

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 661

Chapter 661

Taya still didn't speak, and George didn't force her, but in the following days, he often came to visit her with Grace in his arms.

During the day, Grace would lie in front of Taya's bed, poking her face with her chubby little fingers.

"Aunt Taya, you look like the doll my daddy bought for me. She is just like you, she looks pretty, but she can't speak..."

Only God knew how George managed to persuade Grace from calling Taya mommy to calling her Aunt Taya.

The sound of the word "aunt" made Taya's heart feel warm, and when she slept at night, she couldn't help hugging Grace's tiny body tightly.

It was as if while floating in this world, she had found a single boat that she could board to explore. This boat had brought her to the most beautiful of places on earth.

Taya lowered her head, curious to see what the pup looked like...

But when she realized her eyes were still not working right, a wave of sadness washed over her...

Would her sight be restored after death?

If not, then she couldn't even see Griffon after she died...

Taya held Grace in her arms, and stared at a certain place with her empty eyes open...

She thought to herself, "Do you know that I am pregnant with your baby? If you were still alive, I know you'd be happy to hear this news."

"It's a pity that you're gone. Along with your departure, you took away my hope of survival, and left me with no chance of seeing you again..."

"Tell me, what should I do?" she pondered.

If she kept the pup, then the pup would be a pitiful orphan like Grace.

On the other hand, Taya couldn't bear to get rid of the pup that belonged to Griffon.

"What should I do so that I can keep the pup and go to you at the same time?" she pleaded in her mind for an answer.

She begged hard all night, but Griffon was still so cruel to not appear in her dreams...

She sat on the bed, thought deeply for a while, and gave herself an answer.

She would give birth to the pup, make sure she or he was raised in the Knight household, then finally reunite with Griffon...

She didn't have any feelings for the pup in her womb for the time being, and maybe her thoughts would change in the future, but at this moment, the only person she desired was Griffon.

When Amon walked into the room with the porridge, he thought that Taya would be lying on her bed, motionless as usual.

But he didn't expect her to be sitting up in bed, with her white and slender hands, gently patting Grace's back...

The warm sun outside the window cast across the gla*s, projecting on her body, and a layer of golden light spread around her, making her whole body exude the brilliance of motherhood.

Amon stood at the door, staring at the scene before him for a while before walking up to Taya. He asked her, "Have you made up your mind?"

Taya showed no expression, and nodded at him. "How long should I do it?"

Her voice was cold, but Amon didn't care. "That depends on my mood..."

Taya stopped stroking her fingers across Grace's back, her expression turned cold. "What exactly do you want?" she pressed on.

Amon put down the bowl of porridge in his hand and bent down. He stared at the blind Taya and said affectionately, "I want to see Rosalie again."

Taya's eyelashes fluttered gently, and said in a deep voice, "Even if I pretend to be her, I'm not her. You have to accept that she is dead."

Amon didn't respond to her words. Instead, he said, "If there is a person who looks like Griffon, and has his heart, you would also want that person to pretend to be him, or even become him..."

Taya snorted coldly. "In this world, there is only one Griffon. No matter how similar the other person may be, he has nothing to do with me."

Amon raised his eyebrows. "That's because you had only lost recently..."

Taya didn't want to argue with this lunatic, so she negotiated the conditions in a cold voice, "I will play along with your stupid game for a month. After that, I want to go home."

She knew that Amon's words meant nothing. Just like before, he promised he wouldn't treat her as a substitute, but in the end, he did.

She chose to compromise and agree to his condition for now, but in reality, she just wanted to buy time for her body to recuperate and her sight to recover. Once she was feeling better, she would find a way to escape.

Amon stared at her for a moment, then nodded. "Okay..."

Seeing that he agreed, Taya raised her hand to stroke her long hair, and continued to negotiate, "My hair stays."

She had gotten these extensions for Griffon. No one else was allowed to touch them. Amon glanced at the voluminous, waist-length curls. It didn't matter to him, so he just murmured in agreement.

Taya thought for a while, then said, "You're not allowed to lay your hands on me!"

Amon rolled his eyes. "Even if you beg me, I wouldn't touch you!"

After Taya felt reassured, she hugged Grace tightly and said nothing more...

Amon raised the corners of his lips and smiled nonchalantly.

When George lied to Taya, telling her she was pregnant, Amon had guessed that she would agree to his conditions.

What Taya didn't know was that Amon didn't want her to pretend to be Rosalie for only a month, he wanted her to be Rosalie forever...

Chapter 662

Back at Stella's hospital in Arcadia, two months have passed since Griffon fell into a coma.

The man on the hospital bed had an elegant, pale face that looked like it was shrouded by mist.

With his eyes closed, one could only see his long, thick eyelashes.

He was lying quietly on the white bed. Without any movement or sound, it was as if he had already left the world, leaving behind only a shell.

Preston took the cotton swab from Andre, dipped it in warm water, and moistened the thin, dry and dull lips of the man lying on the hospital bed.

After he finished moisturizing his lips, he fetched a clean towel, and while wiping the man's forehead, he asked the head bodyguard standing behind him, "Have you found her?"

The head bodyguard lowered his head. With a face full of guilt, he replied solemnly, "Sorry, I didn't find her in Aronland either..."

Hearing this, Preston squeezed the towel in his hand. Turning around, he slapped it on the head

of the head bodyguard. He shouted, "You piece of sh*t! You can't even find one tiny girl!" The head bodyguard didn't dare to duck, allowing Preston to take his anger out on him. "Someone clearly saw her on that private plane to Aronland three months ago. How could you not find her?"

Preston was so angry that his face was livid, pointing at the head bodyguard, he continued to curse, "You already have a lead, yet you can't find her. What's the use of you all then?"

The head bodyguard still didn't dare to refute. Preston was so angry that he looked for something to hit him hard, but was stopped by Andre.

"Mr. Preston, that private plane belonged to Mr. Walton of the Aronland royal pack, but he claims he doesn't know Ms. Palmer. He also mentioned Ms. Palmer has never been on that plane, so it must be a mistake."

Apart from the rage clearly written on his face, Preston's face clearly looked exhausted from running Knight pack. There was also the stroke of anxiousness from the fact that his brother was still unconscious.

These emotions weighed on him, making him change from his usual gentleness and elegance to behaving like a bratty, rich kid with no morals.

He frowned, took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and sat back on the hospital bed again.

He looked at the man on the hospital bed, his dark and deep eyes filled with worry and guilt, "Griffon, I'm sorry, it's been so long, but I still haven't found Taya..."

After he finished speaking, he leaned back on the sofa weakly. Looking at that flawless face, he murmured in a low voice, "If you don't wake up, I'm afraid we'll never find Ms. Palmer again. Do you really plan on leaving her missing like this..."

Preston babbled on and on, but the man lying on the bed still didn't respond, as if he were planning to sleep forever. It appeared as if he was planning on leaving Ms. Palmer, his pack and this earth behind, forever.

Preston was at his wits' end. Closing his eyes, he got up and looked at Andre. "Please take good care of him."

Andre nodded lightly, watching the exhausted Preston leave. Andre pulled out his phone, and called Zack.

"Zack, did Elder confess?"

"No."

Over there, Zack was pulling Elder by the collar. Trying to intimidate and torture Elder, he was about to shoot if Elder kept silent. When he heard Andre's call, he threw Elder, who had been beaten half to death, to the ground.

"He's afraid that we'll kill him if he gave us information about Ms. Palmer's whereabouts."

Andre snorted coldly after hearing the words. "Got to give it to the man for his tenacity."

Zack raised his foot and kicked Elder hard. "Not only can he endure, but he is also quite intelligent. He almost ran away several times."

Andre warned, "He is the only one who knows Ms. Palmer's whereabouts. You must watch him closely. Are they still looking for her in Aronland?"

Zack replied, "They never stopped. If Walton refuses to tell the truth, I'll kidnap his pack. I'm sure that would speed things up."

Andre nodded. "Zack, the bodyguards won't find anything here, as for the Knight pack... Old Alpha Knight still blames Ms. Palmer for what happened to Griffon. That's why he refuses to send men to look for her. Everything is up to you

now.”

Zack replied, “I understand,” and hung up the phone.

Andre also put down his phone and turned to look at the person on the hospital bed.

He stared at him for a long while, and like Preston, he sat beside him, talking in a low voice.

He had looked it up online. According to the resources, people who were in comas still were conscious. If you talked to them a lot, and said things to trigger them, they would eventually wake up.

For Alpha Knight, Ms. Palmer was his life. If they brought her up more, he might wake up...

After Andre talked for a while, he wanted to fetch some water, but the moment he got up, he saw Griffon’ fingers tremble slightly on the white sheet...

Although it was just a small movement, Andre was so shocked that his pupils widened, and he stood still, staring at the hand.

“Alpha Knight, are you awake?”

Chapter 663

After Andre recovered from the astonishment, he rushed to the hospital bed, excitedly, staring into Griffon’ eyes.

The eyelashes seemed to be fighting against the person in the dream, fluttering...

He was trying hard to open his eyes, but he couldn’t open them no matter what...

He was trapped in a beautiful dream. In the dream, Taya, carrying their pup, was leading a wonderful life with him.

He was immersed in such a beautiful dream and was unwilling to leave, but one day, another empty and lifeless Taya reached out to him.

Stroking her belly, Taya would call for him from afar, wailing, “I miss you so much, when will you pick me up.”

He turned his head to look at the Taya holding a pup, flashing him a contented smile, then at the Taya standing amongst the mist, sobbing and nearly blind.

He couldn’t tell from the two who his Taya was. He could do nothing to stop himself from falling into a predicament,

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constantly struggling between happiness and heartache...

In the end, he chose to walk towards the Taya who his heart ached so much for. The closer he got, the more he could sense that she was his Taya.

When his hand rested on her cheek, trying to wipe away the tears dripping from her eyes, she disappeared. Everything was like a dream.

The surrounding scenery faded away, along with the Taya holding a pup and always flashing him a smile, collapsing with a rumble.

He spun around, calling their names. “Taya!”

When he yelled the words, his eyes, which were shut all along, shot open.

When Andre’s eyes met the almond-shaped ones full of stars, he was so shocked and at a loss for words that he started weeping with joy.

“Alpha Knight, you’re awake!”

With trembling hands, Andre pressed the button at the foot of the hospital bed. “Quick, come on, Alpha Knight is awake!”

The vice director, Mr. Brulee, who was always paying attention.

to the situation in the ward, hopped to his feet upon receiving the news of Alpha Knight waking up. He wasted no time rushing to the ward with a group of doctors.

Surrounding the man on the hospital bed, they conducted various checkups. It was only when the reports showed that everything was fine that they could believe the existence of miracles. Gawking wide-eyed at the pale Griffon, Mr. Brulee uttered in disbelief, "Alpha Knight, I thought you wouldn't wake up, I didn't expect..."

His words trailed off. Alpha Knight had woken up, and nothing mattered more than that.

As reality set in, Mr. Brulee breathed a sigh of relief...

During that period, the Knight pack was just a step away from skinning him and demolishing the hospital!

What made things worse was that after the director was brought away, he had yet to return, so the burden of responsibility from the hospital was all on him.

Fortunately, Alpha Knight woke up, so he could finally break free from the massive rock weighing on his body and have a good night's sleep...

Griffon's indifferent gaze swept past everyone in the ward, but he saw no traces of the figure in his memory.

Blinking his eyelashes as he shifted his gaze to Andre, his thin lips parted with great difficulty. "What about her..."

Andre waved. After the doctors left, he walked up to Griffon. "Alpha Knight, Ms. Palmer has returned for a rest. She'll be back tomorrow, don't worry."

He feared that Alpha Knight might not be able to bear the news of Ms. Palmer going missing for two months just after waking up, so he chose to keep it a secret and wait for Alpha Knight's vital signs to stabilize before telling him the truth.

Griffon couldn't wait to see Taya, but when he heard that she was back for rest, he had no choice but to suppress his longing.

In a hoarse and low voice, he asked, "How long have I... been in a coma?"

Andre replied, "Two months..."

For two months, it must have been really tough on her to stay by his side, taking care of him...

As if he could see through what Griffon was thinking about, feeling a little guilty, Andre avoided Griffon's gaze and turned

"Alpha Knight, you're thirsty, aren't you? I'll feed you some water..."

After Andre filled the glasses, he picked up the spoon and tried to feed him water, but the man averted his head in response.

The indifferent eyes were locked on Andre. "Did you send her flowers every day?"

Andre's heart trembled. Once Alpha Knight woke up, all he had to care about was Ms. Palmer instead of his body. If Alpha Knight knew that Ms. Palmer was not around...

Seeing Andre stunned, the man on the hospital bed exuded a cold aura. "Didn't you?"

He had promised that as long as he was alive, he would send a bouquet of flowers daily, non-stop, so how could Andre not help him fulfill his promise?

Andre was so terrified by his cold voice that he returned to his senses and defended himself in a hurry, "I delivered it. You did tell me that I'll be in charge of delivering the flowers if you don't have the time to, and I obeyed your instructions..."

Andre had made up his mind to deliver a lifetime of roses should Alpha Knight not wake up for the rest of his life.

Hearing so, the frown on Griffon's brows eased. His clear eyes swept around the room before they fell on Andre once more. "There's one more thing I need you to do..."

Andre inquired, "Alpha Knight, what is it?"

Griffon's face was sickly, but there was a cold-blooded glint in his eyes. "You... go and deal with

Eric!"

He had once vowed that after Taya was rescued, he would make sure to hack Eric into pieces and never let him go with ease!

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Was Alpha Knight going to settle accounts with Eric?

It just so happened that Andre had beef with Eric too. Should he end it once and for all?

Andre readily agreed to it. "No problem, leave everything to me."

After Griffon gave his orders, he tried to force himself to get up, but found that he couldn't move. Only his fingers could wiggle a little.

One by one, he curled his fingers, concentrating all his strength on his hands in an attempt to get back up with the strength of his fingers, but to no avail.

When Andre saw the layer of faint sweat on his beautifully Go d-chiseled face, he hurried forward to dissuade Griffon, knowing that he was forcing himself up.

"Alpha Knight, you just woke up from a coma, and you shouldn't move around for the time being. You should take a good rest for some time before we advance to physio..."

Griffon failed to get up several times, so he gave up struggling...

The melancholy in his brows reminded him of Taya's severe coma back then.

He had never been able to feel for himself the pain, but right then as he was experiencing it, he finally knew how agonizing

it was...

At the thought of how she had survived those few years alone, his heart couldn't stop aching...

Deep down, he swore that once he could move, he must stay by her side and make up for the harm done...

The doctors entered the ward with a bunch of medication and re-infused the newly prescribed medicinal fluid to the man on the hospital bed.

Andre fished his phone out and sent a message to Zack, urging him to locate Ms. Palmer as soon as possible, preferably within a day.

After texting Zack, he immediately notified Preston, in the form of a text, to keep Ms. Palmer's matter a secret for the time being.

In the middle of a meeting in the Alpha's conference room, Preston dismissed the meeting and got up to leave at once

after receiving the news of Griffon waking up.

He rushed to the hospital ward, and was just about to enter

when he saw a woman so inhumanly beautiful standing by the window...

The woman had her arms folded around her chest with her chin resting on one hand, a pair of seductive foxy eyes on the man in the ward through the gla*s.

"Everything's fine now that you've woken up, or we won't have a leader.."

Muttering to herself, Emelyn was about to turn around and leave when she saw Preston sizing her up from head to toe with a frown.

Emelyn scanned Preston's face. Realizing that he kind of resembled Griffon, she figured that he must be one of his younger brothers.

Younger boys were her favorite...

Emelyn's bony fingers raised to brush aside the wavy hair on her chest as she winked at Preston. "Hey there hottie, give me your number..."

If it were the past, Preston would have pounced forward to wrap his arms around her shoulders and take her away.

For some reason, such a thought did not cross his mind at all. Instead, he doubtfully asked, "Who are you and how did you get in?"

It was the VIP ward on the top floor of the hospital. A card was needed to enter, so how could the woman have appeared on their floor?

Fiddling with curls of hair on her chest, Emelyn stepped forward on high heels, walking up to Preston to charmingly whisper, "Ask your brother."

She dropped the three words before raising her haughty chin. and walked past Preston, calm and composed...

Preston was anxious to meet Griffon and couldn't be any bothered by how the woman came in, so he swiftly withdrew his gaze and stepped in.

"Griffon!"

As soon as the sound escaped his mouth, Andre, sitting in an armchair by the hospital bed, raised his index finger up to his lips, as if to motion for silence.

Andre pointed to Griffon who had reentered sleep from the effect of the medication. "After waking up, he fell asleep again..."

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Preston gave an understanding nod. In light steps, he walked up to Griffon and bent over to take a closer look.

Seeing Griffon in his sleep with steady breathing and the occasional trembling of eyelashes, he could finally relax and take a break from being on tenterhooks...

The corners of his thin lips curled. It was great that Griffon had finally woken up!

He took out his mobile phone, and with trembling fingertips, gave Harper a call before notifying members of the Knight pack...

Only after having dealt with everything did Preston ask Andre, "I just saw a gorgeous woman outside the door. She seems to be acquainted with Griffon. Do you know who she is?"

When Andre heard "gorgeous", his first guess was Ms. Davies.

When Alpha Knight had been in a coma, Andre came to know her when she once visited with Zack.

Since identities of members of Organization S weren't supposed to be revealed, Andre made up a lie.

"She's probably a doctor. There are many female doctors in the hospital who have a crush on Alpha Knight and would always come all the way here to check on him."

Preston didn't doubt his words since it was very possible for a doctor to be dressed in casual clothing at that hour.

Yet, the lady knew he was Griffon' brother. Could it be possible that they knew each other before?

Preston frowned and intended to go on probing when the phone rang. It was a call from his grandfather...

Hearing that their grandfather would be visiting Griffon, he got up and informed Andre before leaving the hospital to pick him up.

Chapter 665

When Griffon opened his eyes once more, it was the second day. Seeing the Knight pack members standing in the ward, his hawk eyes were stained with impatience.

Knowing that he preferred quietness, the Knight pack did not make any noise. They remained to stand quietly aside, and the extreme quietness made it seem like a pack meeting.

Sitting at the foot of the hospital bed was a seventy-five-year-old dressed in a suit and leather shoes, a vibrant elderly man with gray hair. With his back straightened, his eyes were tear-filled looking at Griffon's pale and thin face... With his cane tightly clutched, he uttered in a deep voice, "Griffon, things have gone hard on you."

The voice of the old man revealed the vicissitudes of the years, but it was still as vigorous and powerful as always.

Coupled with his body that exuded an overbearing aura and his voice that was oppressively majestic.

That sense of oppression was inherent in the Knight pack. It was a powerful aura that came with years of taking the

With his eyes lowered, Griffon nodded his head without anything else to say...

Alpha Knight, too, sensed the distance between them. After sitting for a while, he began feeling restless and awkward.

When Griffon was young, he had acquiesced in Gloria's actions out of guilt for her, and had never defended his grandson.

Although he focused on cultivating Griffon, they weren't close, and Griffon seldom visited him at the Knight Manor after he was all grown up...

Knowing that the incident was a matter that gnawed at Griffon's mind, he didn't stay long and left after giving a few words of advice..

Seeing members of the Knight pack following Alpha Knight out of the ward, Griffon withdrew his indifferent gaze to Preston, who stayed behind.

"Has she been here?"

Preston and Andre exchanged glances before Preston

lowered his eyes, answering with a guilty conscience, "She did. After you fell asleep last night, Harper and Taya came to visit back.."

Since Harper felt a little uncomfortable, Taya sent her Griffon's well-kept brows were drawn to a frown. "When you lie, you'll unnaturally look at the floor..."

Preston's heart missed a beat. He tried to retort, but

happened to see Griffon chiding with an icy face. "Did something happen to her?"

Preston had his head lowered, not daring to answer. Griffon's gaze shifted to Andre, and at sight of him with his head drooped, his blood boiled in rage.

"Speak!"

Griffon growled, his entire body trembling, not knowing if it was from his physical discomfort, or for fear of anything happening to Taya.

In short, the flustered emotions were stuck in his heart, suffocating him as if a hand was strangling his airway, so uncomfortable that he couldn't catch his breath...

Seeing that he couldn't hide it any longer, Preston had no choice but to tell the whole story.

"Griffon, Taya has been

missing for two months. I sent people all over the world to search, but they couldn't find her whereabouts, and I don't know where she went..."

Two months, the

boiling rage sent him spitting out a mouthful of blood...

“Griffon!”

“Alpha Knight!”

Preston and Andre turned pale with fright. They rushed forward, one to worriedly check his body, and the other rushed to ring the bell.

Griffon, who hadn't been able to move an inch, didn't care whether he was vomiting blood. He mustered his strength and pushed Preston away to lift the quilt, getting up from the hospital bed. He supported the edge of the bed and made up his mind to go looking for Taya, but his weak knees gave him away by sending him falling to the ground....

After being in a coma for two months, the body stimulated by a series of therapies such as brain cell-nourishing drugs, hyperbaric oxygen, and acupuncture couldn't bring him to walk around immediately after waking up...

Yet, Griffon refused to give up. He braced himself and tried to get up from the ground again and again....

Seeing that, Preston and Andre quickly tried to step forward to help him, but they were frightened by his cold eyes and froze in place.

“Alpha Knight, I'm sorry, I took the liberty of keeping this incident from you. I was afraid that you'd not be able to bear the news when you've just woken up, so I kept it a secret from you.” After Andre apologized, he dropped to the ground on one knee in front of Griffon, forcibly dragging him up to the hospital bed.

“Alpha Knight, you shouldn't be walking now based on the condition of your body. After you've recovered, you can go to Ms. Palmer. Else, if you force yourself to stand up, you'll hurt your muscles, tendons, bones and everything that's involved. If you end up with a limp leg, I'm sure Ms. Palmer will be hurt...”

Once Andre mentioned Taya, Griffon suppressed his fuming anger. With his fists clenched, he looked up at Andre coldly.

“The person who took her away was Amon. You must all head over to Aronland at once to bring her back, and...”

When Griffon paused, a murderous chill erupted from his eyes. “Tie Amon up and bring him to me!”

He had thought that Amon had been there to rescue Taya. Little had he expected him to be there to take Taya away!

Had he known Amon's purpose, he would never have fought his way out and pushed her to Amon even if he was to die!

At the thought of how Taya was kidnapped for two months, Griffon's resent intensified!

“Amon, if you have the guts to take my woman away, I'll give you a taste of piercing, agonizing pain!”

Chapter 666

In Ndola, the sun came from behind the clouds in the morning. The dazzling sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the villa, spilling into the house built of red bricks. and tiles.

Under the sun was a lean, slender figure with thick wavy hair. From a distance, the scene was as breathtaking as a textured oil painting.

Holding Grace in her arms, Taya fumbled for the bread on the plate, tore it apart bit by bit with her gloved hands, and inserted the bits into the little girl's mouth.

Grace opened her chubby mouth and craned her neck, leaning her mouth closer to the toast handed over by her Aunt Taya. After biting into the soft toast, she looked up at the person sitting across from them.

Amon took his time to slice the steak with a knife and fork.

After cutting it into strips, he forked a piece and raised it to Taya's mouth.

"Rosalie, open your mouth."

Grace was greatly confused. Her Uncle George had her mother's name was Rosalie, while her aunt's name was Taya.

Yet, the strange uncle would always address Aunt Taya as Rosalie, so Grace could barely tell the difference between her mommy and Taya.

Her thoughts were a mess, but Grace dared not ask about it, for fear of the grumpy strange uncle, so she could only lower her head to eat her breakfast in silence.

When her lips came into contact with the steak, Taya turned her head slightly. "It's greasy, I don't have the appetite for oily food."

Amon didn't force her to eat the steak. Instead, he placed the steak aside and picked up a small golden spoon to scoop a spoonful of porridge and raise it back to her lips.

"Porridge, it isn't oily."

Taya didn't resist again by opening her mouth to eat up the porridge in the spoon.

When Amon saw her yielding in, the corners of his lips curled, his smile as warm as the sunshine outside the window.

As the man fed the woman breakfast, the woman did the same to the pup. It was such a beautiful scene like a family of three.

Only the woman knew deep down that she was trapped in a cage created by the man, never able to escape...

She compromised and agreed to play as Rosalie, but Amon stopped her eye treatment to prevent her from escaping.

Taya had tried retaliating, but when it came to a luanatic, her weak strength was barely enough.

Just like half a month ago, she stumbled and fled in the dark. but ended up getting lost

in the forest because she couldn't see...

After Amon found her, he punished her for her misbehavior, while his way of punishment was to attack Grace.

When Taya heard Grace's cries, she was forced to keep all the tricks away and dare not ever attempt escaping again, knowing that she would never succeed as long as she couldn't see.

She had never been so eager to restore her eyesight. Only when her eyes were healthy once more could she find a way to leave with Grace.

Clutching onto the vague beam of hope, Taya played Rosalie while tricking Amon into giving her medicine to heal her eyes...

Wherever he was in a better mood, he would allow George to prescribe the medication for her but with a controlled dosage...

It wasn't that the world in her eyes was all dark. She could still see vague, faint traces of light and shadows. It was George trying his best to protect her from blindness...

She, too, cooperated with George's treatment. Only when her body recovered could she gain the strength to fight against Amon.

After Amon fed her, he rested his chin with one hand, and with the light seeping into the room, silently watched as Taya fed Grace.

Through her figure, he saw Rosalie once more, so he could no longer control himself from reaching out to Taya's cheek...

When the cold fingertips came into contact with the warm skin, Taya shrank her neck in fright with a snap, "Didn't we agree that you wouldn't touch me?"

She averted her head for Amon's fingers to land on the thick curly hair. When the silky hair entered his sight instead of the familiar face instead, the light in his eyes was gradually dimmed by darkness.

He withdrew his hand. Unbothered, he responded in a cold voice, "I'm touching Rosalie, not you."

Nonsense!

Taya decided against bickering with him. She lowered his head to ask Grace in a soft voice, "Are you full? If you are, let's go bask in the sun."

Grace had wanted to eat some more, but keenly noticing how her Aunt Taya didn't want to stay at the same table with the strange uncle again, she got off Taya's lap with a twist of her body and stretched out her soft little hand to hold Taya's.

"Aunt Taya, I'll show you the way..."

Taya pursed the corner of her lips to give the pup a warm smile before getting up and following Grace out of the villa...

Amon leaned back on the dining chair, watching the duo from a distance sitting on the swing, poking cheeks as they fooled around...

At the sight of such a warm scene, his eyes were red-rimmed...

If Rosalie hadn't mated the man, she would have given birth to his pups, not to mention how they would have lived a happy and comfortable life.

"Yet, Rosalie, you vowed to love me for the rest of your life, so why did you choose to betray me in such a difficult time?"

As the past memories flashed through his mind, gloominess loomed over Amon's face while feelings of love and hate swirled...

Such extreme emotions of push and pull urged him to clench his fists and raise his hands to swipe all the items on the dining table onto the floor...

The a*sistant entering the door was a little intimidated to approach him seeing that he was losing his temper, but he had no choice but to brace himself in going forward.

"Mr. Yardley."

After subconsciously swallowing his saliva, the a*sistant proceeded to report in a low voice, "Alpha Knight, he's woken up..."

Amon froze as his bloodshot eyes slowly raised to lock on the a*sistant. "What did you say?"

why did you choose to betray me in such a difficult time?"

As the past memories flashed through his mind, gloominess loomed over Amon's face while feelings of love and hate swirled...

Such extreme emotions of push and pull urged him to clench his fists and raise his hands to swipe all the items on the dining table onto the floor...

The a*sistant entering the door was a little intimidated to approach him seeing that he was losing his temper, but he had no choice but to brace himself in going forward.

“Mr. Yardley.”

After subconsciously swallowing his saliva, the a*sistant proceeded to report in a low voice, “Alpha Knight, he’s woken up...”

Amon froze as his bloodshot eyes slowly raised to lock on the a*sistant. “What did you say?”

B

Chapter 667

The a*sistant trembled as he repeated, “Griffon is awake.”

Amon was only surprised for a few seconds, but quickly regained his composure, as if he had already anticipated that Griffon would wake up, and didn’t think much of it.

He leisurely picked up the napkin on the dining table and wiped off the porridge that had spilled on his fingers...

After cleaning up, he raised his head and looked towards the direction of the surveillance camera, saying to his a*sistant, “Since he’s awake, let’s give him a gift.”

He believed that Griffon would be thrilled to see it, but he didn’t know if he would become too happy and fall into a coma again...

He was starting to look forward to Griffon’s reaction.

As Griffon lay on the hospital bed, he watched the surveillance videos that were sent to his phone one by one. His heart was crushed as if it had been trampled by a horse’s hoof, leaving him in indescribable agony. Even his guts seemed to be torn apart.

He trembled as he scrolled past the first video of Amon feeding Taya, and uncontrollably clicked on the second one...

In the video, Taya was beaming with a gentle smile and called out to Amon with a sweet voice, “Amon...”

On Amon’s face, a happy grin could be seen as he reached out and affectionately ruffled her hair...

The next video showed Amon carrying Taya to the bedroom while she was sleeping, and they didn’t come out all night.

Griffon couldn’t bear to watch any further. The suffocating feeling of pain choked him, making it difficult for him to breathe.

He tightly gripped his phone, trying to force himself up but couldn’t. His body couldn’t move, and the pain and restlessness suppressed in his heart gradually made him lose control of his emotions.

However, Griffon, who was always good at controlling his emotions, soon calmed his breathing down...

He picked up his phone again with a stern face, and continued to play those videos. His eyes, which were as bright as stars, were fixed on Taya in the videos. There were over thirty videos, each capturing a different moment of their daily life. In each video, Taya treated Amon with tenderness, without any other emotions or even glancing at the surveillance camera.

Griffon couldn’t see the expression in her eyes clearly, but he kept staring at her figure, hoping to discern something from it, but he couldn’t make out anything...

She appeared to have fallen in love with Amon, but when Griffon saw the waist-length wavy hair, he knew it was left by Taya for him.

She had promised that she would mate him whether or not she was pregnant, so how could she easily fall in love with someone else in just two months?

Griffon did not believe these videos at all, he only believed that Taya loved him.

They had been through so much, so many separations because of mistrust.

Now, no matter what happened, he would firmly believe in her!

Griffon chose one of the videos and sent it to Andre, who had already arrived in Aronland. "The surroundings in this video don't look like Aronland. Check the IP address quickly..." he said, then forwarded all the information about the anonymous person who sent the video to Andre.

As soon as Andre and Zack reunited, he received a call from Griffon and quickly replied "yes". After checking, he put down his phone and looked at Zack, who had just come out of Amon's villa.

"Did they run away?"

With a dark face, Zack nodded and immediately kicked Mr. Walton, who was tied up in the car.

"Tell me! Where did Amon go?"

Mr. Walton chose to remain silent. How could he easily betray the person who saved his life, Amon?

Zack was so angry that he took out a gun from his waist and pressed it hard against Walton's forehead, as he remained as silent as a mute.

"If you don't talk, I'll shoot you!"

D*mn it, these were the two hardest people to deal with in Zack's career!

One was Elder, no matter how he beat or threatened him, it was useless!

The other was this blue-eyed Walton. He didn't even say a word when his family was kidnapped!

These two people could make someone crazily pissed!

Walton was a member of the Aronland Royal pack. Faced with such gun threats, he was not afraid at all, but rather taunted Zack with a smile.

"Kill me if you can."

Zack was so furious that his face turned blue and he gritted his teeth. "Don't you think I won't dare to kill you!"

Instead of being afraid, Walton turned his head and looked as if he was ready to be disposed of at will by Zack.

Zack had really met a tough guy this time. He was just about to shoot him when Andre took the gun from him and aimed at Walton's thigh, and shot him.

Then he aimed the gun at Mrs. Walton's calf without blinking an eye and fired directly. Right after that, he aimed at

Walton's pup.

Just as he was about to shoot, Walton's hoarse voice screamed in pain, "In Ndola! Please spare my pup!"

Only then did Andre raise his gun, blowing away the smoke from the barrel and looking coolly

at Walton. "If you had said that earlier, we could have saved ourselves the trouble!"

BChapter 668

After seeing Andre's skills, Zack couldn't help but tap his shoulder, "Join us."

Andre closed the car door and ordered someone to send

the Wilson pack to the hospital. Then, he turned to Zack and replied, "I'm not smart enough..."

Zack scratched the back of his head. His IQ was not that

great either. Otherwise, why hadn't he been able to find their whereabouts for so long?

While doubting his own intelligence, Zack quickly sent someone to prepare a private jet and

then led his men to fly to Ndola at lightning speed...

The a*sistant who was always keeping an eye on the

situation in Aronland learned that Walton had revealed their whereabouts, and hurriedly ran to

Amon's study to report.

"Amon, Griffon' people have found the villa in Aronland and kidnapped Mr. Walton's family,

forcing him to reveal your

whereabouts."

"Is that so?"

Amon scoffed, showing no concern. "Let them come."

After his sneer, he ordered his a*sistant coldly, "Bring my helicopter over and land it on the lawn in the backyard."

After the a*sistant left to fulfill his orders, Amon took out a recorder and a videotape that he had prepared earlier and placed them in his suit pocket.

He stood up and left the study in a hurry. On his way down the stairs, he saw Taya was holding Grace's hand, waiting for him. under the rotating staircase.

As if he knew what she was going to say, Amon put his hands in his pockets and walked down the stairs nonchalantly.

As he pa*sed by her, Taya stopped him.

"Amon, the one-month period is up. Can I go back to my country now?"

Amon stopped in his tracks and looked at Taya, who had hollow eyes. "Yes, you can."

Taya had prepared a long speech to persuade Amon to let her go back to her home country.

However, before she had the

chance to speak, he readily agreed to her request. This made Taya suspicious, thinking that Amon had some ulterior motive for agreeing so quickly.

Feeling uneasy and apprehensive, she wanted to see Amon's expression, but she couldn't make it out clearly. Instead, she heard him whispering in her ear, "Go pack your things, we're leaving soon."

Half believing, half doubting, Taya asked, "Are you coming back with me?"

Amon stood on the last step of the staircase, bent down to look into her eyes, and replied, "You can't see with your eyes. I have to come with you, or else what if you get kidnapped?"

Just as George came back from the hospital with the latest medicine, he pushed open the gla*s door and witnessed this scene in front of him.

George had a feeling that the way Amon looked at Taya wasn't quite like how he looked at Rosalie, but he couldn't quite put his finger on what was off.

He purposely cleared his throat, interrupting Amon's thoughts. "I just saw Albert fly in with two helicopters. Where are they heading to?"

Amon averted his gaze and slowly straightened up, looking at George. "Back to our home country."

Hearing the words "home country," George was taken aback

and couldn't believe it. "You're letting Ms. Palmer go?"

Amon smirked and said with a chuckle, "That's right," but the possessiveness in his eyes sent shivers down George's spine.

As for Taya, she had a vague feeling that something was wrong. How could they take a helicopter to travel such a far distance from Ndola to America?

She couldn't see clearly and couldn't distinguish what Amon was saying. She could only hold Grace and get on the helicopter with their support.

When Zack and Andre arrived, they heard the sound of the helicopter taking off, already close to a hundred meters high, and their handguns couldn't reach it.

Amon looked at the shrinking crowd on the ground, raised his hand to lift up Taya's curly hair, and smiled, "I'll give you a surprise when we land—"

Taya turned her head to avoid his touch, "The time is up, I won't pretend to be Rosalie anymore. Don't touch my hair again."

Amon retracted his hand and turned his head to look outside the window with indifference.

After a long time, he finally replied, "That's not up to you..."

Chapter 669

Zack and Andre looked at the rapidly departing helicopter and exchanged a glance.

After suppressing his inner anger, Zack quickly ordered his men to track the route of the helicopter.

The two of them returned to the villa, planning to follow the route and catch up with Amon.

One of his men found a tape recorder, a video tape, and a note that read "for Griffon" in Taya's bedroom.

"Mr. Zack, these three things were placed under this note by Miss Taya," the man reported.

Zack took the three things and absentmindedly clicked on the tape recorder. When he heard the familiar voice, he paused for a moment, then looked up at Andre uncertainty and asked, "Is this..."

Andre's face darkened. "It's Ms. Palmer's voice."

Andre took the video tape from Zack and saved it to a USB drive, then plugged it into the computer. The two of them felt

their hearts sink as they watched the video.

Zack clenched his teeth and nodded at Andre. "You go after Amon. I'll go back first and let Mr. Griffon make the decision."

Zack took his men to pursue Amon while Andre quickly returned to Arcadia. Before he entered the hospital room, he squeezed the thing in his hand tightly...

He wasn't sure if Griffon could handle it, but he didn't want to keep it from him any longer.

After making up his mind, Andre gathered his courage and pushed open the door to Griffon's hospital room, walking up to him.

The man on the hospital bed saw him come in, and a hint of starlight appeared in his misty eyes. "Did you find her?"

Andre, seeing that Griffon was completely fixated on Taya, sighed heavily and squeezed the recorder and USB drive harder in his hand.

He was silent for a few seconds and shook his head slightly towards Griffon. "Not yet..."

Griffon furrowed his thick brows slightly and glanced at Andre coldly. "Then why did you come back?"

Andre handed the things in his hand to Griffon and said, "I

came back to ask you if you still want to continue looking for Ms. Palmer?”

Griffon didn't quite understand what Andre meant and thought something had happened to Taya, causing his heart to tremble in fear.

“What happened to her?”

Andre gritted his teeth, turned on the voice recorder, and immediately played Taya's soft and gentle voice from inside.

“Griffon, I'm sorry. I found out that I don't love you that much, so I can't fulfill my promise to mate you.”

“Please forgive me and respect my decision. Now I'm living with my brother-in-law and we're very comfortable together. I hope you won't send anyone to find me again.”

“I believe you received the videos I sent, which proves that I'm doing well. Let's live our own lives and be happy.”

The sentences were like a sharp and icy blade, piercing Griffon's heart word by word.

The overwhelming pain covered him, piercing straight into his heart and liver, tearing his bloody heart apart, leaving him writhing in agony...

He curled up his trembling fingers, struggling to get up, but he ended up falling back onto the hospital bed like a waste.

Once again, his emotions overwhelmed him. His eyes turning crimson as if blood would drip out any moment, the whites of his eyes now obscured by blood vessels.

He stared at Andre with his bloodshot and lifeless eyes, coldly saying, “I don't believe it.

Whatever you do, you have to bring her back to me, so I can see her.”

He would never believe that she didn't love him, not until he saw her with his own eyes and heard the words from her mouth.

Andre seemed to know he wouldn't believe it, so he turned around, opened his computer, and inserted the USB drive...

As Griffon watched the video on the screen, his face turned pale, as if his soul had been sucked away from his body, leaving him lifeless and colorless.

Griffon felt utterly powerless, like he had been pushed off a cliff and was falling endlessly, with no hope of surviving...

Andre held onto Griffon's trembling body and whispered, “Alpha Knight, do you still want to find her?”

“Ms. Palmer has hurt you so much. Stop looking for her anymore. You've done enough, just let it go...”

That was what he thought, but he didn't say it out loud. Even

he himself thought that Ms. Palmer had gone too far, let alone Alpha Knight.

However, Griffon grabbed his wrist and said in a cold voice, “All of that is fake. You must help me find her!”

Andre couldn't believe that Griffon, who used to look down on love, had fallen to such a state.

Even if Ms. Palmer had hurt him a thousand times, he still treated her like his first love. Perhaps men were always so tolerant of their first love...

After nodding at him helplessly, Andre asked, “And if Ms. Palmer refuses to come back and see you after you find her, what will you do?”

Griffon's eyes, which had been swallowed by a black hole, revealed a hint of dominance and tyranny.

“If she doesn't come back, then carry me to her. I will see her even if I die!”

Chapter 670

After several helicopter transfers, Amon's helicopter finally arrived in Salinas.

Taya was forcibly brought into a villa, where she handed Grace to George and said, "Please take care of her for a while. I need to talk to him."

George knew that Taya had been deceived all the way, and now she wanted to hold Amon accountable. So he took Grace and gave them some space.

With the help of the servant, Taya groped her way to the sofa in the living room and sat down. Once she was seated, she lifted her eyes, which could only see a little, and searched for the direction where Amon was.

When she found him, she spoke with a cold voice, "You promised me that you would let me go home after a month, but now you have tricked me into coming to Salinas. What exactly do you want to do?"

Amon was taking out a cigarette from the box when he heard Taya's voice. He looked at her calmly and responded, "I've told you from the beginning that I never keep my promises..."

He lit the cigarette with a lighter and took a deep drag, the smoke enveloping his face and making it look somewhat gloomy.

Taya suppressed her anger and gritted her teeth. "My name is Taya, not Rosalie. I have my own life to live, but you used the excuse of wanting to see my sister again to keep me by your side. Was it to prove your love for her, or to destroy me?"

It had been a while since Amon had heard such a clear and logical argument from her. Although she had been pretending to be Rosalie and letting him manipulate her, she was more like a puppet without any thoughts of her own.

Now, showing a hint of Taya's soul, she seemed to have regained some of her personality.

Amon stared at her and blew out a smoke ring before replying in a low voice, "You could say that I'm seeking revenge on her..."

Taya sneered coldly at his words. "You're not seeking revenge on her, you're seeking revenge on me..."

Amon raised an eyebrow, indifferent to her words. "You can interpret it however you want, but in my eyes, you are her."

Taya raised her hand and touched her own face. "Sometimes, I want to destroy this face and tear out this wolf spirit, but I haven't even seen him yet..."

She spoke until here, her heart ached and tears couldn't be controlled, rolling down like a torrent. "Can't you let me go back and see him even once, just one glance..."

Amon watched as Taya cried for Griffon again, and his expression grew stern. "If you keep crying, you'll go blind."

Taya raised her head, pushing the tears back but not the pain in her heart. She got up from the sofa in agony and knelt before Amon again, begging him humbly, "Amon, please let me go!"

She had no way out. She couldn't see clearly and couldn't escape. She thought by pretending to be Rosalie, she could find a glimmer of hope. However, he still wouldn't let her go. Was it so difficult for her to go back and see him lying in the grave?

As Amon saw the woman kneeling before him, he remembered how Rosalie had also begged him to let her go.

Was he so scary that everyone had to stay away from him?

Was it so wrong for him to want her, who had his sister's wolf spirit, to stay with him?

He held the cigarette in his hand and stared at the figure kneeling and crying, his expression gradually overwhelmed by complex emotions.

When the cigarette butt burned his skin, he came back to his senses and slowly withdrew his gaze before throwing out a cold statement.

"I'll never let you go."

He dropped the cigarette butt, got up, and left without even looking back, as if afraid of seeing her pitiful state and being softened.

As the sound of his ruthless footsteps gradually faded away, Taya, feeling utterly hopeless, fell to the ground.

She cursed like a shrew, "Amon, you're a big liar! You promised me! You promised to let me go. Why did you break your promise, why did you deceive me?"

Her heart-wrenching voice was blocked by the door, but it still reached the ears of George and Grace.

Playing with Lego blocks, Grace put down what was in her hands and taped her legs, wanting to find her aunt.

But George scooped her up into his arms and coaxed her,

"Grace, be good. Your aunt and uncle have had a little disagreement. Let them solve it themselves, okay?"

Grace wrinkled her small brow, unhappily pouting her lips. "But my aunt is crying. Can't I go comfort her?"

Upon hearing this, George felt that he was less mature than a pup. He quickly put Grace down and continued, "Then go keep your aunt company..."

With that, Grace grinned and ran towards the door, tiptoeing and unlocking it before running to Taya with pattering short legs, using her soft hands to gently touch Taya's tearful face.

"Aunt Taya, don't cry. I will wipe your tears away..."

Using her own sleeve, Grace wiped Taya's cheeks.

Chapter 671

Because of a kind gesture from the pup, Taya felt a hint of warmth in her heart despite being in despair.

She didn't want to show her shrewish side in front of the pup, so she suppressed the pain in her heart, got up from the ground, and patted Grace's head.

"I won't cry anymore. Let's go back to the room."

Grace replied with a sweet voice, "Okay," and quickly reached out her little hand, leading Taya into the room.

After a while in the room, Taya felt a slight pain in her lower abdomen, either from crying too much or suppressing her emotions too much. She felt that the pain was not due to the baby, but more like menstrual pain...

As she was wondering, the hot liquid flowing out from her body left her completely stunned...

During this time, in addition to prescribing medicine for her eyes, George also gave her some medicine for pregnancy and nutritional supplements.

She occasionally had symptoms of morning sickness, but it was not serious, so she never suspected her pregnancy

She never thought that all of this was a scam!

She trusted George so much and obediently followed his instructions, taking every kind of medicine he prescribed. But he was deceiving her!

Trapped by an inescapable fate, bound by life, and unable to escape the cage, now even the last shred of hope has been stripped away...

Taya completely broke down. She ran out of the room like a madwoman with her eyes

unfocused and stumbling.

“Why are you lying to me, George?”

“I’m not pregnant. Why did you say that?”

“I trusted you so much, why would you do this to me?”

She fell to her knees in agonizing pain. The despair of having her hopes destroyed grabbed her heart, making her feel more miserable than being sent to hell.

George heard her cries and quickly walked out of the room. When he saw her skirt stained with blood, he understood what happened.

He walked over, wanting to help her up, but she pushed him away.

“I hate you!”

The once kind and gentle Taya was now possessed by hatred, with her eyes taken over by an evil spirit.

George apologized repeatedly and explained that he just wanted her to live. However, Taya no longer believed a single word he said.

She wiped away her tears and leaned against the wall, struggling to stand up and walking towards the room...

Grace saw her aunt behaving this way and cried too. But she was afraid that Amon would hit her, so she could only crouch in the corner and sob softly.

At this moment, Taya had completely lost hope for her life. It was so quiet in her ears that she couldn’t hear any sound, and there was only one thought in her mind.

The pup was gone, Griffon was gone, so why should she continue to live?

Just to see him in the grave, she should continue to endure the fate of being used as a substitute?

didn’t want to!

She wanted to go find him!

No one could stop her!

After finding out that she was not pregnant, Taya had only one emotional outburst and then became completely numb.

She lay in bed, not eating or drinking, feeling hopeless and helpless, just like when she found out that Griffon had passed away.

Just when everyone thought that she was waiting for death in silence, she suddenly got up and went to the living room in the middle of the night.

In the darkness, she groped for a knife on the dining table and returned to her room quietly like a ghost.

As a blind person, she did not know which room Amon was sleeping in and could not kill him.

She could only kill herself...

Under the moonlight, with her eyes lowered, she looked at Grace who was sleeping quietly on the bed...

She still didn’t know what Grace looked like, but she had developed a strong attachment to her.

With some reluctance, she knelt down and felt around, gently kissing Grace’s forehead.

“I’m sorry. I can’t take care of you anymore.”

She learned from George that her sister’s ex-husband was a nobleman from Aronland, with a background as prestigious as the Yardley pack.

She believed that soon, her sister’s ex-husband would find Grace and take her away...

Taya raised her hand to stroke Grace's soft hair. She then picked up the knife in her hand, fiercely slashing her own wrist.

She was afraid that Grace would wake up to see a cold corpse and be frightened, so she leaned against the wall and went to the bathroom, lying down in the bathtub...

She placed her hand on the edge of the bathtub and let the blood slowly flow out of her body... She thought of the four scars on Griffon's wrist and suddenly understood how he must have felt at that time.

It was love, but also obsession, that made her want to follow him.

behavior was right or wrong...

She closed her eyes and quietly reminisced about her moments with Griffon.

She thought that if she saw him again six feet under, she would tell him how much she loved him.

If heaven allowed it, she would give him another life to love each other well again...

Griffon, in the next life, let's love each other well again...

Chapter 672

Grace woke up in the middle of her sleep, groggy and opened her eyes.

Not seeing her aunt in the dark room, she cried out in fear.

Her crying and screaming soon brought George and Amon to her room.

George opened the door, turned on the lights, and picked up Grace to comfort her.

Amon quickly walked into the bathroom when he didn't see Taya in the room.

When he pushed open the bathroom door, he saw the blood on the floor and the pale woman lying in the bathtub. His heart skipped a beat.

"George, come and save her!"

He rushed forward, picked up Taya, and placed her on the ground before firmly holding her still bleeding wrist.

George rushed into the bathroom and saw Taya trying to take her own life by hurting her wrist.

His heart instinctively

trembled, but he quickly calmed down.

He shouted for a servant to bring the first-aid kit, quickly stopped the bleeding and began to rescue Taya in a hurry.

As Taya lay on the ground on the verge of death, George managed to pull her back from the brink of death.

"Bring her back to bed!" he commanded.

Amon then picked up Taya and placed her back on the bed. George put an oxygen mask on her and turned to Amon, asking, "Are you satisfied now?"

Amon did not respond. His eyes were fixed on Taya's pale face, filled with complicated emotions.

He stood there like a statue for a few minutes before reaching out to touch her hair.

Seeing this, George felt a strange feeling rising in his heart. He looked at Amon, who was stroking Taya's hair, and couldn't help but ask, "Do you want Rosalie's wolf spirit, or do you want

Ms. Palmer?"

Upon hearing this question, Amon was bewildered. "What do you mean?"

George walked up to him and said, "If you only want Rosalie's wolf spirit, then take it out and let me put it into another body. Spare Ms. Palmer. But if you want Ms. Palmer, then treat her well."

Amon's gaze fell on the frail figure in front of him. He stared at her for a long time before coldly saying, "Rosalie's last wish was to have her heart remain in her body, not given to someone else!"

George looked at him suspiciously and assessed him up and down. "Are you doing this for Rosalie's last wish, or because you can't bear to let Ms. Palmer die?"

Amon's hand stopped on Taya's hair, and anger burst from his cold, fierce eyes. "Do you even know what you're saying?"

George faced him and raised his hand, pointing at Taya. "Let me ask you, do you see her as Rosalie or Taya now?"

Amon's gaze moved slowly from her hair to her face.

He wanted to see Rosalie, but he found himself thinking about Taya instead...

He was shocked and withdrew his finger in disbelief. "Impossible!"

Amon left with these words, as if there were floods and beasts chasing after him, making him extremely scared!

George looked at his departing

"Amon, how long will you continue to deceive yourself?"

The next morning, Taya opened her eyes and realized that she was conscious, so she knew they had saved her.

As expected, as Amon said, every time she died, he saved her, and he really did keep her from dying even if it meant preventing her death by any means necessary!

Taya raised her eyes, which were still a bit blurry, and struggled to move her gaze towards the person sitting by the bed...

"Who is it?"

Amon didn't say anything, just looked at her indifferently and said, "Once you're cured, I'll let you go."

Taya could no longer believe anything he said. With a cold face, she turned her head to look outside the window and

said, "Kill me and take out my wolf spirit."

This wolf spirit was given to her by her sister. It had nothing to do with Amon, but he forcibly wanted it, so she would give it to him!

Amon stared at the woman who was determined to die, hesitated for a few seconds, then said to her, "Griffon didn't die. I lied to you, he has been looking for you everywhere..."

Upon hearing those words, Taya, who had already given up on life, sneered, "You really will stop at nothing to keep me alive, won't you?"

He had never told her the truth, always lying to her, claiming Griffon was gone one moment, her having a pup the next, and then Griffon was back to life. It was ridiculous!

Amon didn't bother to explain further, simply stating in a cold voice, "Whether you believe it or not, I have one demand now. Get better, and stay away from me!"

Stay away from him, so he wouldn't confuse her with Rosalie or Taya anymore!

Amon stopped looking at her and quickly left Taya's room...

The assistant who was waiting outside the door approached Amon and whispered, "Griffon's people have carried him to the spot where our helicopter is."

Amon sneered and didn't even bother to pay attention to the assistant, saying, "Have Clover Nichollas, who imitates Taya's voice, find a way to reject Griffon!"

Letting Taya go didn't mean he was going to hand her over to

The Knight pack had taken so much from the Yardley pack. There was no way Griffon could get what he wanted from Amon!

Chapter 673

After Amon made the order to his assistants, he led them to Santorini...

In the following days, to prevent Taya from committing suicide, Amon handcuffed her to the bedhead to restrict her movements.

Then, he instructed the servant to keep an eye on her 24 hours a day so that she wouldn't bite her tongue and kill herself.

After he completely blocked every way possible for Taya to commit suicide, he requested George to treat her.

This time, Taya's eye medication was not banned. But instead, they tried to bring in the best medical equipment to cure her eyes...

Taya allowed Amon to do whatever he wanted, but she still wished to kill herself.

Three months later, George brought over a tablet. He clicked on the news and handed it to her, "Look, he attended the press conference for the reconstruction of the Knight pack headquarters. He is not dead..."
The figure in an expensive suit exuded a dignified and elegant temperament in every gesture.

Countless flashes of light were frantically shooting at that handsome face that seemed to be carved out by God himself...

Under the flashing camera lights, he didn't even blink his eyes. and stared at the camera indifferently.

When the reporters asked a question, he answered without any emotion. He was just like the Griffon Knight, whom Taya had met few years ago for the first time.

He seemed to have returned to the past. No, he was even more indifferent than before. The chill in his eyes showed that he hated the world.

When Taya saw him in the video and heard his voice, she couldn't believe it. Shocked, her pupils dilated...

He... He was really alive?!

Amon didn't lie to her this time!

But she didn't believe what Amon said, and waited for three months!

In the past three months, she tried many ways to commit

c. If George hadn't saved her and Grace hadn't softened her heart, she might have...

Taya's tears rolled down, her eyes were blurred, and she touched the cold and noble face on the screen with trembling fingers. What she touched was a cold screen, but it gradually ignited a glimmer of hope in her dead heart...

That's great. She didn't have to wait for the next life to tell him, "I love you." Now, she could tell him herself.

Taya stared at the figure in the video, and a smile appeared on her face while tears welled up in her eyes...

Seeing her smile, George breathed a sigh of relief. After he lied, no matter what he said, Taya no longer believed him.

Fortunately, Griffon attended the press conference, otherwise George didn't know how to convince Taya...

He pressed the retained needle on the back of her hand and pulled out the infusion tube, "You're almost healed. You can go now."

Hearing that, Taya's movements stopped, "Can I... Can I leave?"

It was the first time she had spoken to George in three months.

George looks at her in shock. He thought that Taya would never talk to him again, and he didn't expect her to look at him without any hatred.

Being agitated, George nodded, "Amon said that you can leave after you're recovered."

Taya was dubious about George's words, but she wasn't as suspicious as before and only asked, "When?"

George shook his head, "Let's wait for Amon to come back. At least let him know..."

In fact, she didn't want to meet Amon. However, she wished to take away Grace, so she nodded.

She did not want Grace to endure hardships with Amon. When Grace gets older, she will have to go to school.

It was obvious that Amon snatched the pup back to take revenge on Taya's sister's ex-husband and was not really kind to Grace.

Therefore, Taya absolutely can't let her sister's pup not even go to school and live this kind of life running around with

Amon...

After making a decision, she asked George, "May I borrow your phone?"

She wanted to call Griffon and tell him she would return to him soon.

George was a little hesitant. Although Amon planned to only let Taya leave later, he did not intend for Griffon to pick her up.

In addition, if Griffon knew how Amon had treated Taya, he would retaliate against Amon crazily.

George was worried about Amon, so he never notified Griffon. Yes, he was very selfish, but there was nothing he could do...

Seeing that George was in a dilemma, Taya withdrew her outstretched hand, "It's okay. I'll go back and find him myself."

After George apologized, he took out the key Amon gave him and untied her handcuffs.

The sound of the lock being unlocked made Taya smile, and George smiled with her.

“Ms. Palmer, you are free.”

He had said before that only when Amon decided to let go completely these innocent people would be spared. Although it was late.

Maybe what Amon had let go was not Rosalie, but the inexplicable changes in feelings that made him scared, and he had to let go.

George couldn't figure out what Amon was thinking. He smiled at Taya and left the bedroom with the medicine box after getting rid of yesterday's grievances...

Chapter 674

When Amon came back, it was already late at night. Taya held Grace in her arms and held back her drowsiness, waiting for him to return...

In the past three months, Amon hardly came to see Taya. Usually, when he saw her, he would turn a blind eye and leave.

This time, he pushed the villa's door and came in, seeing them in the living room waiting for him. As usual, he chose to ignore it.

When he was about to leave, Taya stopped him, “I'm almost recovered, and I plan to leave tomorrow. I want to bring

Grace with me.”

She didn't have the patience to continue wasting time with Amon, so she coldly made a request.

Amon stopped and looked back at her, “She's not your pup. Why would you take her?”

Taya replied calmly, “Grace is my sister's pup, and I'm her aunt. I have the right of custody, so I can take her away.”

Amon snorted, “So are you intending that I'm not worthy of

Taya sneered, “You should know yourself very well.”

When Amon saw Taya's usual fierce self, he knew that she had seen Griffon's attendance at the press conference.

He stared at her. After sizing her up, he reminded her, “I know you can't wait to see him, but he might not want to meet you. Don't come back to me crying...”

Taya couldn't understand what he was talking about and ignored him. “Grace is almost six years old, and it's time for her to go to school. Either let me take her back to Arcadia or send her back to her father. If she continues to run around with you like this, you'll delay her development.”

Hearing that, Amon frowned. Then, he walked up to Taya, put his hands on the seat handle, and bent down to look at her.

“Listen clearly, you can either stay here and help me take care of Grace or leave alone. Don't be too greedy!”

Amon had already planned to let go of Rosalie's wolf spirit. However, he wouldn't give up on Rosalie's pup, no matter what!

When Taya wanted to argue with Amon, Grace tugged at her sleeves and said sensibly,

“Auntie, you can go back first. I'm

Strange Uncle...”

Although Grace always called Amon, Strange Uncle, after getting along for a long time, she was not so afraid of him

anymore.

Sometimes, when Strange Uncle was fierce to her, she dared

to put on a grimace, stick out her tongue, and tease this malicious Strange Uncle...

Grace's world was very pure, and she felt that when Strange Uncle sat alone on the steps outside the villa, holding a picture of her mommy in a daze, he looked so pitiful...

He seemed to be like her. When she missed her mommy, she would hold her mommy's photo and crouch in a corner to look at it.

She felt that the Strange Uncle might have missed her mommy too much, so he kidnapped her to accompany him.

Probably, Strange Uncle must've also kidnapped her aunt and treated her like that, because her aunt looked too much like her mommy...

Because of her sympathy for Amon, Grace disregarded his bad actions against her and even took the initiative to snuggle in his arms.

At first when she tried to get close with Amon, he would scold her...

Later, after Amon came out of Taya's room, he suddenly picked Grace up, buried his head in her shoulder and said, "I'm sorry, I made some mistakes recently, and I almost betrayed your mommy..."

Grace touched Amon's handsome cheek and comforted, "Mommy is very nice. She won't blame you..."

Since then, Amon stopped being aggressive toward Grace, and Grace felt that she influenced the Strange Uncle with her cuteness.

Chapter 675

Taya had been handcuffed to the bed for a long time and didn't know how these two got along. Seeing that Grace was so sensible, she felt pity for her.

"Grace, he..."

Before she could finish, Grace struggled to get off from her embrace. Then, she spread her arms and asked Amon for a hug.

Not only did Amon not refuse, he even hugged Grace.

Grace snuggled into his arms, raised her chubby hand and waved at Taya.

"Auntie, don't worry and go back."

Shocked, Taya looked at Grace, who was carried upstairs by Amon.

She planned to fight for Grace's custody. Unexpectedly, Grace really wanted to stay by Amon's side.

Taya stared at their leaving figure, and for some reason, the more she looked at them, the more she felt that they looked

Suddenly, a thought popped up in her heart, "Could Grace be the pup of Amon and Rosalie?"

Taya was taken aback by that thought and shook her head to dismiss it...

Amon kept his word this time and let Taya leave. He even prepared a private jet for her.

Reluctantly, Taya waved goodbye to Grace before getting into the car. Then, she left the villa and headed to the airport...

As she was on the jet, her hanging heart was gradually filled with excited emotions.

Soon, she could see him, the man she had missed for half a year. It felt great...

It was winter in Arcadia. On the day that Taya got off the jet, it

was snowing for the first time that year.

Wearing a thin dress, she clasped her arms tightly and walked to the Knight pack step by step.

Amon allowed her to leave, but he didn't give her any money or electronics and just threw her back into the country.

important thing was to return safely, and she had already suffered many hardships for that...

Braving the cold breeze and snow, she came to the Knight pack entrance. But, when she wanted to go in to find Griffon, she was stopped by security.

"Miss, do you have an appointment?"

Taya shook her head and said to the security guard, "I'm here to visit your president. Please tell him, just say..."

The security guard politely interrupted, "Miss, countless women would come to find Alpha Knight every day. If you really know him, please show me your appointment information, or you can call and ask Alpha Knight to send someone to pick you up. Otherwise, I can't let you in. I'm sorry..."

Taya didn't want to make things difficult for the security guard, so she asked him while embarrassed, "Can I borrow your phone, please?"

Just as the security guard was about to take out his phone and hand it to her, he heard the manager's voice from the

headset, "Alpha Knight is out. Get ready..."

He immediately waved his hand, and the guards at the door entrance...

Seeing their serious and neat appearance, Taya vaguely guessed that Griffon might have come out...

Just as she was guessing, she saw a man surrounded by a group of bodyguards and walking down the steps step by step...

He was wearing a white shirt and a black overcoat. On his high nose bridge was a pair of large gold-rimmed glasses.

His thick hair was combed behind, with a few strands of hair drooping in front of his forehead. However, it did not affect his noble and elegant temperament.

He was still the same as before. Except that he was a little

thinner, his face was flawless, and his handsome was from heaven...

He would be an untouchable star if it weren't for those eyes dyed with a lifeless dark light and the frosty aura exuding from his body.

The moment Taya saw that he was still alive, she was relieved.

However, tears rolled down her face uncontrollably again.

"Griffon!"

She stepped forward and called out his name with a trembling voice.

That figure stopped. Then, he slowly raised his cold eyes and looked at her standing at the entrance...

Chapter 676

That petite figure looked at him amid the wind and snow. Her eyes were full of affection, and there were tears.

Griffon stood still on the spot and stared at her for a while. After that, he resumed his pace and strolled in her direction...

Seeing him walking out and in her direction, Taya hastened to greet him with tears, "Griffon, I..." When she called out his name, he directly brushed past her with a cold face and didn't even look at her.

Taya was stunned. The tears she had endured rolled down after seeing his action.

She turned slowly in disbelief and looked at Griffon who was leading a group of bodyguards down the steps without turning his head.

He was tall, his back straight, but revealed indifference and loneliness as if he was isolated from the world, untouchable...

Taya stared at his back in a daze, thinking she was trapped in a dream, a nightmare that she had once dreamed...

Actually, she must have died a long time ago, huh? She was unwilling to be reconciled to the fact that Griffon did not love her anymore. So under the circumstances of no reincarnation, she made a beautiful dream for herself, imagining that he loved her...

It wasn't until reincarnation came that the sweet dream ended in a nightmare, and now was when everything ended.

She felt that she was either tortured to the point she couldn't distinguish between reality and dreams, or she was so crazy that she didn't even know whether she was alive or dead.

She hugged her shivering body tightly and stood in the cold wind. Her eyes dimmed with tears, looking at the figure she had missed for half a year.

"Everything is fake, right?"

Her voice was very soft as if she couldn't bear the blow. She was weak yet riddled with holes...

Griffon had already got down and was about to get into the car. Suddenly, he stopped when he heard her voice.

Seeing him stop but not turn his head back. Taya dared not approach him, although she wanted to confirm whether this was all real or a dream.

She summoned up her courage, walked up to him, stretched out her thin and fair hand, and gently tugged at his sleeve.

"Is this really you?"

Was this really him?

Was he the Griffon Knight who promised to use the rest of his life to make up for her?

Griffon tilted his head slightly and looked at her.

"It's me." The usually cold and low voice gently sounded in Taya's ear, pulling her back from a trance.

"So it wasn't a dream." Her furrowed brows gradually relaxed. She stood on tiptoe and raised her hand to touch his face, but he grabbed her wrist.

"Taya."

He called her name indifferently and very strangely, as if calling a stranger...

Taya's heart was bleeding, like a sharp knife was slicing her heart piece by piece.

Then, she stared at the indifferent man in front of her. She was quiet, as if she was waiting for him to speak.

However, Griffon silently let go of her hand, and then said, "Don't come to me again."

When Taya heard his words, she raised her head a little higher. She thought that she wouldn't cry, but the tears still rolled down.

"Why?"

She was on the verge of collapsing but didn't make a fuss. She just shed tears silently, looking at the extremely heartless man before her.

Griffon never looked at her directly. Instead, his gaze was on her clothes, and she couldn't see his emotions, unsure of what was on his mind.

Chapter 677

Taya waited for Griffon's answer. But he never responded even after a long time. In the end, she smiled at him...

"I see. You... don't want me anymore..."

She raised her hand, wiped away the tears, and took a step back. Her eyes were filled with disappointment...

However, she didn't leave, but stood there alone, looking at the silent man, and spoke softly.

"Okay, but can I know the reason?"

In the black overcoat and gold-rimmed glasses, Griffon looked out of her reach.

Taya knew that there was a gap between them, and there would never be a moment when they would connect to each other.

However, when she was given hope, she wanted to grasp even the slightest chance and ask for an answer that might kill her.

Unfortunately, that hope was destroyed. Griffon didn't speak nor look up at her as if he was forcing her to leave with his

Upon guessing his thoughts, Taya touched the scar left by suicide on her left hand...

It wasn't until this moment that she realized what real pain was. It turned out to be more painful than death.

She resisted the agonizing pain, raised her tear-stained face, and stared at Griffon's flawless face.

"You said you wanted to mate me and that we'll be together forever. Why didn't you keep your promise?"

Griffon furrowed his thick eyebrows, then slowly looked up at Taya, who was already integrated with the snowflakes.

His gaze was not as indifferent as before, but there was an emotion that was hard to understand clearly.

"Where were you when I was unconscious in the hospital?"

"I was at..."

"You were with Amon." Griffon interrupted, his cold eyes full of

despair, "After I woke up, I hoped for you to come back every day, but you never."

"Amon imp..."

speaking.

"Taya, I really tried my best. I don't have the energy to chase you anymore. Let's end this."

After that, he looked away from her, opened the car door, and sat in...

Seeing that he was about to leave, Taya rushed over. Before she could touch the car door, the car sped away.

Her outstretched hand brushed past the car. It was like flowing water that couldn't be grasped and left before her.

She looked at the car that drove away and recalled what he had said. It was exactly the same as her dream...

After being stunned, she suddenly looked up at the sky like a lunatic and chuckled softly...

"God, the dream I wove for myself is over. When will you let me out?" She asked.

She was trapped in this dream for too long. Now, it should be the time to wake up, right?

Taya was slightly hallucinated. She lowered her head in disappointment when she couldn't get the answer...

The snowflakes flew around, falling on her thin shoulders like a bleak, withered flower.

Having lost all vitality instantly, she hugged her arms tightly, squatted down slowly, and buried her head in her arms...

In the mournful wind and snow, the coolness pouring into her body through her clothes, yet couldn't even compare with the coldness in the heart...

The man she loved so much that she was willing to die for him abandoned her mercilessly once again. How ridiculous...

"Heh..."

Taya lowered her head, stared at the snow on the ground, laughed, and then cried. Right now, she was out of her mind...

Chapter 678

apte

Griffon stared at the shrinking figure squatting on the ground in the rearview mirror...

Until the figure shrank into a small black dot, he suddenly let go of his fists and shouted loudly. "Stop!"

The driver immediately stepped on the brakes, and a dozen luxury cars behind them stopped. Griffon picked up his black coat with trembling fingers, opened the car door, and walked quickly toward Taya.

When he stepped on the soft snow and stood before her, he heard her abnormal laughter, and his heart ached.

"Taya..."

He called her name, and the person on the ground trembled slightly, but she dared not raise her head.

Griffon stared at her thin body, and his eyes turned wet instantly.

thin body.

"It's so cold. Why are you wearing so little?"

A husky voice came from above her head, causing Taya to fall into a trance again.

Only when she smelled the cedar-scented coat that brought a little warmth to herself did she regain her senses.

Slowly, she raised her head and looked at the man kneeling before her, facing the wind and snow. His eyes were full of distress...

"Are you calling me?" She asked him cautiously while looking

at him.

“The Taya I call is always you.”

Taya was puzzled and tilted her head, confused, “But, didn’t you abandon me?”

He didn’t want her anymore, so why did he call her name, kneel in front of her, and cover her with clothes?

Griffon stared at her pale face, and his eyes were wet. Finally, he said, “You were the one who abandoned me.”

Taya heard this sentence, the doubts in her eyes deepened, “When have I ever abandoned you?”

Seeing that her eyes were as pure as a pup’s, Griffon suddenly couldn’t say anything to blame her.

“Forget it. Since I can’t be cold heart to you, why should I blame you...”

Then, he touched Taya’s icy face and hugged her tightly into his embrace.

“As long as you’re willing to return to me, that’s enough.”

Even if she hurt him like that three months ago, it didn’t matter if she returned in the end.

After Griffon convinced himself, he picked up Taya who was dazed, and returned to the car.

He ordered the driver to tune the heater to heat up the seat. Then, he fetched a blanket and wrapped it around Taya’s body.

He warmed his hands, grabbed her hands that were red from the cold, and put them into his palms before continuously rubbing them.

Taya raised her suspicious eyes, staring blankly at Griffon, who treated her with different emotions. She couldn’t tell what he was thinking.

She even felt that she was still in the dream that she couldn’t come out, but the warmth brought by his hands was real.

After warming her hands, Griffon cupped her cold face and stroked it lightly, “Do you still feel cold?”

Taya foolishly shook her head, “No...”

Griffon touched her thin cheeks, and his beautiful eyes were full of distress, “Why did you lose so much weight? Did he mistreat you?”

Taya was puzzled, so she frowned and asked, “Who are you talking about?”

Griffon didn’t want to mention that man’s name and said, “Your brother-in-law...”

Suddenly, Taya raised her voice. “How could he be nice to me?!”

Griffon suppressed the pain in his heart and asked, “Aren’t you two together?”

Hearing this, Taya immediately regained consciousness. There was a coldness in her eyes, “Who said I was with him?!”

She stared at Griffon, and her thoughts gradually returned.

“When you said I was with Amon, did you think I was in a relationship with him?”

Chapter 679

Just as Griffon was about to answer, Taya suddenly grabbed his sleeve. She was agitated and

explained to him.

“No! I was never with him!”

“He fed me sleeping pills and took me to Aronland!”

“He lied to me, saying that you were dead. So, I thought you were really dead, and wanted to come back to see you for the last time!”

“But he used that as a threat and asked me to pretend to be my sister. I disagreed and wanted to die, but he lied to me that I was pregnant!”

Taya said incoherently. Then, she touched her lower abdomen and watched Griffon as she yelled.

“I thought I had your pup and wanted to give birth to our baby, so I agreed to him!”

“But a month later, I discovered I wasn’t pregnant!”

“He lied to me! For so long, it was all lies!!!”

, she calmed down. Then she stared at

Griffon’ shocked expression and smiled. “Do you know how I got back?”

Griffon was dumbfounded and looked at the abnormal Taya.

He asked with trembling voice, “How... how did you come back?”

He was shaking, but he feared that any of his moves would irritate her. So, he suppressed his fear and cooperated with her.

Hearing his response, Taya quickly lifted the clothes on her left hand, revealing a bright red scar, and showed him...

“I committed suicide. I was about to die, so he was willing to let me go...”

She paused for a moment, then gritted her teeth. “But he still locked me on the bed for three months before letting me go!”

After she finished speaking, she insanely asked him, “Tell me. Isn’t he a devil?”

Griffon raised his trembling fingers and wanted to hug her, but she pushed him away, “You haven’t answered me yet!”

Looking at how close she was to become mad, Griffon was on the verge of tears. Then, he nodded, “He is.”

When she got the answer, her face suddenly became ferocious, “Since you know that, why would you think I was with him?”

Her agitated and crazy appearance seemed highly abnormal, like the post-trauma disorder she received after being abused.

She seemed aware of her gaffe and quickly put down her sleeves. Then, she huddled in a corner and looked at him carefully.

“I’m sorry. I’m not a shrew or a lunatic. I just have some, some...”

She couldn’t find words to describe it and stammered. Then, she grabbed her curly hair and smiled at Griffon.

“Look, I made hair extension for you, don’t... Please don’t abandon me, okay?”

When Griffon heard these words, the tears he endured fell uncontrollably.

His precious Taya... What kind of inhuman encounters did she go through to become like this during this period?

He misunderstood her and treated her indifferently, almost she got the answer, her face suddenly become

ferocious, "Since you know that, why would you think I was with him?"

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When Griffon heard these words, the tears he endured fell uncontrollably.

His precious Taya... What kind of inhuman encounters did she go through to become like this during this period?

He misunderstood her and treated her indifferently, almost abandoning her in the snow cruelly.

Griffon was heartbroken, and he also regretted his behavior...

He stretched out his hand, pulled her over, and tightly embraced her...

"I'm sorry. I didn't protect you well..."

Griffon embraced her with all his strength. His distressed voice and familiar breath made Taya gradually regain her senses.

As if she had found a sense of security, she nestled in his arms, raised her hands and hugged his waist.

"Don't treat me like that again. If I can't bear it, I will really go crazy..."

If Griffon hadn't turned around, covered her with that coat, and carried her into the car, she might have gone crazy already...

At this point, Griffon couldn't utter any word, but only hugged her as tight as he could.

Taya's tensed heart slowly eased when she felt his tears above the top of her head.

loved her. Therefore, she could tell him, "I love you"...

She mustered up all the courage, raised her head from his arms and stared at his crying face.

"There's a secret that I have never told you..."

She asked Griffon gently, "Do you want to hear it?"

Griffon clasped the back of her head, trying to push her head into his arms, but she struggled.

In the end, he could only face her in embarrassment. However, she didn't mind and touched his face.

She stared into his eyes with deep affection, and after watching for a while, she took the initiative to kiss him.

Taya had never taken the initiative to kiss him, so she was a little clumsy. And, Griffon was completely stunned, staring at her blankly.

As she kissed him, she softly said, "Griffon Knight, I love you. I have loved you for many years, and it has never changed..."

Chapter 680

Taya said that she loved him for many years.

She said she had to cut her wrist and commit suicide just to see him.

She told him not to treat her like that again in the future. Otherwise, she would go crazy.

It turned out that she loved him so deeply...

All the pain he had felt in these three months was gone after she took the initiative to kiss him.

Then, he raised his fingers and gently, delicately, and affectionately caressed her face.

"I finally waited until you said you loved me..."

The warmth exuded from his fingertips felt like a lingering sweet dream. It was a satisfaction to finally get a response after waiting for many years.

During his and her many years, they had been together and separated. Fortunately, they have always loved each other.

Otherwise, they would have missed each other long ago.

With a cherishing heart, he stared at her eyes that only reflected his face from now on and gently said.

"Let's never part again, okay?"

With tears in her eyes, Taya nodded at him.

"Okay..."

Her answer was a promise to him, she would never leave him again for the rest of her life, and nothing could pull them apart.

After smiling, Griffon turned his head and said coldly, "Get out of the car."

The driver glanced at him through the rearview mirror just in time to meet those indifferent eyes.

He was so frightened that he opened the door and immediately exited the car.

When the car door closed, Griffon held the back of her head with one hand, raised her chin, and passionately kissed her.

The fierce and crazy kiss, from the moment he pried open her teeth and tasted her sweetness, completely lost control, and

he found back the peace in his heart.

Griffon hugged the petite Taya on his lap, turned around, and pressed her against the car window...

Looking at Griffon, who was frantically demanding more, Taya smiled reassuringly...

She took the initiative and extended her hand to touch his

sexy Adam's apple. From top to bottom, her fingers slid across his skin and then landed on his expensive shirt.

Taya unbuttoned his shirt, little by little, and stroked his abdominal muscles with both hands.

When she wanted to move down, Griffon's body stiffened instantly.

Taya thought he was nervous, but the moment she looked up, she found that his face was pale, as if he was thinking of something bad in the past...

His body and thick eyelashes were trembling slightly while his eyes were preoccupied with fear.

Taya didn't know what was wrong with him, so she quickly stopped and pressed against the car window, not daring to take the initiative nor take a step closer.

However, Griffon put his arms around her waist and pulled her into his arms again, "I miss you very much, so I might hurt you."

Was it because he was afraid of hurting her or disgusted with her?

She stared into his eyes, trying to seek the truth.

But he didn't give her a chance to overthink and pulled away her thin clothes before pressing

him into her body without hesitation...

Griffon whispered in her ear when their bodies merged, "If it hurts, tell me."

Taya hugged his neck, sniffed the light cedar fragrance on his body and whispered, "It doesn't hurt..."

He was in an eager, a little rough, and a little crazy, but he tried his best to control his strength and didn't dare to hurt

her.

Taya was trembling with desire, and her pale face gradually turned pink. In lust, she couldn't help but kiss him again...

Since they were together, this was her first time being so

brave and active. It seemed that only by doing so could she feel his presence...

Her response cleared away all the pain Griffon' had suffered for the last three months. Like a hungry beast, he crazily devoured Taya.