

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 741

Chapter 741

At the entrance of the Knight pack mansion, a line of motorcades parked to the European-style courtyard.

The man in the limousine got out of the car, stepped on the marble steps and led several bodyguards in suits and leather shoes into the courtyard.

As they walked, they passed through the winding corridor, circular arches, masonry corners, and entered the magnificent foyer, then crossed the cloister and finally arrived at the living

room.

Inside, it was grand and luxurious, with numerous wooden tables, chairs, sofas, and ornaments of various shapes and colors, displaying extreme luxury.

The elders of the Knight pack, already sitting in various parts of the living room, chattered about the purpose of the meeting called by the powers that be.

"It's probably because we didn't attend his mating proposal ceremony, so he came after us afterwards."

"It's against the rules for the elders to attend the proposal ceremony of the younger generation. Besides, how can that Ms. Palmer be worthy of us going to watch the ceremony?"

"Yes, that's right, she's not even qualified to shine my shoes, let alone make us go watching her ceremony."

"Exactly, even if he's the one in power, we don't have to grovel at his feet. Not to mention the proposal ceremony, we shouldn't even go to their mating ceremony!"

“Yes, we’re not going to their mating ceremony, he can’t do anything with us.”

Apart from these elders in the living room, there was also the younger generation of the pack. As they heard these discussions, their faces turned somber.

However, everyone held their breath and said nothing, but Edith, the youngest, was very unhappy and let out a grunt.

“Do you think Griffon would want you to go?”

“I’m afraid you wouldn’t have even received the invitation card if he hadn’t done it because he wanted Taya to see his sincerity.”

“You don’t want to go to their mating ceremony? Try saying that in front of Griffon and you’ll know if he’ll invite you.”

Refuted to their faces by the youngest in the pack, those elders couldn’t sit still and pointed at Edith’s parents, cursing loudly.

“Look at the talent you’ve raised. She doesn’t even have the most basic of manners, I’m ashamed of her!”

“I think either she became foolish from studying too much, or she was influenced by that people from the Carmine pack.”

”

“Most likely, she was influenced by Anthony Carmine and that’s why she doesn’t even respect her elders.”

“If she took her elders seriously, she wouldn’t have asked Preston to take her to the hospital for an abortion.”

“Abortion? Whose pup?”

“Who else’s could it be but that Anthony Carmine’s!”

As soon as those words came out, Edith's face felt like it was covered in frost, and her whole body was so cold that she couldn't even utter a word.

Seeing that the elders were getting out of line, Rebecca picked up the phone and threw it on the table. Just as she was about to lash out, a group of people came through the door.

The moment Griffon appeared in the living room with his bodyguards, the discussion stopped instantly, and it was so quiet that it looked as if no one was there.

Griffon who was nearly 6.2 feet tall came through the door and, without looking at anyone else at all, went straight to the main seat with a cold face.

Dominic Knight, leaning on his dragon-headed cane, sat in the main seat. His face was extremely grim when he saw Griffon arrive, but he had no choice but to greet Griffon and sit down with him.

Griffon glanced coldly at Dominic without greeting him, just lifting his black coat and taking a seat beside him.

He leaned back on the single leather sofa, his legs lazily crossed and his posture like that of a king.

With his chin resting on one hand, he casually raised his icy eyes and scanned the surrounding relatives one by one.

"What were you talking about, say it again so I can hear it too."

The group of collateral relatives who accused Edith immediately fell silent, and they all bowed their heads as if they did not exist.

"I've given you all a chance to argue. Since you have all chosen not to speak, then let's do what I say."

Sitting in the main seat, Griffon cocked his head slightly, revealing a handsome face in the dim light.

“Those who have just defamed my she-wolf and accused my sister, you need not come back to the Knight pack. As for the shares...”

Griffon paused for a moment, and his cold gaze fell on the Christopher Knight, “Christopher, arrange for the shares to be realized.”

Upon receiving the order from Griffon, Christopher immediately nodded in response, “Yes, I’ll get someone on it right away.”

Christopher, who was known for his efficiency, quickly got up and left the living room to make arrangements.

Seeing that Griffon was taking the matter seriously, the Knight pack’s collateral relatives couldn’t sit back and one by one expressed their disapproval.

“We don’t want our shares to be liquidated. We don’t agree, we’ve to stay in the Knight pack shares.”

Although their shares were few and far between, the dividends were substantial. They could live on this small share for several lifetimes.

“Why?”

After Griffon grunted before flicking a snowflake off his sleeve with his knife-scarred hand and speaking unhurriedly.

“You have not contributed a penny to the Knight pack since its inception, yet you have taken up a quota of shares based on your surname Knight.”

“If you sit quietly and reap the benefits, then I can turn a blind eye, but what have you done behind my back?”

“Taking bribes, manipulating the stock market, selling off projects, one after the other, you are destroying the group. It makes no sense for you to still be here.”

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Griffon' words left the group of collateral relatives speechless.

They seemed surprised that the powerful Alpha of the Knight pack knew about such dirty deals so clearly.

“Although we have done such things, but it's not necessary to drive all of us out of the Knight pack, right?”

They just couldn't believe that the rest of the Knight pack had not done something like this, so why should those who were sidekicks be the first to be punished?

“Dominic, to be fair, we don't hold many shares in the first place, and now you want to take them back. How are we going to survive in the future?”

They shouted out to none other than Dominic.

These collateral relatives were all younger siblings, close relatives and distant relatives of Dominic, some belonging to the same generation as he.

Although Dominic was no longer in power, he still had a say in the Knight pack. No matter how powerful Griffon was, he couldn't just ignore Dominic, right?

As long as Dominic spoke up for them, whatever decision Griffon made was bullshit!

It was precisely because people thought they had Dominic backing them up that they dare to run amok in private.

However, Dominic put the interests of the Knight pack above anyone else's and would not let go of anyone involved in undermining the interests of the pack.

Although he disagreed with Griffon calling everyone back to the pack mansion for a woman, he was on the same side as Griffon on this matter.

Now that Griffon had discovered and planned to deal with this group of relatives who were running amok in the name of the Knight, he naturally supported it.

But they all belonged to the same pack, and even though Dominic despised their behavior from the bottom of his heart, he still needed to show some respect to them in public.

Dominic thought about this and pretended to be very angry, he used his dragon-headed cane to thump the ground and said, "Griffon, we're all one pack, give them some punishment and let it go, don't go too far."

Griffon glanced at Dominic indifferently, "I'll deal with them first, then you. Don't worry."

Hearing that, Dominic, who planned to be the peacemaker and pretended to be angry, suddenly became gloomy, wondering, "What did he mean?"

Just as he was about to ask, Griffon turned his gaze around and looked coldly at the indignant group of uncles and aunts.

"I'll give you a minute to either take your cash realized from your shares and leave, or I'll take it to the police, your choice."

As soon as his words left his mouth, the bodyguards standing in the living room stepped forward quickly, as if they would be taken to the police immediately if they disobeyed him.

This group of collateral relatives saw that Dominic's words were useless and that Griffon intended to deal with Dominic as well after dealing with them, thinking, "This is clearly a revolt, right?"

They tried to resist, but the bodyguards stared at them coldly. The aura emanating from them was exactly the same as Griffon who could scare people to death with just one look.

They really screwed up this time, they should have disregarded Dominic's advice and gone straight to Griffon's mating proposal ceremony. That way they wouldn't have caused so much trouble.

They were originally blaming Griffon's abuse of power, but now that Griffon had them in his grip, they began to blame Dominic for instigating and goading them. Feeling angry

and resentful, they couldn't come up with a decision in a minute, so they started to whisper and discuss among themselves.

However, Rebecca began to speak out at this point, "Uncles and aunts, I urge you to accept his terms. You should know that even just accepting a bribe can lead to several years of imprisonment.

You don't want to implicate your pups and grand-pups, do you?"

After she finished, the fourth son of the Knight pack in Griffon' generation, Sebastian, also spoke up, "Considering that Griffon hasn't reached the point of sacrificing pack for justice, accept your cash realized from your shares and leave; otherwise he would not have the patience and time to wait for you to weigh your options."

Everyone knew they had sucked so much blood from the Knight pack, but everyone selectively ignored it because they were pack.

Now that they have offended Griffon, there would not be a good ending for them. Since they were all relatives, so they should not make things too embarrassing. After all, they might meet again. in the future.

It was very awkward for the older generation to hear the younger generation exhorting and urging them on.

However, there was nothing they could do if they did not accept the terms of the share realization now, anyway they could not accept being sent to prison.

At that point, it was not a matter of saving face, the incident could also affect their pups later.

"Okay, we accept your terms, but can our pups remain in the Knight pack?"

One of the uncles agreed first and made the corresponding

As long as their pups remained in the Knight pack, the cash realized would be enough to last them several lifetimes.

Griffon did not reply, he just glanced at Sebastian lightly.

Sebastian, who had been promoted to vice president of the board of directors, immediately took the floor:

“I will send someone to conduct a risk control investigation. If they do not commit a crime with you, they may continue to serve in the Knight pack. If they do, they will be barred from the group for life, including future generations.”

This regulation was in fact the charter established when the Knight pack was first formed.

However, this group of collateral relatives were used to taking advantage of the situation and completely disregarded the rules and regulations.

he heard nothing.

“You all can even scold my grandfather. Obviously, your grudge against him is not little.”

“Since you have so much objection, why don’t you all just break the relationship with him and live all by yourselves?”

After he finished speaking, the surroundings fell silent for an instant. No one dared to say a word.

He then put his legs down while sitting up straight. Then, he held his hands on his knees and stared at the group of people with dark, cold eyes.

“Remember to change your surname too. You all don’t deserve to be the Knight!”

In Griffon’ opinion, even if Dominic was holding the supreme power, the Knight pack would prosper and the Knight pack would last forever. Those would be the achievements brought by Dominic.

But, those siblings or cousins of Dominic had done nothing but sucking the blood of the Knight pack at their back.

After that, they even claimed themselves as his elder in front of
him in such a pompous manner!

And they went more unscrupulous to talk gibberish about his she-wolf and bullied his sister. Didn't they feel ashamed?

Chapter 744

Dominic was very angry until he heard Griffon mentioning that these relatives dared to scold him.

Only then did he realize that these younger brothers and sisters, whom he always protected, seemed to be dissatisfied with him for a long time.

He raised his head and sized them up one by one. He once looked after all of them but they looked unfamiliar now.

It seemed that everyone started to drift away after forming pack, and they rarely even visited him. They would only come to him when something happened, or they wanted to discuss at project. No matter how good he treated them, they just see him as someone could be used.

After a moment of deep introspection, Dominic chose to remain silent and handed everything over to Griffon.

As Griffon raised his fingers and was about to give an order, an uncle walked up to Edith.

"Edith, I'm sorry. Please forgive me for speaking too aggressively just now."

Edith was very surprised to see the uncle, who was always haughty, bow his head and apologize to her.

pup that she could be calm and accept apologies frankly without showing emotions.

"I accept your apology, but don't spread the rumor that I ever had an abortion. I was having a check-up at the gynecology department because I was unwell."

She took the opportunity to clarify the rumor of abortion, but she didn't refute the affair with Anthony.

After all, she was indeed ignorant during that time. She should be scolded in that case.

The others started to apologize after the first person did. After all, an apology meant nothing compared to being separated from the pack.

Indeed, Griffon had no right to separate all the collaterals from the Knight pack even if he was the Alpha now, but Dominic could.

It was also because they saw Dominic chose to remain silent that they were willing to stand up and apologize.

They could offend everyone but not Dominic who could still handle things at the back. Otherwise, they would really disappear in the Knight pack in the future.

No matter their apologies were sincere or fake, it indeed made Edith to get back her dignity in this case.

his brothers and sisters extremely well that they obeyed him.

Moreover, Griffon was vigorous in work. He was fair in meting out rewards and punishments besides making clear and decisive decision. That's why everyone looked up to him.

Griffon, her secondly elder brother in the pack, was the most amazing one among all those people who once held the power in the Knight pack. Even his grandfather was slightly inferior comparing to him.

Admiringly, Edith gave Griffon a thumbs up. However, Griffon didn't even give her a look while sitting on the sofa.

After getting rid of the collateral relatives, Griffon crossed his legs and looked down at his five uncles while leaning back on the sofa.

They were Dominic's sons, also the fathers of his brothers and

sisters.

This relationship was much closer than those collateral relatives.

The heart of those five uncles skipped a beat seeing Griffon sizing them up. They started to recall if they had done anything overly towards the Knight pack.

Even Rebecca's parents were so frightened that they clenched her hand tightly and said in a tremble tone, "When... when he is about to deal with us later, you have to say something fair for

us..."

Rebecca raised her eyebrows and asked, "Have you ever embezzled official funds, sold projects, accepted bribes, or manipulated the stock market?"

Her parents quickly waved their hands, "We are doing things. under his nose, how dare we do such immoral things?"

Rebecca smiled, "Then what are you afraid of? Griffon is not the kind of person who doesn't distinguish between public and private..."

Her parents didn't agree with her claims, "We listened to your grandfather and didn't attend his mating proposal ceremony. He must have held grudges for it."

Rebecca raised her hand and patted the back of their hands gracefully, "Just relax. How could Griffon hold such a grudge?"

The reason everyone was called back to the pack mansion today was all because Dominic went to find Ms. Palmer arbitrarily and even wanted to kill her.

As the current Alpha of the pack, Griffon would definitely come back to clean house for Dominic and take over Dominic's power, so that Dominic would never pick fault with him again.

Although Dominic had always been nice to Rebecca, but she felt that his relatives had gone too far.

She also reminded him for many times, but he always turned a blind eye and pretended that he didn't know anything. Wasn't it

just letting Griffon have the goods on him?

Rebecca had already expected the battle between the grandfather and grandson, so she was not worried about it. In contrast, she thought her grandpa should retire at this age.

While she was thinking, Griffon' cold gaze shifted from his uncles to Dominic as he said, "It's your turn."

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Dominic caught that cold gaze and twitched the corner of his lips, letting out a cold snort, "What are you going to do with

me?"

A cold smile curved the corner of Griffon' lips, and frost has covered his eyes as he said, "I've prepared a manor for you in Italy. There's a special plane prepared for you tomorrow morning. You can just enjoy your retirement life in Italy."

Dominic never thought he would be driven abroad by his grandson one day. He looked at Griffon in disbelief and asked, "Don't you really know who cultivated you to make it to your position now?"

Griffon propped his chin with one hand and replied emotionlessly, "It's you, of course."

Dominic leaned on the dragon head crutches and sneered, "I thought you forgot about this."

Titling his head slightly and staring coldly at Dominic, Griffon raised his indifferent eyes, "I will never forget my roots, nor will I forget that you stood by and did nothing back then."

Hearing this sentence, Dominic didn't seem to dare to look at him. He looked away subconsciously and said, "I'm sorry for that sake. But you can't just treat your grandfather like this just for a woman, right?"

Griffon moved his gaze to the floor-to-ceiling windows and said calmly, "When I informed you to attend the mating proposal ceremony, I have told you that she is my life. I won't exist without her, but you still wanted to take my life."

He paused for a while, then turned his gaze back to Dominic, "Since you don't care about my life, why should I care about yours?"

Dominic's heart trembled. Through Griffon, he could see his eldest son, in the past, kneeling in front of him and begging him while crying, "Dad, she's my life! Harming her means taking my life, I beg you not to touch her, please!"

How did he handle that matter? He had forced him to mate Gloria, and that's how the tragedy unfolded for more than twenty years.

Dominic slowly lowered his aged eyes as if he was immersed in the past. He seemed a little hard to extricate himself, but he then regained consciousness in an instant.

In the past, his eldest son fell into the hands of a woman just because he was unrepentant. He couldn't let his grandson repeat his father's mistake!

He hit the ground with his crutches and told Griffon, "The Alpha of the Knight pack will only have no weakness if he can expel all the emotion!"

"Just like me, mating your grandma is just for a mating of

convenience. Without emotions, I can be decisive against the enemies without any scruples."

"The enemies can't take advantage of my weaknesses, it is exactly because I have no weaknesses that the Knight pack can develop until today."

After finished speaking, he talked eloquently without caring about the feelings of his sons around him, "The same thing goes to the other aristocratic packs. Mating is the lifeline of business. You must not be too devoted to love, or else the Knight pack is done if the enemies take advantage of your weaknesses!"

Hearing he mentioned their mother in that way, his five sons were not happy, and naturally they felt disgusted with Dominic's words.

Only Rebecca's father turned around and raised his hand

towards his younger brother as he said, "Look, I've told you that father has no feelings for mother, but you don't believe me and want to bet with me. Give me my 500 million quickly!"

His brother was wordless and helpless.

It was a bet made when he was ten years old, but his brother still remembered it. Now everyone was in their fifties, how could he still have such a good memory?

When the two were absent-minded, Dominic was still stubborn and wanted to stop Griffon' mating, "I don't agree anyway!"

Griffon laughed, "I'm not here to ask for your opinion, I'm here

With that speaking, he got up from the sofa, turned his tall

and straight body sideways to Dominic and said. "I will send someone to pick you up tomorrow morning."

to inform you. Don't get it wrong."

With that speaking, he got up from the sofa, turned his tall

and straight body sideways to Dominic and said, "I will send someone to pick you up tomorrow morning."

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Griffon stepped forward and walked outside leaving his words.

Dominic was so angry that he was trembling all over. Leaning on the cane, he gritted his teeth and said, "Griffon, if you don't listen to me, you will regret it!"

Griffon halted and turned his head slightly, glancing at Dominic indifferently, "I regret it a long time ago. I regret not mating her

sooner."

Edith felt that Griffon's words were extremely masculine. She clenched her fists excitedly and made a cheering gesture, "Griffon, I support you!"

However, her support did not catch Griffon's attention. Instead, Dominic gave her a cold gaze and scolded her father, "Nolan, take care of your daughter!"

Nolan swallowed his saliva. He took Edith's hand and spoke boldly, "Dad, you can just leave the pup's affairs alone."

Why was he meddling everything at such an old age? He had intervened with his sons' mating in the past, now he even wanted to control his grandson's mating.

He always asked people not to fall for someone all day long, but even though he remained emotionless for so many years, it didn't seem like he had better achievement than his grandson

who fell for someone. Not to mention that he was not in the same level with Griffon but much poorer.

Seeing that even Nolan didn't listen to him, Dominic felt suffocated and almost passed out from the anger.

What the hell! These descendants were literally not listening to his words anymore and started to oppose him!

Dominic held his chest and gasped for breath in his pale face. Later, his eyes went dark before he completely passed out.

When he woke up, there was only Rebecca's father, his second son, Henry Knight, standing by the bed and serving drinks for him.

Looking at it, Dominic still thought only Henry Knight was filial. Meanwhile, the others were all ingrates!

Henry Knight was sitting in front of the hospital bed and frowning at Dominic.

"Dad, I stay here because I want to say some heartfelt words to you..."

Dominic had just leaned against the Alpha of the bed and taken a sip of water. Hearing that, he frowned tightly.

"If you're here to persuade me, then forget about it!"

"Oh! I didn't come to persuade you."

Before Dominic feeling satisfied by Henry Knight's reply, he heard his next sentence, "I'm here to give yourself some comments."

Dominic slapped the cup in his hand on the bedside table, "There's literally no dutiful son in my house!"

Henry Knight replied nonchalantly, "I'm just wanting to give some comments, what does it have to do with filial piety? It is at most a bit rebellious..."

Dominic could be bothered to talk to his stupid son. He raised his hand and waved at him, "Go back! Don't be an eyesore here."

Henry Knight acted persistent as he shook his head resolutely, "If I don't say it, I will feel very uncomfortable, so just let me say it!"

Dominic raised his finger weakly and caressed his forehead. He then sighed helplessly, "Your head was pinched when you were born, which resulted in your poor intelligence. My father persuaded me at that time to send you away. Now I regret for not doing it!"

Dominic didn't know whether Henry Knight was lucky as he gave birth to such a smart daughter. If it wasn't for Rebecca's sake, he might have kicked out Henry Knight.

On the other side, Henry Knight didn't mind his father for mentioning his poor intelligence, he just argued, "I am as wise as a fool, don't underestimate me."

After finished arguing, he began to prove his wisdom, "Dad, what happened to Griffon's father back then was actually because you didn't let him mate the woman he loved. That's why he died. You know that Griffon has the same temper as his father, why do you still have to force him?"

Chapter 747

Dominic wanted to reply but Henry Knight didn't give him the chance and continued.

"How many times has Griffon told you that Ms. Palmer is his life, and you also know that he committed suicide many times just for Ms. Palmer. Do you really want to break them up just because of your stubbornness? And even force my clever nephew to die?"

"Your eldest son lost his life because of your wrong decision back then. He has already lost Simon. Do you want he to lose Griffon too? Doesn't this make him sonless?"

"Also, you have to know that no one in the Knight pack is capable of being the lead. Only Griffon can lead people to expand the Knight pack's territory. If you force him to death. because of his mating, then the Knight will really be over!"

After Henry Knight finished speaking, he tugged at Dominic's trousers and said, "Dad, after so many years, can't you still make clear on these senses?"

Dominic pushed his hand away and roared, "Get lost! You don't have to remind me for these. Could I not know about all this?"

Henry Knight replied, "Of course you don't know, that's why you're so stubborn." With that, he got a slap from Dominic.

Fortunately, Henry Knight acted fast and avoided it. Dominic was so angry that he hoped he could jump out of bed to punch him!

Henry Knight leaned back on the chair and folded his arms around his chest. Looking at Dominic, he continued, "Dad, back then you didn't let us intervene Gloria's matter and we obeyed you. About that, I still feel guilty for Griffon until now, why don't you?"

His words hit Dominic's heart. He held the pillow, wanting to beat Henry Knight, but at last he just lowered his hands, "Of course I'm guilty. That's why I handed over the Knight pack to him all these years."

Henry Knight didn't want to expose that Dominic just wanted to use Griffon to expand the Knight pack. Instead, he put it mildly and said, "If you feel guilty for him, then you can just agree to his mating and take it as an offset. I believe that Griffon will definitely be grateful about it."

"In this way, it can ensure the sustainable development of the Knight pack besides enabling him to mate the woman he loves. You might break the ice with him and the Knight will live peacefully, won't it be great?"

Just like him, even if Rebecca mated a manager, he never stopped her. All he wanted was his daughter to be happy. Of course, if his son-in-law treated his daughter badly in the future, he could become Rebecca's biggest backing and take her back any time. What was there to be afraid of?

What Henry Knight said made Dominic look at him with new eyes. Now he realized that Henry Knight was not that stupid, at least he had a big heart.

It's just that he was dizzy now and didn't know whether he

was right or wrong to maintain the original decision. He waved to Henry and said, "Go out..."

Henry had said everything he wanted. As to whether Dominic could figure it out, it was up to him.

Unless Dominic deeply introspected and realized that he shouldn't obstruct the mating of the younger generation, or else he would be restricted abroad forever.

Looking at Henry Knight's back, Dominic found that his words did make sense, but he spoke, "That woman is barren. Letting Griffon mate her means letting your brother have no one to

carry on his name."

Henry Knight halted and looked back at the old man on the bed.

"Dad, do you think that if Griffon doesn't mate her, then he will mate someone else and have a pup?"

"Let me tell you, this is impossible. Griffon is not like his father who chose to compromise by your threaten and regretted it. He is a stubborn kid. If you continue being unrepentant, you will drive him insane. I'm afraid the Knight pack will really be over."

Considering Griffon's current power, any condition in the Knight pack can be changed just by his words. If it weren't because he was also an Knight, he would definitely not take the group seriously at all. However, Dominic didn't know the

fast-changing situation as he had left the business area for a long time.

"You should think about it carefully." With that speaking, Henry Knight turned and left the room.

Chapter 748

Dominic sat on the bed blankly. After contemplating for a long time, he picked up his phone and asked his assistant to get Taya's number. Then, he called her.

Taya was catching up on the design of the mating room when she saw an unfamiliar call. Her first instinct was not to pick it up, but she forced herself to answer it for no reason.

Soon, she heard Dominic's voice marked by vicissitudes, "Ms.

Palmer, it's me."

Taya was taken aback for a moment as if she didn't expect

Dominic to call her. She answered in a little panicked, "Mr. Knight, do you have anything that you want to instruct me?"

Even though Dominic wanted to kill her before, she was very polite in asking him. For this sake, Dominic was very satisfied as his tone softened a little, "I still have a question for you."

Taya put down the pencil in her hand while sitting up straight and said, "Yes, please."

Dominic lifted the quilt and got off the bed. He walked to the French windows and looked at the lanterns in the courtyard before he slowly asked, "Do you love Griffon?"

Taya thought that he was going to ask some tricky question again to suppress her, but she didn't expect it to be such a question. It surprised her a lot.

She didn't answer immediately but organizing her words before she responded solemnly, "Mr. Knight, it seems to be too perfunctory saying I love him. I just want to let you know that I can't lose Griffon. I give you this response because I had experienced losing him."

Although it was Amon's lie during that time, it was also a real experience of losing the one she loved. Therefore, she realized that she could never forget Griffon or let go of him, and that feeling was love.

Dominic lowered his head and pondered for a moment, then he asked again, "I also get to know how he hurt you back then. Don't you hate him?"

Taya didn't answer this question but asked him in reply, "Has anyone taught him how to love someone?"

Dominic was stunned and didn't say anything.

Noticing his silence, Taya continued, "I heard that his grandfather only taught him not to fall for someone, his mother only taught him to be ruthless while his father only taught him to ignore everything. He was born in such a good

pack but no one ever taught him how to love."

No one taught Griffon how to love, so he got out of his control and never consider the kinship between them at all?

Dominic's expression darkened. He had turned Griffon into a ruthless person, and that's why he would have a backlash on himself?

The face of Griffon's younger brothers and sisters flashed through Dominic's mind. All of them seemed to have no flaws in emotions. They were very warm, but Griffon...

He raised his eyes and looked at the photo on the desk. It was a photo of Griffon's father when he was young. He was confident, smart, and always listened to his father. He was the

most suitable person to lead the pack, but he passed away at a young age because of a woman.

It was the most difficult thing for Dominic to accept. Since Griffon's father was in a high position, he could choose any kind of woman he wanted. Why did he have to choose a daughter of a feud? Wasn't that blatantly against the entire

Knight pack?

Dominic's eldest son had gone. Only Griffon was left for now, and he was the only one who could lead and expand the Knight pack. In addition, he felt ashamed for Griffon. It seemed to be the most correct decision that he chose to fulfill

Gritton' wish.

Nevertheless, he wasn't really satisfied with the

granddaughter-in-law. Now that things came to this point, he didn't seem to have the right to object, but he couldn't accept it immediately anyway.

After weighing the pros and cons, Dominic decided to give some time to both himself and Taya, "Ms. Palmer, I can accept your powerless status, but I can't accept that you are infertile."

"But for Griffon, I can give you two months. If you conceive a pup within these two months, then I will accept you to be my granddaughter-in-law. If you can't, please be wise and leave."

Chapter 749

Taya was unwilling to make this kind of bet with Dominic. Griffon was indeed not a tool to give birth to pups, and neither was she.

Nevertheless, Dominic hung up the phone directly after

finished speaking.

His arbitration was very similar to Griffon...

Taya rubbed her phone for a few times before sending a text

message to Griffon, "Did you go to your grandfather?"

Griffon had just got off the car. Seeing her message, he replied, "Come out now and meet me."

Taya turned her head to look out of the French windows, happened to see the man in a black coat standing next to a

luxury car and the snowflakes were falling.

She quickly got up, took a thick coat and wrapped it around her body. Then, she walked outside the villa.

As she pushed the door of the villa open, Griffon stepped up and hugged her down the steps.

He did that. Before she could react, he

unfolded his black coat and wrapped petite her in his arms.

Being wrapped in this way made her look like a pup. She only exposed her head and looked up at the tall and straight man.

“Why are you here? It’s so late already.”

“Griffon lowered his head. When he saw her fair little face, his eyes shined with starlight.

“Do you miss me?”

Taya was amused. He was the one actually missed her, but he asked her instead. He’s indeed so proud.

“We just met this morning, so the answer is no...”

Griffon liked her duplicity so much that his eyes were filled with endless love.

“It’s okay if you don’t miss me. As long as I miss you, it’s enough.”

Hearing him confessing for missing her, Taya felt sweet as if her heart was filled with honey.

She hugged his waist tightly and leaned her face against his firm chest, quietly feeling the warmth from the hug in the

Griffon hooked her chin to make her face him. He stared at

her lips, they were pink and moist. His Adam's apple couldn't help rolling up and down.

"Come home with me..."

Huh? She stayed with Harper for only one night and he wanted her to go home with him? Wasn't it too short for the freedom before mating?

Taya noticed a sense of desire in his eyes as she shook her head desperately, "No, I want to accompany Harper."

They have been in intimacy in Mansion No. 8 for almost a month. No matter what, they should take a good rest but not overindulge anymore!

However, Griffon had been in abstinence for so many years.

and he finally got the woman he loved so much, so he seemed

to not even consider resting.

He cuddled Taya up a little to make her reach the same level of his eyes. Then, he lowered his eyes and glanced at her from her eyes to her neck in affection and sentiment. After that, he turned his head slightly to avoid her nose and kissed her lips. passionately.

His cedar fragrance penetrated into Taya's heart, together with the coolness of the snow. It made her whole body trembling.

While bearing his crazy and hot kiss, she pushed him after realizing he was already aroused, "Don't mess around on the

road...”

Griffon backed away slightly and looked at her innocently

with a pair of misty and amorous eyes, “It’s just a kiss. I can’t

do that too?”

Taya blushed when she heard that all he wanted to do was to kiss her. When she was about to nod her head and agree,

Griffon suddenly let go of her.

He put her back on the steps. After keeping some distance away from her, he said softly, “It’s cold, go back quickly.”

Taya pursed her lips that were slightly swollen from kisses and looked at Griffon in disbelief. How come he actually asked her

to go back at this time?

She carefully looked at his expression. The lust in his eyes faded and his expression became normal. It seemed like he really intended to let her go back.

She felt a little uncomfortable and was about to go back to the villa. Just then, she saw his fingers rubbing against each.

other slightly, as if he was feeling nervous.

With just one glance, Taya knew that he was playing tricks on her. He must have wanted her to take the initiative to kiss him, and that’s why he retreated.

Realizing his tricks, Taya stood on the steps, raised her small hands and waved at him, “Alright then, I’ll go back first. You should go back to rest earlier too. Bye...”

Chapter 750

Seeing the petite woman leaving without hesitation, Griffon hurriedly stepped forward and hugged her from behind.

As he cuddled her tightly, he rested his chin on her shoulder and put his lips next to her ear before sighing helplessly, "I really can't do anything with you."

With her back facing towards him, a smile curved Taya's lips, and she said, "Alpha, don't ever try retreating next time, I won't take this trick."

Griffon slightly raised his thick eyebrows upon hearing her words, "Mrs. Knight, you seem to prefer me to act more directly."

With that, he lowered his head and bit her ear while rubbing her skin which was always sensitive, "I want you so much."

The warm breath sprayed on her ear, it was like the electric current that brought tingling sensation which made Taya lose balance, "Don't..."

She struggled, but Griffon carried her up and pushed her against the wall, "Don't worry, I won't do it, just kiss."

His words were undisguised and straight, but what's more was that he grabbed her hand and clasped it above her head.

Then, he held her waist and let her soft body stick close to his warm body.

Taya almost surrendered as she was pushed against the wall and kissed by him. If she lost her last sense, they might have 'done it...

Supporting her body which was becoming weaker and when

Griffon moved his lips away, she gasped for air and said,

“Griffon, let me go!”

Griffon was crazily kissing her neck and nibbling her earlobe, hearing that, he paused for a moment. Then, he let out a faint smile and said, “Call me hubby, then I’ll let you go.”

Taya’s cheeks which already flushed became even redder when she heard his words. She replied, “No, I can’t call you by

that.”

Griffon raised his eyes which were red and filled with lust as he stared at her tightly, “Why can’t you call me by that?”

Taya replied in embarrassment, “Because we’re not yet mated...”

The smile on Griffon’s lips deepened, “Come on, get used to it first.”

Taya squared her shoulders and countered him stubborn,

“Then why don’t you call me wifey first?”

Griffon put her down and put one hand on top of her head.

With his beautiful eyes staring at her, he leaned closer to her.

“If you want to hear it then I’ll say that. Wif-”

“Hey! Don’t say it!”

Taya covered her blushing face and screamed.

Damn! She should just let him do whatever he wanted just now even though it was a trick. In that case, he might have finished kissing and let her go back to sleep now.

Now everything had gone different, he gained the initiative. Not only that he almost took full advantage of her, but he also kept flirting with her like this!

Griffon stared at Taya with deep affection, as if he was looking at the most precious treasure in the world. Even his smile was so pampering.

With a smile in his eyes, he raised his fingers and rubbed her long curly hair as he said, "Get ready. On the mating night, don't you say you can't call me by that word."

Taya moved aside her two fingers that were covering her eyes and looked at him through the gap, "What do you want?"

Griffon moved his face with strongly defined features down again, "What do you think we can do on the mating night?"

Taya coughed lightly and changed the subject, "Your grandpa called me just now..."

The smile on Griffon's lips suddenly froze as he asked, "What did he say to you?"

Seeing him became serious instantly, Taya stopped acting coy and quickly told him the reason of Dominic calling her,

"Mr. Knight said that he accepted my background, but he couldn't accept that I was infertile. So, he gave me two months to conceive a pup for you..."

Griffon snorted, "Leave him alone. Whether you want to have pups or not is your freedom, it has nothing to do with the

others."

Taya nodded. Although she wanted to conceive a pup very much, once a limit was set, it would become a job instead.

She hoped that Griffon and her conceived a pup out of love, not out of a certain purpose, or just because they had to as

man and woman.

Both of them had the same consent, so they turned a blind

eye to the time limit given by Dominic.

Anyway, Dominic was sent to Italy early the next morning, and there was no room for change.

Chapter 751

Without Dominic intervening in their relationship, Griffon took Taya to fly around the world to take mating photos.

He customized countless sets of mating dresses for Taya. Furthermore, he even asked world-renowned designers to design countless mating rings just for photos.

Moreover, he invited several famous fashion design teams. including makeup artists and stylists to take care of Taya on their mating ceremony day.

After doing all these things, he went to arrange the mating ceremony venue. He didn't tell Taya as he wanted to keep it as a surprise.

Taya didn't ask too much about his work and just devoted herself to the design of the mating house.

Originally, Taya planned to let a decoration company to decorate the mating house directly after she finished designing.

But after Griffon got to know about it, he took away her design and asked her not to worry about these affairs.

With that, Taya had no choice but to ask the decoration. company to decorate her new bought villa according to the style of Harper's.

In the following days, she devoted all her energy to the project. left by her sister while taking the medicine sent by Stella.

To earn money for her dowry, she began to work hard in designing day and night. She even dismissed Griffon, who came to find her, perfunctorily.

Standing outside the door, Griffon looked at the back of the woman who went back to work after saying few words to him. His expression gradually became depressed.

He went back to the Knight Manor and walked into the study room. Then, he took out his phone and sent a message to Taya, telling her that he had reached home.

Normally, she would have replied to him soon, but this time he didn't receive her message for a long moment. It made his heart sink.

He held the phone and sat on the sofa with his chin resting on one hand, staring intensely at the phone screen.

He was looking forward to her reply, but she didn't reply until late night.

Recently, she had been absent-minded whenever being with him. Now she didn't even care about his safety, what's going on with her?

Griffon had wanted to ask her several times, but he didn't. He was afraid that he would hear the fact that she regretted for mating him.

Such panic and uneasiness enveloped him, causing him to fall from the peak of sweetness to hell in an instant. He fell into the swirl of gloom.

Coming in from the door, Zack didn't notice his emotions as he briefed the work report on his own,

“Alpha, I have found out the information about Amon and Rosalie. Here is the information...” Zack handed the information to Griffon, but Griffon didn’t respond at all, all he did was just staring at the phone.

Zack thought he was waiting for an important call and had no time to answer him, so he stood aside and waited quietly.

After a long time, Griffon suddenly became agitated as he threw away the phone.

Only then did Zack realize that Griffon was blue, so he hurriedly stepped forward and asked with concern, “Alpha, are you in a bad mood?”

Griffon slowly raised his indifferent eyes and focused on Zack as he asked, “When did you come in?”

He had been standing there for almost half an hour...

Zack coughed twice in awkwardness and repeated, “I found out the information about Amon and Rosalie, and I’m here to report.”

Chapter 752

Griffon took a deep breath to relieve the anguish in his heart and raised his finger towards Zack. Zack immediately handed the documents to him.

When Griffon flipped through the documents, Zack made a brief report at the side.

“When Rosalie was five years old, she was begging in

Aronland. When she was about to be beaten to death, she met Amon. After Amon rescued her, he sponsored her to go to school.”

“Later, young Rosalie fell in love with Amon, and she tried her best to pursue him for many years. At first, Amon was unmoved and even despised her. Later, he accepted her for unknown reason. They had been dating for six years.”

“The key to the breakup of their relationship was in the year when Amon was framed and sent to prison.”

“At that time, Amon was imprisoned for a year. He was waiting for Rosalie to come to visit him in that year, but she never did it.”

“Amon had been dwelling on that matter. He went to find

Rosalie after he was released from prison, but he found that Rosalie mated his elder brother, who was the illegitimate son of the Yardley pack and adopted by the Aronland royal pack. They also had a one-year-old daughter at that time.”

“Amon refused to believe it until he saw Rosalie sleeping with his elder brother. After that, he went completely crazy.”

“To take revenge on Rosalie, he used the power of the Yardley pack to force her to

divorce her husband. Then, he imprisoned Rosalie by his side.”

“During that time, Amon used some extremely cruel methods to deal with Rosalie.”

“Later, Rosalie was forced to conceive Amon’s pup under the double torture of spirit and body.”

“However, Amon didn’t believe it and killed the baby in her stomach by a kick.”

“It was probably because of this incident that Rosalie wanted to escape from Amon completely. Therefore, she began to try her best to deceive and coax Amon so that Amon let go off his hatred towards her. With that, she managed to run away with her husband again.”

“And that’s how Amon became more and more crazy.

Meanwhile, it was said that the Aronland royal pack was in turmoil, and he was the one who stirred up the situation. He did this only to force the royal pack to hand over Rosalie...”

“Later, Rosalie couldn’t bear the pain caused by injure, also to escape from Amon forever, she chose euthanasia. Right then, George suddenly found her biological sister, Ms. Palmer, and Rosalie came back to donate her wolf spirit to Ms. Palmer.”

After Zack finished his report, he looked at Griffon who was flipping through the documents absent-mindedly.

For some reason, he felt that Griffon was exuding a gloomy aura and not into the documents.

“It’s quite weird. Wouldn’t a person who was about to get mated be very happy? Why was his face so gloomy and sad?” Zack wondered.

He clenched his fist, put it near his mouth and he coughed lightly to remind Griffon, “Alpha, I’m done reporting...”

After a few seconds of silence, Griffon put down the documents in his hand, raised his eyes and glanced at Zack, “Who does that girl named Grace belong to?”

He was not interested in the love and hate between Amon and Rosalie, neither did he care which of them was right or wrong.

But that pup was Taya’s only family in this world.

actually was

Zack glanced of Griffon and took out two postarvský kartą frym the pile of documente Curity higtut just turned over then, h eighed helpletely

“Alpha, take a look, these two reports show that Grans and Amon are not blood-related,

but she is related to his brother”

Griffon took the report and carefully read it a few times. Then, his eyebrows slowly frowned.

If Grace had no blood relationship with Amon, it meant that Rosalie had indeed betrayed Amon....

He had to help her find out who her niece’s biological father actually was.

Zack glanced at Griffon and took out two paternity tests from the pile of documents

Griffon had just turned over. Then, he sighed helplessly.

“Alpha, take a look, these two reports show that Grace and Amon are not blood-related, but she is related to his brother.”

Griffon took the report and carefully read it a few times. Then, his eyebrows slowly frowned.

If Grace had no blood relationship with Amon, it meant that Rosalie had indeed betrayed Amon...

Chapter 753

Griffon tapped the paper with the fingers that were rubbing the report, as if he was thinking about something.

After a moment of thought, he picked up the report and asked Zack, “When was this tested?”

Zack replied respectfully: “It was tested by George a long time ago.”

In other words, this DNA test report was previous and could not be used as a current basis.

Griffon threw away the report and told Zack in an icy voice, “Don’t tell her about this, go find a way to get Amon and Grace’s hair, do the DNA test on them yourself and report back to me.”

Taya firmly believed that Rosalie had not betrayed Amon, but the information he had now uncovered suggested that Rosalie had indeed betrayed Amon.

To protect her belief in her sister, it would be best to tell her after a thorough investigation.

But Zack felt a bit embarrassed and scratched the back of his

“Alpha, Amon’s taekwondo skill is pretty good, it’s not easy to get close to him.”

Griffon lifted his cold gaze and swept it towards Zack, saying icily, “Emelyn’s brother is Amon’s friend, tell him to get it.”

Emelyn Davies’s brother...

Zack thought of the man that did not even bother to speak and shuddered, but he still bit the bullet and agreed. After all, Alpha Knight was even more terrifying than Emelyn’s brother.

After Zack exited the study, Griffon picked up the phone again and opened the dialog box, but there was still no reply!

He squeezed his phone and took a deep breath. Taya must have been asleep, so she had not seen his message.

The more he reassured himself mentally, the more annoyed he became, and finally he called Taya.

Taya, who left her mobile phone in the bedroom and was currently busy in the study working on

her designs, was unaware that he had called.

Seeing that she had not answered the phone, Griffon got up from the sofa, quickly picked a car and went straight to Harper's villa.

Mandy, who had been woken by the doorbell, glanced at the screen in a daze and quickly opened the door when she saw that the person outside was Griffon.

"Alpha Knight, what brings you here at this late hour?"

"Is she asleep?"

Griffon changed his shoes and entered, looking around the brightly lit living room and seeing no sign of her, so he assumed she had fallen asleep.

"No, she's still in her study drawing up designs, you..."

Before Mandy could finish her sentence "You can find her in the study", she saw Griffon hurrying towards the study.

Griffon hurriedly pushed open the door to the study and saw a petite figure standing at her desk in the bright light. She was bent over, a pencil in one hand and a ruler in the other, completely focused on drawing the designs.

Seeing her unharmed, Griffon breathed a sigh of relief, then stepped forward and took Taya tightly into his arms.

"Why didn't you reply to my message?"

Taya was taken aback by him and her pounding heart finally calmed down after smelling the familiar scent coming from him.

She turned her head and looked at the lonely and good-looking face, asking in confusion, "I didn't look at my phone, what did you say in the message?"

She was so busy rushing through the designs that she had even forgotten where she had put her phone. Now seeing the anxious look on Griffon's face, she thought something had gone wrong.

She turned sideways and tried to turn to ask him what had happened, but Griffon held her body tightly and did not allow her to move or turn her head.

"Are you all right?"

Having noticed his restlessness, Taya lifted her small, white hands to cover his bony fingers and gently stroked them, trying to soothe him.

Griffon holding her buried his chin into her neck, feeling uneasy, and rubbed against her, "I thought you didn't want me anymore."

Taya was rubbed against him until she tingled. Controlling the electric tingling sensation, she asked in disbelief, "How could I not want you?"

They were about to get mated how could she suddenly not want him at this moment?

Write your comment

They were about to get mated, how could she suddenly not want him at this moment?

Chapter 754

Griffon turned his head to the side and stared at the exquisitely elegant face, hesitating for a few seconds before finally speaking.

"You've been indifferent to me lately."

After saying these words, he felt extremely anxious and nervous.

He was terrified that she would take this opportunity to ask to break up with him.

But he could not bear the pain of this ambiguous relationship if he did not speak up.

Surprised, Taya raised her eyebrows, "I'm indifferent to you?"

She had not realized that because she was concentrating on her work and ignoring the feelings of the man behind her, so her face full of disbelief.

Since when had she become indifferent to him? Even though she was so busy, she still took the time to go out and see him. Wasn't that passionate enough?

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nervously, "You... still want to mate me, right?"

Taya's pretty eyebrows furrowed even deeper, "If I don't mate you, who would I mate?"

She felt a little puzzled by Griffon, so she did her best to break free of his embrace and turned to look at him, "What's wrong with you tonight?"

Griffon had already reacted at this point. He stared at her small beautiful face and slowly raised his thin lips into a faint smile.

It turned out that his Taya was perfunctory and indifferent to him, not because she did not want to mate him, but because she did not realize that her actions were neglecting him.

Griffon took his eyes off her face and looked at the designs on the desk, "Have you been working on these lately?"

Following his gaze, Taya looked at the design on the table and nodded, "Yes, I'm working on these design drawings every day. Why?"

Griffon also understood that Taya was so busy that she ignored him.

After knowing the reason, the man who had been rambling recently gradually let go of his thoughts.

His mood went from a continuous state of overthinking to sweet bliss, and his lips curled into a deeper smile.

Seeing that he did not speak but still smiled at her, Taya felt even stranger. Just as she was about to ask him again, she suddenly rose into the air.

In the man's arms, Taya looked at him with wide eyes and confusion, "Huh? What are you going to do?"

Griffon lifted her up, carrying her in his arms, and walked out of the study, "Where do you want to do it?"

"???" Taya was stunned.

She grabbed his collar and argued with a blushing face, "I asked what you're going to do with me, not where."

Holding her in his arms, Griffon lowered his thick and long eyelashes, smiling ambiguously and looking at her, "It's all the same."

They're different!

Streaming in the heart, Taya struggled to get down, but Griffon carried her straight outside the villa, apparently to take her back to his manor.

If she returned to the manor, it would be a few days before Griffon would easily let her go back,

and she was still in a rush to finish the design drawings.

At the thought, Taya hurriedly buried her head in his arms, like a kitten, and said softly, "Go to the room in the villa next door."

Her villa next door was just being refurbished, and the renovation company finished it quickly. They also sent someone to remove formaldehyde. She also bought all the things in the villa and can now move in, but she was used to living in the Harper's villa and did not have the time to move there yet.

Griffon already knew she had bought a villa, and the smile on his lips deepened when he heard he was going to her room, "Is there a bathroom in the room?"

Taya's blushing face pressed against his chest, she dared not look up and nodded to him, "Yes..."

When they had the last mating photo shoot in Milan, in the hotel bathroom, he forced her to say whether she preferred it in bed or in the bathroom, and she casually answered "bathroom". Just because of that, later, every time they did it, there must have been a bathroom scene.

It was the same this time, Griffon did not even look at the bed and carried her straight into the bathroom of the room.

After undressing, he pressed her against the wall of the tub and whispered in her ear, "I'm going to teach you some new positions."

Taya was speechless.

What a huge misunderstanding! He had so many tricks up his sleeve!

As she grumbled inwardly, her chin was lifted from behind by Griffon.

Her head tilted slightly as she endured his frantic and

passionate kisses while feeling the vibration of her senses that were brought by him.

Unable to restrain herself, her mind went blank, she could not think of anything, and fell into a completely uncontrollable state.

For his part, the moment he entered her, his heart, still somewhat flustered and restless, suddenly relaxed completely.

It seemed that only when he felt her presence did he worry less about losing her.

Chapter 755

For her dowry, Taya tried her best to catch up with the design drawings, but no matter how hard she rushed, she couldn't keep up with the progress of the upcoming mating ceremony.

In the end, she designed only eight architectural drawings, and when she handed them over to Neil, she felt exhausted, "Quickly submit them and get paid soon!"

Neil sat on the desk, nibbling on an apple and sizing up the avaricious Taya, "You're about to mate the richest man in the country, why are you still working so hard?"

If he were to mate a rich woman, he wouldn't even bother to look at the golden paintbrush, let alone rush to finish the design drawings. What's the point of drawing when he has someone else to support him?

Slumped over her desk, Taya swept her fingers across the PPT for the next project and said limply, "Neil, I have to prepare a dowry for myself..."

It was up to her to prepare all these things because she did not have a family to fall back on. When he was going to mate her in style, she was going to get mated in style.

Thinking about a grand mating ceremony, Taya immediately lifted her bright eyes and glanced at Neil's pockets, "Neil, the Knight pack project has made a billion dollars and you got a 30% cut. Your pockets must be very deep now. Can you lend me some money first?"

Neil immediately covered his pocket and said, "Don't even think about it, I don't lack anything except money. Besides, I'm so poor, and yet you still want to borrow money from me? You're overestimating me too much!"

Taya reached out and snatched the apple from his hand, "If you don't want to lend it to me, don't eat my apple!"

Neil was rendered speechless.

Eating apples is not allowed, so eating oranges is okay, right?

Thinking of that, he had just put his hand to the fruit plate on the table when Taya picked it up and placed it on the floor.

Recently, Harper got a pug dog who always stuck to Taya. When she placed the plate of fruit on the floor, the dog climbed on top of it and licked the fruits one by one.

".. " Neil.

Even an orange had been licked by a dog, it should still be edible peeled, right?

As Neil was torn between disgust and eating, Taya bent down, pushed away the pug, and also scolded it, "Nelly, why do you have to lick everything you see!"

For some reason, when he heard Nelly's name, Neil suddenly lost the desire to eat.

Harper would sometimes call him Nelly, and she also gave her dog the same name. It was outrageous! He should at least buy a dog of the same breed and name it Harper, so they could be a pair!

When Neil was frantically complaining about Harper's immoral behavior, Mandy's mellifluous and powerful voice came through the door.

"Ms. Palmer, there is a man named Casare looking for you."

Casare? Who is Casare?

Taya looked at Neil, "Do you know him?"

Neil spread out his palms and shrugged, "Foreigner, I don't know him, I'm just a bumpkin with no apples to eat!"

Taya glanced at Neil, got up and walked out the door.

After walking through the living room, she saw a young man in a white suit outside the villa.

It was far away, so she couldn't see his face clearly. What's more, he was stopped by a group of bodyguards and explaining something with his head down.

She was now a little afraid of strangers and wanted Mandy to find an excuse to send him away, but the man saw her and quickly waved to her.

"Ms. Palmer, I'm Rosalie's ex-husband."

Taya, who had already turned around, immediately stopped and looked back at the man named Casare.

He was neither an Aronlander nor a mixed-race, but a pure native who looked a bit like Amon.

After Taya got a good look at him, the idea that Grace was Amon's daughter began to falter in her mind.

Indeed, as George said, Grace was not only like Amon, but also like this Casare who came to her...

Chapter 756

Taya finally got her bodyguards to let Casare in, invited him into the living room and ordered Mandy to bring him a cup of coffee.

Sitting on the couch, Casare resembled Amon in his actions and demeanor, the only difference being his eyes.

Amon's eyes were gloomy and sharp. Casare's eyes were calm and unruffled, as if he did not care about anything.

They had a similar relaxed and lazy temperament, but they had different ways of speaking.

Compared to Amon, Casare seemed to be more of a gentleman.

After sizing him up, Taya sat down and asked him the reason for his visit, "Mr. Yardley, what can I do for you?"

Casare did not rush to answer her words, but raised his eyes to the dozens of female bodyguards guarding behind her.

There was also a strange man sitting at the table with an apple, nibbling on it constantly and staring at him.

After looking around for a while, Casare turned his attention to Taya.

An easy smile slowly appeared on his gentle face when he saw that she seemed a little nervous.

"Ms. Palmer, don't be nervous. I just came to ask you where my daughter, Grace, is?"

His daughter... Is Grace really his daughter?

Taya held back her misgivings and said truthfully, "Grace is with Amon."

Didn't he know that Amon took Grace from him? Why did he come to ask her?"

Casare pushed up the silver-rimmed glasses on his nose bridge and looked up and down at Taya with elegance and composure, then spoke softly:

"Before Amon took my daughter away, he promised me that he would give her back to me in eight months."

"The promised deadline has now come and gone, but I can't find him. Do you know where he is?"

Taya was stunned. Hadn't Grace been snatched away by Amon? Why was there a promise between them?

Was Casare not afraid that Amon would hurt Grace? Or did he already think that Amon wouldn't hurt Grace and that's why he set a deadline?

Taya was full of doubts, but she dared not trust the man in

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front of her who looked elegant and charming but exuded a cold and indifferent atmosphere.

"Why did you come to me to inquire about Amon's whereabouts?"

Her words were guarded, which made Casare curl his lips and smile.

"Ms. Palmer, I came to see you because I heard that Amon took you away eight months ago."

"At that time, my daughter had just been taken away by him. I think you've met with my daughter."

"Since you've seen her, you must know where she is, don't you?"

Casare's reasoning was so watertight that Taya could not refute it, but there was still one question that puzzled her.

"You said Grace was taken by Amon, so why did he promise to return Grace to you within your deadline?"

Making a deal with the bitter rival after he taking his daughter away? Besides, Amon did not look like the kind of man who would make a deal with others.

Facing with the questioning, Casare calmly picked up the coffee on the table, took a sip and then replied.

"Grace was indeed taken away by him. In exchange for Grace's return, I offered Rosalie's last words."

"As soon as he returns to Grace in eight months' time, I will tell him the last words Rosalie left for him."

As it turned out, Casare had traded her sister's last words for Grace's safe return, but why was the deadline set at eight months?

Casare seemed to see her doubts and gently put down the coffee in his hand.

"In name only, I'm your brother-in-law, and Amon is just a madman who snatched my wife and pup."

He was reminding Taya that he was Rosalie's husband.

If it wasn't for Amon, he and Rosalie would not have unmated.

If they had not divorced, then Taya, as his sister-in-law, she should have helped him, instead of a madman.

Taya understood what he meant. Suppressing her doubts for the moment, she answered the first question Casare asked truthfully.

"Some time ago, Amon wanted to send Grace back, but Grace didn't want to be separated from him, so he didn't do it."

"They were still at the villa in Aronland at that time. I don't know where they've gone now."

Casare's eyes dropped slightly as he listened, as if he was thinking about something, and he did not reply to Taya for a while.

Taking advantage of his silence, Taya took out her phone and sent a message to George asking where Amon had taken Grace.

Just as she finished sending, Casare on the opposite side suddenly spoke.

"Did you just say that Grace didn't want to be separated from Amon?"

Taya took her eyes off the phone screen and looked at Casare across the table.

Seeing a hint of loneliness on his elegantly calm face, Taya frowned.

"Mr. Yardley, you..."

Casare raised his hand, interrupting Taya's words of reassurance, "I'm fine..."

He nonchalantly waved his hand before sighing helplessly, "They've been together for eight months, surely they'll get attached."

Chapter 757

In Taya's opinion, Amon should have been Casare's rival in love, but Casare still let his daughter stay with his rival for eight months.

Unable to understand, Taya lowered her head and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Mr. Yardley, you know that pups will get attached to adults when they spend time together, so why did you set the time limit eight months? Don't you think it's too long?"

Casare seemed to have expected Taya to ask this question, so he didn't hesitate to give his answer, "I did have some personal reasons for setting such a long deadline. I wanted Grace to spend more time with him, to let him know that Rosalie still had a pup in the world."

"I hope he'll let go of everything to do with Rosalie and himself as a result, so he won't bother me and Grace anymore."

Taya frowned and asked, "Aren't you afraid he won't give Grace back to you because he's been with her for a long time?"

Casare shook his head, "No, he would certainly return Grace to me for Rosalie's last words."

Hearing this, Taya had a moment of confusion. If Amon knew his sister had left him a last message, why had he chosen to commit suicide last time?

With Amon's obsession with her sister to the point of madness, he would have been determined to live for her sister's last words no matter what, and would never give up even if he had been hunted by Griffon. But the last time he came to them of his own accord...

Taya thought of the unspoken answer he gave before he killed himself, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong.

Did he choose to kill himself because he could tell Rosalie from her, or did he choose to kill himself because he could not?

Taya couldn't find an answer, so she just looked up at Casare, "Mr. Yardley, can you tell me what my sister's last words were?"

Casare curled his lip when he heard the words, "Ms. Palmer, I'm sorry. Rosalie told me that the video could only be shown to Amon."

Not only words, but a video?

Since it was a video, it must have contained an image of her

Taya was eager to meet Rosalie and watch her stand under the Eiffel Tower in Paris in her red dress, gazing at the sunset.

But Casare obviously wouldn't show her the video. She looked at Casare with regret and hope. The handsome man on the other side gave her an apologetic smile, "I must keep to what your sister has told me."

Taya had no choice but to give up, "Then I'll wait for Amon to finish watching it, then go to him for the video my sister left behind."

At these words, Casare paused abruptly as he reached for his coffee.

He raised his clear and bright eyes, staring at Taya, "It seems you have a lot of trust in Amon?"

Taya had not noticed that she was expressing, directly and indirectly, her trust in Amon. Now when she heard Casare's question, she froze for a few seconds as well.

Yeah, what made her think Amon would definitely show her the video that Casare refused to show her?

Taya's expression gradually sank, having trust in a madman.

Seeing the change in her face, Casare resumed the movement of his hand holding the handle of the cup and slowly picked up the coffee cup.

After he took an elegant sip of coffee, he told Taya about Rosalie, "In case you don't know, the year Rosalie and I got married, she happened to have disease?"

Taya shook her head and tried to ask about Rosalie's condition at the time, but Casare continued to speak himself, "When she was diseased, she was already pregnant with Grace. I

advised her to abort the baby. But she refused to do so in any case and said she had to bear this pup for me.”

Casare paused for a moment, his thoughts seeming to return to the past, and his eyes and brows were tinged with a hint of fondness.

“I’ve been secretly in love with her since a long time ago, but unfortunately she didn’t even look at me back then, she only had eyes for Amon alone.”

“But no one would have thought that she would choose to be with me later. She would even try desperately to have our baby for me.”

As he said this, the smile in Casare’s eyes faded and was replaced by a hidden resentment, “If Amon hadn’t insisted on taking her away from me when he got out of prison, we wouldn’t have experienced separation and death...”

He squeezed the cup tightly in his hand, slowly raised his eyes. to look across at Taya, “Amon killed your sister and tried to take away my pup, why do you still believe him?”

Chapter 758

Taya did not expect him to talk so much about the past, not to express his longing about her sister, but to accuse her.

She looked closely at Casare and felt that he seemed calm. and collected on the surface, but in reality, he was even more difficult to fathom than Amon.

She was unable to read Casare’s mind and did not want to answer his question. Instead, she asked him, in the light of what his words revealed.

“Since Amon was the only one in my sister’s eyes, why did she later choose you and why did Amon go to prison?”

Casare did not expect Taya’s words to side with Amon in this way and his eyes instantly became wary, “I’m sorry, I can’t tell you.”

Taya frowned again, “Why?”

Casare put down his coffee, folded his arms and faced the question squarely and seriously, “You’re biased in favor of Amon, so, I’m sorry.”

When he finished speaking, he got up and headed for the door. Taya quickly stopped him, “Mr. Yardley, please wait a moment.”

Casare paused and when he turned his head to look at Taya, his wary eyes had returned to their usual glow, “Is there anything else, Ms. Palmer?”

Taya walked up to Casare, looked up at him who was a head taller than herself, and explained, “I’m not biased in favor of Amon, I just know a little bit about my sister, so I don’t know who to trust.”

Amon said that Rosalie had pursued him for many years, and Casare also said that Rosalie had only Amon in her eyes, but Rosalie later chose Casare, which made Taya a little confused.

She always felt that a woman who had devoted many years of her life to just pursuing the man she loved would not change her mind so easily. Unless Amon had hurt Rosalie, otherwise how could she have given up her lover so easily...

Taya did not know the reasons and secrets, so she would not easily choose to believe or

disbelieve anyone just because of someone's one-sided words.

After hearing her explanation, Casare's eyes gradually softened, "Ms. Palmer, your sister chose me because Amon betrayed her first..."

Now Taya was completely stunned. Hadn't Rosalie betrayed Amon first? How had it turned out that Amon had betrayed Rosalie first? Whose word should she believe, Casare's or Amon's?

Seeing that she was very confused, so gentlemanly, Casare explained, "When she was pursuing Amon, she often saw him being intimate with other women. But she loved him very much at that time and chose to put up with it. However, after they got together, Amon continued to treat her as he always did, leaving her at home alone while he went out partying with other women."

The corners of Casare's lips curled slightly as he finished, and he smiled helplessly, "Rosalie and Amon have been together for six years, and he hurts her like that so often that every woman would get tired. Don't you think, Ms. Palmer?"

Taya could not refute Casare's words.

But Amon seemed to love her sister very much. Could he really be the kind of man Casare said he was?

Taya was just about to ask whose pup Grace was, but she saw Casare hold up his watch and look at the time.

"Ms. Palmer."

Casare took his eyes off his watch, looked at Taya, took a business card out of his suit pocket and handed it to her.

"I have urgent business to attend to today. If you know the whereabouts of Grace, please call me and let me know, thanks."

Taya took the card with both hands and nodded to Casare before he turned to leave.

As soon as Casare left, Neil, sitting in the dining room eating an apple, beckoned to Taya, "Taya, come here."

Taya collected her contemplative gaze and turned to Neil, who was throwing apple cores into the bin. "Why?" She asked.

Neil crossed his legs and took an "I know everything" pose, "Come here, I'll tell you the truth."

It occurred to Taya that Neil was a student of Amon's and an employee of Rosalie's, so she thought he must know something, and then she walked over to him.

"Go ahead."

"Bend down."

Taya rolled her eyes at him, but still bent down obediently.

Neil put his hand over his mouth and leaned in to whisper in her ear, "Casare's lying."

Taya raised her eyebrows and looked at the enigmatic Neil, "How do you know he's lying?"

Neil said, "Because when he talks, his gaze is not firm enough, and he always drinks coffee to cover up his guilt."

"..." Taya.

She thought Neil knew something, but in the end...

Does he think he's a great detective who has studied psychology?!

Taya, speechless and not even bothering to speak to him, picked up the fruit plate from the table, turned and wanted to

leave.

The phone in her pocket vibrated at that moment. She took out her phone and looked at it. It was a video call from George.

She quickly put down the fruit plate and pressed the answer button, but it was not George who appeared on the screen, but Grace sitting cross-legged on the floor.

Chapter 759

"Auntie..."

The sweet and tender voice of Grace came through the screen, warming Taya's heart.

"Grace, do you miss me?"

"Yes....."

After Grace nodded, she lifted her phone and turned it in the direction behind her.

Then she flung herself in front of the screen, covered her mouth with her little hand and whispered, "Auntie, Strange

Uncle took me to the cemetery and I saw your picture here."

"But, Strange Uncle said it isn't you in the picture, it's my mum."

"Auntie, is that really my mother lying under that tombstone?"

Grace batted her thin and slightly curled eyelashes, and looked innocently at Taya on the screen.

At the sight of Grace's innocent little face, there was a moment when Taya's heart felt a wrenching pain.

It was unclear whether she was sympathizing with Grace or her sister's wolf spirit was breaking after seeing her daughter.

She raised her hand and covered her heart, which was so painful that it made her breathless.

With a trembling voice, she comforted Grace, "Your Strange Uncle is lying to you, don't believe him."

Grace was relieved to receive Taya's answer, and even her chubby little face relaxed.

"Dad said that my mum had gone to heaven, and she would come back to see me when I was five years old."

"Although she didn't come when I celebrated my fifth birthday, I think she'll be back to see me."

Taya forced a smile and asked Grace, "Do you know what heaven is?"

Grace patted her chest and nodded, "Of course I know. Dad told me that heaven is a place where people who are like angels stay. He also said that only good-looking people can go to heaven..."

Thinking of good-looking people, Grace suddenly remembered the man she used to meet who was better looking than a movie star.

When she thought of George saying he was Taya's future husband, she suddenly became excited and giggled coming close to the screen.

"Auntie, Auntie, George says you're getting mated soon, are you going to have a baby as beautiful as Uncle Griffon?"

Taya couldn't help but smiled when she saw that only Grace's mouth and teeth were left on the entire screen, "Yes."

Grace held the phone, raised her hand and made a "yeah" gesture, "Yeah, that's great! I'll have a good-looking little brother!"

Taya wanted to ask Grace why the baby to be born was a brother and not a sister, but then she heard Grace exclaim, "A good-looking person like Uncle Griffon should stay in heaven. like my mum."

Taya's heart tightened. Although it was just an innocent pup's unintentional words, such ominous words still made her heart

skip a beat, "Grace, Uncle Griffon still has a lot of things to do, he won't go to heaven for the time being, don't say things like that in the future."

Seeing that her aunt did not seem very happy, the observant Grace hurriedly put away her excited expression, lowered her head and said carefully, "Auntie, I'm sorry."

Seeing Grace's loss, Taya suddenly felt guilty, "Grace, I spoke too harshly just now, don't take it to heart."

Grace's personality was sensitive but also generous, "Auntie, I don't mind, but... I think I understand what heaven is all about."

Her head hung lower, drooping a few more degrees as she said, "When I watch TV, I hear people inside saying that heaven is where dead people go. But I don't want to believe that my mom is dead, so I choose to believe my dad. But just now, when I saw you didn't want Uncle Griffon to go to heaven, I knew my dad had lied to me."

Chapter 760

The tears that Taya was forcibly holding back from staying finally fell.

As it turned out, this seemingly innocent and lively pup knew everything.

Seeing Taya crying on the video call, Grace rushed to give the screen a few kisses.

"Auntie, don't cry, I'll never say that again."

It broke Taya's heart to see the young Grace so concerned about the emotions of others.

Having no parents of her own, Taya was brought up with low self-esteem and sensitivity, caring more about the feelings of others than her own.

She didn't expect that Grace would also be like her, understanding how to observe and read people's expressions at such a young age, and placing others first in her heart.

Taya couldn't stop the tears rolling down her face as she thought that when Grace grew up, Grace would become as overly cautious as she was.

you

have to be so careful. You can say whatever

you want in front of me."

Grace seemed to understand and nodded her chubby little head, "Then Auntie will stop crying, okay?"

After Taya answered "yes", she lifted a finger and wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes,

“Grace, where do you live now?”

Grace cradled her phone in her arms and turned around, pointing the screen at the house at the foot of the cemetery, “I live in that little house.”

Strange Uncle lived up to his name. He insisted that the local residents help him build a wooden house and said that he would settle here in the future.

Grace hated this place so much because at night there were always people crying outside, and she was so frightened that she cried several times.

If it wasn't for Uncle George being here, she would have packed her little bags and fled.

Seeing Amon living at the foot of the cemetery with Grace, Taya instantly frowned, “Grace, give George your phone.”

Grace responded with a sound, propped her hands on the gra*s, stood up and walked quickly to stand in front of George who was leaning against a tree.

“Grandpa George, my aunt wants you to answer the phone.”

George opened his drowsy eyes, picked up the phone and poked his hand at Grace's bulging stomach.

“I've told you, I'm only forty and I'm not old enough to be your grandpa.”

Grace originally called him uncle, but after knowing his age, she suddenly changed it to grandpa, and George wondered what that meant?

Standing on the side, Grace tilted her head and looked at George, thinking, “My grandfather was forty years old too, why could I call him “grandpa”, but not George? Does George not have the power and authority of my grandfather, so he cannot be called ‘grandpa’?”

Taya over there expressed shock when she heard George's age, “George, are you only forty?”

When she first saw him and his white hair, she thought he was in his sixties or seventies, but she did not expect him to be a middle-aged man.

George rubbed his forehead helplessly, “Miss Palmer, appearances can be deceiving, and people's worth cannot be judged solely by their age. Let's not discuss age between us.”

“I'm sorry, hmm... George, Grace's father, Casare just came to see me.”

George lowered his hand on his forehead, his helpless expression turning instantly serious, “What did he want with. you?”

Taya replied truthfully, “He's here for Grace...”

Next to her, Grace heard her father coming for her and hurriedly moved her head over, “Auntie, where's my father?”

Before Taya could reply, she heard Amon's casual voice on the other end, “Tell him I'm in the cemetery.”

Then a finger reached out towards the screen, and the video call was disconnected.

Taya stared at the gradually darkening screen, thought for a few seconds and took the business card out of her pocket.

Amon did not resist Casare going to him, and Grace cannot live with Amon in the cemetery for long...

As soon as Taya entered the number on the business card into her phone and dialed it, everything in fit fug

But for some reason she felt uneasy at if something big was about to happen, and she kept that from calling Comore

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her phone and dialed it, everything would be back on track.

But for some reason she felt uneasy, as if something big was about to happen, and that kept her from calling Casare.