

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 681

Chapter 681

After it was over, Taya nestled in Griffon's arms and touched his cheek.

"Why were you so cold to me just now?"

Clearly that he didn't want her anymore, so he abandoned her in the snow.

Later, when he returned to her, Taya thought he just wanted to cover her with a coat and didn't intend to take her away.

She knew very well that Griffon was not as active as before in this reunion.

Because she was afraid of losing him, she acted like a lunatic, explaining, confessing, and taking the initiative.

If she hadn't been so eager to catch him, to grab that glimmer of hope, Griffon probably wouldn't have touched her...

She could feel that he still loved her and trusted her. However, what happened that made him suddenly so indifferent to her?

Was it because when he found her, he saw her blind and pretended to be her sister while being with Amon sweetly? So, he mistakenly thought that she had abandoned him and chose to treat her indifferently? Seeing the doubt in her eyes, Griffon looked down and hesitated for a few seconds before pressing her head into his arms.

"When I was in a coma in the hospital, you didn't visit me once. I was a little angry..."

He stroked her thick curly hair and comforted her softly.

"I was just angry with you just now. After knowing that you had no choice, I'm not angry anymore. Don't overthink..."

It's better not to tell her about those malicious, dirty, and uncomfortable things. He wanted his Taya to forever be pure and beautiful.

Hearing that Griffon was in a coma, her doubts were instantly diverted by worries and fears...

"Amon said you had a brain tumor. Is it true?"

She initially believed it but later discovered that her pregnancy was fake, so she never believed anything Amon said.

Griffon nodded slightly and explained, "I didn't tell you because I was afraid you would be worried. I didn't deliberately hide it from you."

Taya reached out to his head, and when she touched the scar hidden under his thick hair, her nose soured and tears rolled down her face.

Seeing her crying, Griffon felt even more distressed. While wiping her tears away, he comforted, "I've had the surgery, and it's been taken out. Don't worry, okay?"

Taya's eyes were wet, and she stroked the scar, "I'm sorry I wasn't by your side when you needed me the most."

Griffon shook his head and said softly, "You needed me so many times, but I was never by your side. I'm sorry."

From the beginning to the end, he was the one who was sorry for her. He was satisfied that she still loved him after all they had been through.

Then, with fear in her eyes, Taya asked, "Tumors would usually recur, will you..."

Sensing the faint tremble on his head, Griffon quickly shook his head, "No, the position is shallow, and the chance of recurrence is not high."

The Stella said that the location was profound, and there was
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outer trauma, so the chance of recurrence was very high, but so what?

For Taya, no matter how many times he relapsed, he would use the best medical treatment in the world to ensure he survived!

He was only afraid that she, who had been hurt many times, would be worried and feel like she would lose him at any time.

And he wanted her to live happily for the rest of her life and never worry about these things again.

Chapter 682

Griffon lowered his head and kissed her lips gently, "Don't worry about anything, and just stay by my side."

While she nestled in his arms, she tried to look for the truth in his eyes several times but only saw his deep affection, so she chose to believe him.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and said, "From now on, you must review every six months, and I must be let into the MRI room."

Hearing her speaking, Griffon showed a faint smile, "Mrs. Knight, are you already starting to control me before mating?"

Taya raised her chin as well as her brows and asked, "Can't I control you?"

He raised his finger and scratched the tip of her nose with affection, "You can. You can control me for the rest of my life."

Only then was Taya relieved and buried her head in his arms again...

Griffon was alive, and the tumor was gone, so they would have a happy life in the future, right?

She asked Griffon softly, "I've been on the plane for a long time. I'm exhausted. Can I hug you and sleep for a while?"

Griffon let go of his arms around her waist and lifted her chin, "I'm yours. You can hug me however you want and never need to ask."

Only then did she relax and obediently nod. Then, she closed her tired eyes, falling asleep in his arms.

Griffon stared at Taya until she fell asleep. Then, he gently raised her left hand.

Seeing the scarlet and dazzling scar on her fair wrist, the tenderness in his eyes disappeared and was replaced by extreme coldness.

"Amon Johnson, you abused and imprisoned my woman! You even tortured me mentally for three months with that kind of despicable means!"

"I will never spare you, even the whole the Yardley pack will go to hell with you! Just you wait!"

Griffon shouted in his heart.

The look in Griffon's eyes was like never before, and he wished he could drink the Amon's blood and rip him apart!

He hugged Taya tightly, pressed her head on his shoulder, Cout and wrapped it around her body.

He held her like this until she fell asleep completely. Then, he let her go gently and put her carefully on the back seat.

There were traces of love after S**, and the car was filled with their scent. He would never let the driver see this.

Taya could only belong to him, and no one was allowed to take a look!

The possessive Griffon put down Taya. Then, he tidied up his clothes slowly, opened the car door, and walked around to the driving seat.

In the distance, the driver and a group of bodyguards were out of the car. When they heard the sound of the door opening behind them, they quickly turned to face Griffon.

They were well-trained, knowing that they could not see, ask, or listen in this situation, and they had to find a way to cover him.

So just now, the moment the driver got out of the car and raised his hand as a signal, the bodyguards came down from other cars and stood in the distance with their backs, forming a circle so no one would disturb their boss.

Seeing Alpha Knight enter the driver's seat, the driver knew that his boss would drive by himself, so he didn't follow and got into another car.

The convoy that stayed on the street where the Knight pack. located for a long time finally drove away at a breakneck speed and soon arrived at Knight Manor...

Griffon parked the car, opened the door, went around to the back seat, and helped Taya

unbuckle her seat belt. Next, he gently picked up her who was sleeping. Her weight was much lighter than half a year ago, while her face was so thin that there seemed to be no flesh, and her body was skinny too. Recalling how she was crazily dictating those inhuman experiences just now, Griffon felt extremely upset and distressed... He must avenge for her!

Chapter 683

Griffon hugged Taya tightly, carried her into his bedroom, bent down slightly and kissed her forehead...

Taya was awakened by his action. Thinking that Amon had touched her, she opened her eyes immediately in fright.

When she saw that the person was not Amon but Griffon, her tense heart relaxed.

"Did I scare you?"

Taya shook her head lightly, patted the place next to her, and said while dozing off, "Sleep with me for a while?"

Griffon had planned to get Zack prepared for an action, but seeing that Taya wanted him to accompany her, he suppressed his anger.

He went to lay beside her, then stretched out his arms to hug her in his arms. He stroked her and gently coaxed her to sleep.

Taya approached him, sniffing the faint scent of his body, feeling extremely at ease, and soon fell into a deep sleep again.

ton, who hadn't slept well for three months, also felt at ease because of Taya's existence.

However, he was scared to fall asleep but just stared at her.

Not sure if it was because of her steady breath that made him feel drowsy.

After holding on for a while, Griffon unknowingly fell asleep...

He was terrified of sleeping, now he thought the nightmares would stop if he held her. However, as soon as he fell asleep, he was trapped in the circular dream again.

In the late night, Taya, sleeping soundly, suddenly heard Griffon's trembling voice, whispering non-stop...

She opened her eyes in fright, and through the dim light from the window, she looked at Griffon, who had already pushed her away and curled up in the corner.

He seemed to be trapped in a nightmare, trembling, and his face was pale. She could see that his forehead was densely covered with sweat...

Griffon clenched his fists tightly and dug his nails into the flesh until he bled. However, he didn't wake up from the nightmare and sank deeper into it.

Seeing him in pain and tears oozing out of his eyes, Taya

frowned. When she was so distressed and wanted to go forward and hug him tightly, he suddenly made a sound.

"Taya, please, don't treat me like this..."

"I'm begging you, don't punish me like this..."

"I really can't bear it, please stop..."

Taya was completely stunned hearing him sleep-talking.

Was she... the one that caused him to have nightmares?

Did she hurt him so bad even without knowing it?

Apart from the fact that she had rejected him cruelly when

she came back from Aronland, she hadn't hurt him again, why would he...

"Taya, stop. Please don't torture me anymore. I won't bother you again, okay..."

At this time, Griffon was so frail that he looked like an abused pup, and so helpless that it made people feel distressed.

Taya hugged him and called out gently, "Griffon, you're having a nightmare. Wake up!"

But Griffon was stuck in the dream and couldn't get out, so

Taya could only try to soothe him repeatedly.

The moment Griffon opened his eyes, he saw Taya hugging him, his tear-filled eyes full of despair.

Staring at his pale face, Taya asked, "What's wrong?"

After Griffon regained his composure, he hugged her tightly, "I'm sorry. I lost control. Did I scare you?"

For the past three months, this was how he spent his life. He thought that now she had returned, the nightmares should stop. Unexpectedly...

He shouldn't have let her see such a disheveled side of him. He had agreed not to let her worry about these things for the rest of her life.

Taya was frightened, but she was more worried, "Tell me the truth, did Amon do something to you?"

In his dreams, he said "I won't bother you again". That made Taya think, how was it possible that Griffon couldn't find her?

He was so powerful.

Obviously, someone was obstructing him, making him unable to find her, or making him give up looking for her!

This person couldn't be anyone else but Amon, that lunatic!

Chapter 684

Amon must have hurt Griffon in her name.

That was why Griffon treated her so indifferently. And even in his dreams, he couldn't let it go.

Finally figuring out what was going on, Taya anxiously shook Griffon's arm, "Tell me, what did he do to you?"

Griffon stared at Taya's anxious and worried face. He did not answer her question but only said, "How do you want Amon to die?"

His hoarse voice was mixed with coldness and bloodthirsty murderous intent. It was as if he wanted to execute Amon immediately.

Taya's heart trembled slightly. Looking at his cold eyes, she asked again, "Tell me first, what happened?"

Griffon's tightly furrowed brows slowly relaxed, and his eyelids drooped down, concealing all the misery and despair in his eyes.

Those vivid images, like vines covered with thorns, spread from his mind and tightly bound him, making it difficult for him to break free.

He froze and muted for a few seconds, then he caressed Taya's eyebrows and said softly, "I

went to find you three months ago, and something happened at that time. It made me misunderstand you..."

Surveillance video, voice recorder, videotape, all of these, he would never believe in those. But when he sat in a wheelchair and went abroad to beg for her return, he saw with his own eyes...

In the half-transparent room, he saw two naked figures passionately making love with each other...

The panting sounds, the sound of liquids mixing together, and the sound of bodies colliding came from the crack in the door.

It was so clear, like a sharp blade crazily stabbing at his heart.

Griffon felt as if he had fallen into a deep ice hole. His face was pale, and even his soul was taken away instantly.

With trembling hands, he gripped the handle of the wheelchair. After struggling to get up, he stumbled towards

the locked door.

At that time, like a lunatic, he clenched his fists and pounded

1, calling out to her, begging her to stop repeatedly.

The woman inside made a comfortable moan but ignored him. She didn't care and continually did it with that man.

The moment Griffon's eyes were stained with despair, he slowly withdrew his bloody hands and stood outside the door, looking through the glass.

Those scenes made him understand what karma meant.

Hadn't he done something like this to Silas?

Now he was paid back in the same way.

Only...

He used to be the man inside the room, so he couldn't see

Silas's emotions outside the door.

Now that he had experienced it himself, he knew what it meant to be better dead than alive and what it meant to lose one's mind.

He thought he would be stronger than Silas. At least he wouldn't stay and wait for them to end.

But he did not expect...

He stayed, watching, listening, and waiting like an idiot.

It wasn't until night fell that the people inside had done enough. Then, his woman put on her clothes and came to the door.

She didn't open the door or turn on the light. He could only look at her side profile covered by her long curly hair through the glass in the dim light.

Griffon stared at the familiar side face and asked her with trembling voice, "You asked me here alone just to let me see this?"

She didn't answer but turned her back against him and said coldly, "Please leave. I'm living a happy life now, don't bother me again."

Hearing her voice, he was even more sure that it was her. His heart was so painful that he was suffocating, but he still begged her, "I can't live without you. Please come back with me."

However, the woman inside was unmoved, "I'm so dirty. Do you still want me?"

Like Silas in the past, Griffon nodded without hesitation, "Yes, as long as you are willing to

return to me.””

Metis were willing

Chapter 685

Unfortunately, his compromise not only failed to impress the woman with her back turned to him, but was also mercilessly ridiculed by her.

“You’re so cheap. I have slept with others, and you still want me. Don’t you care about your dignity?!”

Griffon froze in place. It felt like blood was drawn from his body, as his face was so pale that there was no blood.

After staring at her back for a while, he suddenly clenched his fists and roared like a madman.

“Yes, I’m cheap! If it wasn’t for that, why wouldn’t I give up on you time after time?!”

After that, he looked up with his bloodshot eyes full of grievances and begged her.

“Taya, can you stop hurting me like this...”

“No!”

That ruthless figure did not even turn her head, “To tell you the truth, I came back from Aronland to take revenge on you. My

purpose is very simple, to make you fall deeply in love with me and then abandon you.”

“The day I was kidnapped, I saw that you could risk your life just to save me, so I knew I had succeeded and came back with my brother-in-law. But, I didn’t expect you to insist on finding me after you woke up. I had to avoid you with Amon. everywhere. I feel so annoyed!”

After speaking, she turned slightly, glanced at pale-faced Griffon, and sneered, “Amon treats me very well. He’s a reliable man, and I want to be with him. So, please, stop bothering me. You’re like a nightmare, haunting me. It’s disgusting!”

Then, she wrapped her clothes tightly and walked to the bathroom.

Immediately afterward, the man lying on the bed, followed her to the bathroom, and Griffon was unable to see his face clearly.

Soon, through the small window in the open bathroom, there were bursts of lovemaking sounds again...

Despondent, Griffon stared at the door with bloodshot eyes and said to her as well as to himself.

“Taya, I’ll wait for you for ten hours. If you’re willing to come out, I’ll ignore everything. If you don’t, I’ll never see you again. in this life!”

However, even with his many years love for her, the woman. was unwilling to come back after ten hours...

How did he leave later? After being stimulated, he went into a coma for the second time and was sent back to the country.

After he woke up, he couldn’t forget those scenes. He was tormented every day, every hour, every moment, every minute, every second.

From then on, he couldn’t normally think anymore. He tried medicines, and also visited psychiatrists, but none of which work. He could only endure it forcefully.

If she hadn’t returned and explained everything to him, he would still be trapped in those scenes forever.

Griffon touched Taya’s fair and thin cheeks. While staring at her confused eyes, he lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

lightly.

“Fortunately, you’re back.”

Fortunately, she came back...

Fortunately, he didn’t have the heart to abandon her in the

Fortunately, everything was just fake...

Taya gently pushed away from him and asked, “What happened to make you misunderstand me?”

Griffon’ expression darkened, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent, “A woman pretended to be you and did some bad things.”

The woman’s voice, side profile, figure, hair, and back were all very similar...

While that man had his back against him and he couldn’t see his face clearly. So, he wasn’t sure if it was Amon.

Just witnessing what happened and listening to what she said was enough to make him lose control completely.

It was precisely because he was controlled by his breakdown that he completely lost his sense and judgment...

If he hadn’t been stimulated so hard, how could Taya be locked in the bed for three months?

Although Griffon didn’t put it bluntly, Taya understood.

She could guess that Amon had sent someone to pretend to

No wonder Griffon stiffened when she touched him in the car.

It turned out that someone pretended to be her and hurt him, leaving him a scar in the mind.

When Taya thought of his possessiveness towards her, the doubts in her eyes gradually turned into distress.

He only mistreated her once after experiencing such trauma of seeing her sleep with others and quickly returned to her.

Not only did he not blame her, but he also said, “Forget it. Since I can’t be cold heart to you, why should I blame you.”

Taya didn’t understand the meaning of this sentence at the time, but looking back now, she felt that Griffon was probably heartbroken when saying it.

Even so, he suppressed his pain, picked her up without hesitation, and returned to the car. He never mentioned a thing but asked if she was cold.

It seemed silly, but he loved her wholeheartedly. No matter what she became, he would be there waiting for her as long as she turned back.

Chapter 686

On the verge of tears, Taya stared at Griffon’ eyes that could only be lighted by her figure and said, “The only man I ever had was you. I gave you my first time, and it will only be your from now on...”

She affectionately stroked his frowning brow and said softly, “I’ll find a way to help you get rid of the trauma you’ve experienced...”

Her gentle voice possessed the magical power of comforting Griffon’ heart, calming his flustered and fearful emotions.

Then, he carried Taya and exerted all his strength to embrace her, “From now on, don’t leave me again.”

Taya hugged him back, "You too. Don't ever leave me again."

They promised for their lives that they would be together and would never be separated again unless death parted them.

After Griffon recovered from his nightmare, he asked, "Are you hungry?"

Taya shook her head. Griffon asked again, "Are you still sleepy?"

To that, she shook her head again. Then, Griffon smirked, "Let's take a bath together."

Then, he lifted her legs and let her wrap it around his waist. before picking her up and walking to the bathroom.

The moment the door closed, Griffon pushed her against the wall and pressed down on her like a wild beast.

This time, he wasn't uneasy like when they did it in the car. Now he was completely relaxed, just like in the past...

No, more than ever...

Taya didn't have the time to compare it with the past at all. She felt he was so crazy that he almost tore her apart.

His huge palm clasped her waist and pulled her towards his lower abdomen...

He was accurately aiming to crash into her...

Taya lowered her blushing face and gently pushed his chest, "Let's take a bath."

But Griffon lowered his head slightly and rubbed her neck, "We're doing it now."

Hearing that, her cheeks became even redder. Just as she was about to tell him to stop fooling around, he turned on the shower...

The warm water poured down from the top, rolling down. Taya's scarlet face, and she slowly looked up.

So this was what he meant by doing it...

As Taya was feeling shy, Griffon whispered in her ears, "I like it when you move by yourself."

His husky voice, accompanied by the shower sound, was like an electric current.

Enduring the numbness, Taya avoided his eyes. However, Griffon held her head and forced her to look at him.

Because his hair was styled, only a few strands of hair fell down, making him look messy yet alluring.

His face was wet, and there was an inexplicable hormone-stimulating effect, and Taya swallowed involuntarily.

Especially when her gaze fell on his perfectly lined chest, the firm and tough abdominal muscles, and the hard part of him waiting for her to take the initiative.

Faced with such a handsome guy, Taya couldn't hold back any

Chapter 687

Taya, who was pushed against the wall by Griffon, blushed and kissed him.

She kissed the upper half of his lips. Then, following the flow of water, accompanied by the fragrance, she gently touched the softness that belonged to him...

Once she took the initiative, he was beyond redemption. When she touched his body, his blood was boiled instantly.

Uncontrollably, Griffon grabbed her waist and pressed her close to his body, turning the tables on this attack.

Then, he raised his head and kissed her. The kiss was so passionate that he did not give her the slightest chance to breathe and forcefully took her breath away...

Every kiss seemed like he wanted to crush her and swallow her forcibly. It was very suffocating but with a fatal temptation.

Taya blinked, trying to open her eyes to look at Griffon' who was deeply in lust, but he raised his hand to cover her eyes.

Immediately after, she could feel his burning breath in her ear. times."

She could bear Griffon' unscrupulous madness, but she couldn't stand him talking by her ear or kissing it. That was her most sensitive spot.

However, every time Griffon wanted her, he would kiss her ears first, as if he had already grasped her weakness and deliberately teased her. That was why she would surrender every time.

It was the same right now. After he rubbed her ears a few times, her whole body became numb. She didn't even have the strength to fight back and could only lie limp in his arms. and obediently let him do anything to her...

Under the shower, the warm water was constantly flowing down...

While kissing her, Griffon looked at Taya, whose eyes were closed.

Her fair face was stained with layers of blush. She seemed to be shy, and it also seemed to be the emotion of lust...

Looking at such a seductive woman, Griffon' eyes were blurred. Then, as if possessed by a demon, all his desires rushed out, and he wished to make love with her day and night.

The only thing that could restrain him was that he was afraid. that her body would not be able to bear it. Only because he remembered this, so he dared not be too ruthless.

Griffon pressed Taya against the wall, the sink, and the bathtub. They did it a few times before he supported her body with one hand, grabbed her hands, and placed them on her head.

"Taya..."

Hearing him calling her name, Taya, who was already exhausted, slowly opened her misted eyes and looked at him.

"Hmm?"

Griffon nestled his face in her neck and whispered seductively,

"I want to hear you say that you love me."

In the past, when they did it in Washington, he asked her to say that, but she didn't. Now, she would satisfy him, right?

Taya endured the stimulation he brought. While curling her fingers, she affectionately stared into his expectant eyes and said with trembling voice, "Griffon Knight, I love you. I love you very much.."

She unreservedly revealed Re heart, was gradually filled with sweetness.

empty

Then, he lowered his head, bit her lips, and was unwilling to stop, "What should I do? I don't want to let you go..."

Later, amidst Taya begging for mercy, Griffon resisted the urge to continue wanting more and carefully carried her out of the bathroom.

After placing her on the soft bed, he fetched the hair dryer and dried her wet curly hair carefully and gently...

When his fingers stroked her waist-length curly hair, the smile on his face deepened, and he seemed totally relaxed...

The emotions of anxiety, resentment, fear, and pain over the past three months, had gradually dissipated after he repeatedly made love to her.

Taya could take his life, but she was also the one who could save him. Fortunately, the woman he was deeply in love with, shared the same feelings...

After Griffon dried Taya's hair, he kissed her forehead, "When you recover, remember to repay it all to me at once."

Taya was exhausted, and didn't even bother to find out the meaning of repaying him at once. Instead, she just turned over, hugged the pillow, and fell asleep.

Griffon's gaze landed on the pillow. After staring at the unpleasant pillow for a few seconds, he quietly pulled it out of her arms, pulled her into his arms, and let her hug him to sleep...

Chapter 688

The next day, Taya finally woke up in the afternoon. The first thing she saw was Griffon's handsome side profile.

She came out from his arms and supported her cheeks to look at him up-close...

While working at the Thorin pack, her colleague Brielle and the others made a ranking list for the rich, and Griffon Knight was ranked first.

Brielle said that besides being rich, he also needed to have good looks to be on that list. So, Griffon was number one in the country.

Back then, Taya didn't care about that. Now she looked at him up-close, Alpha Knight was indeed handsome...

Thinking of this, she smiled and boldly wanted to kiss the number one on the rich man list.

As soon as she approached, Griffon slowly opened his eyes,

"Mrs. Knight, what are you planning to do to me?"

His bright eyes seemed to see through her thoughts at a glance, looking at her with a half-smile.

Taya wanted to sneak a kiss and was caught in the act, so she was a little embarrassed.

However, she pretended to be nonchalant, got up, and opened the curtain.

It wasn't sunny today, and fine snowflakes were still scattered in the back garden...

When Taya saw the huge backyard surrounded by a glass greenhouse, she was astonished...

She couldn't believe it and retracted her gaze to look at Griffon. He propped his head with one

hand, and his gaze was focused on her. She asked, "To protect the pink roses, you built a greenhouse?"

Griffon nodded and said, "I will protect everything you like."

Hearing his words, Taya was moved, "I don't seem to have given you anything."

From the moment they knew each other to the present, he was the one who gave, but she gave him nothing, and she didn't even do anything for him...

Taya lowered her head in shame. But Griffon extended his hand and wrapped her in his arms, "The fact that you love me is already the best gift."

He lacked nothing but her love, 50..

Griffon lifted her chin and said, "Love me for the rest of your life. You're not allowed to give up, nor are you allowed to abandon me."

Taya smiled and responded obediently, "Okay, I will never abandon Alpha Knight..."

Suddenly, Griffon felt like changing the title "Alpha Knight" to something else. However, there was still something to be done first before the change.

Thinking of this, he picked up Taya and got up from the bed. Then, he made her wrap her legs around his waist, and they walked toward the desk.

He took out his phone from the table and dialed a number,

"Zack, check the location of Amon."

After he finished his orders, he put down his phone and looked at Taya, "I'll propose to you after dealing with Amon. Don't be impatient."

He didn't want to go to Finland anymore, the location was changed, and the previous proposal plan had to be redesigned.

Taya was still thinking about what Griffon would do with Amon when worry".

She blushed and glared at him, "I'm not impatient..."

Griffon smiled slightly, "But I am."

Taya looked away and nestled into his arms obediently, "I'm hungry."

Then, they heard a tentative knock that was small from the butler, Frank.

"M-Alpha Knight, are you... Are you awake?"

Frank thought to himself, "It's been almost a day and a night. They should be almost done, right?"

It was because of that thought the other servants urged him to come to knock on the door.

Unsure whether he would be scolded or not, Frank was anxious, and then the door opened.

Griffon hugged Taya, who was already fully dressed. Then, without even looking at Frank, he walked past...

"For dinner, prepare more nutritious food."

This was Alpha Knight's first request for food in the past few days.

Frank's eyes fell on the woman tightly held by Griffon...

This was the woman who controlled Griffon's life and death. Frank didn't know it was a blessing or a curse.

Frank sighed deeply. Then, he waved for the servants to prepare dinner and specially instructed, "Prepare more supplements for women."

Judging by the way the two were glued together, it shouldn't be long before they would get mated, so it was natural to take care of the health of the future Mrs. Knight.

Chapter 689

Griffon hugged Taya, and they sat in the dining room. Just then, a Rolls-Royce drove from outside the manor.

Preston Knight in a navy-blue overcoat got off the car and quickly walked into the house.

He took off his coat and handed it to the servant, then after sweeping the snowflakes from his hair, he asked, "Where is

Griffon?"

The servant cautiously pointed in the direction of the dining room, "Alpha Knight is eating."

Preston followed the servant's line of sight, and when he saw the woman in Griffon's arms, his expression suddenly sank.

He walked quickly to them, pointed at Taya and snarled, "How do you have the nerve to come to Griffon?"

Before Taya could speak, Griffon coldly glanced at Preston, "You don't want your fingers anymore?"

Only then did Preston realize that he had overreacted and hastily withdrew his finger. Facing Griffon's icy gaze, he asked in puzzlement, "She hurt you to that extent in the past. Why do you still want to be with her?"

Griffon was brought back three months ago and fell into a coma for several days. When he woke up, he was so sad that he frequently vomited blood. He might have died if his grandfather hadn't sent the best doctor.

Griffon had sacrificed so much for Taya, but what had she done to him?

She messed around with her brother-in-law and even did that in front of Griffon!

However, to protect Taya's reputation, Griffon kept all this secret.

He would still be kept in the dark if he hadn't overheard what Andre said in the hospital.

Thought of that, Preston looked at Griffon with eyes full of incomprehension.

"Aren't you an extreme perfectionist? How could you..."

He wanted to say how Griffon could accept a dirty woman, but he heard a bang.

The sound of the spoon being smashed into the glass bowl was so loud that Preston was frightened and immediately

"Apologize!"

On the main seat of the dining room, Griffon was in a suit and leather shoes, looking exquisite.

He looked up with his cold eyes and stared at Preston indifferently.

Preston frowned slightly. Griffon rarely treated him so cold, for Taya, he really had no limit.

Forget it. Preston admitted he was unlucky and glanced at Taya. Then, he turned his head and reluctantly said, "Sorry..."

What he said was an apology for pointing, not for what he said, and he didn't think he was wrong.

Griffon saw the dissatisfaction in Preston's eyes. So, he raised his chin slightly and looked at Preston like a mighty king, "Your attitude is not right. Apologize again."

"My attitude is not right?! Come on! You are so bewitched by her beauty that you forget your own brother!" Preston thought as his face was distorted with anger, wishing he could tear open Griffon's head and see what was inside.

Seeing Preston gnashing his teeth in anger, Taya quickly tugged at Griffon's sleeve and said, "Forget it. He doesn't know the truth."

But Griffon didn't let Preston Knight go. Instead, he leaned back on the golden dining chair and coldly said, "Preston, listen clearly. No matter what the situation is, don't be rude to Taya. Don't criticize or doubt her. If I find out in the future that you treat her like today, don't blame me for being ruthless."

His elder brother, whom he had admired since his pup period, treated him like this for a cheated woman.

Preston felt that he had wrongly invested his love to his brother for 20 years. When he was saddened by this, Griffon ruthlessly waved.

"Leave."

Don't stay here and bother me while I feed Taya supplements.

Chapter 690

Preston held his breath. He felt suffocated as he could not speak.

Griffon glanced at him coldly again, "What?"

Preston was so angry that he snatched the coat from the servant's hand, threw it over his shoulder, turned around, and was about to leave.

Taya hurriedly got off Griffon and called out to Preston, "Preston, wait a minute."

Preston was in a rage and wanted to ignore her. However, thinking of Griffon's warning, he stopped in his tracks.

He had no choice as Griffon was too powerful for him, and he had been used to it since he was a kid. Griffon's words were like the imperial decree to him, so would he not listen?

Taya walked up to Preston, looked at him and explained,

"Please don't misunderstand. I didn't betray Griffon. Someone deliberately sent a woman to impersonate me to prevent him from finding me. It's all fake..."

Preston glanced at Taya, "Then where have you been for the

Taya looked down at her left wrist and replied truthfully, "I was locked up by Amon, and I couldn't escape."

Preston was stunned. No wonder when he told Harper that Taya had betrayed Griffon, Harper wouldn't believe it and said that Taya must have been locked up by Amon, so she couldn't return.

For that reason, Harper quarreled with him. In the end, regardless of his dissuasion, she insisted on moving abroad to look for Taya.

Later, Harper heard that Griffon went to meet Taya in person, and that's why she came back from Aronland...

Probably because Andre showed her the monitoring, recordings, and videos, Harper gave up on finding Taya anymore.

Preston was unsure whether Harper believed it or not. But, when he went to see her later, he was ignored.

It was also a reason that he harbored resentment towards Taya. Griffon and Harper both risked their lives for her.

Therefore, when he saw her just now, he was so mad but didn't expect that he had misunderstood her. Now he was spe

Seeing that Preston was in a daze and did not speak, Taya quickly smiled, "Don't worry, I will never betray Griffon because..."

She turned to look at Griffon sitting at the main seat, propping his chin with one hand and only staring at her all. Finally, she said softly, "I love him."

Hearing her public confession, Preston frowned even deeper...

Very well, Griffon and Taya finally got together, but...

But because he didn't trust Taya, he and Harper haven't spoken for three months?!

With a complicated look on his face, Preston glanced at Taya.

Then he looked at Griffon who was urging him to leave with indifferent eyes...

Suddenly, Preston felt a tightness in the chest and felt that these two people had secretly ruined his love life...

He stood in place in a daze, unsure whether he should leave.

Then, Griffon walked over and carried Taya in his arms.

Griffon didn't even look at Preston, and his gaze was always on Taya's feet, "The ground is cold. Do your feet feel cold?"

Seeing the two embracing each other lovingly, Preston rolled his eyes. There was floor heating everywhere, so how could her feet be cold?

He took off the coat on his shoulders, wore it, and said to Griffon, "Griffon, then I'll go first..."

Griffon had already sat back at the dining table with Taya in his arms and took out a new spoon to feed Taya the soup, one spoonful at a time.

Taya was afraid of making Preston awkward, so she quickly waved at him, "Goodbye, Preston..."

Griffon clasped her chin, straightened her head and said dotingly, "No need to speak with him. Focus on eating."

Chapter 691

Preston was so angry that he walked away.

Staring at his figure, Griffon said, "Ms. Duke doesn't know you're back yet. I'll take you to see her tomorrow."

Taya, who had the same thought, nodded, "Okay, I was planning to visit her tomorrow. She must have gone crazy after I disappeared for half a year."

Preston had just turned the corner when he heard their conversation, and stopped immediately. He stood there, hesitated for a long time, and gritted his teeth before returning to the dining room.

Handsome and good-looking Preston approached Taya, stretched out his hand and placed it on his chest. Then, he made a very gentlemanly salute before solemnly apologizing to her.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have been rude to you just now, and I shouldn't have criticized or doubted you. Please forgive me for my disrespect."

Taya was taken aback by Preston's actions. However, Griffon could react. So, what's the condition?"

Seeing that Griffon finally paid attention to him, Preston only realized what was going on.

Griffon was scheming, and to make him apologize, he ignored him deliberately. In the end, he took advantage of his weakness, made him apologize, and then spoke to him.

Being played by Griffon, Preston was so mad, but he took the chance ultimately.

"So, the news of Taya's safe return, let me deliver it to Harper..."

Griffon stirred the soup with a spoon while looking at Preston indifferently, "What else?"

Preston replied politely, "I will bring Harper over here tomorrow so that they can catch up."

Griffon raised his chin towards the door, "You can leave..."

Suppressed by Griffon, Preston unwillingly turned around and left after grinding his teeth.

Seeing that Preston was so annoyed, Taya couldn't help but smile, "You will be hated for protecting me like this."

Griffon took another spoonful of chicken soup and fed it to her, "If I don't protect my wife, who would?"

Taya felt warm at the words "my wife". Looking at the snowflakes outside the window, she felt that it was peaceful and beautiful.

Taya, you must keep being happy like this...

After making such a wish, Taya picked up the spoon and fed Griffon.

He has a weak stomach, so let her take care of his stomach in the future... Only when Alpha Knight is healthy could her happiness last forever.

Griffon stared at Taya, who was feeding him soup, and felt like this was a dream.

However, this time, it was not a dream but a reality, and he could feel her love for him.

He put down the spoon, hugged Taya and stared at her.

"When... when did you fall in love with me?"

When did she fall in love with him?

Griffon had never felt Taya's love before. He was curious at what moment her heart throbbed for him.

When did she fall in love with him? This question made Taya lower her eyes.

She looked at Griffon just in time to see the light in his eyes.

He seemed to be looking forward to her answer. His bright eyes looked like the shining stars in the summer night.

Staring at that incomparably handsome face and hopeful eyes. Taya was suddenly lost of words.

Because she didn't know either when she fell in love with him. It seemed that when she found out, she had already fallen deeply and couldn't extricate herself.

Chapter 692

Thinking about it carefully, Taya looked at Griffon, who was waiting for the answer, and said softly:

"I don't know when I fell in love with you. I only know that you said you like long hair, so I grew long hair for you. You said that you have a bad stomach and don't want to eat, and I wanted to make you something light."

"Every time you came to pick me up, I had been happy for a long time. When I saw you left in anger, I felt very sad. I think, the moment your gaze, your actions, and your words started to affect my emotions, I fell in love with you."

Hearing what Taya said, the affection in Griffon's eyes deepened.

She didn't tell him exactly when she fell in love with him, but she told him what it meant to fall in love through time.

Taya slowly fell for him through spending time together, and maybe she didn't know it was love.

But it didn't matter. Now that he knew she had long fallen for him, it wasn't too late...

Their only regret was missing out on the time they could spend loving each other.

Griffon regretted not cherishing the time before very much.

Then, he raised his hand to touch Taya's brows.

"I will never let you down in this life."

With a smile, Taya nodded at him...

The snowflakes were still falling outside the window, and the couple who were deeply in love sat in the dining room having dinner. Everything was quiet and beautiful...

On the other side, when Zack found Amon's location, he called Griffon in shock.

"Alpha Knight, Amon has returned, and he is in his own villa..."

After receiving the call, Griffon looked at Taya sleeping soundly in his arms.

Afraid of disturbing her, he gently pushed away her hands on his waist, lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

When Griffon walked to the bathroom, his expression suddenly darkened, and even his voice was hostile.

"How dare he return!"

Zack also found it unbelievable, "I don't know what he's trying to do. Obviously, he's good at hiding. After all, it was so difficult for us to track him down. Now, he chose to come back in such an open manner..."

In Zack's opinion, Amon thought he would be safe after letting Ms. Palmer leave and no one would seek revenge on him; or because Amon knew they would pay him back, and he couldn't escape, so he simply walked into the trap.

But no matter what, they would not let him go!

Being played by Amon for several months, this time Zack would never let him go easily!

Vengeful, Zack volunteered without waiting for Griffon's order, "I'll bring him back!"

Griffon turned to look toward the bed and coldly ordered, "Get him back to the basement!"

Taya had a pure and kind heart, so he didn't want her to witness this bloody scene.

After giving the order, Griffon left the bathroom, put away his phone, and took a gun from the safe.

He changed into an outfit he would wear during an action, put the gun on his waist, came to Taya, bent down, and kissed her forehead before leaving the bedroom...

When he came down the escalator, he told Frank coldly, "Take care of her, and don't make her worry..."

Seeing that Griffon wasn't wearing a mask or disguise and only had a gun on his waist, Frank was worried, "Alpha, what are you going to do?"

Griffon didn't reply and quickly walked out of the house with a cold face.

He drove a brand-new car that didn't have a license plate out of the garage and to his destination.

Chapter 693

As Griffon drove to the destination, he suddenly received Zack's call,

"Alpha, something unexpected happened. Please come directly to Amon Yardley's villa."

Griffon had one hand on the steering wheel, and his expression darkened, "What happened?"

Zack looked at the scene and was perplexed, "You'll know when you arrive."

Griffon furrowed his thick brows, and the coldness in his eyes was as icy as the snow outside.

With a cold face, he ended the call, made a turn, and drove towards Amon's villa at full speed.

Taya woke up from her sleep, habitually touching the other side, but no one there.

Where is Griffon?

Immediately, she panicked. She lifted the blanket, got up, turned on the bedside lamp and got off the bed.

Taya didn't even put on her slippers and searched the bathroom, cloakroom, and study room.

However, Griffon couldn't be found. The panic and uneasiness in her heart became more and more intense...

Putting on a coat and barefoot, she ran down from the second floor to the servant's room. She knocked on Frank's door, "Frank, where has he gone?"

Frank, who was woken up, hastened to get up and open the door. Seeing Taya's anxious look, he comforted her, "Alpha must have something to deal with. You know, he will take action at any time..."

Taya already knew Griffon's identity as Greyson, so Frank didn't try to hide and said, "He will be back safely every time, don't worry..."

Still, Taya was worried. She had a premonition that something would happen. When she was in a panic, the landline in the living room's corner suddenly rang.

Frank frowned and looked at it, "That's strange. This landline hasn't rung for a long time. Why is it ringing in the late night?"

Hearing the ring, Taya suppressed her panic, followed Frank to the landline.

Frank clamped the phone to his ear, and after saying hey, his expression changed, and he turned to look at Taya.

"A gentleman called Mr. Yardley is looking for you..."

"Mr. Yardley? Amon?" Taya thought.

How did he know the number of the Knight Manor, and why did he call her so late?

Taya hesitated, and took the phone from Frank.

Amon's casual voice sounded as soon as she clamped it to her ear.

"Griffon Knight is in my villa, come and find him..."

With that, he hung up the phone without waiting for Taya to reply.

Taya put down the phone and asked Frank, in doubt, "Did he go out wearing a mask?"

Confused, Frank shook his head, "He always wore it when there was an action before, but he didn't bring it this time..."

He didn't wear a mask, so it was not for S's task, but his personal revenge, and this personal revenge had to be Amon.

It was strange, according to Griffon's ability, he should have caught Amon long ago. Why did Amon have a chance to call her?

The more Taya thought, the more she panicked, fearing that something might happen to Griffon.

She quickly dialed Griffon's number, but no one answered.

Taya was getting uneasy and told Frank, "I'll go find him." Then, she put on her shoes and hurried out the door.

Frank vaguely guessed that it was related to Griffon, so he quickly called the driver and a few bodyguards, asking them to protect Taya.

Taya's heart was restless, so she just ordered the driver to drive faster, then she saw several cars approaching...

Those who got down the car raised their baseball bats and smashed their cars. Seeing it, the bodyguards behind got out of the car quickly.

The car window on Taya's side was smashed off when the two groups were fighting. Then, a luxury car stopped beside her car.

When the door on Taya's side opened, a hand protruded from the luxury car and pulled her.

She struggled and refused to get into the other car, but failed.

Chapter 694

After seeing who was pulling her, Taya's face that took so much effort to become rosy, turned pale instantly.

She quickly tried to open the car door, but it had already been locked when she was dragged in.

Seeing that there was no escape, Taya looked at Amon with

panic, "Didn't you let me go? Why are you here for me?"

Amon, in a white shirt, looked neat and dapper. When he heard her questioning voice, he turned over slightly and looked at her, "I need you to confirm something."

Just as Taya wanted to ask him what was the matter, he suddenly leaned forward, making her back away in fright...

"Amon! What are you doing?!"

Amon ignored and approached her until he forced her back.

to the car door. Then, he raised his fair hand and clasped her chin.

The moment she felt the cold and unfamiliar touch on her face, the blood all over her body seemed immediately flowed backward. Angry, she struggled desperately.

"Do not touch me!"

Her face, her body, every part of her belonged to Griffon only! No one else was allowed to touch her!!!

Regardless of how she struggled and resisted, Amon grabbed her hands and pressed her

against the car window...

His blurred vision fell on her red lips, and after staring at her for a few seconds, he suddenly kissed her.

"Amon! Do you think my sister would agree to this? Don't you feel sorry for her?!"

Hearing this sentence, Amon paused for a moment but still ignored her and continued.

When he was very close to Taya's lips, he suddenly smiled and then chuckled.

Trembling out of fear, Taya was puzzled when she saw Amon laugh until his eyes were red.

"Are you crazy?"

She felt that Amon must be psychotic, out of his mind, and was doing some insane things...

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After laughing for several minutes, Amon let go of Taya, sat up straight, took out a photo from his pocket, and stroked it gently and delicately.

"Rosalie, I didn't betray you. I'm not interested in her, not at all. Don't blame me..."

Taya was startled for a moment, looking at Amon with a complicated expression.

"Can't you tell me from my sister?"

Did he let her go and keep her away from him because he couldn't tell whether she was Rosalie or Taya?

Now he came to her again and did this, was he trying to prove whether he could distinguish them?

After confirming it, he found that he could, so he apologized to Rosalie, saying he didn't betray her...

In fact... Amon said that he didn't love Rosalie, but in his heart, he loved her to madness.

It was a pity that Rosalie could never come back...

While Taya was thinking, Amon slowly turned to the side, looked at her and smiled calmly.

"I'll take you to Griffon Knight..."

He didn't answer Taya's question and looked away. Then, he quietly stared at the woman in the photo.

When Taya heard that he would bring her to Griffon, her panic and anxiety gradually eased.

Not sure why, but she was willing to believe in Amon at this moment.

The car soon stopped at the villa's entrance, and Amon led Taya to the top floor.

On the roof, a gla*s room was built from bulletproof gla*s, and it was difficult for a handgun to penetrate.

Zack and his people stood outside the room watching 'Taya' and a man inside have adult fun.

Zack, feeling more and more disgusted looking at it, looked away and at the man who was cold as frost right now, beside him.

"Alpha Knight, are you okay?"

Even though Griffon knew the woman inside was not Taya, he still couldn't control himself when he saw this scene and clenched his fists tightly.

Suppressed the resentment, he pulled out the gun from his waist, aimed at the gla*s, and fired wildly...

Chapter 695

Taya going upstairs was startled when she heard the gunshot. She stabilized herself by holding on to the handle of the stairs.

Then she quickly walked upstairs, and when she saw the scene in the gla*s room through the

crowd, her face immediately turned pale...

Subconsciously, she looked at Griffon' who was shooting wildly. Seeing that his hand was trembling, she knew he couldn't bear it.

She wanted to run over Griffon, but Amon grabbed her wrist, "Let him see clearly. Otherwise, he wouldn't go rid of it."

Whether real or not, such a scene would be like a thorn deeply rooted in his heart. After a long time, he would only become more suspicious.

Taya, not understanding Amon's deep meaning, looked at him sternly, "He already has serious trauma about this! It's too cruel for you to hurt him like this..."

Amon sneered, "I'm cruel?"

He put away the self-deprecating smile and looked at Griffon' figure from afar with an envious gleam in his eyes.

"At least what he saw was fake, but what I saw was real..." After he finished his sentence softly, he lowered his head to look at Taya who was surprised, then asked, "Tell me, who is crueller?"

When Taya saw that the envious gaze gradually turned into pain, her heart was tense.

Amon's words mean that her sister did such a thing with another man back then, and he witnessed it himself.

So, because he loved her sister so much, he hated her the same that he would rather live in pain than follow her.

Taya didn't know what kind of love and hatred between him and her sister were.

All she knew was that Amon was shrouded in darkness and couldn't see the hope of life.

She could even feel that Amon wanted to die a long time.

ago, but he was also afraid that he might meet her sister in another world after he died.

Amon didn't want to see her sister, but he missed her crazily.

Such contradictory emotions made him suffer mentally.

Taya was about to speak, but she heard a loud bang, and the glass window was smashed into pieces by Griffon.

Holding the gun, Griffon walked in quickly. Then, he lifted his heavy leather boots and kicked the man off the bed before raising the woman's chin with his gun.

After finally seeing the face clearly, the haze in Griffon' heart suddenly dissipated. And in an instant, he had broken free from the vines that bound him.

"Griffon!"

Taya's gentle voice came from behind, making Griffon' hand holding the gun stopped.

Slowly, Griffon raised his head and looked at Taya, who pushed through the crowd and walked towards him.

She was wrapped in an off-white coat with snowflakes on her head. There was a faint smile on her fair face.

Her clear, big eyes reflected his figure, as if he was the only one in her eyes.

When Griffon watched her walk to him step by step, he suddenly found the antidote to the nightmare.

He pinned the gun behind his waist, took off his coat and wrapped it around Taya.

Then he held her tightly with his strong arms, "It's so cold. Why didn't you stay at home and rest?"

Taya raised her head from his embrace and said softly, "I didn't see you when I woke up, so I came to look for you because I was afraid that something would happen."

She responded softly and then shifted her gaze to the woman lying on the bed and covering herself with the blanket.

Seeing how much their side profile looked alike, Taya felt suffocated, "She really looks like me. No wonder she could fool you..."

Chapter 696

Griffon only took one look at the woman and never looked at her a second time. It felt like the more he looked, the more it would hurt his eyes.

He took Taya's hand, led her out of the gla*s room, and told Zack coldly, "Destroy that woman's side profile!"

In this world, no one was allowed to have a face similar to Taya's, even if it was just a side profile!

When the woman heard that her face would be ruined, she was so frightened that she begged for mercy, "Alpha Knight, I didn't mean to imitate Ms. Palmer! I only obeyed orders. Please spare me!"

Her voice was exactly the same too, even Taya couldn't tell the real from the fake, let alone Griffon.

Taya took a look at the woman, who was wrapped in the blanket, kneeling on the bed and begging for mercy.

Although the woman looked very pitiful at the moment, she pretended to be her to hurt Griffon, leaving him serious trauma, so the sympathy in Taya's heart slowly faded.

Griffon seemed to have never heard the voice begging for mercy behind him. Only Taya was in his affectionate eyes, and he said, "How did you know I was in Amon's villa?"

Taya knew that lies won't work facing Griffon, so she told him. without reservation, "Amon brought me here..."

Griffon's expression darkened, he could spare that woman's life, but never Amon's! So, he asked, "Where is he?!"

Taya looked towards the entrance of the terrace, but Amon. was gone.

Just when she thought that Amon had escaped, the sound of a wine bottle falling on the tiles came from downstairs.

Amon was sitting by the bar, holding a gla*s of red wine with his hand wearing an expensive watch, raising his head and drinking.

The light from the crystal chandelier hanging above the bar was reflected on his handsome face, revealing a gloominess.

He didn't pay attention to the people who came down the stairs and focused on drinking the wine.

Seeing Amon's appearance, Taya recalled that year they spent together in Aronland. He drank alone most of the time like this.

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eyes, no color on his face, and he exuded an aura of loneliness...

Taya felt that maybe he didn't leave because he didn't have the will to live, so he was waiting for them here.

Griffon waved his hand, and the S people with guns raised it at Amon.

Hearing the sound of the gun bolt being pulled, Amon slowly raised his head and looked at Griffon, "Do you still feel the thorn in your heart?"

With cold and indifferent eyes, Griffon looked at Amon and said, "You brought me here and her just to remove the thorn in my heart?"

Amon snorted, "I'm not that kind. I just..."

He looked at the obedient and gentle Taya standing beside Griffon, "I want her younger sister to have a better life in the future."

Chapter 697

Hearing him addressed her as Rosalie's sister, Taya suddenly felt that Amon seemed to give up the obsession with Rosalie's heart.

With sympathy in her eyes, she looked at Amon who was gradually swallowed by the darkness, but she didn't know what to say.

Amon propped his elbows on the bar counter, shaking the wine gla*s in his hand, and looked sideways at Griffon.

"You're so lucky. You've hurt her, and you can still get her forgiveness. But for me, it's impossible in this life..."

Griffon squeezed Taya's fingers subconsciously and looked at Amon with a more complicated expression.

He was clueless about Rosalie and Amon, so he couldn't empathize with him.

But the words "get her forgiveness" hit Griffon's heart.

If it wasn't for Taya's forgiveness, he might end up in the same fate as Amon.

Notions in Griffon's eyes, Amon

looked away. He raised his head and drank the wine before throwing the gla*s in his hand.

He threw the gla*s behind him. After drawing a pretty parabolic arc, the gla*s landed on the tiles, making a shattering sound.

Amon then got up from the bar, swayed his body, stepped on the shards of gla*s, and walked up to Taya under the aim of countless guns.

He lowered his head, stared at Taya's heart for a few seconds, then reached out to touch it. However, Griffon grabbed his wrist.

"She is my woman! I dare you to touch her again!"

Hearing this, Amon curled his lips like a L unatic and looked at Griffon before laughing.

"How ridiculous! My woman saved your woman with her wolf spirit, but you won't even let me touch it?!"

Griffon pushed Amon away and stared at him condescendingly.

"You know she's my woman, so why should I let you touch her?!"

“Why?”

Amon leaned against the cold wall, and with red eyes, he sneered.

“Alpha, if it weren’t for my woman’s wolf spirit, your woman. would have died long ago! Rosalie saved her and gave you a chance to get her forgiveness...”

If it weren’t for my woman’s wolf spirit, your woman would have died!

These words were like a sharp knife that pierced Griffon’ heart fiercely.

Amon was right, if Taya’s sister didn’t donate her wolf spirit to Taya. The person going crazy now would not be Amon but him because of losing Taya completely.

Seeing Griffon’ face turn pale, Amon knew that he was also living in regret.

Amon stopped smiling and said to Griffon, “Take good care of her heart for me.”

With that, he swayed his way back to the bar, opened the wine. cabinet filled with wine, and took out a gun from it.

He lightly stroked the back of the gun, then looked sideways at Taya and smiled.

“You asked me if I could distinguish you and Rosalie. I haven’t told you the answer yet. So let me tell you now.”

Taya thought he would tell her the answer but saw him suddenly raise the gun and aim it at his head.

Chapter 698

“Amon!”

Taya was startled by Amon’s actions and screamed!

Griffon beside her reacted faster and rushed over quickly to snatch the gun from Amon’s hand.

After Griffon got the gun, he turned it over and pointed it at Amon.

“You bullied my woman and want to repay with dead? That’ll be too easy for you!”

With that, Griffon, exuding a cold aura, aimed the gun’s muzzle at Amon’s thigh.

“Become a cripple or rot in prison? Pick one!”

Saw his gun was taken away, Amon leaned on the bar with one hand and casually glanced at Griffon, “You don’t want me to die?”

According to Griffon’ decisive temperament, whoever bullied his woman and hurt him must be killed no matter what.

Now Amon chose to end his life decently, but Griffon took his gun away. It was clearly that Griffon didn’t want him to die, so

he asked, “Why?”

There was no sympathy in Griffon’ indifferent eyes as he said, “I want you to live worse than death!”

Amon stared at Griffon’ arrogant eyes and sneered.

Then, he picked up the wine bottle, poured himself a glass of wine, took a sip, and smiled.

“I’ve been living worse for many years...”

His voice was very soft. It seemed that he was talking to Griffon, but he seemed to be talking to himself too.

“Then continue to use the rest of your life to atone for your sins.” Griffon pointed at his thigh, and without even blinking, he was about to pull the trigger.

A soft voice came from outside the door just before he could

pull the trigger.

"Don't bully Strange Uncle!"

Grace struggled to get off George, ran over with her short legs, squeezed through the crowd, and trotted to Amon. She

stretched out her short arms, trying to protect him...

"Hello, handsome uncle, why are you pointing a gun at Strange Uncle?"

Grace raised her chubby face, blinked her big eyes, and stared at Griffon.

She felt that her father and the Strange Uncle were both. handsome, but this man before her was even more charming than them.

He was like those movie characters when George brought her to the cinema to watch movies; and as if he was shining...

But this man pointed a gun at her Strange Uncle and bullied him. So, no matter how handsome he was, Grace didn't like him.

Seeing the little girl who suddenly appeared, Griffon frowned impatiently.

"Who let the pup in? Take her away!"

Amon felt void of soullessness, but a touch of emotion appeared on his face when he saw Grace protecting him with her small body.

Subconsciously, he looked at Griffon. Seeing that Griffon didn't press down the trigger any further, he was slightly relieved then.

Taya walked over quickly and picked up Grace who was at gunpoint. After carrying Grace aside, she squatted down and touched her face, "Grace, you and Uncle George go out first. Auntie will have a few words with Strange Uncle and then let him look for you, okay?"

Seeing it was her auntie hugging her, Grace immediately stretched out her hand to hook Taya's neck. Then, she buried her head in Taya's shoulder and rubbed against her, "Auntie, I miss you so much."

Hearing Grace's babyish voice, Taya's heart warmed up. Then, she gently patted Grace on the back, "Auntie misses you too."

Grace seemed to know that the adults had something to do, so she let go of Taya after acting coquettishly for a short while. She turned her chubby body around and showed her pinky to Amon, "Strange Uncle, you said you would come to take me back to Aronland as soon as you finish meeting Auntie. You can't break the pinky promise."

When Amon saw the innocent smile on Grace's face that looked like Rosalie, his eyes turned sad, "Go back with George to your father, and don't follow me anymore..."

Grace heard that the Strange Uncle wanted to drive her away, so she pouted and quickly cried, "Waaa! You didn't keep your promise! You are a bu guy..."

Amon forced back the tears in his eyes, looked down, and said coldly, "I'm not your uncle. I'm the murderer who killed your mother. You'd better stay away from me! Or you will be the one I killed next time!"

Grace shrank in fright at his cold and harsh voice. She stepped back and fell into Taya's embrace.

But she was not reconciled, so while tears streamed down her face, she stared blankly at her Strange Uncle who suddenly became fierce.

Seeing that he had frightened Grace, Amon felt unhappy, he forcibly looked away and said to Taya, "Take her away..."

Chapter 699

Taya picked up Grace who was so frightened that she didn't dare to cry, carefully handed her over to George, and walked in front of the two again.

Griffon kept his aiming at Amon all this while. Taya glanced at Griffon and said softly, "Can I have a few words with him first?"

Griffon's gaze moved slightly. He didn't want Taya to chat with Amon. Nonetheless, he listened to her and put down the gun slowly.

Taya took a step forward and wanted to walk to Amon, but Griffon grabbed her wrist and pulled her back, "Just say it here."

She sized Griffon up and then looked at Amon sitting at the bar with his head bowed and drinking in a bad mood.

"Amon, you said that what you saw was true, but have you ever thought about why the person who loved you so easily betrayed you? After all, my sister has been chasing you for many years. There must be some misunderstanding in this. I hope you will check it again, and..."

Taya looked

and added, "I feel that Grace is your pup."

Amon paused and then sneered, "The paternity test showed that we're unrelated."

He had doubts too, but George, a well-known doctor, made the report. He couldn't make mistakes, right?

When Taya heard that the paternity test was done, she was stunned momentarily. However, she didn't believe it, "Haven't you noticed that Grace looks like both you and Rosalie?"

Amon's body froze, and he slowly looked at Grace who was staring at him.

"Does she?" He thought.

If so, why couldn't he see it at all?

Amon didn't believe Taya's guess at all. He picked up the wine glass, raised his head and finished it. Then, he scoffed at Taya, "If you want to help your sister restore her reputation, don't take me for a fool."

After speaking, he put down the wine glass heavily, stood up, looked at Griffon with his palms out and smiled indifferently.

"Come on, Alpha Knight, if you want to take revenge, do it quickly. Don't waste your time..."

His daredevil and fearless demeanor looked quite dash and elegant, making Griffon show

admiration.

But, Griffon had experienced misunderstandings, temptations, mistrust, mutual harm, and the parting of life and death, so he felt that what Taya said was accurate.

How could someone easily betray him after chased him for

many years and finally got him? What's more, that little girl did look like Amon.

Griffon looked up with his indifferent eyes that seemed to be able to see through Amon at a glance. Then, he mercilessly spoke out the most fearful thing in Amon's heart, "You've hurt Rosalie, and it was very deep. So, you don't have the guts to collect evidence again."

With Griffon's indifferent voice, Amon's casual expression suddenly changed, "Is there anything unclear? Betrayal is betrayal. There is nothing to check again and again!"

Griffon grabbed Taya's hand and clasped it tightly before saying to Amon, "If my guess is correct, you're afraid of finding out something different from what you checked before, so you dare not check again."

Amon's thoughts were exposed, so he was outraged, "Alpha!

What on earth do you mean? Just kill me if you wish to! Why do you have so much nonsense to talk about?"

Actually, Amon's life or death was not Griffon's concern. Griffon, just cared for Taya's sister and her pup, "I'll give you two choices, go to prison or find out the truth to give Taya's sister back her innocent. So choose by yourself!"

Chapter 700

Amon was unmoved and laughed at Griffon, "How much do you love her that you choose to let your enemy go for the sake of her feelings?"

Griffon's cold face showed no expression at all, but his eyes had complicated emotions as he looked at Amon, "What does it matter to you whether I love her?"

Amon seemed to see through Griffon's thoughts and snorted, "Of course, it has nothing to do with me. I just think that if you're so soft-hearted for a she-wolf, sooner or later, you'll die because of her."

Griffon had been tolerant toward Amon all the time. Heard

Amon slandering Taya, he immediately burst out with murderous intent, "If you want to die, I will help you!"

The moment Griffon finished, he raised the gun and aimed at Amon's thigh at a breakneck speed.

Before he pulled the trigger, Grace in the distance seemed to anticipate the danger in advance and suddenly cried out.

"Boohoo! I don't have mommy anymore. I can't lose Strange Uncle. Please don't kill Strange Uncle!"

o c e s

helpless voice suddenly pulled back Amon's

thoughts, which made him subconsciously dodge when Griffon pulled the trigger.

The bullet that burst out from the muzzle passed by Amon's legs and went straight through the French window behind

him. With a bang, the glass instantly shattered.

The exploding sound made Grace cry out in fright. Such a wailing sound made Amon slowly raise his head.

When he saw Grace's chubby little face covered with tears. while struggling to get off George, a

warm feeling streaked
across his ashen heart.

Grace was very strange too. He had scolded, beaten her, no matter how fierce he was, yet she still wanted to get close to him. She seemed not afraid of death to pester him. This time it was even more so. Seeing that he was in danger, she wanted to protect him and even cried sadly. Obviously, there was no blood relationship between them.

Seeing that Amon had dodged the bullet when he heard Grace's cry, Taya felt relieved.

At the same time, she knew that Amon still cared for Grace, so she tried to persuade him, "Grace needs you very much, and she cares about you very much. Choose the second option for her. Find out the truth and prove that my sister is innocent."

Silent, Amon stared at Grace as if thinking about something. His expression was a bit complicated, and it was hard to tell what he was thinking.

At this point, Taya didn't care about Amon anymore. She looked at Griffon who was so angry that his brows were furrowed deeply, reached out to hold his arm and softly comforted him, "Griffon, for Grace, he should choose the second option. Let's go home..."

Her tender voice was good medicine to soothe Griffon's heart, so Griffon suppressed his rage and threw the gun back to

Amon.

"If you want to die, die somewhere no one can see you!"

Then, he rolled his eyes at Amon with disdain, took a few tissues from the bar counter in disgust, and wiped his hands that held the gun.

After wiping, he took Taya's hand, turned around and walked towards the door.

Seeing that Griffon had spared Amon's life, George only relaxed.

He picked up Grace, rushed to Amon and asked worriedly, "Mr. Yardley, are you okay?"

Amon shook his head, looked up through the crowd at the two figures walking side by side.

His complicated gaze slowly moved from the tall man to the petite figure, just in time to see the petite woman stop, turn sideways, stand on tiptoe and help the man brush off the snowflakes on his thick hair.

Outside the French windows, snow was falling profusely. In the world covered by the white blanket, Griffon and Taya integrated with the beautiful scenery.

Looking from a distance, they looked like a rare painting in the world, which made people yearn for and envy them.