

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 71

This "Greyson" wouldn't even show me his face, so it's not like I expected him to enter his real name in.

I lowered my head and was deep in thought when the man suddenly picked me up.

I thought that he was going to do something horrific to me again, so I struggled desperately.

Instead, he put me back on the bed, pulled up the quilt, and covered me with it.

Then, he leaned over and said, "Have a good sleep. Don't wait for Roman. He won't come back."

I didn't understand what he meant. "What do you mean?"

He didn't respond, just left quickly as if he had something urgent to deal with.

As I watched him leave, I wished I could pounce on him and tear him apart.

But I was so tired and weak that I couldn't wait to fall asleep. I wished I had the stamina that someone like "Greyson" had.

"

Chapter 71

2/5

Even after all he put me through, thanks to his wolf nature, he didn't even appear tired.

Meanwhile, my weak human body was nothing but a betrayal on all fronts.

Still, I forced myself to go sit on the sofa and wait for Roman.

No way was I going to put faith in the words of the man who'd assaulted me.

I had to be on full alert to deal with Roman.

At least Greyson hadn't threatened me with Harper.

However, I wasn't done with Roman and Greyson. Not by a long shot.

I clenched my fists and made a promise to myself to make them pay.

After coming out of the Knight Pack offices, Roman held the contract and looked very happy.

He went to his car in the parking garage under the building, excited to go straight to the

Windmere Hotel to find Taya.

Chapter 71

To...celebrate.

3/5

Unexpectedly, a fleet of Jeeps suddenly rushed out from seemingly nowhere and surrounded him.

Roman's wolf immediately went on alert, and he had a bad feeling. He quickly abandoned his car; escaping in his wolf form would give him better chances. He started running toward the exit, undoing his tie. Once he'd shed his constricting clothes, he could shift. He'd barely made it more than a few meters when a car drove straight toward him as if it had lost control.

Frantically, he looked around for a new escape route, but everywhere he turned, a Jeep blocked the way. He might be faster and more powerful in his wolf form, but there was nothing he could do if he was surrounded.

The car forced him to retreat to a corner, and the driver's door slowly opened.

A man wearing a gold and copper mask stepped out.

The car's headlights shined bright in Roman's eyes, so he couldn't see the man clearly. He could only vaguely tell that it was a young-ish man in casual clothes.

In Arcadia, the Starke pack was important. Everyone knew

Chapter 71

4/5

who the Beta of the pack was. How dare this guy gather so many cars to surround him, corner him. Who would have the balls to do this?

"Do you know who I am?" he growled out at the masked man.

The man cocked his head.

"I do."

"

His voice was low and hoarse, deliberately faked.

Only a coward would hide his identity beneath a mask and a false voice. And Roman

wasn't remotely scared of co wards. He was unfazed, and strode over to the man. He pointed a finger at his nose and growled, "Since you know who I am, I can only supposed you've blocked my exit because you're interested in dying tonight."

The man's eyes flashed with his wolf-almost an amused look in them-and he only raised his hand slightly. The bodyguards standing behind him immediately stepped forward and grabbed Roman's hand.

Before Roman could react, the bodyguard took out a knife and cut off his finger-the one he'd pointed at the man.

Chapter 72

Roman roared in pain.

1/3

Of all the things he'd expected, this outcome wasn't even remotely something he'd considered. He clutched his hand tightly, partly from shock, partly realizing he needed to stanch

the blood flow.

However, what he did not expect was that this was only the beginning.

"Sir."

After cutting off Roman's finger, the bodyguard respectf
returned the knife to the man.

The man took the knife, took out a handkerchief, and gently
wiped off the blood on the back of the knife.

Then, he slowly walked toward Roman.

For the first time he could recall, Roman felt fear.

"Who... who the h ell are you? How dare you do this to me?"

Sure he had used cr uel methods and played with many

Chapter 72

2/3

women. But all the women he slept with had no one important in their background. They were all nobodies without
protectors.

Whoever this man was must have a grudge against the Starke
pack, so he came to take revenge on him because he had found an opportunity to do
so.

The man didn't respond, just continued approaching. Unconsciously, Roman took a step back. His wolf growled at him for show weakness, but Roman was more concerned with self-preservation. They'd already take a finger from him; he didn't want to lose something else. Wolf shifters might heal better, but they couldn't regrow limbs. After taking a few steps back, he was blocked by several bodyguards in black uniforms with an "S" on their ties. He'd been careless, in a hurry to come to the Knight pack's offices. He knew better than to go into rival territory without his pack bodyguards. His father, the Alpha, had practically drilled it into his head that he must always assume danger. Starke wolves were strong, but it didn't matter how strong you were when you were heavily outnumbered or taken by surprise. If he'd brought his pack bodyguards, per protocol, he wouldn't be in this situation.

Chapter 73

The man raised his chin, and the bodyguards behind Roman kicked at the backs of his knees and shins.

Roman was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

He was so angry to be so humiliatingly forced to kneel at someone's feet that he didn't care about anything else. He raised his head, gritted his teeth, and glared at the man in front of him.

"How dare you treat me like this?" Roman started to stand back up, trying to keep the look of pain off his face; his finger wound was pure agony. "I will find out who you are, and I'll kill

Before Roman could finish his threat, the masked man had his knife out. Faster than Roman could blink, the man had sliced through his wrist tendons, leaving Roman's hands dangling uselessly.

The pain and shock was so fierce, Roman didn't have time to process it before his mouth was slashed, followed by slashes on the tops of his thighs-clear down to the bone. The man didn't even blink as he did all of this, his eyes shining

Chapter 73

cold and emotionless with his wolf.

2/3

Once Roman was lying on the ground, trembling in shock, the masked man stood over him. He threw the knife aside, and then one of his bodyguards handed him a handkerchief.

“You kissed her with that filthy mouth of yours. Touched her, hugged her, and even made her sit on your lap. Now, you’ll never kiss her, touch her, or make her sit on your lap ever again.”

The man calmly and deliberately wiped Roman’s blood from his hands.

“Sir, it’s time to go,” one of the bodyguards nudged.

The man nodded slightly, then turned and left without a backward glance at Roman. In what seemed like a choreographed dance, all of the vehicles left the garage as suddenly as they’d surrounded Roman.

Roman was left, bleeding out and shaking on the cold concrete.

I waited in the hotel room all night, but Roman didn’t come.

Chapter 73

At three in the morning, I was so sleepy that I couldn’t force myself to stay away.

3/3

I didn’t wake up until the next afternoon, and the Knight pack bidding conference was the first thing I thought about.

Quickly, I tidied myself up and was about to leave the hotel when my cell phone vibrated.

A message from Greyson.

[Watch the news.]

B

Write your comment

Chapter 74

Just as I was wondering what he wanted me to see, he sent a link.

The headline read, “Roman Starke, Beta of the Starke Pack,

Injured Last Night.”

My eyes widened, and I opened my phone’s browser to look for more information.

More headlines popped up, and I felt like my eyes were going to pop out of my face, they were so wide with shock. “The Starke Pack Business Scandal Exposed” and “The Starke Pack’s Company Stock Plunges Overnight.”

I clicked on each one, only to discover that Roman had returned because someone had done one hell of a number on him.

Someone had managed to get into the hospital and snap a picture of him lying in a hospital bed. His mouth was covered with a bandage, and the picture showed bandaged hands, wrists, and legs.

Whoever had wanted to hurt Roman wanted to hurt him BAD.

They’d slashed his mouth, cut his index finger off, sliced

Chapter 74

through all the tendons and nerves in his wrists, and then made deep cuts on the tops of his thighs.

2/3

Their intent was to hurt him, maim him in ways that his wolf wouldn’t be able to heal from...but also to leave him alive.

The Starke pack and the local elders for the Midwest packs sent special shifter investigators to search for perpetrator, but the surveillance cameras in the parking garage and on the surrounding roads were all destroyed, making it impossible to find the culprit.

After Roman’s accident, it was as though Pandora’s box had been open, and all of Roman’s vile misdeeds were coming to light. Women had begun speaking to reporters about his “exploits” and sharing how he had abused them and forced himself upon them.

The comments on the articles were full of people saying that

Beta Starke had gotten exactly what he deserved,

To complicate matters even more, the Starke pack’s business practices were exposed. They were involved in a lot of illegal activity-cases of corruption, bribery, tax evasion... the list went on.

Overnight, the Starke pack went from being respected and doing well, to going through a complete collapse. Their stock plunged when the markets opened, the Alpha was arrested,

Chapter 74

3/3

and the only reason the Beta wasn’t arrested was because he was in a hospital bed.

Write your comment

Chapter 75

I read through article after article, absolutely stunned.

Someone else had been able to do even more than I’d be able to dream of doing. They’d exposed so much more than I would have been able to.

What kind of power could defeat one of the biggest packs in Arcadia in just one night?

I remembered what Greyson had said last night-that Roman would not come back.

Obviously, I hadn't taken him seriously, but now...

How did he know in advance that Roman would not come back and be so sure of it?

Could it be...he did this?

If it was the masked man who had done it, then my previous speculation that the masked shifter was a friend or packmate of Roman was wrong.

Now, I was back at the drawing board with trying to figure out just who this Greyson was. My gut was telling me that it was

Chapter 75

2/4

him who'd attacked Roman and brought down his pack...

which was even more confusing to figure out. The only person

I could think of with enough power to ruin the Starke pack so swiftly was Griffon-and the man last night wasn't Griffon.

Relief swept through me, though, when I realized I didn't have to deal with Roman now, didn't have to worry about Harper's safety.

However, as soon as I escaped from Roman, I had another creep to deal with...someone I was afraid was even worse.

After thinking for a while, I went to find the hotel manager so I could see the surveillance footage.

Just my luck. The only footage was of Roman entering and exiting the room. Anything that would have included the masked man had been deleted.

There was no proof anyone

had been in the room with me other than Roman. I had nothing to take to pack police, and no evidence of his abuse, since he'd placed me in the bathtub.

However...I did have the WhatsApp ID and his messages. That had to count for something, right?

Resolved, I went down to the pack police station to file a report. Of course, the shifter police weren't always known for being particularly helpful to humans, but I had to at

least try.

Chapter 75

3/4

I provided the man's phone number, WhatsApp ID, and all the texts he had sent to me. However, the police said that the phone number was not traceable, and the IP address of his WhatsApp account was run through a VPN. To top it all off? The police said that I was the one who took the initiative to invite him to the hotel. Even if he pretended to be someone else, it wasn't evidence of anything else. Their best suggestion was to go to the hospital in case any bodily evidence was still.

I was disappointed and out of options, so I went to the hospital.

After that, I dragged my tired body home.

As soon as I opened the door, Harper was right there, wringing her hand anxiously.

"Where have you been?! You didn't answer any of my calls!"

I looked at my phone. Sure enough, there they were.

I'd been so focused on watching the news and checking the surveillance video in the hotel that I hadn't even noticed any missed calls.

"Oh, I went out for a walk in the mall. It was noisy, so I didn't hear my phone."

Chapter 75

Actually, I'd been sleeping so soundly that I hadn't heard

4/4

anything. But I didn't want Harper to worry, so I tried to play it off casually. Hopefully, Harper was happy enough to see that! was alive and okay, her wolf wouldn't notice anything amiss.

"Shouldn't you be on your way to your honeymoon in Malaysia with Damian today? Why are you here?"

Write your comment

Gifts

Chapter 76

"This morning, as soon as Damian and I left the house, the pack's security guards stopped us. They said a group of men in black came to our house last night and stood at the door, guarding it. About half an hour later, they left. The security guards thought it was a little strange, but they figured it might be our relatives or something, since it was our mating night. He didn't see a need to mention it until this morning.

"But something felt off about it after I found out what happened, so I called you, but you didn't answer. Then I remembered the strange people who came to the mating ceremony yesterday, and I was worried that something might have happened to you, so I rushed over here."

No wonder Harper and Damian hadn't left yet. I probably would have delayed as well, though I felt terrible this was all because of me.

"I'm so sorry, Harper. Yesterday, I had some trouble. There was a very important contract with Beta Starke, but I kept delaying giving it to him. So he got angry with me and that's why he interrupted your mating ceremony. I finally got it and handed it over to him last night, but I think he sent people to your house for a while to make sure I did what I was supposed to. It's all been resolved, and he won't cause any trouble

Chapter 76 again."

2/2

This was way more than I wanted to tell her, but I had to give her at least part of the truth, something to keep her from

worrying too much. If she knew about Greyson... Yikes.

"I felt like Beta Starke was threatening you yesterday, but I couldn't think of anything he would have been threatening you over."

After saying that, Harper narrowed her eyebrows and looked me up and down.

"Taya...he didn't do anything bad to you, did he?"

"No." I shook my head.

But when Harper looked at my neck, her expression froze.

3

B

Write your comment

Gifts

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover

Chapter 77

"Taya, what's this..."

I looked to the side, into the mirror in the foyer.

S hit . I hadn't noticed that my neck was full of hickeys.

I quickly covered them with my hand and lowered my head awkwardly.

"1"

"Did Beta Starke force himself on you?"

She remembered how Beta Starke had looked at Taya as if he were looking at prey.

Yesterday, Harper had wanted to talk to Taya about what happened, about her worries regarding the Beta, but she was busy with the mating ceremony and caring for Damian's pack. She got sidetracked every time she thought about it.

Now that she saw Taya like this, especially after not being able to get ahold of her, she was even more suspicious that Beta

Chapter 77

Starke had done something to her best friend

2/5

"Taya, tell me the truth. If he forced himself on you, I swear to the goddess I'll kill him."

Harper's wolf started to rise to the surface, her protective instincts for her sister making her start to see red, her vision changing and becoming her wolf's.

As soon as Harper thought of Taya being assaulted, especially by someone who had every advantage over her not just because they were a man but also a shifter, she became furious and rolled up her sleeves, her claws coming out and hair starting to pop out of her forearms.

Hurriedly, Taya stopped her. "Harper, it's not Beta Starke."

Harper paused. "Who was it?"

Taya opened her mouth to speak, then shut it, furrowing her brows a bit.

Then, it clicked with her.

"Have you reconciled with Griffon again?"

There had been several times when, after seeing Griffon, Taya's skin was bruised and purple.

"It's not him. I... I was with another man last night."

Chapter 77

3/5

Harper was a little shocked. She wouldn't have expected Taya to be with someone other than Griffon.

Something didn't seem right, and her wolf was telling her that something was off with

Taya's demeanor. She examined her best friend, trying to figure out what she was missing, but when Taya's expression didn't change and Harper's wolf couldn't scent out a change in Taya's pheromones, Harper didn't have a choice but to believe what her friend was saying.

She grabbed Taya's hand and asked nervously, "Who is he? Is he a good man? Reliable? Is it a shifter?"

Taya sighed. "Yes..."

"Are you hiding something from me?" Harper frowned.

She'd been feeling like something was wrong with Taya for a few weeks now, and it made her uneasy. Taya kept telling her everything was fine, and Harper couldn't get anything out of her, so unless she was prepared to start a fight by calling her best friend a liar, Harper didn't really have any other choice.

but to let it go and let Taya decide when she would share whatever was going on.

Taya squeezed Harper's hand. "Don't worry. If I decide to marry him, I'll bring him to you, okay?"

This didn't seem right...

Chapter 77

"You've only been separated from Griffon for a short while.

How did you find someone else so soon?"

It wasn't like Taya to jump to someone else so quickly, especially give how in love with Griffon Harper knew she'd been.

4/5

"He's someone at work. When I was with Griffon, I couldn't date. Now that we've broken up, I want to do that. So when he asked me out, I said yes. Don't you want me to get married soon?"

"Yes, I want-

"Then what are you still worried about?" Taya interrupted.

"I'm just worried that you'll meet someone who will hurt you, and you deserve the world. That's all." Harper was afraid of

nagging too much and making Taya annoyed, so she decided

to let the subject go. "Never mind. It doesn't matter. So long as you let me vet your future spouse, that's all that matters. You know your big sis has to make sure they're worthy of you."

Taya smiled and hugged Harper tightly.

"Deal. I promise not to get married to someone unless you approve of them. Hell, if it makes you feel better, I promise never to get married."

Chapter 78

"Not get married?" Harper's eyes widened. "I didn't picture you for being an old cat lady."

"I was just joking." Taya giggled.

1/2

A giggle. That was good. Harper drew in a sigh of relief. She was probably just overreacting. Taya had always been the well-behaved and sensible one.

Ever since they were little, Taya was the cautious one in their duo. She would never act recklessly, so there was nothing for Harper to worry about.

After Harper and Taya chatted a bit more about the mating ceremony and the moonlight ritual, Damian came to pick Harper up. He had changed their flight to Malaysia to the evening, and Taya happened to be free, so she dropped them off at the airport.

After telling Harper and Damian to have fun, I waved goodbye to them.

After getting home, I went to the bathroom to wash up.

Chapter 78

My mind was a jumbled mess.

2/2

It was very strange. Being touched by Roman made me feel disgusted. However, I didn't feel disgusted when Greyson...did what he did.

ww

It wasn't fully pleasurable, and he was rough, but when it was happening my mind was filled with the image of Griffon.

Was it because I missed him so much that I mistook Greyson for him?

Was it because I wanted Griffon to want me like it seemed Greyson wanted me last night?

Shame washed over me. What right did I have to think about Griffon now? Someone else had touched me, taken me. I was dead to an Alpha like Griffon now. Forever tainted.

Chapter 79

I was so tired, I didn't have the energy to think about it anymore. After taking a bath, I

went into my bedroom.

1/3

I slept until the next afternoon. It was nearly three, and my drowsiness seemed to be getting more serious, more prevalent. But for my heart condition and the fact I was in the last stages of heart failure, it was to be expected.

Brushing it off, I focused on holding on for as long as possible.

Everyone died sooner or later. My turn was just coming sooner rather than later.

I went into the kitchen and made a simple dinner of chicken breast and some carrots, then answered a video call from

Harper.

They had already arrived in Malaysia and were playing by the sea.

The sky was much bluer than in Arcadia, and the seawater was clear to the bottom.

Nothing like the rivers and lakes here in the Midwest.

Harper was glowing, radiantly happy, and I was so very happy

Chapter 79

for her and her new mate.

2/3

"Taya, it's so beautiful here! We have to come back so you can see it," Harper said.

"I'd love that," Taya responded softly.

After chatting for a while about everything Harper had seen and eaten already, Damian called for Harper; it was time for their boat ride.

Just as I was about to put down my phone and go back to eating dinner, WhatsApp dinged with a message.

From Greyson.

[Nightshade, presidential suite, come and see me.]

I clenched the phone tightly and typed furiously. [How dare you to ask me to see you again?]

There was only a slight pause before his response came through.

[I want you.]

I stared at those words, my face heating.

[You committed a crime yesterday, yet you dare to message

Chapter 79

me so boldly!]

After I sent it with trembling hands, I immediately
screenshotted it.

3/3

Although I didn't have any surveillance videos of him entering
or exiting the hotel room, surely these messages would count
as some sort of evidence I could turn over to the shifter police.

Rather than respond with words, Greyson sent photos.

Rage consumed me.

He'd taken nude photos of me!

I zoomed in on them, looking closely. The angle of them was strange. It almost looked
as if I had taken the initiative!

[Come here. Otherwise, I can't guarantee where these photos will appear.]

Chapter 80

How could someone be even more despicable than Roman?

I gritted my teeth and took a screenshot of all the messages. I'd hand them over to the
police tomorrow.

[It doesn't matter if you call the police, then don't forget that
you asked me to go to the hotel.]

I held my phone so tightly, I was afraid I might snap it in two.

[The person I contacted was Roman, not you. You pretended to be him and committed
the crime!]

But when I saw his following message, I trembled.

[Who knows whether I'm Roman or not?]

Da mmit. He was right. He hadn't left any evidence to prove that he'd pretended to be
Roman, and the surveillance video only showed that Roman had been to my room.

The pack police would assume that I'd called the police because I failed to reach an
agreement with Roman about

having sex with him. And they wouldn't be entirely off-base.

Other human women had done the same thing when they

Chapter 80

2/2

didn't get what they wanted out of a shifter male. And since wolf shifters were so much more powerful in every way, their only option was to try to get the law on their side.

I was quickly running out of options, and it was beginning to feel like this Greyson had planned for every possible outcome.

Little human me didn't stand a chance.

Taya: [Even so, what you sent to me can be used as evidence.]

Greyson: [You asked Roman to come to the hotel to kill him. Are you sure you want to take such a big risk to catch me?]

I froze.

Goddess help me. He knew that I wanted to kill Roman, and he also knew that I had drugged him. Or at least planned to.

And if this guy had already thought through everything the way it seemed he had, he probably had the evidence that I had drugged the wine, that I had a dagger with me...

Was there any way out of this? Or did Greyson have me backed into a corner?