

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 801

Chapter 801

When Amon lowered his hand from her cheek, his fingertips brushed by her long curly hair.

He knew Rosalie didn't have such long hair.

In Amon's blurred vision, a face, similar to Rosalie's but still different, gradually emerged.

"So she's Taya, not Rosalie." He thought ruefully.

He had mistaken her for her sister again.

Amon's bright eyes gradually lost their glow.

He slowly looked toward her wolf spirit as if he could feel Rosalie's presence, which made him extremely at ease.

"Taya..."

He struggled to call out her name. Sitting next to him, Taya saw him recognize her and quickly wiped away her tears as she moved closer.

"Amon."

She still recognized him as her brother-in-law despite the way he had treated her before.

Her kindness made Amon lower his eyelashes in guilt.

After a few seconds of silence, he suddenly opened his mouth and said sincerely, "I'm sorry..."

Probably because he knew he was dying, and he also realized he had acted like an a*shole, his belated apology came from the bottom of his heart.

Knowing that Amon was apologizing to her, Taya shook her head at him, but when she parted her lips again, she didn't know what to say.

When Amon looked at Taya with his lifeless eyes, he gave her a faint pleading look.

"Do you still remember the agreement?"

"Yes."

Taya nodded.

His first request was for her to complete the project on behalf of her sister.

The second was to become her sister's substitute for a month.

Amor hadn't mentioned his third request yet.

"The third one..."

Amon struggled to say the three words and lost his strength.

Lying in the hospital bed, he clutched the bloody sheet and rested for a long time before his blood-stained lips slowly parted.

"Help me... take care of Grace."

Even without him asking, Taya would take care of Grace, "Amon, don't worry. I'll take good care of Grace."

B

Chapter 802

Amon knew that Griffon loved Taya very much and would definitely help get Grace back, so when Casare took her away, he was not so worried.

But he was still worried, so he used the agreement to force her to take care of Grace. He was being unscrupulous, but he had no choice.

Casare was a favorite member of the royal pack. Even if they knew that Casare had killed him, they would still try to protect that man.

The Yardley pack would retaliate by killing Casare and might even go after the royal pack, but they were no match for these people.

Amon knew very well that the one who could defeat Casare and the royal pack was Griffon, who alone had the ability to deal with all powers.

However, he didn't want Griffon to avenge him. He just wanted to find Grace a protector.

He would be happy enough if Grace could stay away from Casare under their protection, study hard, and grow up healthy.

As for his revenge, it didn't matter to him because he believed he had long deserved to die.

Amon stopped thinking and slowly turned his gaze to Taya.

"There's one more thing..."

Seeing that he was trembling when he spoke, Taya knew he was on the verge of death, but he held on because he still had to finish his last words.

She didn't dare to waste time and quickly asked, "What is it?"

Amon clutched the bedsheet tightly as he exerted all his strength and said three words, "Grace Rosalie Yardley..."

Taya thought that he was missing his sister, so she quickly nodded, "Rosalie knows you miss her. Her wolf spirit is aching for you."

The gradually lifeless man was very tired and wanted to fall asleep, but he held on and blinked, "It's Grace's... full name."

Rosalie had asked him to choose a name for Grace, and if he didn't want her to take his pack

name, their daughter could take hers.

He regarded Rosalie as his wife. Although they were not mated, he wanted their pup to take his pack name.

Rosalie gave birth to the pup but never gave her a pack name, just so that he would recognize her as his own and let her take his surname.

Not knowing whether he loved her or not, she still used this method to gauge his feelings. How could he fail her expectation?

After Amon finished those words, he coughed, and blood came out from the corners of his mouth.

The blood choked him so much that he couldn't even speak clearly, "Bury... bury us together..."

Taya frantically took a tissue paper to stop the bleeding as the blood spilled from the corners of his mouth and nodded with tears in her eyes, "Okay, I'll bury you two together.""

Chapter 803

Seeing Taya's agreement, Amon curled his lips into a relieved smile and turned his gaze to the direction of the door with difficulty.

The aloof yet elegant figure was still standing outside the protective gla*s door.

The man outside should know what the unspoken answer was.

However, it was no longer important, as Amon only loved Rosalie all his life.

He probably fell in love with her when she recklessly chased after his car riding her bicycle.

Each time he looked at her through the rearview mirror and saw her confident and radiant smile, he couldn't stop smiling.

Some people didn't know what love was until they lost the person, and it was even later for Amon.

It was when he was dying and his life flashed before his eyes that he knew how much he had loved Rosalie right from the start.

Before he closed his eyes, he stretched out his trembling hand, wanting to touch Rosalie's wolf spirit for the last time and say, "Rosalie, I'm sorry, and I love you too!"

However, he had no strength left.

He was unable to say "I love you" even till his death.

And Rosalie didn't come either. There was one else outside the door.

The man in the hospital bed closed his eyes peacefully in regret.

There was the beeping sound of medical equipment and George's heart-wrenching wail.

Taya couldn't hear these voices at all and just sat aside, looking at Amon quietly.

His pale face was bloodless. Like an angel who had fallen

into the world to experience human life, his soul would quietly leave his body behind.

She imagined he would return to where he belonged or where her sister was. "Wherever it is, he would no longer belong to this world..."

After staring at him for a long time, Taya reached out her fair hand and held Amon's, which had dropped halfway just now.

As if she knew what Amon wanted to do before he pa*sed away, she gently placed his hand on her heart.

There was still warmth in his hand. Before he completely lost his hearing, Taya neared his ear

and said in a trembling voice, "Amon, I heard your reply, and I know you love me very much. See you in the afterlife..."

BChapter 804

After she said it, her heart no longer hurt so much. It seemed that she had completed some task for her sister, and she subconsciously let go of Amon's hand.

However, when she saw Amon's face, she suddenly covered her face and burst out crying.

Her sister loved Amon so much, and he loved the woman too, but their romance had ended so miserably.

Unable to describe her feelings, Taya only knew she felt bad for them.

She didn't know if Amon and her sister would have a next life, but if there was...

She hoped that Amon would fall in love with her sister first so that they would not suffer so much.

When Taya covered her face and cried in sorrow, a hand rested on her shoulder.

"Taya..."

dring Griffon' voice, Taya turned around to embrace him.

She still couldn't stop crying, for her sister, for Amon, and for the ill-fated Grace.

Remaining quiet, Griffon just raised his hand and stroked her hair, comforting her silently.

However, his icy eyes were tinged with a mix of emotions when he saw the lifeless man.

His empathic ability was not very strong, and perhaps he was used to seeing deaths, he was not affected too much.

After gazing at Amon for a while, he lowered his head to look at the woman in his arms who was crying uncontrollably.

"Sorry, I found him too late."

He blamed himself for causing her sorrow.

Taya shook her head, knowing the incident had nothing to do with him.

Amon had hurt Griffon before, but he sent people to search for him and even looked for the man himself for a long while.

It was Casare who blocked the signals to hide the villa's

location just so that he could make all the preparations to kill Amon.

Casare reached his goal, but Grace thus lost her biological father forever.

Thinking that Grace eventually became an orphan like her, Taya was overwhelmed with grief.

In the end, she managed to get up to her feet with Griffon' help and watched the hospital staff send Amon to the morgue.

She hadn't the courage to follow them to the morgue like George did and only gazed out of the window.

"Rosalie, Amon should be looking for you now. Have you seen him yet?" She thought.

The only answer she got was the silence of the room and the snow falling from the night sky.

It had snowed many times this year, but never as heavily as today.

The feather-like snowflakes fell down and melted into the snowy ground.

Just like Rosalie and Amon, they disappeared forever from the world.

The pa*sing of the two finally put an end to their troubled romance.

BChapter 805

When Neil heard the news and rushed over to the morgue, Amon's body was already frozen.

Standing in the morgue, he stared at Amon, covered in white cloth, in disbelief. Different from what Taya saw, Amon had been cleaned and was wearing clean clothes. He lay there quietly just like he was sleeping and didn't look dead at all. Neil stepped closer and reached out his hand, but he realized he didn't have the courage to touch Amon's face.

"Amon..." he murmured.

In the past, Amon would beat up anyone who disturbed his sleep. The man was always cranky when he got up from bed, but now he just lay there, oblivious to Neil disturbing him.

Neil felt saddened, and his eyes suddenly turned sad, "Amon, what's the matter with you? Didn't you say you were waiting for me to defeat you?"

On the day Neil graduated, Amon patted him on the shoulder and said, "Neil, when you receive more trophies than me, I'll build you a house made of gold."

Amon knew that Neil liked gold, so he often bought small gold bars from time to time and threw them into Neil's gold vault.

It was obvious that he had bought them for Neil, but he claimed he would empty the vault when he ran out of money someday.

Neither good nor completely bad, he was simply a tragic person.

As he didn't know how to express himself, Amon always said the opposite of what he meant, causing many people to dislike him.

Only Neil felt that Amon was quite lonely.

Sometimes, when he saw Amon sitting in a daze alone in Rosalie's office, he would pity the man.

Neil would then try his best to make Amon laugh.

Although his jokes were lame, Amon would always smile and casually scold him, "Neil, are you itching to get beat up?"

Neil would answer cheekily, "I'm feeling itchy all right. How about you scratch it for me?"

Looking at Amon's frozen body, Neil cried as he said, "I'm feeling itchy. Can you get up and scratch it for me?"

Although it was a half-joke, George could tell he was very sad.

Chapter 806

His two closest friends had left him one after another when he was about forty years old. He always knew that Amon had wanted to die since Rosalie's death. For Amon, death might be the best relief he could get.

However, his surviving family and friends had to live in grief and longing for the rest of their lives.

George's tears had dried up, and he was showing a blank expression, while Neil's anguish had just begun.

He cried and cried, and suddenly his knees fell to the floor.

He also had no parents since he was a pup, and it was Amon and Rosalie who sponsored him. When he was in high school, he was painting on a street in Aronland to make money one day, and Amon and Rosalie passed by holding hands.

Seeing his painting, the two stopped, stood behind him, and looked at it quietly for a long time. Annoyed that they were not buying and had kept staring at him, he looked over his shoulder and scolded, "What are you looking at? Go away, or I'll gorge out your eyes and stick them on my

drawing board!"

At that moment, Rosalie burst out laughing, while Amon threw him a casual glance. "Your painting isn't much, but your voice is loud all right."

Used to being on the streets since he was a pup, Neil not only had a loud voice but also great strength.

He immediately rolled up his sleeves wanting to fight Amon, but before he reached out his hands, Amon grabbed his collar and lifted him up.

Neil admitted that he was not as tall as Amon and claimed that was why he was bullied, not because he was no match for Amon.

Rosalie later stopped Amon from punishing him, saying that he was just a pup.

The woman then bought all his drawings, and Amon threw him a business card.

Amon told him not to paint on the streets in the future and to enroll in an architecture school, promising to pay for the fee and his living expenses.

Neil at first thought there was something wrong with Amon

and ignored him until his good friend saw the business card and told him who Amon was.

Only then did he realize that Amon was born into a pack of architects and was very famous.

And the woman whose hand he was holding was a world-renown architect whose career was built by him.

Neil thus did what Amon told him to do and, with his talent and hard work, passed the entrance exam of the best architecture school in Aronland.

Amon then asked him to work on design drawings in his firm and taught him personally.

After he graduated, Rosalie paved Neil's career path by letting him join Sumasa Construction Co., LTD, teaching him management and the ways of life.

It was their kindness that made Neil what he was today, and yet these two benefactors had left him one after another.

Chapter 807

Neil bid his farewell to Amon.

Amon had promised to build him a small house made of gold if he could receive more trophies than him.

However, Neil knew it was impossible now.

If there was a next life, he wished he could still be Amon's student.

"Let me build you the cabin instead." He promised inwardly.

After all, Amon had passed away before Neil could repay him.

When Neil burst into tears, George reached out his hand to pat his shoulder.

"Before Amon died, he entrusted his company to you..."

"He hoped that you could lead the company and make it the best in the world..."

It was a tough request to fulfill, but it could get Neil to keep going.

ught Neil when he was alive, Amon

had tried to help him even on his deathbed.

Cheerful by nature, Neil suddenly broke down at this moment.

Taya, on the other hand, was still sitting in the ward with her head resting on Griffon's shoulder, quietly waiting for the news.

Griffon had sent Zack to intercept Casare's private jet, but they didn't know if the man succeeded.

Taya had learned from George that Casare did not let Grace go to school but only taught her to shoot.

That man did this so that Grace could kill her biological father with her own hands.

Therefore, even if Amon didn't make his request, Taya would never let Grace live with such a madman.

She knew she must get Grace back and give her a home so that the little girl could grow up in peace.

This was the only thing she could do for Rosalie and Amon.

It wasn't until the next early morning that Zack's call came in.

Taya sat bolt upright and anxiously looked at Griffon's phone.

Never minding her presence, Griffon put the call on speakerphone, and Zack's crisp voice was heard.

"Sorry, Alpha, something happened, and we didn't intercept the private jet."

Hearing this, Griffon's face became grim.

"Couldn't you guys carry out such a simple task?"

"I needed information to locate Amon quickly before this, but S had failed me. Now they couldn't even get the pup back. What the f*ck is going on?" Griffon wondered angrily.

Chapter 808

Quiet for a few seconds, Zack said, "Ms. Davies stopped me. As for the reason, she said she would tell you personally. She's now downstairs in the hospital and wants you to go see her alone."

Taken aback, Griffon glanced at Taya and saw her lowering her head with a disappointed look.

He tensed up and said coldly, "Tell her to come to see me!"

He immediately hung up the phone and lowered his voice when he explained gently, "There's nothing between me and Emelyn. I think she wanted to see me alone in order not to reveal the organization's affairs. Don't get the wrong idea, okay?"

Hearing this, Taya looked up in bewilderment, "What do you mean?"

Griffon stayed nonplussed for two seconds, then let her go in frustration, "Nothing."

Thinking that she was sad because she got the wrong idea about his relationship with Emelyn, he didn't know that her mind was not on it at all.

Taya became absent-minded learning that they had not intercepted Casare, and all she cared about was Grace now.

As if able to read her mind, Griffon reached out his hands and pulled her into his chest.

"Taya, I'll bring Grace back."

Taya nodded. Leaning against his firm chest, she gradually calmed down and was glad that he was around.

Holding a branded purse, Emelyn walked into the ward in high heels and saw the two cuddling together.

She had never seen Griffon acting so affectionate before and raised her brow in surprise, thinking, "How unusual it is for him to show his loving side!"

She then cleared her throat, "Alpha, can I come in?"

Tinged with tenderness, her dignified voice was very pleasant.

Taya looked up and saw her ethereal face.

The woman was leaning against the door frame with her arms folded, her posture relaxed and her expression indifferent.

However, her enchanting foxy eyes kept lingering

Chapter 809

Taya had only met Emelyn twice, and each time the woman displayed a different kind of beauty. Her beauty was radiant and enchanting, and one could hardly take his or her eyes off her after one glance.

At the same time, the elegance she exuded would make people feel inferior.

Taya lowered her head, but Griffon beside her took her hand and interlocked her fingers to give her a sense of security.

Griffon clasped Taya's hand and put it on his lap, then propped his chin with one hand, and looked coldly at Emelyn.

"Explain to me the incident regarding Casare, or go back to the headquarters to receive your punishment."

Seeing he skipped pleasantries and got straight into business, Emelyn knew that he was afraid that his fiancée would get the wrong idea.

Emelyn called him a love-struck fool inwardly and walked in.

Not bothering to explain much, she took out a black and white Mask from her purse and handed it to Griffon.

"You should know what it means, right?"

This was her adoptive father's mask, and Griffon knew it was the man's way of telling him not to interfere in the feud between the Yardley pack and the royal pack.

The Yardley pack had already received news about Casare causing Amon's death, and Aronland was in turbulence.

Moreover, some members of the royal pack knew of Griffon's identity. If he got involved, S would be implicated.

"Taking the bigger picture into account, he asked me to advise you not to get involved in this matter."

Griffon took the mask, rubbed it a few times with the pulp of his fingers, then threw it aside.

"I won't get involved in the feud between the Yardley pack and the royal pack, but I've to get back my wife's niece."

Seeing that he didn't even listen to her adoptive father, Emelyn rolled her eyes and shifted her gaze to Taya.

"Alpha, my father does not approve of your mating Ms. Palmer, but he respects your decision. Please respect his as well."

S was organized by her adoptive father. Although Griffon was the leader, he still had to show him respect.

"Ms. Davies."

Chapter 810

Not caring about Mr. Davies' concerns at all, Griffon said coldly, "Please tell him that I'd be acting as the Alpha in charge of the Knight pack."

In other words, he had to get involved, and no one could stop him, not even Mr. Davies who had nurtured him since he was a pup.

Emelyn understood, "I will tell him, but I'd like to remind you that the royal pack is a force to be

reckoned with. Good luck with that.”

Griffon nodded indifferently, and remained silent.

Watching Emelyn leave, Griffon took out his cell phone and made a call, “Prepare for a flight to Aronland.”

After hanging up the phone, Griffon lowered his head and looked at the woman sitting beside him, “I’m going to Aronland now and bring Grace back.”

Hearing that he was going to Aronland in person, Taya’s heartbeat suddenly accelerated. “Ms. Davies told you not to get involved.”

Their organization should have a cooperative relationship with the royal pack. Being who he was, it was inappropriate for Griffon to confront Casare for Grace.

Coupled with the fact that Casare was extremely treacherous, she had a feeling that something would happen to Griffon if he went to Aronland at this moment.

She held his hand tightly, not wanting him to go, “Griffon, don’t go, okay? I’m scared.”

Seeing she was concerned about him, Griffon let out a half-smile on his flawless face, “Don’t be. No one would dare to hurt me.”

He always sounded confident, but it was clear that Ms. Davies did not want him to act like Greyson.

Without the assistance of S, Taya was really worried.

She was afraid that they couldn’t get Grace back and that something would happen to Griffon at the same time. She wouldn’t know what to do if that happened.

Her restless thoughts made her wrap her arms tightly around Griffon’s waist, refusing to let go no matter what.

Griffon raised his fingers and gently stroked her hair again. and again.

“I found Amon too late, and that was why Casare was able to force him to kill himself. Getting his daughter back would be my way of making up for him.”

Griffon felt somewhat sorry and was not just doing this for Taya.

“If you’re going, take me with you.”

Whether it was safe or not, she hoped that they would always stay together.

Feeling her love, Griffon was moved, “Don’t worry, okay? I’ll come back safely.”

As Emelyn said, the royal pack was a force to be reckoned with.

He would not let Taya participate in anything dangerous.

She worried about him. Likewise, he was also worried about her.

In order to persuade Taya, Griffon spent the whole night coaxing her patiently.

After putting her to sleep, he carried her back to the villa, told

Harper to take good care of her, and left Andre behind.

After asking Andre to protect her 24 hours a day with the help of the bodyguards, Griffon boarded a private jet with his men and headed to Aronland.

Chapter 811

When Taya woke up, she found that Griffon had gone to Aronland.

She was rarely upset with him, but this time she was so angry that she was shaking all over, and her heart was pounding non-stop.

Griffon had agreed to let her come along, but after he coaxed her to sleep, he went alone instead.

Pressing her heart, she took out her mobile phone and called him, but he had turned off his phone.

Holding the phone, her hand couldn't stop shaking. She guessed that he was still on his private jet, but still tried to call him again and again.

Harper knocked on the door and came in. Seeing her sitting on the cold floor, she hurried over to help her up.

"Why are you sitting on the floor?"

Taya was so flustered that she couldn't find her balance and felt more secure by leaning against the wall, "Harper, when

did he leave?"

After Harper helped her sit down on the sofa, she glanced at her mobile phone screen, "This morning. He should be still on the plane. Don't worry, I'm sure he will call you back after he gets off the plane."

Taya put down her phone and wearily pressed the spot between her eyebrows, "Before Amon's death, I felt restless, and now I'm feeling even worse. I'm really afraid that something will happen to him."

Thinking of this, she picked up her phone again and opened the flight booking app to arrange for a trip to Aronland, but Harper stopped her, "Griffon said you should rest well at home, and he would surely bring back Grace."

Harper took her phone from her and continued, "There is something you need to handle now. Amon's parents are in the hospital to claim his body, but George told them that Amon's last wish is to be buried with Rosalie and would not let them. They are arguing now, so Stella asked me to consult you."

It was normal for Amon's parents to claim their son's body, but he wanted to be buried with Taya's sister. Since he told his last

wish to Taya, she had to make a decision.

Suppressing her uneasy feelings, she and Harper rushed

to the hospital and saw Amon's parents at the door to the

morgue.

Chapter 812

The mature middle-aged gentleman was hugging his crying wife when he complained, "Since Rosalie's death, Amon had wanted to die. What's the use of crying if he brought this to himself?"

Hearing this, the woman pushed him off angrily and yelled at him hysterically, "If you hadn't fooled around with that prostitute after we got engaged, would she give birth to Casare? This is obviously your fault! How dare you blame it on my son!"

Taya kept quiet, as what she said revealed the dirty secrets of the wealthy pack.

The man did not get upset and stepped near to calm her down, "Jocelyn, I told you. That woman seduced me and gave birth to my pup on purpose. I couldn't have strangled that pup

to death, could I?"

When he mentioned the past, the woman called Jocelyn

gritted her teeth in anger, "If I knew he would cause my son's

death, I would have asked you to kill him! Amon only died because I was too soft-hearted. What am I going to do now that I've lost my only son?"

wrinkles around her eyes, she still had charm. Taya could tell

she was extremely beautiful when she was young and thought that was why Amon was so good-looking.

The man wanted to answer Jocelyn but stopped himself and let out a cold expression when he looked up and saw Taya.

Taya nodded politely and walked over, "I'm Rosalie's sister, Taya Palmer."

Jocelyn was crying, but when she heard her voice, her teary eyes glanced up at her.

It was meant to be a casual glance, but when she saw Taya's face, she was so stunned that she stopped crying.

Chapter 813

Jocelyn stared at Taya for a long time before finding her voice, "Ms. Palmer, do you know who your mother is?"

As Mrs. Yardley had just lost her son, Taya felt weird that it was the first thing that the woman asked and shook her head truthfully, "I don't know..."

Jocelyn's tense expression visibly relaxed, thinking, "Better be so. Let the secret of the Carmine pack be buried forever after Rosalie died. I've nothing to worry about this orphan who knows nothing."

After getting the answer, Jocelyn stopped looking at Taya, then turned around and went into the mortuary. Left behind, her husband said, "We're taking back Amon's body."

Taya frowned, "My brother-in-law's last wish is to be buried with my sister, so I'm afraid that you can't take his body."

As her tone was firm despite her soft voice, Amon's father,

Baird Yaedley, stiffened his face, "He's my son, and I have a

right to claim his body. Besides, he was not mated to Rosalie.

How could you call him your brother-in-law?"

Taya answered blandly, "They did."

had a certificate, so the mating was valid.

and

Baird probably also heard about this absurd matter and changed the subject after saying that the two had divorced later. Then, he changed the subject, "The descendants of the Yardley pack will be buried in the same cemetery, and that is unnegotiable. I only waited for you to tell you about it."

Taya indeed had no right to claim Amon's body. After pondering for a moment, she suggested, "I happen to be going to Aronland. How about I relocate my sister's remains back there so that she could be buried with Amon in your pack cemetery?"

In Taya's mind, Rosalie would love to go back because she grew up in Aronland and was a citizen there, not to mention that the country held all her memories; therefore, it's better than Rosalie being buried here without getting recognized as Amon's wife. Besides, as long as they could be buried together, any arrangement would be fine.

But Baird disagreed, "No, Rosalie kept hara*sing my son his whole life and caused him to act crazy, even losing his inheritance rights eventually. I don't want them to be buried together."

Chapter 814

Thinking that Rosalie was talented and suitable as Amon's wife, he used to like her and did not take his wife seriously when she claimed that she could tell the woman was a troublemaker.

It wasn't until his two sons fought for her that he realized that Jocelyn was right. If it wasn't for her, his son wouldn't have ended up like this.

Now that this woman wished to bury her sister in his pack cemetery, wasn't she forced them to acknowledge Rosalie as their daughter-in-law?

He would never allow it!

Taya was a little tired and sighed deeply, “Mr. Yardley, I have already made a compromise. If you disagree, then please. respect Amon’s last wish and act accordingly to it.”

She turned around to leave, but Baird stepped forward to stop her. Before his hand could touch her clothes, Andre, who was following Taya, grabbed his wrist, “How dare you touch

her?”

Even Baird had seen countless dignitaries, he was stunned by

the sight of Andre and the bodyguards who stood all over the corridor.

According to the information he had, Rosalie’s younger sister was just an orphan without any influence.

“But why is she accompanied by so many bodyguards like a royal pack member?”

Being astonished, Baird asked, “Whose wife is she?”

He did not need to bother much with her if she was just an orphan, but if she had mated into a wealthy pack, he would need to put in some effort to persuade her.

However, Baird thought that as long as she had not mated into the Knight pack here, he wouldn’t need to take her too seriously.

The tall and sturdy Andre stood in front of Taya and said condescendingly, “She’s the wife of Griffon Knight, the CEO of Knight pack.”

Taken aback for a few seconds, Baird gradually let out a look. of disbelief, “Ms. Palmer is mated to Alpha Knight? How come I haven’t heard about their mating?”

Andre said coldly, “Their mating ceremony will be held soon.

Mr. Yardley, I advise you not to offend Alpha’ wife at this

Chapter 815

A hint of embarrassment appeared on Baird's gentle face, "We're just discussing where my son should be buried. How would I offend her?"

"With the backing of the Knight pack, no wonder Ms. Palmer spoke so firmly. However, she's only so confident because of her future husband." He thought.

Baird somehow looked down on Taya, thinking that she was just like her sister, who had nothing and only clung to Amon all her life, causing so much trouble and Amon's death even after she died. "What's so good about women like this?" He wondered.

Taya could sense Baird's disdain for her, but her mind was not on this at all, so she didn't say much except, "Mr. Yardley, please think about my suggestion and give me a reply within four hours."

In four hours, Griffon's plane should have arrived in Aronland, and she could then decide whether to join him.

As Amon was his son, Baird didn't need to ask Taya's

permission to claim the body. He only invited her over to tell

her of their decision because Amon told her his last wish, and

he was going to take the body back whether she agreed or not. However, if she was the woman Griffon Knight going to mate soon, things would get complicated.

Baird told his wife about the situation and asked her to make a decision. "We either let Rosalie be buried in the pack cemetery and acknowledge her as our daughter-in-law, or take Amon's body away by force against the wish of the future wife of the Knight pack's Alpha. What do you think?"

Hearing that Taya was the fiancée of the Knight pack's Alpha, Jocelyn was taken aback for a moment, "You're saying she is the future wife of Griffon Knight?"

Baird nodded impatiently, "I also thought she is a nobody, but she turns out to be his fiancée."

Wiping her tears, Jocelyn's hand trembled slightly, "Do you know who gave birth to her and Rosalie?"

Baird did not care about this, "Who cares who their mother is?"

It has nothing to do with me..."

Chapter 816

"You're right, but it has something to do with me! If not, why wouldn't I let our son mate Rosalie despite how much he liked her?" Jocelyn wanted to tell her husband.

She thought she didn't need to worry about Taya because she was a nobody who knew nothing and didn't expect her to be engaged to such a powerful man.

"Could it be that some secrets simply cannot be kept from others?" Jocelyn wondered.

Shivering all over in fear, Jocelyn tightened her embrace of her son's cold body as it lay on the tray.

Baird thought she was too sad and didn't think much about it. He just caressed his son's body and wept.

In the executive office of the hospital, Harper and Stella sat aside and quietly stared at Taya with occasional glances

between them.

Taya was grasping her phone anxiously as she waited for Griffon's call. Four hours had passed by now.

When it was time, Taya quickly gave him a call, and it was picked up after ringing twice.

“Taya...”

Hearing his voice, Taya gradually relaxed while feeling that she had been bullied by him, “Griffon, you lied to me! I’m not mating you when you come back, okay?”

Griffon knew she was upset and tried to soothe her as he got off the plane, “Don’t worry. I’ll only be here for two days at the most.”

However, there was no way Taya could stop worrying, and even her voice was quavering, “Casare is treacherous and has even caused Amon’s death. I worry that...”

Leading a group of people, Griffon walked quickly. His aloof and dignified face revealed a prideful look, “I’m not Amon.”

He wanted to tell her that he was not Amon and had his means. To him, getting Casare to hand over Grace was a simple task.

He was fully confident and didn’t say much, “I’ll bring Grace back to see you two days later. Just wait for me, okay?”

Taya felt as if she could do nothing but wait, “You’re right. I can’t help you with anything anyway.”

After disconnecting the call, she sat on the sofa and helplessly hung her head low.

Griffon sensed that she was upset and quickly wanted to call her back, but someone stood in his path.

He slowly looked up...

Chapter 817

A moment after Taya hung up the phone, she received a message from Griffon that read: “Taya, it’s not that you can’t help with anything. I simply don’t want you to face any danger.”

“I promise you that I’ll be back after two days. Don’t get upset, okay?”

Rubbing the back of the phone with her fingertips, Taya stared at the message and pondered for a few seconds, then bowed her head and typed:

“Okay, I’ll wait for you at home.”

She knew that she couldn’t be of much help. If she joined him, he might have to waste his energy protecting her instead, so it was better not to go with him.

Knowing herself well, Taya saw Griffon’s reply and put down her phone.

When she was going to look for Amon's parents, George entered the office and handed her a thumb drive.

"I found this in Casare's home theater. It contains the video your sister left for Amon. You never met your sister, so I thought you might want to watch it."

George's eyes were still red from crying. He had sobbed uncontrollably, especially after watching the video.

When she heard that it contained her sister's video, Taya's heart ached, and her hand that took the thumb drive trembled slightly.

Stella lent her the computer and then left the office with Harper so that Taya could have some privacy.

Taya inserted the flash drive into the computer. When she clicked on the video, her sister's face appeared on the computer screen.

Not as beautiful as she was in the photos, Rosalie looked sickly with a dull complexion and atrophied muscles.

But even though she was ill, she maintained a dignified and elegant temperament as she looked at the camera from afar

with a beautiful and relaxed half-smile.

She had put on makeup and dressed herself up, probably wanting to look the best for Amon for the last time.

Chapter 818

"When I knew I was dying soon, I also put on makeup to look the best for my loved ones." Taya thought.

From the time her sister called Amon's name, Taya could tell the woman loved Amon very much. Such love was deeply ingrained in the woman.

Taya stared closely at her sister's face and thought the woman's tone and smile were affable.

Even though she was just watching the woman on screen, she felt she was familiar to her, as if she had known Rosalie for many years.

Taya had never known what it was like to have a blood relationship with someone until she saw Rosalie.

Rosalie's calm explanation and her claim that she did betray Amon made Taya cry uncontrollably.

She firmly believed that her sister had never betrayed him, but never thought that Rosalie would be set up.

After all, her sister had suffered much more than her.

However, she knew her sister was much stronger than her.

Taya dared not love someone so openly, let alone romantically pursue a man.

"Rosalie stayed true to her feelings and yet had to die in regret." She thought sadly.

She reached out her hand and touched the screen. As if

touching her sister's face through the cold screen, she curled her lips into a smile.

"Rosalie, do you regret it? Do you regret falling in love with. Amon?"

What responded to her was Rosalie's words at the end of the video.

"Amon, I'm sorry, and I love you."

"How would she regret it if she had loved Amon until her death?" Taya told herself.

Taya put down her hand and replayed the video again and again while fixing her gaze on her sister, trying to ingrain the image deeply into her mind. She didn't wipe the tears off her face until George knocked on the door and came in.

"What's up?" She asked.

Holding the door, George said wearily, "Amon's parents have made a decision. Go see them in the rest area."

Taya nodded and got up to go to the restroom to wash her face. She pressed her eyes, which had gone puffy from crying, then turned to go to the rest area.

Having made a decision, Baird and Jocelyn saw her coming and went to the point, "Since Amon's last wish is to be buried with Rosalie, then move her remains to our pack cemetery."

Taya didn't expect them to agree to it so easily, "What would you put on her gravestone?"

Baird pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and said calmly, "It'll be nameless."

If Taya was not Griffon Knight's fiancée, they would never have compromised.

However, they were only willing to bury Rosalie in their pack cemetery, and recognizing her as Amon's wife was out of the question.

Taya's face fell, "Mr. and Mrs. Yardley, if Amon hadn't told me his last wish, I would never let him be buried with my sister.

You might think my sister had ruined Amon's life, but I think it's Amon and Casare who ruined hers. I'll never agree to her having a nameless gravestone." As if not expecting her to be so firm, the couple exchanged a look. Baird got up and wanted to say something nasty to Taya, but Jocelyn held him down.

Chapter 819

Carrying herself as a wealthy lady should have, Jocelyn explained to Taya decorously:

"Ms. Palmer, when Rosalie tried to romantically pursue Amon years ago, I told her that I would never let my son mate him, and she said it was fine as long as she could be with him. As you might know, a pack like ours would never accept a daughter-in-law with unequal status, so we can't acknowledge her as our daughter-in-law."

Taya studied her up and down and felt strange as the woman never dared to look her in the eyes, "Mrs. Yardley, do you know me?"

Grasping her husband's hand, Jocelyn's hand shook slightly, but she tried to look calm and curled a corner of her lip, "I live in Aronland. How could I possibly know you?"

"Then why don't you dare to look me in the eye?"

Just as Taya was about to ask this question, Jocelyn stood up and looked directly at her, "I've made myself clear. It's your elder sister's decision to stay by Amon's side without mating him. If she didn't mind it when she was still alive, I doubt she would care about it now."

As Jocelyn

fold Rosalie that she wouldn't let her son

mate her, Taya knew she didn't like her sister. Therefore, she doubted the woman's words.

"My sister did try to romantically pursue your son, but Amon loved her too and was even willing to die for her. Don't lie about her after her death just because of your bias."

As Taya had seen through her thoughts, Jocelyn guiltily lowered her gaze.

Seeing such an expression, Baird thought Taya was bullying his wife and bolted to his feet angrily, "What exactly do you want?"

Taya sighed again, "I just want you guys to acknowledge my sister's lifelong devotion to your son."

Standing aside quietly for a long time, George said at this moment, "Rosalie always wanted to mate Amon, and he wanted to mate her too, but you separated them on purpose. Since they couldn't be together when they were alive, why don't you fulfill their wish now that they are dead?"

Chapter 820

Jocelyn was upset that George revealed to Taya what she did.

To her, it was better to keep these secrets to themselves, as they could cause embarrassment.

After Jocelyn scolded George inwardly for being "vulgar", she shook her head in disagreement, "She had not given birth to Amon's pup, so it's truly not appropriate to bury her in our pack cemetery..."

"It's better not to bury that woman's daughter in the pack cemetery, or else I might not be able to put my mind at rest." She thought.

George snorted coldly, "Rosalie gave birth to Amon's daughter, who's already six years old. Why is it not appropriate?"

Before George said it, Taya gave him a look, but he didn't see and blurted it out.

Baird and Jocelyn were taken aback, "Amon has a daughter?"

George said icily, "There was also a son. If you guys didn't stop them from mating, they wouldn't even lose him."

Amon and Rosalie had been together for six years, but his parents always stood in their way. If they had approved their mating, Rosalie would have given birth to a pup long ago, and they would not have suffered so much.

Baird asked anxiously, "Where is the pup?"

Even Jocelyn softened her tone and wanted George to take her to see her grand-pup.

With only one son, she thought that his death would spell the end of the bloodline of the Sherwood pack and didn't expect that she still had a granddaughter.

It was a huge surprise to her. Although it was Rosalie who gave birth to the pup, she at least had someone to carry their bloodline.

George answered, "Casare has taken that pup away. You should ask him, okay?"

When Jocelyn heard that it was Casare again, she became angry, "That b*stard killed my son and has taken my granddaughter away. The Sherwood pack would never spare him!"

She spoke through clenched teeth, then yelled hysterically as she pointed at her husband, "Listen! If you don't kill Casare, I'll make sure the Yardley pack has no place in Aronland!"

When the Knight pack forced the Yardley pack to move to Aronland, it was the Sherwood pack who bravely lent a helping hand.

"The Sherwood pack treated the Yardley pack with the utmost kindness, and how did they repay me?" Jocelyn thought angrily.

"They let my then fiancée keep his bastard son, who ended up causing my son's death!"

She couldn't tolerate this and was determined to have Casare pay with his life.

After Jocelyn finished yelling, she staggered unsteadily, and Taya reached out her hands to support her.

Jocelyn froze immediately and would rather hold onto the wall than let Taya touch her.

Feeling the woman was a bit scared of her, Taya did not know why and could only observe her in secret.