

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 701

Chapter 701

After staring for a while, Amon withdrew his lonely gaze and looked at Grace, who had gotten off George and hugged his thigh.

A long string of snot was hanging under the little girl's nose. As she breathed, the snot became longer and longer and flowed more and more.

Amon frowned and was about to wipe it off with a tissue when she pulled up his pants and wiped her nose.

Seeing that, Amon frowned deeper and wanted to shake her off.

But Grace sat down on his shoe, hugged his thigh tightly and refused to come down.

"Strange Uncle, you're a swing!"

Amon rolled his eyes, then looked at George who was staring at Grace with a doting smile, and said, "Get her off me!"

George spread his palms, showing a helpless expression, "I still have to call someone to clean up your house. Take care of her first."

With that, George walked out of the villa as if nothing had happened. Seeing that Taya was about to get into the car, he hurriedly called her.

"Ms. Palmer."

Taya turned to see George walking towards her. Guessing he must have something to say, so she asked Griffon who opened the door for her, "Can you wait for me?"

Tonight, Greyson had the lowest efficiency and slowest speed in all his actions but still nodded to her without complaint.

Seeing Griffon turning to the trunk, Taya thought he was going to get into the car from the other side. But to her

surprise, he got an umbrella for her.

When the big black umbrella was placed on top of her head to shield her from all the wind and snow, Taya's heart felt warm, and she smiled happily.

Wearing a thin suit, Griffon stood beside her like a statue

carved by God. He was obviously as cold as those snow flakes all over his body, but he was willing to condescend and hold an umbrella for her.

George happened to see this scene, and a gratified smile appeared on his face. Politely and gentlemanly, he went forward to give Laya his blessing.

"Ms. Palmer, congratulations on your reunion with Alpha Knight. May you be happy and healthy in the future."

Taya replied with a smile, "Thank you, Dr. George."

Seeing that George hesitated, Taya took the initiative to ask, "Is there anything you need from me?"

George took a glance back at the villa and sighed, "I did the paternity test for Grace and Amon back then, and they are indeed not related by blood. It would only be wrong for you to ask Amon to check again. It's like sprinkling salt on his wound. I'm afraid he would become even crazier."

Taya didn't expect that it was George who made the appraisal in person. Her expression changed slightly, and she asked incomprehensibly, "Since there is no blood relationship, why does Grace look so much like him?"

George was a bit of awkward and replied, "Rosalie's ex-husband... is Amon's brother, an illegitimate son of their father. He lived abroad in Aronland and was adopted by the royal pack. The affairs of the Yardley pack are very complicated, and it's hard to explain it clearly for a while. You just need to know that Grace not only looked like him but also his brother."

Taya froze in place, looking at George in a daze, That is to say. Grace is like Amon only because they are relatives?

George nodded, and it was also the reason he sympathized with Amon.

That illegitimate son was the man Amon hated the most. However, Rosalie mated him and gave birth to a pup for him.

How could Amon not grow hatred and become crazy?

Chapter 702

Taya clenched her fist, and after hesitating, she still asked, "Did my sister really betray him?" George was not clear regarding this point, so he can only truthfully say, "I was not in Aronland during those few years. I have no idea how Rosalie and Amon's relationship suddenly changed. Only Amon knows the details but won't tell anyone."

That past was the most painful part of Amon's life. He was a proud man who couldn't open up his bloody heart and show it to others.

Taya understood, and nodded to George. "I see..."

After George told Taya all the secrets buried in his heart, he suddenly felt relieved, "If the truth he finds out is the same as before, and if he gets stung again, I hope you can help him for your sister's sake..."

Hearing that, Taya frowned, not quite understanding what George meant, "How can I help?"

When George glanced at Griffon standing beside Griffon, he stopped talking. Then, he retracted his complicated gaze before smiling at Taya, "It's okay. Let's talk about it later."

With that, George nodded toward Griffon, turned and walked towards the villa, stepping on the thick snow.

Finally, Griffon looked up and stared at George's figure.

His indifferent eyes were gradually stained with bottomless emotions.

The meaning in George's words, as well as Amon's unspoken answer before he wanted to commit suicide, made Griffon thoughtful.

Whether Amon could distinguish Taya and Rosalie, he hadn't given the answer, or he had, but others didn't know it.

Holding the black umbrella, Griffon lowered his head and looked at Taya holding his arm but still immersed in her sister's matters. A strong possessiveness suddenly spread in his cold eyes.

Regardless of what Amon's answer was, Taya could only belong to him, Griffon Knight. No one can touch her!

After Griffon threw the umbrella to Zack, he bent down and picked up Taya. He put her into the car and fastened her seat belt. Then, he touched her hair.

"Let's go home."

Only then did Taya recover from a daze, raise her head, and smiled peacefully and sweetly at him.

"Okay, let's go home."

In the late night, a line of cars followed behind Griffon. The scene of the wheels rolling on the white snow made a beautiful scenery of this silent night.

Perhaps because Griffon was afraid that too many people would covet Taya, after he carried her back to the bedroom and coaxed her to sleep, he picked up his phone, walked into the bathroom and made a call.

After Preston had begged for a long time, Harper finally opened the door for him. However, before he could walk into the villa, his phone rang.

Just as he was about to take out his phone from his pocket, he saw Harper suddenly close the door with a bang, almost smashing his nose.

While covering his sore nose, Preston stared at the closed iron gate with a dazed expression.

"Harper, didn't you agree to let me in to apologize to you?"

"No need for that. You can leave and go deal with your

women. I'll go find Taya myself tomorrow. You don't need to pick me up."

Preston felt a sudden suffocation and wanted to say something. Then through the fence, he saw Harper walk into the living room without looking back.

Immediately afterward, all the lights were turned off, and the curtains were drawn. It was pitch black, and he couldn't even see her figure.

Preston took out his phone with anger. When he was about to unlock his phone and scold the caller, he saw the name on the screen.

My dear brother Griffon.

The burning anger in his heart did not lessen but only increase.

His dear brother Griffon not only disturbed his good opportunity but also called him in the late night, causing Harper to mistakenly think that it was another woman. Now he couldn't even cross Harper's door! He was evil!

Gritting his teeth, Preston answered in anger, "Hello? what's the matter?"

Preston was outraged, but his tone was very gentle, as if he was maintaining his persona as a soft and obedient younger brother.

Fearing of waking up Taya, Griffon lowered his magnetic voice, "I've requisitioned the mating proposal you made. before, and you can do it tomorrow."

Preston took a deep breath, and after persuading himself not to be angry, he pretended to be kind and asked, "Didn't you despise my plan? Why did you suddenly change your mind. and want it?"

Soon Griffon's cold and emotionless voice sounded, "I need to get mated as soon as possible."

Preston was rendered speechless, and just when he wanted to retort Griffon, the call was hung up.

Preston, full of anger, was dumbfounded.

He stood there holding his phone, braving the cold wind and heavy snow, babbling and swearing for a while. Then, he changed Griffon's contact name from 'My dear brother Griffon' to 'F ucker Griffon Knight'!

Chapter 703

Lying in bed, Taya was not asleep. She vaguely heard the voice from the bathroom and smiled sweetly.

"He wants to mate me so badly! Aww, he's so wonderful." She thought.

She thought Griffon would come out after the call, but he made another one instead.

Taya didn't hear it very clearly, but she heard him telling Zack to investigate Rosalie and Amon. Without her asking him for help, he was trying to solve all her problems behind her back.

"He always makes me feel so reassured..." She thought.

When Griffon came out of the bathroom and saw the woman sleeping soundly in bed, the corners of his thin lips slowly curled up.

He dried his hair, put down the bath towel, then walked over. Lifting the quilt, he lay down and wrapped his arms around

her slender waist from behind.

Holding her tight, he lowered his head and kissed her hair, then closed his eyes and fell asleep peacefully.

Still awake, Taya took in the mild shower scent of the man behind her, feeling content and touched.

She felt happy because she now had everything that was once out of reach.

When Griffon fell asleep, she turned around in his arms to hug him and kissed his chin.

"Thank you, Griffon..." She wanted to tell him.

The man who was kissed had his knitted eyebrows raised slightly like a crescent moon, forming a shallow arc.

He didn't open his eyes this time, pretending to be asleep. Sometimes he needed to feel her love, which made him happy.

The next day, at her villa, Harper was wearing a pink and white overcoat as she opened the gate and saw Preston standing in the snow.

Wearing a black overcoat, he was leaning against the car door with his arms crossed. He cocked his head and looked at her as she came out of the villa.

"I promised Griffon that I will take you to see Taya today..."

He gentlemanly opened the car door and gestured for Harper to get in the car with his eyes. Glancing at the limited-edition of the Rolls-Royce's Phantom Series, Harper casually told him that it was too luxurious for her and went around to her car door.

When she was about to start her car, Preston grabbed her hand and carried her into his.

"We've fought long enough. Stop throwing your tantrums, okay?"

With a click, Preston helped her buckle up the seat belt. He then went around to the driver's seat, reversed the car with one hand, and drove out of the villa.

Having been carried into the car by force, Harper brushed away the messy hair sticking to her cheeks and turned her head to look at Preston.

"I'll forgive you for your brother's sake this time, but don't ever look for me again in the future!"

Glancing at her through the rearview mirror, Preston saw no emotion in her eyes and let out a cold snort in irritation.

"Do you think I wanted to come? Look at you. You're not worth my time or energy, okay?"

Feeling suffocated, Harper looked away from him and gazed out of the car window.

They were not meant to be friends, but due to their relationships with others, they could hardly avoid meeting one another. Perhaps that was what people called "evil fate".

Preston managed to stump her, but seeing Harper turning her head to stare out the window, he grew restless.

Driving the car, he glanced at Harper and coughed a few times but failed to attract her attention. Having no choice, he could only drive quietly.

The two came to the Knight Manor without saying a word, then walked into the building one after the other...

Compared to Preston and Harper who were acting like strangers, the good-looking couple

sitting on the sofa in the living room was a heart-warming sight.

The aloof, elegant, and outstandingly handsome man was working on his laptop.

The quiet and beautiful woman next to him was holding a theoretical book related to architectural design, quietly flipping through it with her head lowered.

disturb one another, and everything seemed so peaceful Harper let out a smile of relief when she saw Taya was fine and had returned to Griffon's side.

Preston, however, looked at the couple in disapproval. Tsk! He traded my happiness for her!" He thought.

BChapter 704

Harper walked in and gently called out to the woman, "Taya!"

Having not heard her voice for a long time, Taya looked up from her book just as Harper entered.

It warmed Taya's heart to see the familiar figure. She quickly set aside the book she was holding and hurried over.

"Harper!"

Perhaps it had been a long time since she saw Harper, Taya spread her arms and embrace her somewhat emotionally, "How have you been for the past six months?"

They knew each other too well, and the embrace was enough to make Harper let out a radiant and gentle smile, "My life is the same: taking care of the nightclub and busy making money. Everything is fine."

Holding Taya's shoulders, Harper looked her up and down, and her smiling eyes showed a tinge of sadness when she saw the woman was even thinner than before, "You've lost a lot of weight. You must have suffered a lot in the past six months, huh?"

Not wanting to make Harper worry, Taya prevaricated, "I suffered a bit, but I made it through."

Knowing how that lunatic Amon would treat her, Harper did not dwell on it and sympathetically raised her hand to stroke Taya's wavy hair, "It's my fault. You wouldn't have suffered so much if I could find you sooner."

Taya, however, would never blame Harper, "Even Andre and others couldn't find me, let alone you. Besides, it had nothing to do with you. So don't blame yourself, okay? I'm grateful enough that you went to Aronland all by yourself to find me."

This morning, she asked Griffon about Harper, and he told her that the woman went to Aronland to look for her.

Taya felt thankful and concerned learning that Harper had gone to a country unfamiliar to her despite not knowing the local language.

She took Harper's arm and said, "If anything like this were to happen again in the future, you must never look for me alone. It's too dangerous, okay?"

Harper raised her manicured finger and lightly poked Taya's head, "I was almost scared to death last time, and yet you're talking about next time. What the hell?"

Taya palmed her head and smiled as she looked at Harper, "I shouldn't have said that, Please forgive me, okay, my dear Harper?"

Harper scratched Taya's nose with her finger and said like an elder sister, "Naughty girl!"

The smile in Taya's eyes deepened. Like a ray of sunshine, Harper always warmed her heart.

With Harper on her arm, Taya walked into the living room and said, "Go in and have a seat. I'll go home with you after you feel warmer.!"

Working on his laptop, Griffon stopped typing the keyboard when he heard that Taya wanted to leave with Harper.

The man slowly lifted his icy gaze and casually glanced at Preston who was following the two women.

Preston got his message and said, "Taya, Harper and I have a date later. Why don't you stay here for a while?"

Glancing at Preston, Harper saw him winking at her and realized what it was all about, but she was uncooperative.

"Have you remembered wrongly? I don't think we're going on a date..."

Having sat down on the sofa, Preston heard what she said and his face gradually fell.

"Ms. Duke, if I said that we are going on a date, then we are. You have no right to turn me down."

Harper crossed her arms and cocked her head as she looked at him, "Excuse me, I've to go on a blind date later. If you truly want to go out with me, then wait until my date is over, okay?"

B

Write your comment

GiftsChapter 705

Preston felt suffocated, but did not show it when he asked Harper, "You're going on a blind date? With whom?"

Harper didn't answer him, and looked politely at Griffon, "Alpha Knight, I think it's safer if Taya stays here with you, so I won't be taking her back with me..."

Having achieved his goal, Griffon Knight nodded at her, then shifted his gaze to Taya, "I'll leave you guys alone."

Taking the laptop, he got up and coldly instructed the servants as he passed them by, "Serve Madam's friend well."

The word "madam" gave Taya a sense of security and also impressed Harper.

As he had regarded Taya as his she-wolf even before their mating, the servants would not look down on her even if she stayed here.

Griffon thought about everything, and Harper couldn't find any flaws in him.

Besides, in the past three months, Harper saw how he had vomited blood and almost died several times for Taya.

PY

this powerful man would love Taya as much as he valued his own life.

Preston wanted to ask Harper with whom she was going on a blind date, but Griffon shot him a cold glance.

Knowing that Griffon wanted him to leave, Preston could only get up, "I'll settle the score with you later."

Harper pretended not to hear him and sat down on the sofa as the servants brought them coffee and desserts.

She thanked them, then took the coffee and looked around at the lavishly decorated living room as she drank it.

Taya forked a small piece of cake and offered it to Harper as she asked quietly, "Are you truly going on a blind date?"

Harper took the cake and smiled, "You remember Mr. Jenkin, right? He says the person is not bad and had also divorced once. I think I might as well go and see him. I'll consider him if I like him, and if I don't, then I would have gained a new customer for my nightclub anyway."

Taya understood what Harper meant, but...

She looked up in the direction of the study on the second floor,

"What about Preston?"

Taya could tell Preston still liked Harper, but she had no idea how serious he was.

After all, everyone in Arcadia knew that Preston was a

veritable play boy and had countless women, but he had never been devoted to anyone.

There might be one or two exceptions, but these relationships only lasted a bit longer and would never lead to mating.

Following Taya's gaze, Harper looked in the direction of the study and said nonchalantly, "He's too playful for me."

As Harper always gave the same answer whenever she asked her, Taya decided to mind her own business, "Would you like me to accompany you on the blind date?"

With that possessive Griffon around, Harper dared not ask Taya to accompany her and quickly waved her hands, "No, just stay at home and recuperate, okay?"

Taya did not insist on going, and the two talked about what happened to them in the past six months. Some of their stories made them feel sad, while others made them laugh with joy.

However, when they talked about Stella, Harper solemnly put down her cup with a slight look of pity.

"Stella has had a rough few months."

Did Eric do something to her again?"

Taya also asked Griffon about Stella's situation this morning, but he only told her that the woman had already returned from the Wolverly Capital. She didn't know what happened after Stella came back.

Chapter 706

Harper sighed and said in a grave voice, "In order to escape from Eric, who had locked her up, Stella jumped off the

building and broke her leg. If Alpha Knight hadn't sent Andre over to take revenge, no one would have found her lying in the bushes. She has been treated in the hospital for the past few months."

Hearing this, Taya asked if Stella's injury was serious, and Harper said, "She has recovered but might face some minor problems walking. She would not be limping, but she won't be able to wear high heels ever again..."

Every time Taya saw Stella, the woman always looked radiant and confident in high heels. Now that she was unable to wear them, it would be a blow to her self-confidence. "What about Eric? What happened to that a*shole?"

Harper frowned and said, "The Sinclair pack is influential in the Wolverly Capital, so Andre could only beat the s*it out of him. Anyway, Andre had avenged you and let him taste his

own medicine by breaking his ribs with a few kicks."

When Harper finished, she lowered her gaze to hide the complex emotions in her eyes.

The fact was that if Silas hadn't stopped Andre, Eric would have suffered more than a few broken ribs.

2/4

However, since Taya had chosen to be with Griffon, she thought it was better not to mention Silas.

Having concealed it from Taya, Harper said through clenched teeth, "Don't get upset, okay? Like you, Stella has pulled it through and will be discharged from the hospital in a few days..."

Taya, however, was still very worried about Stella's situation, "Eric hasn't come to see her again, has he?"

Harper shook her head, "The Sinclair pack disapproves of their relationship and has locked Eric up, so he couldn't come to Arcadia to hara*s Stella. Besides, Alpha Knight has sent bodyguards to protect Stella. Even if Eric is freed, he won't be able to get close to her."

It was only then that Taya felt relieved, "Then I'll visit her at the hospital tomorrow..."

Harper tried to dissuade her, "I've told Stella that I'll pick her

up when she is discharged, so it's best you go with me then. I'll be worried if you go out all by yourself."

Taya wanted to tell her that she would be fine, but thinking about what happened to her, she nodded, "Okay."

They chatted for a while, and when it was the lunchtime, the servants respectfully invited Harper to enjoy the meal they had prepared.

Harper looked at the abundance of food spread out on the long dining table and clucked her tongue twice, "So this is the lifestyle of a rich man's wife, huh?"

Being teased, Taya palmed her forehead, "Cut that out."

Harper still wanted to tease her, but she saw two tall figures emerging from the stairwell.

The man in front was extraordinarily handsome, and his demeanor was dignified and austere. The man behind was also good-looking.

The only difference was that the person in front had a more commanding presence and seemed like a devoted lover, and the one at the back was obviously a playboy.

Harper saw the latter and lost interest in the meal, "Taya, I'm not joining you guys."

Taya wanted to persuade her to stay for lunch, but Harper

insisted on taking a rain check.

"Then you must remember to pick me up when Stella is
ed, okay?"

Harper nodded, then took her purse and left. She did not even look at Preston when she pa*sed him by.

Gazing after the proud woman, Preston felt restless and decided not to stay for lunch as well.

B

Chapter 707

Just as Preston was about to tell Griffon about it, the man suddenly called out to Harper, "Ms. Duke, wait a minute."

Harper stopped and turned around to look at Griffon, "What's the matter, Alpha Knight?"

Griffon gestured outwards, "Can I have a word with you?"

Harper nodded and walked outside. The two talked briefly before she left.

Before Griffon entered the building, Preston turned to Taya and asked, "Do you have anything that you like?"

Puzzled for a moment, Taya asked, "Why?"

Preston pointed at Harper outside the floor-to-ceiling window, "Help me ask her who she is going on the blind date with. I'll buy you anything you want."

Standing in front of the dining table, Taya looked up at Preston, "Are you serious about Harper?"

The question bewildered Preston, "What are you talking about?"

2/4

Seeing him like this, Taya knew that Preston hadn't yet sorted out his feelings for Harper, and she sighed. "If you're serious about her, Preston, try to win her heart properly and give her a future. But if you're not, then let her go on the blind date, okay?"

Irritated by the phrase "blind date", Preston grew impatient, "It's fine if you don't want to help..."

As he turned to leave, Taya stared after him, "It's not that I don't want to help you, but I know Harper has always wanted a home deep down. She worked hard for her first mating, but it failed miserably. I don't want her second mating to fail, so I wish you could understand...!"

All she wanted was Preston being serious about Harper. Otherwise, she would never help him.

Standing where he was, Preston seemed to understand what she was trying to say, and his handsome face was tinged with distress.

"Giving Harper a future and home means getting mated, but can I do it? Will I stop fooling around once I'm mated?"

Preston asked himself several times but had no answer. He could only knit his brow and walk away without saying a word.

con listened carefully to what they said and did not say

much seeing Preston's troubled look. He walked over to Taya and slightly bent forward, showing the snowflakes on his hair, "Help me."

Taya helped him brush off the snowflakes last night because she worried that he would catch a cold, and she never expected him to be wanting her to do it again.

It made Taya wonder if this man, who was six feet and three inches tall, was seizing the opportunity to be pampered by her.

Wondering so, Taya stood on her toes and stretched out her hands to help him pat off the melting snowflakes.

When her delicate hands brushed his hair, he felt relaxed and cozy as if a kitten was tickling his heart.

Raising his thick eyelashes, he gazed at the fair and thin face, then pulled her into an embrace.

Just as he kissed her tenderly, he held her waist tightly and said earnestly, "I should get a doctor to help you recuperate."

Having not seen her for six months, the man could not hold his urge back anymore after skipping S** for one night.

But for the sake of Taya's health, he did not dare to make love

4/4

to her. Even though they were roused by the kissing, he gritted his teeth and stopped himself...
BChapter 708

Letting go of Taya, Griffon touched her blushing face, "I'm going out this afternoon."

Hearing that he was going out, Taya tensed up, "Where are you going?"

He lowered his gaze and kissed her forehead, "My office. Don't worry, okay?"

When Taya heard that he was going to his office, she nodded in relief. Holding her hand, Griffon led her to sit down at the dining table.

After feeding her a lot of nourishing soup and supplements, he took out his mobile phone and called Andre, asking him to bring someone over to protect Taya at all times.

Taking care of Stella in the hospital, Andre received the call and quickly handed the bowl of cereal he was holding to the nurse, then got up and went to the manor.

With Andre and a group of bodyguards around, Griffon left the place and went to the site where he was going to make the mating proposal.

2/5

been scolded for trying to meddle with Harper's blind date, Preston was upset.

However, no matter how irritated he was, he still had to do a good job as it was entrusted by Griffon.

Seeing his plan being realized so quickly with the help of money, Preston could not help but shake his head.

"How ironic! I'm getting rejected when my brother is about to propose to the woman he loves."

Griffon got out of his car and headed straight to the site with a group of bodyguards.

The man who had always pursued perfection looked coldly around.

In a bad mood, Preston walked over to his brother and asked unhappily, "How is it? Not bad, huh?"

Griffon threw him a cold glance, "It's nicely decorated, but your face is not festive enough."

Preston was nonplussed.

"How could he ask a jilted man to be cheerful?" he snapped inwardly.

Already upset, Preston was about to swear at Griffon when the man stumped him:

315

"Don't show up when I propose to her. You'll spoil my mood."

Preston was infuriated.

"Does he think I want to f*cking show up here?" He screamed inwardly.

Preston was so angry that he turned and stalked off.

Not bothering about him at all, Griffon paid all his attention to the mating proposal site.

The more he looked at it, the more he felt that something was missing, so he made a call, and a group of programmers immediately came.

On the day Stella was supposed to be discharged, Harper came to pick Taya up on time.

However, as the woman wanted to leave wearing an overcoat, she quickly stopped her.

"Well... Stella will be throwing a party to celebrate her recovery, so we won't be going to the hospital, but to the venue instead. So, you'll be underdressed wearing like this..."

She then took out a tailor-made evening gown from a high-end paper bag and handed it to Taya, "Put this on. This will suit you."

4/5

As she unfolded the gown, Taya was surprised because she could tell it was expensive, "Did you buy it?"

Harper swallowed guiltily but said in a casual manner, "Yeah, I bought it for you a long time ago. Try it on, okay?"

Seemingly thinking of something, Taya smiled and instead of resisting, she went back to her room and changed into the evening gown that fitted her perfectly.

Looking at herself in the mirror and seeing the well-fitting silver-white gown, she couldn't help smiling as if her heart was overflowing with honey.

"The other day, Griffon wanted to have a word with Harper, and he must have asked for her help with this. He's... so thoughtful!"

Harper was relieved that she didn't have to persuade Taya to put on the gown. She found another excuse to put light yet elegant makeup on her and took a hair curler to give the woman a nice new look...

After she was done, Harper picked up the beige overcoat and wrapped it around Taya, "Come, let's go..."

Chapter 709

Harper drove to the beach. Riding shotgun, Taya looked out of the car window at the sea and could vaguely remember that Griffon once brought her to this place.

That night, he thought she was sleeping with Jackson, so as Greyson, he sent her countless messages and made hundreds of calls, but she didn't answer. Griffon had to drive his Bugatti to intercept her at the garage and bring her over here by the sea.

At that moment, Griffon propped his hand on the car window and lowered his head to ask tentatively how many times she had slept with Jackson, hoping to gauge her feelings for him. He even offered her a billion dollars to make her lose interest in the man, while she had been waiting for Griffon to confess his love to her.

They probably never had thought that one day he would propose to her, and she would be willing to mate him.

Harper pulled her car over in front of a square exhibition hall, "The dinner party is being held inside. Come on."

Harper's voice brought Taya back from her reverie, "Since when there is an exhibition hall here?"

When Griffon brought her there a few years

ago, it was a wasteland without any buildings, but the place looked so clean now.

Even the road had been repaired, and there was an exhibition hall by the sea that looked like a crystal palace.

Hearing Taya's question, Harper, who was just about to push the door to get out of the

car, paused for a moment, and then answered, "I guess it was developed by some real estate company."

She then urged Taya to get out of the car quickly and not to waste any more time, as it would not be nice to keep everyone waiting.

Taya had no choice but to stop asking questions. She took off her overcoat as requested by the woman, then opened the door and got out of the car.

As soon as she did, she looked up and saw a word engraved on the exhibition hall.

Gmissta.

Griffon Miss Taya. The place belonged exclusively to the two of them!

ed out that it wasn't developed by any real estate developers, but Griffon built it just for his mating proposal.

3/5

Taya raised the corners of her lips, and a sweet smile bloomed across her delicate and fair face.

It was still snowing, and pieces of snowflakes were falling down on the building, covering it with fluffy snow.

The sea breeze blew, taking away the snow flakes and lifting her hair. With her seaweed-like hair swaying in the wind, she seemed to have blended with the snow scene.

Harper looked at the woman standing beside her and thought she looked stunning. She couldn't help but raise her hand to brush Taya's hair behind her ear.

"Let's go in..."

Harper's gentle voice whispered in her ear and caused Taya to look away.

She nodded slightly, then lifted the hem of the gown and slowly walked up the steps against the wind and snow.

As she stood at the door, the pair of crystal doors of the Gmissta slowly opened.

4/5

However, it was dark inside. Unable to see anything, Taya had no idea if anything had gone wrong or what was going on.

Taken aback, Taya looked back at Harper, but the woman waved her on.

Taya had no choice but to step inside.

Unexpectedly, just as her high heel stepped on the floor, a square lit up, showing a

nebula.

Surprised, she tentatively stepped on another square, and it lit up as well, also showing a vast nebula from outer space.

Stunned for a few seconds, Taya lifted the hem of her gown, then walked ahead.

As she moved forward, the squares on the floor were lit one by one.

The nebulas moved slowly underneath her feet.

up

As if walking in space, Taya was overwhelmed by what she saw. She had no idea when she would reach the end and only kept gazing at the forever-changing nebulas....

1/4

Chapter 710

As she was fascinated by the nebulas, they gradually dissipated and were replaced by roses all over the floor.

And the nebulas showed up above her instead.

When she looked up at the nebulas, green auroras suddenly appeared on the surrounding walls.

Seeing those auroras, Taya's heart trembled, "These are... artificial auroras."

He had always remembered that she wanted to see the auroras.

As both her trips to Finland were met with accidents, Griffon created the auroras for her, so they would belong to her forever, and she could look at them as long as she wanted to.

Knowing his intention, she felt a rush of sweetness in her heart, as though she were immersed in a honey pot, and tears welled up in her eyes.

As she stood there watching the moving images, a man in a white suit slowly emerged from the auroras.

2/4

spread out around him, making him look like a

god descending from the heavens, so aloof and noble that no one should get near him.

Yet, it was such a god-like man who was willing to love her wholeheartedly for few years.

Gazing at Griffon as he walked toward her, Taya remained smiling, although her eyes gradually became misty.

The tall man stood before her, then knelt on one knee without any hesitation.

Then he opened the engagement ring box in his hands and offered it to her.

"Taya."

He gently called out her name as he gazed at her, his eyes filled with affection.

As it was the first time he proposed to anyone, even Griffon who was used to being in control of everything, grew somewhat nervous.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he slowly opened his mouth to declare his love, but his mind suddenly went

blank.

3/4

opose to her, Taya saw him lower his thick. eyelashes and glance at something hidden inside

the ring box.

As his beautiful eyes saw what was inside, a murderous look flashed across his face.

Preston warned him that he might become so nervous that he would forget what to say, and advised him to put a note inside the ring box as a backup plan.

Just in case, Griffon heeded his advice and put one inside, but...

As he stared at Preston's headshot inside the ring box, Griffon's face slowly fell.

Directing the programmers as they controlled the operating system behind the video wall in the distance, Preston curled his lips into a smile.

"Hope you like my headshot. All the best for your mating proposal this evening, okay?" He chuckled inwardly.

Suppressing his anger, Griffon took out the diamond ring and looked up again.

He gazed at Taya's fair and beautiful face and parted his thin lips as he solemnly said: mate me."

4/4

"No declaration of love is as important as asking her to mate me, isn't it?" He thought.

Lowering her gaze, Taya looked at the sparkling diamond the size of a dove egg, then at the man proposing to her.

She had waited for his mating proposal for many years. Now that it was finally happening, she was moved and thought her long-awaited dream had come true.

She gazed at Griffon and saw him waiting anxiously for her answer. Her misty eyes started to smile.

Getting mischievous, she cocked her head and asked Griffon, "Anything else?"

Anything else?

Griffon furrowed his thick eyebrows. Having studied the steps of a mating proposal many times, he wondered what he had missed.

Chapter 711

Taya raised her slender and fair finger and pointed at the ring box as she explained, "Didn't you prepare your declaration of love?"

Preston, who was hiding in the distance, and the members of the Knight pack, who were waiting in the corner, burst out laughing.

Surprised to hear the laughter, Taya looked around but saw no one. As she was confused, Griffon held her hand.

He opened his thin-lipped mouth and tried to declare his love, but couldn't come out with anything. In the end, he asked anxiously, "Will you mate me?"

Knowing that Griffon would go crazy if she did not say yes, she quickly nodded with a smile, "Yes!"

Who else would she mate but him? From the moment she "sold" herself to him, she was destined to mate him, and no one could change that.

As he heard her answer, Griffon's anxious face relaxed, and a half-smile appeared.

dainty hand, then put the ring, engraved with their names, on her left middle finger.

He believed it was closest to her heart, and putting the ring there meant that he would hold a special place in her heart while representing her loyalty to love and mating.

He didn't get up immediately after putting the ring on her finger, and remained to kneel on one knee as he looked up at her, "I promised you that I would love you forever, and that promise will

never be broken. I'll be by your side until you're old with gray hair, protecting and loving you for the rest of my life."

His confession was void of flowery words but was deeply passionate. It was the best declaration of love for Taya.

She bent down and gently kissed his thin lips, "Griffon, if reincarnation is real, I'll like to book you for your next life as well."

Hearing this, Griffon smiled happily, "It's not enough. I'll be yours forever and ever."

He raised his hand and held her chin up with his fingers, then kissed her passionately while kneeling on one knee.

When the two kissed to the point of getting carried away, Preston got the members of the Knight pack, whose feet felt

numb having to stand so long in the corner, to applaud.

Startled by the applause, Taya pushed Griffon away.

Pushed to the floor, the man looked at her in bewilderment with his dreamy eyes.

Covering her red lips, Taya looked over her shoulder and

saw... people walking out from behind the video wall.

She would not bother if there were some people, but groups of people kept showing themselves.

They all were good-looking, with the men dressed in suits and leather shoes and the women in gowns. Taya could tell they were members of the Knight pack.

After leading a group of people into the gallery, Rebecca neared Taya and offered her sincere blessing.

"Ms. Palmer- uh, no, I should call you Taya now. I wish you and Griffon a lifetime of love and happiness..."

After she was done, the other members of the Knight pack behind her said their best wishes one after another.

They acted gentlemanly and politely, gradually making the nervous Taya relax.

She looked over her shoulder at Griffon.

"He must have brought his whole pack here because he worried that I might have concerns about his pack background." She thought.

"Everything he did was just to make me feel at ease..."

The kindness and warmth that she had never felt before now overwhelmed her at this moment.

Finally, Taya was no longer alone and had a family.

She turned her head to look at Harper, who was standing outside the door and recording all this with her mobile phone. The woman had a tearful smile.

"I've finally found a home in this world..."

Chapter 712

Harper seemed able to tell what Taya was thinking by looking into her eyes, and her own eyes brimmed with tears.

They were both orphans, and what they yearned for the most was to have their own families.

"Taya has waited for years for this family. Now that her dream has come true, I wish that she will be happy for the rest of her life!"

Harper inwardly sent her best wishes to Taya while using her

phone to film the most important and happy moment of the woman's life.

The Knight pack surrounded the newly engaged and urged them to kiss again, "Griffon, Taya, one more kiss! One more kiss!"

Blushing, Taya looked down quietly while the man beside him casually glanced at them. Seeing his icy and unfathomable gaze, the pack members shuddered and shut their mouths. It wasn't until his cold gaze fell on the loudest Preston that the pack members let out a sigh of relief.

But... Preston was about to suffer his wrath.

Meeting his eyes, Preston gulped and turned around to leave, but a cold voice made him stop.

"Preston, go to Africa to replace William tomorrow."

"Africa again? Can't you send me to another place? Can we talk about it?"

"Nope."

Griffon then held Taya's waist and scooped her up before he walked away, carrying her in his arms.

Nestled in Griffon's arms, Taya glanced at his pack members in embarrassment, then looked up at the nicely groomed man.

"Why did you ask Preston to go to Africa?"

"He was asking for it."

Raising her eyebrows, Taya wanted to ask him what Preston had done, but the man lowered his head and planted a gentle kiss on her lips instead.

"Don't mind about him. What you need to know is that I'm taking you somewhere..."

Recording the scene, Harper quickly changed her phone. camera to photo mode and took their picture.

Through the lens, she could see that the one in the white suit looked aloof and noble, and the one in the silver-white gown was gentle and elegant.

With the rich and powerful pack members standing in the background, the man kissed the woman in his arms, surrounded by the forever-changing nebulas and auroras...

The stunning scene took Harper's breath away as she took the photo.

The only fly in the ointment was that the elders of the Knight pack were not present today, and Harper supposed that they did not want to participate in the ceremonies of the young people.

Harper did not think too much about it. After recording the scene of the two leaving, she edited a short video and sent it to Stella.

Stella wanted to come to the ceremony, but she suddenly fainted before she was discharged and had to be hospitalized again.

Lying in the hospital bed, she asked Harper to record the event, and having finally received the video, she quickly clicked on it.

When she saw the amazing scene and Alpha Knight declaring his love for Taya, Stella excitedly sent a voice message to Harper, "Who planned this? It's quite creative."

Harper held up her phone and recorded her reply, "It's Preston's plan, but the nebulas and auroras were Griffon's idea, while Preston came up with all the corny gimmicks."

Holding the phone, Stella turned on the bed, "I'm starting to look forward to attending their mating ceremony. I wonder if it will be even more amazing..."

Cocking her head, Harper thought for a while, then jokingly said, "Of course, it will! the Knight pack is rolling in money..."

When Stella replied with a laughing emoji, Harper typed "talk to you later" and put the phone in her pocket.

Wrapping her coat tightly around her, she walked out of Gmissta. The moment she looked up, she saw a black luxury car parked by the sea.

Chapter 713

When the passenger window of the car was lowered halfway, a good-looking face was revealed. Despite the dim streetlight, Harper could still recognize who he was.

Stunned for a few seconds, she hurriedly over in her high heels and grew certain that it was him when she got nearer.

"Silas."

With a trembling voice, she called out his name.

The man inside the car slowly curled his lips into a smile, "Hi, Harper."

As she had not heard him call out her name for a long time, Harper's eyes turned sad suddenly, "What brings you here?"

These few days, she had tried to call him, but he either switched off his phone or did not pick up her calls. She also tried to look for him in the Wolverly Capital, but he refused to see her.

Doing so, he seemed to be wanting to sever ties with them, so much so that he no longer recognized her as his sister...

She thought that she would lose him for good and did not expect to see him showing up on the day Griffon proposed to Taya.

Harper wondered if Silas had been following their news, although he never came to bother them.

Silas extended his fingers to catch the snowflakes outside, and his clear eyes were filled with melancholy.

After staring at the snowflakes for a while, he replied, "I was passing by as I saw the nice view here, so I stopped to take a look."

"Passing by?" Harper wondered inwardly, "Who would pass by a place so far away from the city and has just been developed not long ago?"

Harper did not believe him but chose not to expose his lie. With her eyes red-rimmed, she asked, "I heard you're getting engaged to the eldest daughter of the Cooke pack?"

Silas touched the melting snowflakes in his hand, and the corners of his lips curled up bitterly, "Yes, I am..."

The smile on his face was forced and devoid of any joy, and Harper felt bad for him, "You're not doing this just so that Taya would choose to be with Griffon, aren't you?"

Silas shook his head slightly and dropped his bitter smile, trying to look casual, "I'm doing this for myself."

Seeing him so, Harper was unable to tell what he was thinking and could only choose to believe him, "I wish you happiness then."

Silas clenched his hand slightly and lowered his gaze in anguish.

"Harper, I'll never be happy again..." He wanted to tell her.

He looked at Gmissta through the windshield, and his gloomy eyes gradually turned red, "Can you take me inside to have a look?"

Harper followed his line of sight and looked in the direction of Gmissta. Thinking that bringing him inside would upset him, she wanted to refuse, but Silas said, "I just saw him carry her out from inside, and they were wearing happy smiles."

He looked at Harper with a smile, "I wanted to take a look inside. Perhaps I could come out happily as well."

Knowing that Silas was still hung up on Taya, Harper was unable to hold back her tears.

With tears in her eyes, she nodded, "Okay, I'll bring you inside."

Silas replied politely, "Sorry to trouble you."

Harper turned away to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes. The three of them had depended on each other since pup period, but they had become like strangers, so much so that she felt they might not meet again for the rest of their lives...

Getting out from the back seat, Camille took out the wheelchair from the trunk, then opened the car door, carried Silas out of the car, and put him in the wheelchair.

Seeing that he had to rely on someone else to move around, Harper could not stop shedding tears, "Could your legs be cured?"

"He's a prideful person. Is he going to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair?" Harper couldn't accept such a truth.

Silas nonchalantly touched his unfeeling legs, "No, but it's okay. I'm used to it now."

Harper cried and wanted to say something, but he took

the umbrella from Camille and handed it to her. "Life is unpredictable, and I've achieved more than enough. Losing my legs is not a big deal, so please don't feel sorry for me."

His calmness made Harper feel even worse, but she suppressed her sadness and reached out to take the

Harper was unable to push the wheelchair in the snow, so she

let Camille do it while she shielded Silas from the snow with the umbrella.

Chapter 714

Without saying a word, the two neared Gmissta.

The man in the wheelchair stared at the engraved name in

a daze for a while and said in a low voice, "I wanted to build something like this before..."

He wanted to build a place that belonged to him and Taya and named it after them, like Smissta ...

The names of Smissta and Gmissta both showed how much they missed and loved Taya.

Silas understood the meaning of the building's name and curled his lips into a bitter smile, feeling suffocated.

Seeing someone who was once vigorous becoming so thin and fragile, Harper felt sorry for him, "Have you had a rough time lately?"

Silas shook his head again, "I've been doing great."

Pushing the wheelchair, Camille frowned in indignation, "Mr. Sterling, that's not true. You-"

Silas's face fell, "Shut up!"

Unable to express his concern, Camille could only keep quiet.

Seeing this, Harper could tell that Silas must have been devastated after losing Taya.

After all, he loved Taya so much and could not be with her now.

Camille pushed Silas into Gmissta, and the sight of the vast nebulas and auroras inside made the man's eyes red again.

Silas pushed the wheelchair himself to the center of the "universe", "Did Griffon Knight propose to her here?"

Surprised, Harper wondered how he could guess correctly, "How did you know?"

Silas let out a half-smile but did not answer. He knew because if he were to propose to her, he would get down on his knee there as well.

"How wonderful it is to get down on one's knee in the center of the universe, the most important and beautiful place, and ask his beloved if she would mate him!" He thought. After sitting there for a long time, he lowered his gaze to the pink flowers all over the floor.

He remembered that Taya used to like red roses, and wondered if she preferred this type of rose now.

"Well, as time goes by, one's preference is bound to change, just as no one would wait for the same person forever..."

With that in mind, Silas looked at the surrounding auroras.

His gloomy eyes slowly lost their focus as he remembered the past...

She once held his arm with both hands and said, "Silas, promise me that you'll take me to see the auroras when we are thirty, okay?"

At that time, he put down his pen and raised his hand to scratch the bridge of her nose, "Why must we wait until the age of thirty?"

Pointing to the piles of books on the desk, she said, "Look at all these books. By the

time you finish college, get a master's degree, and a Ph.D., you'll probably be thirty years old, so I could only make an appointment with you in advance..."

As the young girl in front of him had complained several times that he had been neglecting her for his studies, Silas gave her an indulgent smile, "You don't have to wait until we're both thirty. Once I get the scholarship, I'll buy the tickets and we'll go see the auroras. You can start thinking now about which country you want to go to."

When the girl heard that he was going to take her to see the aurora, she quirked her eyebrows and smiled happily, "It doesn't matter which country I go to, as long as you're by my side."

But later, he forgot to take her to see the auroras for the sake of his matches, and she didn't blame him for it.

Thinking about it now, he hoped that she would not be so sensible. If she had blamed him more often, perhaps he would be the one who saw the auroras with her instead of Griffon.

Silas smiled, but his tears suddenly rolled down despite himself.

"What a joke! What right do I have in remembering the past? I was the one who kept her waiting..." He blamed himself inwardly.

She had asked him many times, "Silas, when are you going to mate me and give me a home?"

He always used the excuse of giving her a better life in the future and didn't take the initiative to propose to her.

It never occurred to him that what Taya wanted was not a wealthy life.

All she wanted from the beginning to the end was complete devotion and a home filled with love.

Realizing that by now, Silas slumped in the wheelchair with a pale face.

He raised his fingers to cover his eyes, but the lips under his high-bridged nose slowly parted.

"Harper, don't tell her that I've been here..."

He knew that Taya had found a man who could not only give her a home but was also willing to die for her.

He, however, was just a young man who used to keep her waiting in the past, and he thought it was best for him to remain so forever.

Chapter 715

As Harper saw him in so much anguish, her eyes turned sad again, "Are you not going to see her ever again?"

Silas fell silent. "I might be able to stop thinking about her if I don't see her again. But if I do... will I lose my mind with jealousy?" He wondered.

He sat in the same spot for a long time before he slowly calmed himself and looked at Harper. "Take care of yourself!"

He then pushed the wheelchair and headed towards the door.

Seeing his fragile figure in the wheelchair, Harper felt bad for him.

She chased after him and asked, "Will you answer my calls in the future?"

Silas looked up at her with his red-rimmed eyes, then nodded slightly.

It was only then that Harper felt relieved, "Remember to tell me when you're able to move on."

Silas nodded with a smile. There was no trace of resentment on his gentle and handsome face, only resignation.

When he moved out of Gmissta, it was windy and cold. Sitting in the wheelchair, he looked up at the flurrying snowflakes in the night sky.

"Camille..."

He called softly, and Camille who was standing behind him immediately bent over to ask him what was wrong, but he saw that the man's eyes were brimming with tears.

The wind blew over, taking his faint voice along, but Camille could still hear it, "I miss her so much, but she's already someone else's she-wolf."

At a loss, Camille stood where he was. Staring at the man who was an influential CEO in the Wolverly Capital, he couldn't help sympathizing with him.

They all thought that he was able to move on, but only Camille knew that this man, who had lost his beloved in Arcadia, would never forget her for the rest of his life.

He had once asked Silas, "How could you forget Ms. Palmer?"

And Silas had told him, "I had lost her after forgetting about her, and I would not forget her ever again until my death."

As Camille stared at him in a daze, the man said, "I'll never be able to mate the one I want to mate..."

Camille tightened his grip on the handles of the wheelchair, "Mr. Sterling, I'm sure there will be a better person who will mate you in Ms. Palmer's stead..."

Silas did not reply and just lowered his head as he said softly, "Let's go..."

Standing on the steps of Gmissta, Harper gazed after and felt bad for him.

She remembered that Silas fell in love with Taya when they were very young.

She had no idea how long it had been, but she knew his love for Taya was as strong as Griffon'. Harper sometimes thought that if Silas mated Taya sooner, probably she would never end up with Griffon.

"But... some people love each other deeply but are destined to be apart." She thought.

"That's because fate has chosen a candidate for us, and that candidate has probably begged for it in his or her previous life."

"Therefore, who are we to say whether it is Silas or Griffon who has come first?"

Harper sighed deeply, "I hope you can also find your own happiness in the future."

Harper came down from the steps and neared her car. When she looked up, an overcoat was tossed over.

Preston, who usually acted gentlemanly, curtly raised his chin at her, "Put it on."

Harper wrapped her arms around the stiff overcoat and looked at him, "Didn't you leave? Why have you come back?"

Preston put his hands into the pockets of his trousers, and his gaze fell on the car in the distance, "If I hadn't come back, I wouldn't be able to see you meeting another man, would I?"

Too far away to see what the man in the wheelchair looked like and not familiar with Silas, Preston hadn't guessed that it was him.

In a low mood, Harper did not bother to explain. She returned the overcoat to Preston, then opened her car door without saying a word.

When she was about to get into the car, the man's hand held onto the door before shutting it with a bang.

Chapter 716

Harper leaned against the car door and looked at him helplessly, "What the f*ck do you want?"

With a cold face, Preston unfolded his overcoat and wrapped it around her. He then put his hands on the roof of the car behind her and bent over to trap her.

"Harper Duke, let me ask you something. If I mate you, are you going to stop fooling around?"

"She just went on a blind date in the afternoon and was meeting another guy just now. Am I nothing to her?" He wondered unhappily.

When Harper heard the word 'mate', she was stunned, but the last sentence upset her.

"Preston, listen carefully- I will not mate you! As for me fooling around, it has nothing to do with you because I'm not your girlfriend, okay?"

She pushed him off her, then turned around to open the car door, but he hugged her from behind.

Probably due to the good genes of the Knight pack, Preston

2/4

was rather tall and was a head taller than her when he did so.

Preston buried his chin in Harper's neck and nudged it weakly.

"I found out that I've always wanted to look for you and to see you since we broke up."

He paused for a while, then said in a deep and somber voice, "I think I've probably fallen in love with you a bit..."

Stunned, Harper turned her head, "Have you been drinking again?"

Every time he got drunk, he would say something nice to coax her to be with him again.

Preston shook his head, "Not this time."

Harper looked ahead at the snowflakes falling under the streetlights, then looked over her shoulder at him after a moment of silence.

"All of your former girlfriends would beg and pester you after you dumped them, but not me. That's why you think I'm special, Actually..."

Harper paused for a moment, and when she spoke again her gaze had become firm with clarity, "You thought you have fallen in love, but the truth is that you just couldn't accept that someone you lost has moved on completely."

Preston froze and stared at the beautiful and expressive face as he asked in disbelief, "You have moved on?"

Although they broke up a long time ago, Harper had never said that she had moved on, and that made him think that she somehow still liked him.

But now.... she suddenly told him that she had moved on. Did it mean that all his efforts in trying to win her back were nothing but a joke to her?

Instead of recognizing his disappointment, Harper said nonchalantly, "We weren't even that deeply in love during those few years. Isn't it normal for me to move on after breaking up for so long?"

Feeling suffocated, Preston grew irritable at the same time.

Holding her tighter subconsciously, he said through clenched teeth, "Repeat what you said just now."

Raising her snow-covered eyelashes, Harper stared at his gloomy face and said softly, "I've moved on."

Preston felt his chest tightening, so much so that he could hardly breathe.

But such overwhelming anguish could not match the resentment brought upon by her words.

"I'm an idiot to have come look for you so many times!"

He was so angry that he let her go and stalked off after telling her that he would never look for her again.

Standing where she was, Harper touched the overcoat that he had wrapped around her and slowly lowered her head...

It wasn't that she didn't have the courage to accept Preston, but that she did not have it in her to try mating again.

"Besides..." Harper thought as she turned her head to stare after Preston as he left in his car.

"It seems like this young man is still a pup at heart..."

Chapter 717

It was snowing heavily, and more than a dozen luxury cars pulled over at the entrance of Mansion No. 8.

The rear passenger door of the leading car slowly opened, and a man in a white suit got out. He had a great figure and looked like a statue carved by God as he stood by the car door, aloof yet elegant.

The seemingly unapproachable man bent over and offered his fingers to the woman inside the car.

The moment those icy eyes saw the woman, they exuded warmth and tenderness.

It seemed that the woman in the silver-white gown was the only person who could make him

reveal his tender side.

Putting her hand into his thick palm, she got out of the car with his assistance, then gazed up at the mansion with minimalist European style before her.

She looked sideways at the man who was much taller than her and smiled curiously, "Why have you brought me to Mansion

No. 8?"

Griffon took an overcoat and put it on her, then wrapped his arm around her waist and scooped her up, "You'll know when we go inside."

Taya didn't ask any more questions. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she nestled in his arms cooperatively like a docile cat.

He carried her into the elevator, which went straight to the top floor of Mansion No. 8, where he and she had the most

S**.

Seeing him carrying her into the specially decorated room, Taya blushed slightly..

Griffon said before that once she recovered, he wanted her to make it up to him...

Did he set the day of "compensation" to tonight?

"He always has an unusually high S** drive. If he has set it on the night of our engagement, then I won't be able to refuse him."

Just as Taya's thoughts ran wild, the man put her on the bed and reached out his hands to take off her clothes.

Taya immediately wrapped herself in her overcoat, "I... I haven't recuperated enough..."

Griffon's beautiful eyes looked her up and down with a half-smile, "I know. Why?"

Taya blushed and said falteringly, "I haven't recuperated enough, so we shouldn't.... tonight..."

The man's sturdy body pressed down a little bit as he leaned close to her ear and touched the back of her ear with the tip of his nose, "What shouldn't we do?"

His nice smell and his warm breath were alluring, not to mention his deep and husky voice.

As if casting a spell, he enchanted and charmed her, and she couldn't help but blurted out, "Having S**..."

After she said it, Taya's face turned as red as an apple. Embarrassed, she grabbed his suit collar, wanting to hide in his chest.

However, the man grabbed her dainty hands and did not let her do so. Lowering his head to gently kiss her ear, he said, "Mrs. Knight, I was just helping you to take off your coat. What does it have to do with having S**?"

What he said and the tingling sensation she felt in her ear

Chapter 718

When Taya heard that he was still teasing her, she gave up struggling in resignation and let go of his collar to bury her head into the soft quilt in embarrassment.

Standing by the bed, the man saw her legs thrashing in frustration, and his beautiful eyes smiled.

He leaned forward, propped a hand on her side, and coaxed her, "Mrs. Knight, I misbehaved just now. Will you forgive me?"

Not wanting to talk to him, Taya heard him apologizing, then looked over her shoulder at the man who was lying on his side with his chin propped on one hand, "What are you going to do to make me forgive you?"

Griffon held her thin waist and pulled her into his chest as he lowered his head and said softly, "I'm going to repay your forgiveness with my whole life, okay?"

Taya looked up from his arms, and her captivating eyes twinkled, "No, you've already promised me that. Try again!"

The man's thin lips parted slightly, and just as he was about to speak, her fingers covered his lips again, "Not eternity again, okay? You've promised me that as well."

The smile on Griffon's lips deepened, "What then, Mrs. Knight, would you like me to do?"

Her slender and fair finger tapped his lips, "I'll punish you to spend the rest of your life by my side then."

The man raised his thick eyebrows lightly as if wondering, "Isn't that the same?"

But his eyes were filled with affection, "Okay, whatever you want, Mrs. Knight..."

It was only then that Taya raised her eyebrows and laughed, "You said you wanted to show me something. What was it?"

Griffon held her thin waist and pulled her onto him, "I'll show you now."

The man carried her up from the bed, and with his fingers, wrapped her legs around his waist. He then carried the supple-bodied woman to the floor-to-ceiling window. As they neared, a series of loud bangs could be heard.

In the snowy night sky, countless fireworks went off, illuminating the entire Arcadia and Mansion No. 8.

3/4

Taya turned around and looked at the fireworks, her eyes widening in surprise.

She turned her head to look at Griffon and asked tentatively, "Did you arrange this?"

Griffon shook his head slightly, and just as Taya let out a sigh of relief, he said, "Preston suggested this."

Taya raised her eyebrows, "How long is the firework show?"

The man replied simply, "One whole night."

Taya raised her hand to palm her forehead as she said helplessly, "Can you make it stop?"

Having carried her to the window, Griffon tilted his head and looked at her in bewilderment, "You don't like it?"

Taya quickly waved her hands, "I do, but don't you think it might disturb other people, as it's getting late?"

Griffon, however, got the drift: setting off the fireworks for one whole night was corny and childish, and he should stop it quickly.

When Preston brought up the idea, he rejected it, but his pack's earnest persuasion made him budge.

Taya.

Putting her down, Griffon turned around to make a phone call, and the firework show stopped immediately.

Taya sighed in relief, then turned to look at the man as he sat down on the sofa, and curled her lips into a smile despite herself.

Although these romantic moves were Preston's ideas, Griffon had always done his best to make her happy.

With the previously unapproachable and aloof man doing all these things just for her, it was no wonder that she was moved.

Chapter 719

Looking at the man as he sat on the sofa and fiddled with the safe on the table, she said softly, "Griffon, thank you for preparing all these for me." Griffon entered the password on the safe and looked up at her with his beautiful eyes, "Come here."

When he said "come here", Taya was reminded of the past.

At that time, they were also in Mansion No. 8. When he saw her, the phrase he said the most to her was "come here".

However, he used to be domineering and indifferent, while he was loving and affectionate now.

It was as if he had reserved

all his tenderness for her.

Taya stopped thinking about the past and walked over before he pulled her into his lap.

Wrapping his arms around her from behind, he reached out his hands and opened the safe on the table.

Taya was surprised to see the beige scarf inside, along with her photo and a torn letter held together with many tapes.

She reached out her hand to touch the scarf and lowered her gaze thoughtfully before

remembering that it was something she left behind in Mansion No. 8.

And that photo was of her lying on her side while sleeping in bed.

She picked up the photo and looked over her shoulder at

Griffon, "When did you take this?"

The man gazed at her remorsefully, "You wanted to leave me a photo, so..."

Before he could finish, Taya caught on.

Back then, she thought she was going to die soon, so she begged him to take a photo of her, hoping that he would keep it as a souvenir.

But at that time, Griffon probably heard her calling Sila's name in her sleep and turned her down.

Taya thought that he wouldn't think about it afterward, and had not expected him to take her photo in secret. Knowing this, she felt somewhat relieved of the regret that had bugged her.

She looked at Griffon and smiled, but he said solemnly, "I kept looking at it during those few years."

If it wasn't for this photo, Taya's image in his mind would have been blurry, and he wouldn't have suffered so much missing her.

Hearing this, Taya gently kissed his forehead, "That was the past. Now that I'm by your side, you don't need it anymore."

She put the photo back into the safe, "I'll take more photos with you in the future..."

Hearing her promise, Griffon, who couldn't get over the past, was gradually filled with warmth.

Taya's fingers caressed the letter that had been taped back together, "I remember I tore it."

The man behind her replied softly, "Even if the thing you left me was torn, I would restore it."

Just like their relationship, even if it was once broken, he would do his best to repair it.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have gotten engaged now.

Taya scolded him for being foolish, but her fingers picked up the suicide note written with few words.

Seeing what she wrote and a few lines that had been added below, her eyes gradually turned red.

Her letter read:

"Griffon,

He said, 'Do not wishfully think that I would love you!

It turned out that he doesn't love me..."

Added underneath her message was in Griffon's handwriting:

"Taya,

It was I who wishfully thought you would love me.

Unfortunately, you don't."

What he wrote had been smudged many times and looked a little blurry. It must have been written a long, long time ago.

Taya could guess that after she tore the letter to pieces, he had picked them up and pasted them together before adding

his message.

She did not know how much the man behind her had struggled when he wrote these three lines.

All she knew was that when she was holding the crumpled letter, her tears couldn't stop falling.

"Some people say that when we want something or think about someone badly, we would surely receive a res

Chapter 720

Her tears dropped on the back of his hands and startled the man who was immersed in his memories.

Loosening his arms, he let her turn around, then pulled her over to sit on his lap again.

His hands held her palm-sized face, then gently wiped her tears away with the pulp of his fingers.

"I didn't show you this to make you cry, but to let you know that I have always loved you."

He couldn't go back in time, so this was the only way he could let her know that he used to love her in secret in the past.

Feeling his love, Taya nodded, then asked untimely, "Have I ruined my make-up?"

Harper helped her put on makeup for half an hour just to make her look beautiful on the night of the proposal, but she knew she must have ruined it and looked ugly with all the crying.

Hugging her tight, the man curled his lips into a half-smile, "I don't mind about it, but crying is not good for your eyes.

Please stop, okay?"

His voice had always been cold, but talking to her, he tried his best to sound gentle. This warmed her heart.

Putting her hands on his shoulders, she lowered her head to look at him, "Has anyone ever told you that you actually look good when you smile?"

He seldom smiled, but when he did, his beautiful eyes and his thin lips would smile together.

Hearing this, Griffon nodded, "Yes."

When Taya heard his answer, she suddenly felt jealous, "Who was it?"

"Doesn't he seldom smile? Who would make such a comment?" She thought, "Usually only a woman would make such a comment. I wonder who she was?"

The smile in Griffon's eyes deepened, "Take a guess."

Taya's calm face was tinged with unhappiness, "I've no idea."

Raising his head slightly, the man leaned against the edge of the sofa and looked at her with a smile, "Mrs. Knight, are you jealous?"

As he guessed correctly, a look of embarrassment flashed across her face, but she refused to admit it, "I'm not, okay?"

Griffon held her waist and pulled her closer, then parted his lips to kiss hers.

As their moist and warm lips met, the man said in a deep voice, "Mrs. Knight, I've waited few years for you to get jealous."

Taya wanted to tell him that after they separated, she had always been jealous of him and Tara, but he didn't give her a chance to speak.

His bony fingers pressed the back of her head to tilt her perfect chin up as he kissed her madly and passionately.

Sitting on his lap, Taya enjoyed the kiss, but she still tried her best to push him off her, "You still haven't told me who said that."

Griffon, whose eyes were dreamy, saw her jealously demanding an answer and suddenly chuckled, "Who else but you?"

Taya blushed in embarrassment and thought Griffon knew her so well that she had failed to get the upper hand even once.

Not wanting to admit defeat, she snorted, then got off his lap, hoping to hide in the bathroom, but he scooped her up.

"Remember what I said before about the one-time compensation?"

That husky voice was seductive, but she was unaffected and shook her head, "Nope."

Seeing that she couldn't be seduced, the man gazed into her eyes with his sparkling eyes, "It's okay, as long as I remember!"