows and a hint of impatience climbed up to his brow. He suddenly lost his patience. "You're so annoying!"

He abruptly let go of Taya, and in the moment she turned around to run back, he raised his hand and forcefully struck her neck with a palm!

Without any defense, Taya didn't even have time to react. Her vision suddenly turned black, and her body went limp, falling straight to the ground...

Chapter 647

Elder came down from the second floor and saw Griffon lying on the ground, unable to get up. A pleased expression gradually appeared on his dignified face.

He kicked Griffon with his toes. "Didn't expect this, did you?"

Biting the corner of his cigar, he was full of contempt and seemed to have expected that Griffon would fall into his hands.

Elder raised his foot and kicked him again. He coldly ordered the scar-faced man, "He's still breathing? Add a few more cuts and kill him!"

The scar-faced man obviously knew Griffon and was afraid of retaliation from the Knight pack, so he hesitated to make a move.

He looked at Elder, who was smoking his cigar and swallowing his saliva, and tremblingly spoke, "M-Mr. Thorin, I dare not..."

Upon hearing this, Elder took out his cigar from his mouth and removed the sunglasses, revealing a pair of eyes that seemed to be grinning but were actually filled with a cold and sinister aura.

He rubbed his cigar while examining Scarface and spoke, "Have you forgotten that your family is still in my hands?"

After reminding him, Elder glanced at the other thugs who were all bowing their heads, unable to meet his gaze. He couldn't help but sneer.

These professional thugs were not only working for money, but also for their families, or else they wouldn't have risked their lives earlier.

Elder looked towards the several dead people on the ground, who were killed by gunshots, and uttered firmly, "I will give them a decent burial and provide their families with several times the compensation. At the same time, I'll order their family members to be released. However..."

He lit his cigar and warned everyone, "If anyone dares to go against me, I will make your family suffer the same fate as them!"

The wooden house fell into silence. The next moment, the man with the scar stepped forward and raised his knife, aiming to stab Griffon in the heart.

"Who dares to touch him!"

Zack kicked open the door of the wooden house and held up his golden handgun. He aimed at the man with the scar's leg and decisively fired a shot, causing him to collapse to the ground.

The man, who had just looked up toward the door, was shot in the thigh and fell to the ground.

As the gunshot echoed, a sea of people rushed into the wooden house from outside...

Gunshots rang out one after another. In just a few tens of seconds, the people inside the wooden house were so frightened that they scattered in all directions, trying to protect Elder.

"Take care of them all, leave no one behind!"

With his gun in hand, Zack aimed at Elder's thigh and fired a precise shot before issuing a cold command.

The others obediently replied "yes" and quickly chased after the fleeing people.

Zack quickly crouched down and checked Griffon's pulse.

It was weak, and he needed immediate medical attention, or he would die!

Perhaps because he was used to seeing Griffon getting injured, Zack remained calm and collected. He quickly picked him up and ran out of the forest.

After putting him into the extended limousine, he ordered the driver to take them to the hospital and took out the hemostatic medicine.

He quickly stopped the bleeding, knelt in front of Griffon, checked the time on his wrist, and frowned and waited... pushed Griffon's shoulder. "Alpha Knight..."

He called out several times in a row, but Griffon still didn't respond. Zack's expression became dull all of a sudden.

Mr. Griffon had suffered much more serious injuries before but recovered quickly, yet now, there was no response.

Could he have injured his brain?

Zack, who was usually calm, stared at the blood on Griffon's forehead, and his deep and clear eyes gradually filled with worry and fear. Chapter 648

The car quickly stopped at the entrance of the hospital where Stella worked. Mr. Brulee, Mr. Brulee, was shocked when he saw Griffon, who was covered in blood.

He quickly calmed down and commanded the medical staff to take Griffon to the emergency room. He then turned to Zack, who was closely following behind him, and asked, "Where is he injured?"

Zack, clenching his fists and keeping his voice steady, replied, "He has two knife wounds on his back, and his head was hit with a stick. I'm not sure how many times he was hit, so you'll need to examine him to determine that."

Upon hearing that Griffon had a head injury, Mr. Brulee's expression tightened, and he stepped forward to conduct a preliminary examination of Griffon's brain with gloved hands. "He was hit twice on the head, once at the back of his head, which is a fatal injury," he explained.

Realizing that Griffon had other brain diseases, he became anxious and quickly instructed his assistant, "Call the dean in Washington and connect me to him immediately!"

After Mr. Brulee finished speaking, he turned to the other doctors and ordered, "Notify the surgical doctors to come and handle the knife wounds immediately, and contact the brain specialists to come to the emergency room!"

A group of doctors hurriedly pushed Griffon into the emergency room after receiving orders. "Alpha Knight's injuries are very serious, fortunately the injuries on his body have not penetrated his organs, timely hemostasis and treatment is good."

"The brainstem is a fatal injury, and it is necessary to quickly deal with the congestion and perform surgery as soon as possible!"

"The other areas are bruised, and cleaning the wounds of germs will suffice. The impact is relatively small!"

"But multiple surgeries must be performed simultaneously, which is very risky!"

After the surgeons and brain specialists completed their examinations, they quickly reported to Mr. Brulee, letting him make a decision on whether to immediately proceed with the synchronous surgery.

Mr. Brulee thought of Griffon's instructions and hesitated. The off-site guiding Washington dean, however, decisively said, "Operate the skull immediately!" Although Griffon had previously instructed not to perform a craniotomy, in this situation, it was necessary to save his life.

As Washington's chief Stella, only he had the authority to make the decision, and Mr. Brulee had to follow his lead and

immediately order the doctors to perform the surgery.

Outside the operating room, Zack clenched his fists and stared at the red light, suddenly remembering that Griffon had gone to save Taya.

But when they rushed in, they didn't see her anywhere. If Griffon woke up and realized he hadn't found Taya...

Zack thought of this and quickly took out his phone, intending to send someone to look for her.

But he saw Griffon's most trusted bodyguards approaching.

The leader of the bodyguards stood before Zack and asked anxiously, "Mr. Zack, how is Alpha Knight now?"

After a brief explanation, Zack asked the leader of the bodyguards about what had happened. When he learned that they had failed to protect both Griffon and Taya, he became furious.

"What's wrong with you guys? You lost Ms. Palmer and let Alpha Knight go on his own. Don't you know that many people want to kill him?"

The leader of the bodyguards hung his head in shame and apologized, "I'm sorry. Alpha Knight asked us to find Ms. Palmer as soon as possible, so I sent all the personnel out. I didn't expect him to go to the coast alone, and he got seriously injured. It was my fault."

Zack scolded the bodyguard furiously and gritted his teeth, "Why are you here if you're not going to find Ms. Palmer? Hurry up and look for her! If Alpha Knight wakes up and doesn't see her, then you will have truly failed!"

After the bodyguards apologized and left the hospital to continue searching for Taya, Zack called Andre on the phone. "Alpha Knight is in trouble, you need to come back!"

He couldn't stay there for too long due to his identity, otherwise, he might be exposed.

As he was about to rush into Eric's villa to fight again, Andre's face changed drastically when he heard about Griffon's situation.

"I'll be back right away!"

He could not care about Stella at this moment. He threw away his weapon and quickly got into the car, telling the driver to hurry to Wolverly Capital's Airport!

Chapter 649

When Andre arrived at the hospital, the surgery had been going on for several hours.

Zack, who had been hiding in the shadows, briefed him on what happened and quickly returned to the cabin to deal with Elder and his gang who had hurt Griffon.

Andre took Zack's place and anxiously guarded the door of the operating room while calling Preston on the phone.

Preston, who was in Finland setting up the proposal scene, dropped the bouquet of flowers in his hand when he received

Andre's call.

Harper saw it and thought he was not working seriously. Just as she was about to reprimand him, she saw his handsome face turn pale.

Harper put down the flower wreath and stood up, asking Preston, "What happened?"

Preston grabbed Harper's hand and uttered anxiously, "Griffon is seriously injured, the proposal is off. Let's head back as soon as possible!"

Harper's heart skipped a beat and asked, "What happened? Why did he suddenly get injured?"

Preston led her quickly towards the airport and replied, "I don't know yet. Let's go back first..."

Before boarding the plane, Preston intercepted each of the Knight pack members who were on their way to Finland, and asked them to hurry to the hospital to check on Griffon's condition.

At Arcadia Hospital, the Knight pack who had come in succession stood on both sides of the operating room in silence, waiting.

As a large pack that had weathered various storms, almost everyone remained calm in the face of the unpredictable world, no matter glory or ruin.

However, from their posture and their focused gaze on the door of the operating room, it was clear that the members of the Knight pack were worried about Griffon's safety.

As carts filled with various medicines and blood plasma entered and exited the operating room over the course of several hours, the pack members silently made way for them, not saying a word and standing as still as statues.

At 8 pm, six hours after the surgery began, Mr. Brulee and chief surgeon walked out of the operating room looking exhausted.

They removed their masks and spoke softly, but everyone could hear them clearly.

"Alpha Knight has two knife wounds on his back, but they're not very serious. The main issue is with his brain. He has suffered three impacts from an external force. Although we cleaned the blood clots in a timely manner, he is still in critical condition. If he doesn't wake up within the next 48 hours, you should be prepared for the possibility of him falling into a deep coma..."

Upon hearing this, Rebecca was in disbelief. The implication of severe coma meant that Griffon would probably be in a vegetative state!

As the Alpha of the pack, if Griffon were to be in a vegetative state, who would take control of the powerful Knight pack?

How could their grandfather, who was recuperating in Italy, bear the news that the pack heir he had nurtured had become like this? Rebecca looked at Mr. Brulee incredulously, but he dared not look her in the eye. She had a sense that something was amiss.

Rebecca stepped forward in her high heels, and with a commanding presence, she pressed Mr. Brulee, "Are you hiding something from us?"

Mr. Brulee remembered Griffon's instructions and shook his head hastily.

Rebecca, however, was not convinced, and in a cold voice, she demanded, "Either you tell me now, or I'll send someone to investigate. But if you choose the latter, your career will end here

and now!”

Under the pressure of Rebecca’s forceful voice, Mr. Brulee’s gloved hand began to tremble uncontrollably.

So many doctors and nurses had participated in the surgery; it was unlikely that the truth could be hidden for long.

After a moment of thought, Mr. Brulee finally chose to tell them the truth.

“I previously examined Alpha Knight and found that he had a brain disease, a deep-seated intracranial tumor. Surgery would carry the risk of coma and hemiplegia, but Alpha Knight refused to undergo surgery and opted for conservative treatment. He also forbade me from telling anyone.”

“In order to prevent everyone from worrying, he chose to go to Washington for treatment. We just communicated with the Washington hospital director and decided to perform a tumor resection surgery for Alpha Knight while handling the hematoma. Currently, the surgery has achieved the expected results, but due to his severe injuries, it may be difficult to wake up...”

Chapter 650

The words “brain disease” reminded the members of the Knight pack of their eldest brother, Simon, who passed away years ago due to a brain disease.

They never thought that after all these years, Griffon would also be diagnosed with a brain disease, specifically an intracranial tumor.

What was worse, he chose to hide his condition and refused to undergo surgery.

If it weren’t for this accident, the Knight pack would have remained ignorant of the situation.

Upon hearing all of this, the usually composed and mature Rebecca was filled with anger.

“This is simply ridiculous!” she exclaimed.

She furrowed her brows and asked Mr. Brulee, “Are you saying that because he has a brain tumor and was hit by an external force, he can’t wake up?”

Mr. Brulee lowered his head and honestly replied, “Medical judgment suggests that if he doesn’t wake up within 48 hours, it’s

highly likely he’s as good as dead. Even if he wakes up, there’s a

Rebecca’s heart sank, fear gradually invading her exquisite and elegant face, but she quickly steadied herself, “My little brother

has been through injuries since pup period and he has always pulled through, it’s just a tumor, it’ll be okay!”

After she calmly finished speaking, she turned to look at Andre,

who was standing outside the operating room, his face full of worry. “Where’s Taya?”

Her younger brother loved Taya like his own life, and with her around, he can definitely pull through.

Andre explained to Rebecca how Elder had sent people to abduct

Taya, and how Griffon had been injured while trying to rescue her.

“Our bodyguards are still searching for Ms. Palmer, but we don’t know exactly where she was taken,” Andre explained.

Rebecca was quick to react and asked Andre, “Why did Elder abduct Taya?”

Though he was a little nervous in front of Rebecca, he remained calm and analyzed the situation. "Mr. Thorin probably did it as revenge for Alpha Knight' acquisition of Thorin pack."

He didn't tell Rebecca that Elder kidnapped Taya to locate Greyson. He just explained it as revenge.

The members of the Knight pack were unaware of Gritton' other identity and the fact that he was groomed by Organization S since pup period. Thus, Andre kept it hidden.

The reason he knew the true purpose behind Elder's kidnapping of Taya was that Griffon had previously instructed him to modify some information and had mentioned that the scarred man was

inquiring Greyson's whereabouts.

When Zack mentioned the scarred man again, Andre had guessed that this group of people kidnapped Taya to locate Greyson. However, he didn't expect that the mastermind behind it all was Elder.

Andre speculated that Elder probably discovered Greyson's whereabouts through investigating the disappearance of Tara.

Andre understood the cause and effect of the situation clearly, but he didn't mention anything and only gave a simple answer, leaving everything else to Rebecca's deductions.

After hearing it, Rebecca's eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness.

Then, she quickly turned around and looked at the members of the Knight pack who were guarding outside the operating room.

"Christopher, send all the relatives of Elder who work in Thorin pack to the police station on charges of bribery!"

"Sebastian, immediately block the news of the injuries of Griffon.

Don't let anyone or the media know about it!

"Liam, no matter whether Grandfather can handle it or not, notify him as soon as possible and let him come back quickly!"

First of all, whoever dared to bully the Knight pack must weigh the consequences!

Secondly, since Griffon took over, he had offended too many people with his ruthless methods, and outsiders should not know his situation.

Thirdly, Simon had also suffered from a sudden brain disease and fell into a coma.

Everyone was afraid that their grandfather would worry, so they deliberately kept it from him, resulting in him not being able to even see Simon for the last time.

Although Mr. Brulee said that Griffon was 100% in a coma, who could guarantee that there would be no sudden changes? Just like Simon, who woke up from a coma, but eventually passed away all of a sudden.

Once Rebecca gave the order, her younger brothers followed her instructions without hesitation.

Chapter 651

When Preston rushed over, it was already the next morning. Upon learning everything from

Rebecca, he turned pale with anger.

“Who does Elder think he is? How dare he touch Griffon! I’ll skin him alive and rip out his tendons!” Preston clenched his teeth and yelled, ready to seek revenge on Elder.

However, he was stopped by Rebecca.

“Stay on the sidelines and don’t cause trouble!”

As the eldest sister, Rebecca had always been the one Preston feared the most. Her scolding gradually calmed his angry emotions.

The elegant and noble Rebecca calmly turned to Preston, who was filled with a sense of elegance and nobility. “Preston, you will temporarily take over the position of the CEO. During this time, it will be your responsibility to manage the Knight pack. Remember, do not reveal anything about Griffon’s situation to anyone.”

But Preston, whose second brother was still unconscious in the ICU, had no intention of managing the Knight pack and immediately wanted to refuse.

However, Rebecca’s sharp gaze shifted to Harper, scanning her from head to toe. “And who are you?”

Harper was still lost in her thoughts about the kidnapping last night and was dazed when she heard Rebecca’s question.

Preston quickly spoke up to introduce her, “She is Taya’s good friend, Harper Duke.”

Rebecca nodded in understanding and slowly lowered her gaze, noticing the intertwined hands of the two. Her eyebrows furrowed slightly.

She had heard about Taya’s friend, an orphan who worked in nightclubs after graduating from high school, and later opened her own nightclub after getting unmated. Although she was financially self-sufficient and somewhat wealthy,

Preston’s parents would probably not
She finished speaking and tried to push

Preston’s hand away, but he held onto her wrist tightly. “We’ve sent many people to look for Taya. Just stay here with me and don’t go anywhere. It’s dangerous.”

As Harper was about to say something, she

saw a young woman she had met at the obstetrics and gynecology department walk up to Preston with elegant steps.

“Mom and Dad will be here soon...” Edith

Knight’s brief reminder made Preston’s face slightly stunned.

Taking advantage of his momentary distraction, Harper pushed his hand away.

She looked up and saw Edith nod politely at her. Harper quickly smiled at her and swiftly walked past her.

Harper couldn’t help but imagine the worst outcome as tears streamed down her face...

She regretted not leaving everything behind with Taya when she first returned alive. If she had known how tumultuous fate could be, she would have taken her far away from everything...

48 hours later, the entire Knight pack, from the patriarch to the youngest grand-pups, stood outside the ICU ward in the hospital.

They all dressed in suits and looked handsome, even the old man with silver-white hair was spry and sharp.

Though they were worried, they maintained the calmness that the Knight pack should have and listened to the Stella's announcement in silence.

Chapter 652

As Taya regained consciousness from her daze, she noticed that her surroundings were somewhat familiar.

There was a luxurious chandelier hanging overhead, and the decor was in a French style. Outside the floor-to-ceiling windows were rows of Aronland-style houses, as well as an endless expanse of sea...

This was... Aronland!

It was Amon and Rosalie's villa!

Taya's heart skipped a beat, and she immediately tried to sit up in bed. However, her weakness and fatigue made her fall

She raised her fair hand, rubbed her stuffy forehead, and tried to recall how she came to Aronland, but couldn't remember anything.

Amon, who was sitting in the living room, seemed to have heard some noise and got up from the sofa. He picked up the glass of water on the table and walked in after pushing the door.

When Taya, who was holding her forehead, saw Amon enter, her beautiful eyebrows suddenly frowned. "Did you drug me?"

She felt dizzy, unclear, and tired all over, and only after taking medication would she feel like this.

Amon didn't avoid the topic at all. He passed her the glass of water. "Every once in a while, I will give you some sleeping pills. How is it? Did you sleep well?"

As soon as Taya heard it, she felt that he was crazy. However, she didn't have the energy to argue with him.

She forced herself to sit up from the bed, looked up with a pale and weak face, and asked, "How's Griffon?"

She remembered when she returned to find Griffon, she was knocked out by Amon.

During the period, she may have woken up vaguely, but he kept giving her sleeping pills. Thus, she didn't remember anything and didn't know how long had passed.

She was worried and wanted to return to Griffon's side, to see his injuries, take care of him personally, and accompany him all the time.

Amon put down the glass of water and sat on the single sofa. He propped his chin and spoke casually, "He's dead."

Dead?

The blood on Taya's face suddenly faded away completely, turning nearly transparent. "What are you talking about?" she asked.

Seeing her like this, Amon raised an eyebrow in interest. "You heard me clearly, why do you need to ask again?"

Taya grabbed the bed sheet tightly, and her knuckles turned white with the force. Her eyes, which had turned red, were filled with disbelief.

She stared at Amon, her fingernails digging into her palms. The pain of breaking the skin could not awaken her reason.

She went mad and screamed at Amon out of the blue, "Do you know what you are saying?" Griffon had promised to mate her. He promised to make it up to her for the rest of his life. How could he be dead?

Taya mustered all her strength, picked up the pillow from the bed, and fiercely smashed it towards Amon.

lying to me!

He wouldn't just leave her like this! He hasn't even heard her say "I love you" yet, and he hasn't seen their pup, how could he die!

After being hit by several pillows, Amon's nonchalant expression gradually became frustrated. He grabbed Taya's wrist. "That's enough!"

But Taya had lost her mind. She didn't think it was enough, so she picked up the gla*s on the bedside table and smashed it on his head.

Although he could endure the mixed sleeping pills in the water pouring over his head, the broken gla*s hitting his forehead made Amon furious. With a stern expression on his face, he stood up and grabbed Taya by the neck, pushing her hard against the bed.

His cold eyes were fixed on Taya's pale face, devoid of any emotion, only possessiveness.

"For the sake of your sister's wolf-spirit, I can tolerate your nonsense once, but there won't be another time."

"If you dare to lay a hand on me again, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After he finished warning her, he used his other hand to pat Taya's lifeless face.

Listen carefully. Griffon Knight suffered serious injuries and he didn't make it. He has already pa*sed."

"I advise you to give up dreaming of returning to him, because he's gone. Stay obediently with me in Aronland!"

The clear and powerful voice made Taya, who was struggling and resisting frantically, slowly calm down.

She looked at Amon with a pair of incredulous eyes, as if trying to distinguish truth from his eyes, but she couldn't see anything.

"It's impossible..."

Taya shook her head, and tears of crystal-clear, black eyes rolled down drop by drop.

She was saying it was impossible, but the images in her mind were all of Griffon being hit on the head with an iron rod and stabbed with a knife.

Who could survive such serious injuries...?

The expression in Taya's eyes gradually shifted from disbelief to emptiness.

She looked at Amon with a hollow gaze, unable to say anything, only hoping he would say something like...

"Taya, I only pretended to deceive you because I wanted to have your sister's wolf-spirit..."

However, not only did Amon not give her any hope, he also cut off all her excuses and ways back.

BChapter 653

"You don't know yet, do you? Griffon had a brain disease, an intracranial tumor."

The blood on Amon's forehead splattered on Taya's pale forehead, like a flower, gradually spreading out.

She didn't even blink, staring lifelessly at Amon like a puppet, motionless and silent.

"Do you think he could survive after being hit several times while suffering from the illness?"

Amon's voice, completely indifferent to the life and death of others, sounded like an ancient clock striking at her ears, cruel and deadly.

Taya clenched the sheet under her body, and the chill slowly crawled up her body from head to toe, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"I won't believe a word you say..."

It was just a migraine he had mentioned, how could it be a tumor? Amon must be lying to her.

"Don't believe me?"

Amon's eyebrows lifted, and he sneered.

"You can go and check where your vast wealth came from."

Taya looked at Amon blankly, not understanding what he was talking about.

Amon's smile disappeared, and he stared at her with an expressionless face.

"Griffon helped you regain your identity, so that he could transfer his assets to your name."

"He had already made a will to pave the way for your future, and you still don't believe it?"

Amon's voice was low and cold, his words were ruthless.

Taya clutched the sheet tightly, trembling all over, feeling as if she was in an icy cave,

making her feel extremely cold.

"It's impossible!"

"He helped me restore my identity so that I could design the headquarters of the Knight pack in my own name!"

"He transferred the assets to me because he was afraid I would feel unworthy of him, and that's why he gave me everything he had!"

"He can't be dead!"

"Griffon can't be dead!"

Taya screamed one after another, as if she was making a final struggle before collapsing.

Amon didn't respond to her words, just looked at her indifferently, as she was in a state of rage...

The cold and indifferent gaze gradually filled her with despair.

Amidst her chaotic and numb thoughts, she suddenly remembered what Griffon had said when he sent her a photo.

"Taya, don't delete it, keep it as a memory..."

Few years ago, when she knew that she didn't have much time left, she too wanted to leave a photo for him as a keepsake.

Could it be... that he really left like this?

He promised her a lifetime together, how could he just leave?

From disbelief to breakdown, it only took a few seconds for Taya.

She clutched her heart which was throbbing with pain, and cried hysterically.

Amon saw that she had believed him and let her go, standing up and taking out a handkerchief from his suit pocket.

He calmly wiped the blood off his forehead and gave a cold glance at Taya before turning around to leave.

"Amon..."

The word made Amon stop in his tracks. He turned around and glanced at the woman on the bed.

Taya, with tears blurring her eyes, struggled to get up from the bed, and knelt straight down in front of him.

"I beg you, let me go back..."

Whether alive or dead, she would stay by Griffon's side.

She thought she didn't love him that much before, but now she realized that she couldn't live without him and couldn't lose him.

If she lived the rest of her life without Griffon, her life would lose all its colors, and everything would turn to ashes. Her life Would be bleak and dull.

She was willing to accompany him to death, but before that, she begged to see him one last time, even if it was just his body.

There were too many regrets between them...

When she loved him, she thought he didn't love her back, so she missed her chance.

When she didn't want to love him, she thought they were not suitable, so they separated.

After few years of twists and turns, they finally got to his proposal, but he sacrificed himself to save her...

Taya thought of him leaning against the wooden door, using his broad back to protect her, not letting her get hurt even a little bit.

Her heart ached so much that she couldn't breathe, couldn't think, and was paralyzed with pain...

She raised her trembling fingers, covering her chest, tears streaming down her face, and pleaded with Amon.

"Amon, for the sake of my sister, please let me go back and look for him..."

She really missed him, an unprecedented yearning that made her feel that death was better than living.

She thought that if they couldn't be together in life, let them be together after death, at least she could accompany him...

BChapter 654

Amon stood at the doorway, gazing at her from afar. Seeing the hope slowly fading from her dazed eyes, his expression darkened.

He walked up to Taya and grabbed her small face with his cold eyes fixed on her. "Do you want to die with him?" he asked.

Taya lifted her eyelashes, which were damp with tears, and didn't answer his question. However, her silent response revealed her wish.

After understanding what was in her heart, Amon mercilessly shattered her hope.

"Don't even think about dying with him. You die once, I'll save you once!" he declared.

Looking up at him, Taya's tearful eyes were filled with despair. "Why?" she asked.

Why did he have to take away even her right to die with him?

Amon slightly bent down and approached her face. "In this lifetime, you can only live for your sister's wolf spirit," he said.

As soon as Taya heard those words, she suddenly raised the corners of her pale mouth and laughed lightly, tears pouring out of her eyes.

Her crazed appearance, laughing and crying at the same time, fell into Amon's eyes, making him slightly stunned for a few

seconds. "What are you laughing at?" he asked in a low voice.

Taya didn't respond, just knelt on the ground, curled up into a ball, crying and laughing like a madwoman who had lost her mind.

After staring at her for a long while, Amon slowly squatted down and asked her in a deep voice, "Tell me, what are you laughing at?"

Still, Taya didn't answer his question, just laughed foolishly, the kind of creepy laughter that made Amon's spine chill.

He stood up immediately and called George in, "You help her check if she has been mentally disturbed."

George remained motionless, seeming to be sulking with Amon. "Anyway, you just want her wolf spirit. She's gone crazy from the shock, and you can do whatever you want with her in the future, just as you wish, right?"

Amon furrowed his brow and spoke in a deep voice, "I haven't even settled the score with you for tricking me into returning to Aronland, and now you're talking to me like this?"

George was in the wrong, but he didn't feel guilty. "I tricked you into returning to Aronland because I thought you shouldn't keep Ms. Palmer by your side. After all, she's not Rosalie. She's just someone who's using Rosalie's wolf spirit. Yet, you are so obsessed with her and won't let her go. Ms. Palmer is innocent."

Amon's face turned cold, and he swept his gaze over George. "If you don't want to help her, then get out."

George was taken aback, angry and wanted to leave. However, when he saw Taya's insane appearance, he sighed heavily. He brought a medical kit, opened it, and took out a sedative which he injected into Taya's arm.

Seeing her close her eyes, he then helped her onto the bed, put down the syringe, and turned to face Amon.

"What did you say to her just now?"

Amon looked at Taya indifferently and said casually, "Just told her that Griffon is dead."

George's emerald green eyes were filled with disbelief. "I don't understand you. Griffon is only in a coma and not dead. Why would you lie to her like this?"

Amon sat down on the single sofa, crossed his legs, and looked at Taya's pale face, calmly speaking, "Griffon wanted to mate her. If I didn't lie to her, how could I have a chance to have exclusive access to Rosalie's wolf spirit in the future?"

As he spoke, he was enveloped in a gloomy

and dark atmosphere, as if unable to see the light and unable to see the way forward, lost in the street corner like this.

"But by lying to her, you made her mentally ill. Have you considered her feelings?" George asked.

At the mention of this, Amon suddenly raised his dark and deep eyes.

"Her feelings? Then who would care about my feelings?"

Amon wanted nothing more than to possess the wolf spirit of the woman who had loved him. Why couldn't he have it all to himself?

George felt helpless seeing Amon lose control but didn't continue their argument. "I'll go check on Grace..."

During Amon's stay in Aronland, he had been busy fighting for custody of Grace with Rosalie's ex-husband. He hadn't had much time to search for Taya.

George had assumed that once Amon got custody of Grace, he would give up on pursuing Rosalie's wolf spirit. Little did he know that Amon had been keeping an eye on the situation ever since.

As George turned to leave the bedroom, he was met with Amon's cold voice behind him.

"Don't tell her that Griffon isn't dead!"

With Griffon in a coma, he had little chance of ever returning to Taya's side. If Amon could destroy her hope completely, she would stay by his side forever.

Even if she became crazy from the truth, it didn't matter as long as Rosalie's wolf spirit was with him...

George stood still, not agreeing to Amon's request or looking back at him. After a long silence, he gritted his teeth and walked away. Chapter 655

In order to prevent Taya from taking her own life, Amon had someone bring a chain and bind her hands and feet to the bed.

The woman lying on the bed said nothing, showing no signs of vigor. She simply looked out the window at the sea.

The servants who watched over her to prevent her from ending herself didn't know what she was thinking, but they could see her eyes continuously shedding dry tears...

She cried all the time, yet not a sound came out, and the silence was so profound that there was no trace of human breath.

This went on for a week. She refused to eat

or drink, seemingly determined to starve herself to death.

Amon would not let her die. Nutrient solution was constantly poured into her body, keeping her barely alive.

When George replaced the bottle of nutrient liquid, he noticed Taya's empty eyes, and felt his heart tremble violently.

He lifted his hand and waved it in front of her, but she showed no reaction. He knew that her eyes had lost their sight.

George quickly took out medicine to treat her eyes from the medical kit and stuffed it into her mouth, but she refused to swallow it and even spat it out.

As George tried to persuade her, he saw her dragging the chain, turning her body towards the sea and whispering softly.

"George, I just saw him come to me. Don't save me, please..."

Let her follow Griffon in this way...

George stood in front of the bed, looking at the woman who lay there silently, and turned to ask Amon, who had been watching him.

"Are you happy torturing Rosalie's sister like this?"

Amon leaned back on the armchair, supporting his left temple with one hand, and looked up at George slowly and calmly.

"Your duty is to keep her alive, not to be a mediator."

George felt that Amon was crazy and unreasonable. "If this goes on, she will die."

Amon was indifferent and replied, "Then feed her some medicine to make her go into a coma!"

It would be so nice if she could just lay quietly on the bed like before, without crying or making a fuss...

George clenched his fists and was so angry that he didn't want to say another word to Amon. He picked up the medical kit and left.

After he left, Amon released his hand supporting his head, stood up and walked to Taya. He stared at her pale face and slightly furrowed his brows.

"Don't forget, you still have to draw design sketches for your sister. With your eyes blinded by tears, how are you going to draw?"

The woman on the bed still had no response, as if she couldn't hear anything he said.

For the past few days, she had been like a dead person, except for talking to George once or twice.

Amon looked at Taya, impatience all over his face.

He grabbed her cheeks and pried open her mouth, then picked up the porridge on the table and poured it into her mouth.

Taya choked on the porridge and coughed violently, spilling it all over Amon's fair back of his hand.

He stared at the porridge on his hand, his handsome eyebrows furrowing deeper and deeper, but he suppressed his anger and took out a tissue to wipe her mouth clean.

"If you want to die, I won't stop you. But before you die, you need to help your sister complete the design drawings."

"Also, you signed a contract with me, and there are two more things that haven't been done yet, which need to be completed first."

Taya turned her head away, avoiding close contact with him, and lay back on the bed, facing the sea again, choosing to remain silent.

He just wanted to prolong her life and make her live for her sister's goal...

But for her, without Griffon, what was the point of living?

Amon's indifferent gaze fell on the petite back facing him.

After staring at it for a while, he promised,

"As long as you finish these tasks, I'll take you back to our country."

His expertise was in conditional exchange, but Taya had fallen for it a few times before and now didn't trust him at all.

Her silence made Amon impatient. He got up and walked out of the room, his face cold.

Two weeks later, the nutrients were no longer sustaining Taya and she was gradually losing consciousness. Amon's expression grew more and more grim.

He sat by her bed, pinching her mouth and trying to force her to drink something when she suddenly grabbed his hand.

"Griffon, is that you?"

Trembling, she grabbed his hand tightly, slowly opening his fingers and interlocking their fingers together.

"Why did you only come to pick me up now? Do you know I've been waiting for you every day, until I couldn't see anymore..."

Amon lowered his eyes and looked at the small hand holding his own. His expression changed slightly, but he didn't immediately shake her off.

She followed his hand to touch his face, but it seemed that she didn't feel the sharply defined face from her memory, a hint of disappointment flashed in her eyes.

"So it wasn't him..."

She let go of his hand, lowered her eyes, turned her body to the side, and buried her head in the blanket. It was just an illusion. She thought, "You didn't come to me in my dreams, and now you don't come to pick me up. Have you forgotten about me..."

Chapter 656

Amon's eyes fell on the petite figure. "You miss him that much?"

Taya didn't respond. There was not even a trace of expression on her indifferent face, nor did she didn't pay attention to the person behind her.

Amon wasn't annoyed by her behavior. Crossing his legs, he tilted his head sideways and looked at her figure from behind. "Before this, I asked if you loved Griffon and you told me no. How did that change within a few months?"

As if knowing that she would respond in silence, Amon didn't wait this time, so he replied to himself, "Because you were lying. Clearly, you loved him from the beginning, but you refused to admit it. Now that you've lost your chance, you still would go to the end of the earth with him. I just don't get it..."

Like a go d, he continued to point out all of Taya's flaws from a third person perspective. Finally, he asked with much curiosity, "But there's one thing that I have been unable to figure out..."

Straightening his legs, he got up from the sofa again, and sat across the edge of the bed, straightening Taya's body so that she faced him.

"I've looked into your relationship with Griffon. He made you his secret lover for few years. When he was with you, he didn't cherish you. And after the both of you separated, he left you with a big slap on the face, which probably took away a few years of your life. If he hurt you so much, why did you forgive him?"

If Griffon treated Taya so badly, why did she choose to forgive him? Why was she willing to sacrifice her life for him? And if so, why did Rosalie leave him forever?

Amon was puzzled, staring at those lifeless eyes, as if trying to pry out the answer he wanted...

However, Taya's eyes were blank as she stared straight ahead, completely devoid of any strength or interest to solve his doubts.

In fact, Amon didn't want her to clarify his doubts. All he wanted was to hear her say, "It's okay, I forgive you." To pretend those words were coming out of Rosalie's mouth instead.

But he knew very well in his heart that what he had done was far worse than Griffon's behavior, and Rosalie would never forgive him...

A self-deprecating smile flickered across his face, and after laying Taya back on the bed, his eyes fell on the bruises across her arms and legs from the chains around them.

His memories brought him back to the past. Back when he no longer had hold over Rosalie, he had also forced her to stay by his side in the same manner.

Back then, Rosalie kept fighting back, arguing, threatening, lying and finally, she ran away, disappearing forever...

Thinking of the past when Rosalie was in the same position, Amon's eyes gradually turned red...

"I don't understand, she was the one who betrayed me first, why did she let me fall into hell..."

Trapped deep in that hell which was set up by Rosalie's, which rendered him useless and unable to escape even if he wanted to!

When Taya heard this, her eyelashes fluttered slightly, but she still chose not to say a word.

Amon looked at the girl in front of him, whose face was exactly like Rosalie's. He felt he could see his former lover through her.

After quietly staring at Taya for a while, he raised his cold fingers and stroked her long hair.

Amon brushed up a strand of curly black hair, and twisted it between his fingers while talking calmly.

"I suddenly remembered our second promise. I think it's time you live up to your words..."

Taya didn't answer him, so Amon bent down and whispered in her ear, "You promised to pretend to be Rosalie and live with me for a while."

Taya tried to move her eyes with difficulty. She slowly looked in his direction and said, "After I die, ask George to remove the wolf spirit and return it to you."

This was the first time she spoke to him in more than half a month, and Amon's face sank when her cold and piercing tone

reached his ears.

"It's fine if you don't say yes..."

After a moment of anger, Amon regained his composure.

"Do you want to visit Griffon's grave?"

Taya's cold heart suddenly trembled. "Have they buried him?" she thought.

She didn't even get to see him for the last time, and they were separated from each other just like that?

Clenching her hands, she dug her nails into her palm, trying to cut through the skin to suppress the pain in her heart. But

no matter what she did, the pain did not subside.

How was she going to suppress this pain? The pain of losing a loved one; the pain of not being able to see him for the last time.

Taya simply let go of her palms, allowing the heart-piercing pain to devour her. Tears streamed down from the corner of her eyes.

Seeing bocory again, Amon curled his lips and sooned coldly. If you want to see him, then you needddobbey my conditions."

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Afroprccolddn't be bothereddcacarédohher,

all he needed was for her to be alive. He

needed her heart to supply her body, and the rest had nothing to do with him.

BChapter 657

The person in the bed was getting weaker and weaker, to the point where they couldn't even get an ounce of liquid into her.

George used various parenteral nutrition to keep her alive, but she no longer had the will to live.

When George saw those dull eyes as he was fixing the IV drip onto her hand, he paused for a second.

Removing the drip from her hand, he turned to face Amon, who was always watching him, fearing he said something wrong.

"Amon, we can't let her dangle on the edge of death any longer, please let her go..."

Amon, who was leaning back on the sofa, glanced at Taya, who looked like a lifeless corpse.

"I don't care what you do, I want you to keep her alive!"

"You know that the best way to keep her alive is by telling her the truth! Tell her that Griffon isn't dead."

Aronland was huge on manners and to be a gentleman to anyone. George couldn't tolerate Amon torturing a woman, nor could he understand why he was doing this.

"You have to understand that when she dies, Rosalie's wolf spirit will also be gone..."

Amon put down his legs, leaned forward slightly, and propped his elbows on his knees. He looked straight at George's foreign face directly.

"So, your job is to find a way to let her live..."

Amon's voice was so indifferent, as if he didn't care whether Taya was alive, but he still ordered George to make sure she lived.

George stared at Amon, sighed helplessly, then turned his head and looked at Taya, who was already in a coma lying on the bed...

He opened the medicine cabinet, took out a few syringes, and injected them into Taya's arm. After that, he stood by her side, waiting for her to regain consciousness.

When Taya opened her eyes, she could vaguely see the outline of George's face. Initially, she couldn't see anything at all, and George had been giving her various injections to save her eyesight. It worked, but it wasn't what Taya wanted...

With barely any strength in her voice, she opened her lips and said intermittently to George, "Can you... stop bringing me back..."

George raised his wrinkled hand and patted the back of Taya's hand. "Ms. Palmer, you're pregnant..."

Taya's dead heart suddenly started beating, like a ray of light suddenly shining into her dark world.

She opened her eyes wide, trying to see if there was any deceit behind his eyes, but she couldn't see his expression clearly, so she could only cry sadly.

Seeing her reaction, George breathed a sigh of relief, feeling less guilty. "For the sake of the pup, you must live well."

When he said this, he clenched his fists tightly. The guilt was eating him from the inside, and he didn't dare to look her in the eye, fearing she'd be able to see through his lie.

Taya kept sobbing, and all of a sudden, she chuckled softly. Her body shook from the laughter. Her voice was co a rse and eerie, like a madwoman.

George was startled, thinking she had gone insane, but she suddenly stopped laughing and stared at him with a pair of empty eyes.

"Why are you lying to me?"

Stella had examined her before. Taya knew she wasn't pregnant.

George didn't expect Taya to know the truth, but he insisted, "I'm not lying, you are pregnant. Your baby is almost a month old."

He casually pulled out a tube holding her blood from the medicine cabinet and

handed it to Taya. "This is from your blood test. Before, I kept giving you TPN and hadn't run any screens on you. But since your eyesight has worsened, I took some blood from you while you were asleep..."

Taya froze when George said she was pregnant a month ago. She and Griffon had indeed slept together at that time.

But after they'd slept, the tests showed she wasn't pregnant. However, Stella did say that maybe they might've ran the tests too soon. Could it be...

Chapter 658

Taya still refused to believe him. Shouldn't her body show signs if she were pregnant? How could she not feel that she was pregnant?

With great effort, she raised her hand and touched her belly, "How do you know that it's been a month..."

George looked back at Amon, knowing that he would not let him tell the truth, so he could only continue to lie to Taya. "Ms. Palmer, I am a doctor, I can tell..."

In reality, he just guessed based on the time. Twenty days have passed since Amon brought Taya here. Before bringing her back, she must have been with Griffon, so he just randomly estimated the time. If Taya had told him that they hadn't slept together a month ago, then he would've just told her the truth that he lied to keep her alive.

Since she confirmed his beliefs, George knew that he had guessed right.

He hoped that his lie would motivate her enough to keep her alive to see Griffon. The only way that could happen is if she stayed alive, right?

After George finished speaking, he bent down to get closer to Taya's ear, encouraging her, "Live well so that you can go back to see him."

His words implied that Griffon was still alive, but at this time, Taya had been brainwashed by Amon. She thought George meant going back to see Griffon's grave.

She touched her lower abdomen as waves of emotions brushed across her face. Lots of thoughts flickered across her mind. "Why am I having Griffon's pup now? Is this God's way of refusing to let us be together in the afterlife?"

But without him, what's the point of having pups?

Taya clenched the clothes on her lower abdomen, raised her dull eyes, and looked at George. "Help me..."

She wanted to say, "Help me get rid of it," but she couldn't bear to utter the words. This was his pup; their pup, the one that they wanted since forever.

But, she missed him so much. She couldn't wait for her time to come so they'd be able to meet.

Now that she was bearing their pup, how could she go see him?

Taya curled up in pain. "Why, why, why is this happening to me?"

She just wanted to go meet him in heaven! Why couldn't they just let her die? Why?

Her hoarse and howling voice penetrated

Amon's eardrums, causing him to slowly

raise his head...

He stared at this frail figure in front of him that had a head of curly hair, and a strange emotion flashed across his eyes.

It seemed as if he couldn't bear to watch either. Amon got up and said, "As long as you agree to my conditions, I will let you return home."

George still wanted to comfort Taya, but

when Amon cast a cold look over him,

he could only shut up and leave with the

medical kit.

Amon sat on the sofa in the living room, and

the gloom from the dark sky enveloped him, making him look like a devil from hell.

He took out a cigarette, lit it, took a puff, and

exhaled. The smoke ring lit up his face

partially in the dark.

After staring at him for a while, George asked him in a deep voice, "What were the conditions you offered her?"

Amon didn't reply to George, but appeared restless as he continuously took puffs from the cigarette.

George had more questions for Amon, but before he could ask anymore, Amon's assistant came in from outside the villa.

After arriving in front of them, the assistant muttered between labored breaths, "Mr.

Amon, there are three groups of people who came to Aronland, asking about Ms. Palmer's whereabouts."

After Amon crushed the last cigarette in the ashtray, he looked up at the assistant and asked, "Who are they?"

The assistant answered truthfully, "The first group were Johnny's men who came to find Ms. Carmine, the other group was Griffon's bodyguards. The last group's identity is unknown, they appear to be from a certain organization..."

When Amon heard his words, he snorted coldly. "Johnny searched for so long before he came to Aronland, which goes to show how dumb he is. We shouldn't fear him.

As for Griffon's bodyguards, we don't need to bother about them, unless Griffon has woken up, otherwise no one will know that I took Taya away..."

Amon snorted lightly, brushing aside his emotions, and looked at the assistant squarely. "The

organization you're talking about, is it Organization S?"

The assistant couldn't find anything about Organization S, so he didn't dare to come to a conclusion. "I don't know if it's them..."

Amon turned his head and looked at the bedroom under the staircase. "If Organization S is here, that means she must be someone important."

Amon didn't know much about Organization S either. All he knew was that the members were made up of pups from various elite packs. All of them were highly intellectual, and their main goal was to help solve any internal pack feuds. To be a part of Organization S, one had to pass their assessment. A high IQ and loyalty were two characteristics that members had to possess.

Amon wasn't sure if Organization S had come for Taya, but to be safe, he made a quick decision. "Pack everything, we're heading for Ndola."

BChapter 659

After Amon made his decision, he immediately contacted Mr. Walton to prepare a private plane.

Then he ordered his men to erase his tracks, and left Aronland quietly without a trace.

By the time they arrived in Ndola, it was already midnight.

The servant got out of the private plane with Taya on his back. Her figure looked extremely frail in that cold wind.

Amon, who was walking behind him, glanced at them. In response, he took the coat from his arm and laid it over Taya's body...

The subtle action caught George's attention. His face shifted slightly, but he didn't say anything. George continued to follow behind Amon with his head low and Grace in his arms.

Ndola was very cold at this time of the year, and the temperature was in the negatives below zero. It was barely ten minutes from the tarmac to the airport, but within that short span of time, Taya was already shivering from the cold.

The driver from the villa picked them up in the car and turned on the heater, but it still didn't warm Taya enough...

When Amon saw her lying in the back with her arms folded tightly, curled up into a ball, refusing to accept the coat he gave her, his eyes darkened.

He picked up the coat and forced it over her. Taya didn't resist immediately. However, when he returned back to his seat, she quickly pushed it off.

In Amon's eyes, her small movement was

an act of provocation. All the patience he had in his heart was wiped out and he couldn't be bothered by her.

The pup obediently nestled in George's arms, with her big, dark eyes wide open. She stared at Taya who was curled up in the back row without blinking.

When she saw how Taya looked from in front, her mind flashed back to the time

when she was also locked in the room. The

little girl couldn't resist reaching out her chubby hands to twirl Taya's hair...

Her arms were very short, and she couldn't reach Taya no matter how hard she tried. In the end, she broke free from George's

arms, and slid off him. With her short,

stumpy legs, she walked to Taya's side, and touched her face. "Miss, don't be afraid."

Taya's heart trembled when her soft little

hands touched her face.

She couldn't see clearly. Taya didn't know

who was in front of her, but she could tell it

was a pup from the sound of her whimpering.

As she continued to caress Taya's face,

she suddenly broke out into a loud wail. "Mommy, you are my mommy..."

Grace hugged Taya, cried and threw herself into her arms. "Mommy, I'm Grace! Why didn't you come back for me? Don't you want me anymore..."

When Taya heard the pup's name, she knew that this pup belonged to her sister and her ex-husband. So, she turned out to

be a girl. What was she doing here?

Reaching out for Grace's head, she stroked

it gently. "I'm not your mommy, I'm your

aunt."

Grace refused to believe it. She cried so hard that sn ot started running down her nose. "You are lying! I look at your photos every day, you are my mommy!"

Taya wanted to explain to Grace softly, but a ruthless voice erupted from beside her, "She's not your mother, get the hell back to

your seat."

When Grace's big, bright eyes met Amon's cold gaze, she was so frightened that she didn't dare to speak, and even stopped

crying...

She was very scared, so much so that she

let go of Taya's hand, shrugged her head

like a deflated ball, and returned to George's

arms.

Taya couldn't see Grace's disappointed look clearly, but she could feel that the pup was afraid.

Her ashen heart was faintly occupied by resentment.

Grace lay on George's chest, still refusing to let it go. She turned her head, looked at Taya, inhaled deeply and muttered in a low

voice, "Obviously she is my mommy..."

George patted Grace on the back, coaxing

her softly, "Your mommy and your aunt just look alike. You're wrong Grace..."

When Grace heard this, she howled aloud

again, "Then where is my mommy? And where is my daddy?"

When that strange uncle from behind took her away, she never saw daddy again.

Mommy, who went to heaven, didn't come back to visit her when she was five like her daddy had promised.

The more Grace thought about it, the more despair she felt. She cried so hard that George couldn't soothe her...

Amon, who was irritated by the noise, frowned and roared angrily, "Stuff her mouth!"

George glared at Amon, then retracted his gaze and patiently patted Grace on her back. "Grace, don't cry, don't cry..."

When Taya heard Grace's choke back her so bs, she felt like a pin prick in her heart. Her sister had passed away, but Grace didn't know.

She touched her belly subconsciously. How was she going to tell her pup in the future that their father was gone...

When Taya thought of it, her heart throbbed with pain...

The pain choked her, making it hard for her to breathe, and the tears rolled down her face like broken beads...

If she knew from the beginning how things would turn out, when he was still around, she would never have pushed him away, again and again...

Taya turned sideways towards the car seat, hugged her arms tightly around herself, and covered her face with her hair, hiding all her regret. BChapter 660

The people in the car were silent all the way to Amon's villa. When they finally arrived, they discovered it was a very remote, faraway place without even a cell phone signal.

Amon ordered the servant to carry Taya and Grace into their respective rooms, then took a pack of cigarettes and threw it at George. The two men walked out of the villa together.

Amon bit his cigarette, flicked the lighter, and helped George light his cigarette first before lighting his. The two of them puffed out the smoke and remained silent.

Taking advantage of the dim lights and cold temperature in Ndola, George looked at Amon who was standing against the light.

"What are you planning to do?"

Amon raised his eyebrows calmly. "What do you mean?"

George put his frozen hands into the pockets of his black coat. "You kidnapped Rosalie's pup, then kidnapped Taya.

Are you planning to keep them hostage forever?"

Amon took a puff of his cigarette, and asked George, "Can't I?"

Hearing this, George sighed deeply, "What right do you have to do that? They're not related to you."

Rosalie's pup has her own father, and Ms. Palmer has her own lover. The both of them were in no way related to Amon.

Amon flicked the cigarette ash, and said indifferently, "Can't we spend the remainder of our lives together if we're not family?"

George frowned. "So many people are looking for Ms. Palmer. Do you really think you can spend your whole life with her?"

After he finished speaking, he asked Amon again, "Do you love Rosalie?"

If he did love her, why would he want to spend the rest of his life with her sister?

Amon raised his deep and clear eyes, and said casually, "I don't..."

The cigarette in George's hand paused in the air for a moment as he looked helplessly at Amon. "I feel sorry for you..."

If you were willing to hurt someone, yet not admit your love for her; yet not have the courage to meet her in your afterlife, then it either warranted pity or despite.

George threw away the cigarette in his hand, turned around and returned to the villa. Amon's cold voice came from behind him, "I want her alive."

George didn't answer. He pushed open the glass door, took the hot towel from the servant, and wiped his hands. He then made his way into the bedroom to carry Grace, who had been sobbing non-stop, into Taya's room...

At that time, Taya was still in the same state as she was in Aronland, lying on her bed without emotion. Her face was pale, her eyes were shut tightly. One wouldn't be able to tell if she was asleep or not...

George put the little girl beside her gently, and said to her, "Ms. Palmer, please take care of this pup."

Taya didn't say a word, but her fingers touched Grace's little hand, and when she touched that soft hand, she felt a pain run down her chest which caught her breath.

Seeing that she didn't reject Grace, George was a little relieved. If she had more contact

with pups, then she'd look forward to her own. That way, he could motivate her to live...

George already had a chance to tell Taya the truth, but he...

He raised his head and looked out of the large windows spanning from the ceiling to the ground. Amon was still standing in the cold wind, smoking a cigarette alone.

He really didn't approve of Amon's actions, but he was biased towards him. Not solely because of their longstanding friendship, but more importantly, he had seen how

Amon went from an excellent designer to a madman driven crazy by love...

When Amon learned that Rosalie had

mated someone else, how did he continue to survive? He lived everyday like he was barely alive. Every second he had, he spent it painstakingly trying to get Rosalie back in his arms.

However, Amon's revenge on Rosalie and his constant denial towards his feelings for her ultimately made him lose Rosalie forever...

He sympathized with Amon very much, and prayed that he can get over the pain of losing Rosalie. George also wished that Amon would forgive himself for what happened to her...

But George knew that Amon needed time, a lot of time to let go...

And during this long period of time, his madness would hurt those related to Rosalie...

He believed that when Amon finally forgave himself, these innocent people would be free.

But now, these innocent people, in George's heart, still weren't worth as much as his friendship to Amon was...

He still chose to stand by Amon's side, but he hoped that Ms. Palmer would survive.

After resolving his internal conflicts, George asked the servant to fetch the medical kit so he could infuse Taya with her routine IV nutrients.

Then he sat down in front of the bed and carefully enlightened her, "Ms. Palmer,

starting tomorrow, you need to eat more, so that the pup in your belly can grow up safely..."

Since George began seeing Ms. Palmer few years ago, he knew that she was in poor health and her periods were always irregular.

That accompanied by the nutritional deficiencies she had been suffering for the past month, George knew that she

no longer had her period. That was the only reason why he dared to lie about her pregnancy so brazenly...

But this lie couldn't last forever. When she regained her will to live, and as her body slowly recovers, she would definitely uncover the truth.

George felt that no matter what, it was his priority to make sure she survived. As for what would happen between her and Amon, he couldn't care so much...